
The

HERTFORD

COLLEGE

Magazine



No. 83

1997 - 1998

Contents

A Message from the Editor	2
The Principal and Fellows	4
The Principal's Letter	7
College News	10
'Evelyn Waugh's Rooms: a Postscript', by Dr Gerald Stone	19
'Herbert Marcus Powell (1906-91)', by Professor Keith McLauchlan, FRS	23
'The Diary of a Somebody'	41
'We remember them: Tyndale and the Fallen', a sermon delivered in Hertford College Chapel on Remembrance Sunday, 9 November 1997, by Professor David Daniell	43
'The Oxford Tyndale Lecture 1997'	50
'"Blossom as the rose": the transformation of the College grounds and gardens', by Jacquie Gordon	52
The Macbride Sermon 1998, by the Reverend Dr William Horbury	57
Library News	65
The Chapel	67
Letters to the Editor	70
Junior Common Room	72
The Boat Club	73
The Football Club	74
The Rugby Club	75
The Henry Pelham Society	77
The Music Society	78
The Chapel Choir	79
The Fellowship	81
Matriculations	86
Examination Results	88
Scholarships and Prizes	93
Degrees conferred	94
Obituaries	97
The Development and Members' Office	122
Acknowledgements	124
The Hertford Society	125

A Message from the Editor

The Editor proffers his deep apologies for the delayed arrival of this issue of the *Magazine*, and for the late running of the service in general. But as the old saying goes, you wait ages for a Horseman of the Apocalypse and then four come along. Well, four years' worth of the *Magazine* will not be delivered in one go, and it might prove somewhat indigestible to readers if it were, but here is the first of them, and the Editor is well advanced with a bumper volume designed to catch up on the other three.

Your Editor is relieved to discover that there is a precedent, and a distinctly elevated one, dating from the year 1962, when no less a person than Principal Ferrar was Editor. Of course, the publication was a much thinner affair in those days. An official apology was printed, in which the Principal explained that the copy *had* left the College, late, but seemingly never arrived at the printer and was presumed lost. Evidently no duplicate of the copy had been retained, and Bill Ferrar balked at writing the whole thing again from scratch, so sent a message of apology in lieu of a *Magazine*. On the present occasion your Editor, repentent but relieved, offers both, with a promise of more reading matter to follow. Once again, the difficulty lay with a multiplicity of commitments combined with a desire for thoroughness and imagination in a task which he finds eminently congenial yet deserving of an attempt at appropriately high standards.

The format of the *Magazine* remains much as before, although it is under constant review, but the inauguration of the lively *Hertford College News*, scheduled to appear a couple of times a year, has prompted one or two adjustments. The *Hertford College News* is complementary to the *Magazine* and, as befits its title, incorporates the more immediate news and reports of day-to-day events and activities, especially those relating to members of the College in the wider world. As a consequence, the 'News of Members', in its traditional form, has been dropped from the *Magazine*, partly (as noted in the previous issue) because it tends to be uneven in its coverage and ephemeral in terms of content, and partly because the College now has a Members' Office, to which communications are directed. This Office operates jointly with the Development Office, and it is there that the *Hertford College News* is compiled. The Editor of the *Magazine* would like to take this opportunity to express his warm thanks to Mr Derek Conran for his assistance in compiling the 'News of Members' lists over the years. Derek still sends the invaluable obituary notices which form the basis of the corresponding section in these pages; indeed, it seems that the *Magazine* acts as a literary representative of the grim reaper, for as soon as the issue in question is completed, a crop of deaths seems to follow, just missing the publication deadline.

Nevertheless, news of all sorts, especially of a happier kind, is still very welcome both in the Members' Office and at the Editor's desk. The

Editor especially welcomes comments, reflections, or items for discussion relating to members' own doings or to broader issues with which they have become involved. The *Magazine* must endeavour to perform several functions, and be a record, a forum, and a source (one hopes) of a certain kind of civilized entertainment. Its readership consists chiefly of members past and present, characterized by a range of age cohorts, and differing in outlook, tastes, and experiences. The principal requirement, surely, must be that it reflects – effectively, fairly, and sympathetically – the current diversity, vibrancy, and spirit of intellectual enquiry characteristic of Hertford College today.

Dr Paul Coones

HERTFORD COLLEGE MAGAZINE

HERTFORD COLLEGE

Visitor

The Chancellor of the University
The Rt Hon. the Lord Jenkins of Hillhead, O.M., P.C., D.C.L.

Principal

Sir Walter Bodmer, M.A., Ph.D., Hon. D.Sc., F.R.C. Path., F.R.S.

Fellows

- R. M. P. Malpas, B.Phil., M.A.
Philosophy, Gilbert Ryle Fellow
- R. J. Van Noorden, M.A.
Economics, Drapers' Company Fellow, Investment Bursar
- B. F. Steer, M.A., D.Phil.
Mathematics
- K. A. McLauchlan, M.A., Ph.D., F.R.S.
Professor of Chemistry
- W. A. Day, M.A., Ph.D.
Applied Mathematics
- R. R. Stuart, B.C.L., M.A.
Jurisprudence, Dean
- G. C. Stone, M.A., Ph.D., F.B.A.
Slavonic Languages
- G. J. Ellis, M.A., D.Phil.
Modern History, Cellar Master
- Professor A. S. Goudie, M.A., Ph.D.
Professor of Geography
- T. C. Barnard, M.A., D.Phil.
Modern History, Archivist
- G. K. Yarrow, M.A.
Senior Research Fellow in Economics
- R. C. E. Devenish, M.A., Ph.D.
Professor of Physics
- W. D. Macmillan, M.A., Ph.D.
Reader in Geography, Senior Tutor
- T. Wilson, M.A., D.Phil.
Professor of Engineering Science
- R. M. Pensom, M.A., Ph.D.
French

- Professor D. I. Stuart, M.A., Ph.D., F.R.S.
Senior Research Fellow in Molecular Biophysics, M.R.C. Professor of
Structural Biology
- T. C. Cunnane, M.A., Ph.D.
Physiological Sciences
- P. A. Bull, M.A., M.Sc., Ph.D.
Geography
- M. Biddle, O.B.E., M.A., F.B.A., F.S.A.
Astor Senior Research Fellow, Professor of Medieval Archaeology,
Tutor for Graduates
- S. R. West, M.A., D.Phil., F.B.A.
Senior Research Fellow in Classics, Fellow Librarian
- C. D. Brewer, M.A., D.Phil.
Medieval English Literature
- C. J. Schofield, M.A., D.Phil.
Organic Chemistry
- P. Coones, M.A., D.Phil.
Geography, Supernumerary Fellow, Dean of Degrees, Steward of the
Senior Common Room, Editor of the College Magazine
- Professor R. F. Foster, M.A., Ph.D., Hon. D.Litt., F.R.Hist.S., F.B.A.
Carroll Professor of Irish History
- P. R. Baker, M.A.
Bursar, Tutor for Admissions
- Professor C. F. Higgins, M.A., Ph.D., F.R.S.E.
Professor of Clinical Biochemistry
- K. Tanaka, M.A., Ph.D.
Japanese Linguistics
- K. P. Day, M.A., Ph.D.
Reader in Biology, Molecular Epidemiology
- T. N. Paulin, B.Litt., M.A., Hon. D.Litt., F.R.S.L.
G. M. Young Lecturer, English
- P. F. Roche, M.A., Ph.D.
Physics
- F. P. E. Dunne, M.Eng.Sc., Ph.D.
Mechanical Engineering
- S. J. New, M.A., Ph.D.
Management Studies
- J. Temple, M.A., M.Phil., D.Phil.
Junior Research Fellow in Economics
- P. R. Critchley, M.A.
Jurisprudence
- R. Thomas, B.A.
Junior Research Fellow in Mathematics (from October 1998)
- J. Straub, M.A., Ph.D.
Junior Research Fellow in Genomics

K. E. Davies, C.B.E., M.A., D.Phil.
Dr Lee's Professor of Anatomy
N. S. Giles, B.A., M.A.
Director of Development
E. Smith, M.A., D.Phil.
English Literature

Emeritus Fellows

E. M. Vaughan Williams, M.A., D.M., D.Sc., F.R.C.P.
J. Bertie, M.A., Ph.D.
J. S. Anderson, LL.B., B.C.L., M.A.
Professor Sir Philip Randle, M.A., D.Phil., D.M., D.Sc. (Hon.), F.R.C.P., F.R.S.
N. G. McCrum, M.A., D.Phil., D.Sc.
A. O. J. Cockshut, M.A.
M. J. Dallman, M.A., D.Phil.
Professor J. R. Briggs, B.Litt., M.A.
J. R. Torrance, M.A.
G. B. Robinson, M.A., Ph.D.
Professor R. W. Guillery, M.A., Ph.D., F.R.S.
E. A. Holmes, M.A., Ph.D.
Professor N. W. Tanner, M.A., M.Sc., Ph.D.
Professor L. Solymár, M.A., Ph.D., F.R.S.

Honorary Fellows

Byron R. White
Sir Nicholas Henderson, G.C.M.G., K.C.V.O., M.A., Hon. D.C.L.
The Rt Hon. the Lord Ashburton, K.G., K.C.V.O., M.A.
Professor Peter F. Ganz, M.A., Ph.D.
Professor Ian Brownlie, C.B.E., M.A., D.C.L., F.B.A., F.R.G.S., Q.C.
Sir John Whitehead, G.C.M.G., C.V.O., M.A.
Max Nicholson, C.B., C.V.O., M.A.
Her Excellency Mary Robinson, Hon. D.C.L., LL.M.
Sir Nicholas Jackson, Bt., M.A.
Sir Christopher Zeeman, M.A., D.Phil., Ph.D., Hon. D.Sc., F.R.S.
Professor Max Cowan, M.A., D.Phil., B.M., B.Ch., F.R.S.
Sir Bruce Pattullo, C.B.E.
The Rt Hon. the Baroness Warnock, D.B.E.
General Sir Roger Wheeler, G.C.B., C.B.E., A.D.C.Gen.
Professor David Daniell, M.A., Ph.D.
The Rt Hon. the Lord Waddington of Read, G.C.V.O., P.C., D.L., Q.C.

Editor's note

This list records the Fellowship as it stood at the time of the commencement of the Long Vacation of 1998.

The Principal's Letter Hertford 1997-8

The collegiate system in Oxford is a complex balance between College autonomy, mutual interdependence, and the collaboration and constraints necessary to meet the central needs of the University. The Colleges could not exist without the central University, nor could there be substantial research, which depends increasingly on the provision of central facilities. Proposed changes in governance of the University, and mechanisms for dealing with the balance of requirements between Colleges and Faculties or Departments in the appointment of teaching Fellows, are the subject of a major report under the chairmanship of Sir Peter North (a colleague from my time at Keble College) when he was Vice-Chancellor of the University. The outcome of the deliberations on governance and joint appointments will be a subject for my next Letter. As mentioned in my previous Letter, the College, in anticipation of these changes and in the light of the national review of the future of universities, set up a small strategy group. This met many times during 1997 and produced a discussion paper which was reviewed in detail by the full membership of the Governing Body at an 'away day' in November 1998. As a result of this, a consensus was reached on an overall future strategy for the College, formally approved by the Governing Body in early 1998.

The College's aim is to achieve excellence in teaching, scholarship, and research at all levels, and across a wide range of subjects in the Arts, Humanities, and Sciences, while maintaining the collegiate spirit. The College recognizes the increasing importance of graduate education, as reflected in the gradual increase of the number of postgraduate students which now approaches 150. This is the basis on which, after much discussion taking place over nearly a whole year, the decision was finally made to go ahead and build our new Graduate Centre. This was a bold move in the absence of guaranteed financing for the overall cost of more than £5 million, but one bolstered by the excellence of the site we were able to obtain, the former Salters' Boatyard by Folly Bridge, sitting just between Warnock House and Abingdon House. The new building, to be formally opened in the Autumn of 2000, will be a notable addition to the College's buildings and enables us to house almost all our postgraduate students as we now house all our undergraduates. This is becoming increasingly important in Oxford in order to attract high quality postgraduates, because of the limited availability of accommodation outside the College and University system. The risk was taken not only because of the increasing importance of postgraduate education to the College but also because the building will be a wonderful investment in its own right and an increased source of conference income. Furthermore, it will release most of the houses we now own or lease in North Oxford for postgraduates, either for sale or for significant income earning activities. The College remains, however, firmly committed to being a mixed undergraduate and postgraduate institution.

We believe that limiting the size of the Governing Body to a maximum of 40 Fellows provides a sensible constraint to uncontrolled and unfunded expansion. Each change in the Fellowship, whether through retirement or otherwise, needs to be carefully considered in relation to future plans for the balance of different subjects. The whole area of the management of our academic activities becomes more onerous as the complexity of negotiations with Faculties and Departments increases and as outside pressures force us to be more formal in our assessment of our own teaching quality. Information technology becomes increasingly important for the College and very soon every undergraduate room will have its own direct computer connection. With our autonomy comes the responsibility for maintaining expenditure within our projected income. We need an overall business plan that maximizes our income generation from the College's physical and human resources, and a financial plan that still allows us to continue to build our endowment capital for the future.

Another closely related major topic of discussion throughout the year was the issue of the Government's provision of College fees for undergraduates, which are largely additional to the fees generally provided, on a uniform basis, for students to attend any university. Oxford and Cambridge fought together to maintain the unique quality of the College system. This goes beyond the importance of the tutorial system, which is undoubtedly relatively expensive but surely worthwhile to maintain the pre-eminence of Oxford and Cambridge as the outstanding academic institutions, not only in Britain but in Europe as a whole. They remain, perhaps, the only institutions that can really compete in the breadth and excellence of their coverage of academic subjects with the best of the North American universities. The collegiate system provides a level of care and attention for the individual student that is unparalleled. It provides a stimulating atmosphere for scholarship and research which is cross-cultural at all levels from the undergraduate to the most distinguished scholar. It provides resources such as libraries and sports facilities, as well as a social setting that brings together students from different disciplines and backgrounds within a community that is much more manageable than the University as a whole. The enormous degree of autonomy which the Colleges enjoy provides the opportunity for a wide variety of practices and so allows for the possibility of selection for best practice amongst different approaches, for example, providing facilities for postgraduates, for fundraising, for the management of teaching resources or for the business of conferences. There is a good analogy with the biologists' evolution by natural selection which depends on the existence of variability. The Colleges of course, in addition, have the responsibility for maintaining some of the country's most valuable heritage as represented in their buildings, and provide significant support for research and scholarship through their research fellows and postgraduate studentships.

The many events for members of the College, including Gaudies and retirement dinners, as well as attendance at the North American Reunion, and various Hertford Society events, are fully documented by Nancy Giles, our Development Director, who, together with Charlotte Dewhurst, her Assistant Director, initiated the *Hertford College News*, which complements the *Magazine* in its regular updating on College activities and events and profiling of members of the Governing Body as well as key members of the College supporting our Campaign.

During the year the College was very pleased to welcome, as Dr Lee's Professor of Anatomy, Kay Davies who was my successor but one as Professor of Genetics. She is a distinguished human geneticist who was recently appointed C.B.E. for her wide-ranging contribution to scientific affairs in addition to the excellence of her research. Dr Emma Smith has been appointed to an additional Tutorial Fellowship in English and comes to us with an excellent academic record in Shakespearean scholarship. She has quickly adapted to the College and proved herself a most valuable addition to the Governing Body.

During the year we elected two new Honorary Fellows. Lord Waddington, who is President of the Hertford Society, has had a distinguished career in Government and, more recently, as Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Bermuda. Professor David Daniell is perhaps the most distinguished scholar world-wide on William Tyndale, in addition to his distinction in general English scholarship. He has been a close friend of the College and it is through him that the Tyndale Society and the annual Tyndale Lecture are so closely associated with the College.

The Editor of the *Magazine* provides much further documentation of the many events that take place throughout the year and of the daily comings and goings, especially of the Fellows.

Amongst Hertford College's key features are its friendliness at all levels coupled with a lack of grandeur and yet a magnificent central position. I feel I have rapidly become a member of the Hertford family both in its narrower sense here in Oxford and in its broader sense with members of the College spread throughout the world. During my time as Principal I hope to be able to meet as many members of the College as possible and work with you to ensure that the College maintains its friendliness and excellence well into the next millennium.

Sir Walter Bodmer

College News

The academic year 1997-8 was, to the relief of many, a relatively quiet one to follow an eventful phase clouded by occasions of sadness and a measure of general turmoil. Outwardly, at least, the College settled down to one of those periods of steady progress beloved by company reports. As always, there were incidents and pressures of a more controversial nature, but, in the spirit of the definition of confidentiality in Oxford – that is, one tells only one person at a time – any discursive reportage in these pages would be out of place. One distinguished reader of the *Magazine* recently referred to the Editor's 'animadversions on all and sundry'; being unsure whether this comment is meant as a criticism, compliment, or exhortation, perhaps this account should pass on directly to some essentially factual recording of principal events.

The Principal himself sets the pace for travel, commitment, and activities of many kinds, some details of which were given in last year's 'College News'. Yet even those of the Fellows whose energies were more nearly confined to the College sphere were, naturally, not without their evident accomplishments. Before moving on to describe some of these in a later section, it is the Editor's sad duty to reflect on the death, on 22 September 1997, at the age of 88, of Lord Tonypandy, Honorary Fellow of the College since 1983. Lord Tonypandy was a firm friend of Hertford, and indeed was due to visit us again the very next week, for a Gaudy. He was an especially memorable preacher in the College Chapel: witty, amusing, and amply blessed with the oratorical gifts characteristic of his origins. Ever keen to stress the 'enormous privilege' attached to membership of a University – and of this College in particular, both with regard to himself as Honorary Fellow and for the young as undergraduates – he was wont to commence his address with an expression of his feelings on entering 'this ancient Cha-pel' (which was, actually, almost exactly the same age as himself). His faith and convictions, though nothing if not warmly and passionately held, were rarely devoid of a light touch at the appropriate moment: he claimed to have become a Christian and a Methodist because the (then) new Methodist Central Hall in Tonypandy held the attraction for him, as the teenage son of a Rhondda miner growing up in industrial South Wales, of an adjacent room with the only accessible billiard table in the locality. Viscount Tonypandy's extraordinary career, his struggle with throat cancer, and the unexpectedly controversial passages in his book, *George Thomas, Mr Speaker: the memoirs of the Viscount Tonypandy* (London: Century Publishing, 1985), are detailed in the obituary section of this *Magazine*. His support of, and love for, Hertford were unqualified, and he delighted in meeting members of the College at events elsewhere, as your Editor can testify, having attended the official opening of the new chapel at West London Crematorium, Kensal Green Cemetery, at which Viscount Tonypandy gave a memorable and entirely apt speech not long before his death. His cordiality, even at such a potentially unpromising occasion, was of a warmth which no one could mistake.

The retirement of Professor Neil Tanner was noted in the last issue. A dinner in honour of Neil and Margaret, attended by the Principal, Lady Bodmer, and Fellows, was held in Hall on 28 October 1997. Neil's distinguished academic research career and renowned effectiveness as a tutor had been, remarkably, complemented by a series of major contributions to the life of the College. Outstanding among these was his engineering of those crucial changes, notably with regard to admissions procedures, which led directly to the academic success that characterizes the College today. (Neil stressed that Peter Ganz was the brain behind the revolution, and Roger Van Noorden 'did the conjuring tricks'.) Neil's Fellowship commenced in 1960, when the College really was a very different place. Indeed, even during the run-up to the decision to go 'co-ed', concerns were expressed that Hertford did not possess appropriate facilities for female undergraduates (indeed, the days of coal fires and chamber pots were not all that long in the past): it was objected that long mirrors would have to be provided for the young ladies to ensure that the seams of their stockings were straight. (Surely there was no shortage of male volunteers to assist?) In the end, of course, the change, allied with the open admissions strategy, transformed the College socially and academically. (It should not be forgotten that some other Colleges 'went mixed' some years later, and half-heartedly, when they feared a drop in applications.) Neil's maverick tendencies found an ideal expression in his radical actions as Tutor for Admissions. He has always had the interests of the College at heart (although he did on one occasion almost succeed in burning it down, after an incident with his coffee-making apparatus). Having bounced back after serious illness, much to our relief, we trust that Neil is set for a long, happy, and no doubt productive retirement, combining research (that great deep hole in Canada) with Boat Club affairs. We shall, however, have to be on our guard during the Ashes Series, when Neil remembers that he is an Australian, and generally keep an eye on precisely what Emeritus Fellows are allowed to do and what they are not.

Seven new Fellows were elected: two Junior Research Fellows (Mr Richard Thomas, in Mathematics, pursuing a doctorate on 'Some constructions in complex geometry on Calabi-Yau Manifolds', and Mr Josef Straub, from Heidelberg, in Genomics, studying 'Generation and practical use of a quantitative, competitive RT-PCR system for the rat Mt-I gene' - both went on to successful completion of their doctorates), three Ordinary Fellows, and two Honorary Fellows. Professor Kay Davies, C.B.E., the new Dr Lee's Professor of Anatomy, has been Professor of Genetics and a Fellow of Keble since 1995 and is an Honorary Fellow of Somerville. Mrs Nancy Giles was appointed to the post of Director of Development, and came to Hertford from an equivalent post at St Edmund Hall; previous to that, she was a senior fundraiser (Development Manager) for the Natural History Museum. Dr Emma Smith, formerly a Fellow of New Hall, Cambridge, and before that, a Prize Fellow of All Souls, is a Shakespeare specialist who took her first degree at Somerville.

Our two new Honorary Fellows are Professor David Daniell and Lord Waddington of Read. Professor Daniell, Emeritus Professor in the University of London and already a member of Hertford SCR, is a Shakespearean scholar and a world authority on William Tyndale. He is well known to the College for his expertise and activities relating to our most important former member (the Editor still shies away from the term 'alumnus', with its transatlantic overtones). He is founding member and Chairman of the Tyndale Society, and recently bought out modern-spelling editions of Tyndale's Old Testament and New Testament as well as producing the first biography of Tyndale for sixty years. Lord Waddington is a Life Peer, former Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Bermuda, Secretary of State (Home Office), Lord Privy Seal, and Leader of the House of Lords. He has taken over as President of the Hertford Society, and promises to be as active as were his predecessors, Sir John Whitehead and Sir Nicholas Henderson, both of whom are also Honorary Fellows. (Indeed, the *Sunday Telegraph* of 27 September 1998, reports: 'Lord Waddington, the former Home Secretary, has developed a fondness for the barbells in the Houses of Parliament gym. Waddie, 69, always a law-and-order hard man, puts in an average of eight monthly appearances. 'He's inspirational,' says my man in the steam room. 'He's often the only person working out'.')

Also keeping fit is the College Chaplain, the Reverend Michael Chantry, who has been Chaplain to Oxford United for over thirty years; indeed, he is the longest serving Chaplain at a British football club. A full-page feature in the *Oxford Mail* of 13 January 1998 included a photograph of Michael demonstrating his ball control skills. Under the headline, 'Manor from heaven', the need for divine intervention – given Oxford United's current form – was linked to an account of Michael's activities and the support of the national organization called Christians in Sport. The Editor offers the thought that the only true Christians in sport, in a very real sense, were surely those thrown to the lions by the Romans.

Still on the theme of 'panem et circenses', Mrs Margaret Sheard, Hall Manageress, retired at the end of Michaelmas Term 1997; her friendly service will be much missed by the undergraduates. The portrait occupying pride of place in Hall, that of William Tyndale, figured prominently in the 1997 Oxford Tyndale Lecture, given by Professor J. B. Trapp on the subject 'The portraits of the Reformers'. A report is included in a later section of the *Magazine*. The Third Oxford International Tyndale Conference was held in College in September 1998 and focussed on Tyndale's early years. It is good that the Society goes from strength to strength and that Tyndale scholarship flourishes. David Youston (1949) has drawn our attention to an interesting piece of related news. The Ontario Bible College/Ontario Theological Seminary has been re-named Tyndale College and Seminary, and the new Chancellor is Dr Tony Tyndale, a thirteenth generation descendant of William's elder brother, Edward.

Hertford continues to enjoy a rich cultural life. Mr Jamie McKendrick has been appointed Poet in Residence. Drama is widely supported amongst the junior members, and the College is gaining a reputation for the strength and diversity of its musical activities. The Chapel Choir performs to a high standard these days, and the weekly College Evensong is enlivened by some really splendid music which marks Hertford out amongst those Colleges without formal choral foundations. College concerts are increasingly ambitious as Hertford finds that it can assemble, from its membership alone, the core of a symphony orchestra. Our Honorary Fellow, Sir Nicholas Jackson, Bt., the distinguished organist and composer, is extraordinarily supportive. Mr Julian Clarke (1967), a pianist, has very generously provided funds which have enabled us to purchase a much needed practice piano. The instrument, an excellent upright Yamaha, has been installed in the Ferrar Room, where an inaugural recital was given on 7 November 1997. The performers were undergraduate members Rob Hughes, Sarah Leleux, Tim Good, and Lee Dunleavy, together with the Principal and Mr Clarke himself, who gave the piano in memory of his father. Dinner in Hall followed the recital, and the Editor has a rather hazy memory of the remnant of the gathering singing and dancing into the small hours to the lively fiddle of Rob Hughes: an unusual sight in a normally restrained Upper Senior Common Room more usually home to the clink of coffee cups and the rustling of newspapers.

The buildings and the fabric are benefitting from further initiatives and improvements, as are the gardens (which form the subject of a separate article). The main item for report is the project to build a Graduate Centre, subsequently successfully completed, on the side of Salter's Boatyard, just south of Folly Bridge. It is enormously fortunate that this plot is so close to Abingdon House and Warnock House, enabling Hertford to enjoy, in effect, a second distinct group of college buildings external to the College proper. Initially, planning permission was rejected, but granted after modifications to the plans. The Lord Mayor of Oxford, it was reported (see the *Oxford Times* for 10 October 1997), was unhappy at the prospect of yet another student building with milk cartons on the window-sills and girls' knickers hanging out to dry. Your Editor suggested that we respond by pointing out that Hertford students drink stronger stuff than milk and that many of our formidable female junior members don't *wear* knickers (they do, really). Approval was given after the proposed building was scaled down, although opinion remains divided on the aesthetic qualities of the development. The interior of the Centre, however, is agreed to be excellent and naturally the views from the rooms are delightful. The Graduate Centre will undoubtedly prove to be an enormous asset to the College. An account of the completion and official opening will appear in the next *Magazine*.

Before leaving the subject of the buildings, College has been given, by means of a somewhat circuitous route, an album of large photographs of Hertford, inscribed with name of E. J. Jenkins, formerly in the possession

of Miss Diana Jenkins. It transpires that E. J. Jenkins, Miss Jenkins's father, matriculated at Hertford in January 1909, but seems not to have been up long and there is no record of his having taken a degree. The album contains some delightful photographs of the College barge and events on the river, intriguing group photographs in College (outside the newly-completed Chapel), and an exterior showing New College Lane before the construction of the now famous bridge. How different the street looks! The photograph is reproduced in the *Magazine* as Plate 1, and readers are referred to Nigel Saul's (Hertford, 1971) excellent article, '[Building] a bridge between town and gown', reprinted from *The Times Higher Education Supplement* of 14 July 1978 in *Seven hundred years of an Oxford College (Hertford College, 1284-1984)*, second edition (1999), edited by Andrew Goudie, pp.72-5. (See also Plates 10, 11, and 12.)

Now to some items of general news. Sir Ron Dearing, Chairman of the National Committee of Inquiry into Higher Education, delivered his Report in July 1997, which marked the end of free higher education in Britain. Interviewed on BBC Radio Four's 'Today' programme on 23 July, he insisted that good education meant education for as many as possible, heralding the subsequently official line that 'excellence' in education is measured in terms of quantity, and that this (supposedly) does not compromise quality. Furthermore, the policy is said to justify the fees charged, by guaranteeing good jobs afterwards, which to Sir Ron seems to be what it is all about. Perhaps the most startling comment of Sir Ron's came when he addressed some remarks, as he put it, 'to all the students listening . . .'. At 7.40 a.m., one cannot imagine that there would have been very many. Sir Ron's *Who's Who* entry lists his recreations as car boot sales and DIY.

It is characteristic of undergraduates that they work hard and play hard. One article in the *Sunday Telegraph* of 1 February 1998 included a table entitled 'League of slackers and swots', summarizing the results of a survey of Oxford undergraduates' working habits. A twenty per cent sample were asked to state how many hours they worked in a fortnight, and the data were then ranked by subject. The results, based as they are on questionnaires (seventy three per cent of the twenty per cent sample responded), must surely be treated with caution, but it was interesting that Fine Art came out top, ahead of Jurisprudence, and Human Sciences was bottom. The form of the workload will of course vary between subjects, and a sizeable proportion of undergraduates clearly work very hard indeed these days. Those who organise their time carefully can do other things as well, however, and there is much truth in the adage that success follows from doing academic work (as a priority) together with just one other activity (well).

A glance at the list of JCR officers for the year bears this out, headed as it is by JCR President Emma Frazer, who went on to take a First. It is noticeable, also, how the titles of some of the posts reflect the changing times. There is an Environment Officer, and a Lesbian, Gay, and Bisexual Officer: one of the most encouraging features of College life

today is the healthy and genuine atmosphere of openness and tolerance, both in this particular matter, and generally. The contrast between such prevailing attitudes and those of figures like Baroness Young, who wish to enshrine, in legislation, an intolerant view of difference, and impose it, could not be more stark. Lord Longford, who preached in Chapel in Hilary Term 1997 (as recorded in the last *Magazine*) urged in a speech in the House of Lords (see *The Times* of 23 July 1998) that it was essential to recognize in law the difference between heterosexuality and homosexuality: 'A girl is not ruined for life by being seduced. A young fellow is'.

There have been no collapses of ceilings this year to report, although the bookshelves in Mr Van Noorden's rooms suddenly keeled over with a huge crash (he was out of the room at the time, mercifully). Nor is it true that 'The College is closed down', as it transpired that the Italian language component of the 'College is closed' noticeboard proclaims. But two matters relating to Hertford's chequered history may be mentioned here. First, the College seal, probably early nineteenth century in date, was discovered in the course of excavations in Exeter College gardens and returned to us. Secondly, the College published a facsimile reprint of Principal Newton's *Rules and Statutes for the Government of Hertford College (1747)*, with an introduction by Dr Toby Barnard. Richard Newton, a controversial figure, labelled a 'crack-brained man . . . mad with pride and conceit', did nevertheless transform Hart Hall into Hertford College (founded 1740), although the realization of his full scheme failed through lack of benefactions. He made a genuine attempt to restore standards of scholarship and combat indolence, leading one commentator under his rule to complain that the Principal aimed 'to confine me to a regimen of bread and water or what is little better of small beer and apple dumplings'. Newton lacked political acumen and personability, but he was a visionary committed to educational improvement. His meritocratic attitude and essential frugality do, in some measure, endure (in the vastly different circumstances prevailing today) as part of the spirit of the College, in the same way that his one completed 'angle building', reduced by half through the construction of the new chapel in 1908 and functioning as OB5 (the Cottage), together with his chapel of 1716 (now the Library), survive as part of the varied collection of buildings forming the Old Quad.

The *Statutes* make splendidly entertaining reading. Newton had a very clear view of the kind of institution which he sought to establish, and every detail is attended to, from architectural layout to the duties, dress, and deportment of each individual. How would modern undergraduates respond to Newton's commands to 'go to bed at a seasonable hour', live 'always Temperately', not 'to interrupt the *Studies*, or disturb the *Repose* of any Other Member of the Society by any kind of Noise in *Studying* or in *Sleeping Hours*', to incline neither to '*Negligence*' nor to '*Foppishness*' in dress, and not to squander their income 'in *Intemperance*, ever attended with *Idleness* and *Folly*'? Newton continues: 'Innumerable are the

Instances of Young Scholars of the University, who, having had their *Allowances* remitted to *Themselves*, have most shamefully abused the Confidence which Parents have had in their Prudence'; if they stay out late, 'there be a *Hazard*, in lying out, of falling into the Company of *Lewd Women*'; surely the '*Going* at all to a Public-House is *Irregular*', for how many a young Scholar has 'staid longer, and drank more, than was necessary or convenient'?

One can only heartily approve of certain of Newton's observations and strictures, notably that 'the Youth of the Society may learn to *write* and *speak* their own Language readily and properly'. The concentration of authority vested in the Principal, without any need to consult a governing body, might well appeal to modern Principals; but it was also laid down in the *Statutes* that the Principal must not take on what we would now term extra preferments, external employment, or any post which prevented him from fulfilling his residency requirements in College: in such a case, 'his *Headship* shall be, *ipso facto*, Void'. Equally, however, a Tutor was required to fulfil his duties, and, further, 'shall be removed on the Account . . . of *Marriage*'. Given the deleterious effect which marriage has had on College life in the present age, Principal Newton was more right than he knew; to the sundry temptations which so exercised him in the mid-eighteenth century, he might today have wished to add the compromise of the spirit, the dilution of purpose, the circumscription of availability, the curtailment of commitment, and the distraction of the mind occasioned by the chimera of domestic bliss for 'the Disappearing Don, the Nine-to-Five Academic', who departs at the end of each afternoon 'to the microwave meal, the playpen and the latest Australian soap' (Peter Snow, *Oxford observed* (London: John Murray, 1991): 149). The realization that participation in the richness of Oxford life necessitates, for the committed Fellow, long hours actually *in* the place, comes as a 'horrid surprise', especially to a conventionally demanding spouse.

Another laudable exhortation of Newton's was directed at those undergraduates taking their turn to read the lessons in the Chapel – and also in Hall, before meals. There were to be several services daily, commencing with Morning Prayers (beginning at 06.30 between 1 February and 1 October and an hour later during the remaining four months). Persons were to 'learn to read . . . distinctly, and audibly, with true Stops, true Emphasis, true Quantity, without Hesitation, or affected Slowness, or Precipitancy, or ungraceful Repetition, or odd Tone', and what is more, were to come duly prepared after being subjected to examination by their tutors. In a less constricted sense, befitting the spirit of the times, the development of such skills should surely be encouraged, given the inestimable benefits to be gained from clear, meaningful, and effective speaking or rendition on required occasions, at notable gatherings, or – dare one say it – in the lecture hall.

At this point a concluding thought occurs to the Editor, concerning a matter of both style and content, upon which his readers may hold opinions. It derives from a certain oft-quoted passage, extracted from the

works of a famous former member of the College, which, it appears, is very much in fashion nowadays, especially as a recitation delivered in the course of a service for the Burial of the Dead. It runs – will you be surprised to hear it? – as follows:

No Man is an *Iland*, intire of it selfe; every man is a peece of the *Continent*, a part of the *maine*; if a *Clod* bee washed away by the *Sea*, *Europe* is the lesse, as well as if a *Promontorie* were, as well as if a *Mannor* of thy *friends*, or of *thine owne* were; Any Mans *death* diminishes *me*, because I am involved in *Mankinde*; And therefore never send to know for whom the *bell* tolls; It tolls for *thee*.

The piece is taken from Meditation 17 of John Donne's *Devotions upon Emergent Occasions* (1624). A great deal has been written about the ideas contained in this 'Meditation', their context, and indeed about Donne in general, but the impression is given in the course of modern popular usage that the reading embodies a set of edifying and elevating sentiments, somehow implicitly understood, agreed, and accepted, and eminently suited to the occasion in their broad, inclusive, and comforting humanitarianism. The opening and concluding phrases command, for many, the status of axioms; the aphoristic tone of the 'Meditation' as a whole has a wide appeal, and is especially appropriate perhaps for a modern congregation attending a funeral, given that a proportion – if not the majority – of its members will not be adherents of the Christian faith and its fundamental tenets.

Perhaps it is this very air of sententiousness which triggers the initial doubts of the present writer on hearing the 'Meditation' delivered. There is also a distinct measure of self-centredness, despite superficial appearances to the contrary. Donne seems as much self-regarding as outward-looking, as concerned about himself and how external events relate to his own spirit as he is for mankind, or for the man for whom the bell actually tolls, who in the end, poor soul, figures merely as a vehicle for Donne's selfhood. (In mitigation, Donne was dangerously ill when he wrote the *Devotions*, and his agitated state was compounded by the constant ringing of bells from the nearby steeple, as the epidemic 'took its toll'.)

But more significant than the debatable impressions occasioned by the style are the grave doubts raised by the actual content. One might take issue with the geographical imagery, which not only exhibits a questionable grasp of the nature of coastal erosion (what of deposition elsewhere?) and of the processes of sedimentation in general, but also, ironically, of the relations between land areas and especially the physical status of islands, which in environmental terms are not, in several senses (geologically, climatically, and biogeographically, to name but three) entire of themselves. Given the progress made in scientific understanding since Donne's day, such observations might be charged with being merely pedantic, although they could actually be taken to reveal Donne's

argument in a new light. Leaving that aside, however, the fundamental problem stems from Donne's view of the human condition, that a man is not as he believes an island to be: entire of itself.

Yet that is precisely what he is: ultimately isolated and unreachable, despite social convention, religious ritual, the joining in marriage, and every other kind of worldly contrivance. Human inscrutability is truly a subject for the night shadows (*A Tale of Two Cities* I, 3). And how starkly is this impressed upon us at a funeral service, amongst the living, certainly amongst the dead, and between the two, no matter how common the metaphorical ocean which laps our private shore. If, following Donne, marine imagery be favoured, how much more apposite is the alienation inherent in Matthew Arnold's 'Dover Beach', in which the melancholy withdrawal of the Sea (of Faith), 'Retreating, to the breath/Of the night-wind, down the vast edges drear/And naked shingles of the world', brings us, through nature and through history alike, to the final, desolate truth: 'And we are here as on a darkling plain'.

The illusions of the world of appearances and the delusions of the realm of human relationships are shatteringly exposed in that most dangerous of all musical art-works, *Tristan und Isolde*, loved or hated for its uncompromising exposure of powerful, deep-seated, yet conventionally repressed desires, emotions, and instincts. Yet again the presence of the grey sea ('Öd' und leer das Meer!') is felt throughout the drama of yearning, anguish, sorrow, and unfulfilled love: ultimately, the impossibility of a union of souls being achieved in the world of the garish, deceitful Day.

In Wagner's *Lohengrin*, a further dimension is added to the problem, in the form of a man who stipulates that the relationship be founded on his not being asked questions, and a woman who cannot prevent herself from asking them. In a less formalized and acute sense, this is of course an age-old trait characteristic of the battle of the sexes in general and of the estate of marriage in particular. But added to the insuperable difficulty of reaching someone else and unlocking the inner self, are the hazards involved in demanding the key. In that classic tale of the mystery of the soul, *Duke Bluebeard's Castle*, this is precisely what Judith does, and in doing so seals her fate. She uses all the feminine wiles: 'Come, we'll open, both together', and an instant later, 'I'll unlock it, only I!' Not content unless every one of the seven doors is opened, 'because I love you', she insists that she shares what cannot be shared: solitude and memory; and sets herself to command that which is beyond commanding: a man's soul. Béla Bartók's one-act operatic masterpiece ends in a darkness of utter finality. As the essentially untranslatable incantation, set in archaic folk-idiom, which constitutes the Prologue proclaims (in the free rendering by Thomas Ország-Land): 'We live - and watch each other - and/we tell our tales. But understand:/you may sit next to a spouse or a friend/but each soul is free and alone in the end,/alone, ladies and gentlemen'.

P.C.

Evelyn Waugh's Rooms: a Postscript

Several old members were kind enough to write in with comments on my attempts, helped by the College's Rooms Book for 1915-29, to locate Evelyn Waugh's rooms (*Hertford College Magazine* 82:51-4). There was no dissent to the conclusion that present-day O.B. 3.3 corresponds to the set Waugh occupied when he first came up in Hilary 1922, where his chief memory of the staircase was 'the rattle of dish-covers on foggy afternoons and the smell of anchovy-toast and honey buns as the scouts filled their trays', or that the set he moved to in Trinity Term that year is now either O.B. 3.5 or a combination of O.B. 3.5 and 3.6. Waugh's later occupancy (Hilary and Trinity Terms 1924) of one of the two sets on the ground floor of the Cottage (now O.B. 5) was confirmed by Revd Trevor MacDonald, who wrote: 'I can confirm with complete certainty that he did indeed, for a significant period, occupy the *right* hand of the ground floor rooms of the Cottage. When I went up as a Freshman in October 1952, I had the left hand room. My scout was a very elderly man called Bateson, who had been there for many years, and he told me very soon that "Mr. Waugh" had, in his time, been in the opposite room. He also referred to his lavish entertaining and to the parties held therein!'. Bateson is mentioned by name in *A Little Learning* (173) as the scout who once woke Waugh in March 1922 with the words 'Half past seven and the Principal's dead'. The Rooms Book shows that in his last two terms Waugh was in O.B. 41 and that this was on the ground floor of the Cottage (now staircase 5), but whether it was to the right or left cannot be ascertained from the record, as the numbering system has been changed. I had tentatively suggested that Peter Quennell's eye-witness description of Waugh's rooms at this time as 'the smallest, darkest and gloomiest' that Hertford could provide better fitted the right-hand set nearer the vestry, and Mr MacDonald's recollection of Bateson's recollection supports this theory. However, Richard Christophers wrote to say that, as the occupant in 1954-5 of the set next to the vestry, he could agree that it matched the description 'smallest, darkest and gloomiest', but that it was O.B. 40, whereas O.B. 41 was to the left of the entrance. Examination of the doors, walls, and paintwork on the ground floor of present-day O.B. 5 has yielded no trace of the old numbers. Mr Christophers (matriculated 1954) also recalled that in his time O.B. 44, which was the whole top floor of the Cottage, was reputed to have been Waugh's. That possibility, at least, can now be discounted.

In his middle four terms (Michaelmas 1922 to Michaelmas 1923) Waugh was in the 'large rooms on the ground floor of the front quad' (*A Little Learning*: 171) which may have provided the model for Charles Ryder's 'ground-floor rooms in the front quad' in *Brideshead Revisited*. The Rooms Book records unambiguously that Waugh was then residing in the Old Buildings on what is still staircase 2 (the Bursary staircase) in set 19 on the ground floor (Plate 2), but this entry too lacks any clue as to which set was the left and which to the right of the entrance. That is

why I asked Anthony Bushell, a contemporary and friend of Waugh, to visit the College on 13 Juné 1995, when he identified what is now the Accounts Office (to the left of the entrance) as Waugh's sitting-room, which means that the room behind it (now another office), with a window on to New College Lane, must have been Waugh's bedroom. This puzzled Douglas Wilson (matriculated 1947), who wrote recalling that he had in his second and third years occupied the rooms to the right and had been told by his scout that twenty-five years earlier they had been occupied by Evelyn Waugh. Mr Wilson's letter (which was so interesting that it is printed in full below) moved me to take closer look at the fabric of staircase 2. Unlike the rooms in the rest of the College, those on the Bursary staircase have not been renumbered and there is even a board on the wall in the staircase entrance showing the numbers of sets 19 to 23 and the names of the occupants of sets 21 to 24. The numbers 19 and 20, though faint, can still be made out, but the places for the names of the occupants of rooms 19 and 20 are blank (Plate 3). The ground-floor rooms themselves, when I first examined them in 1995, appeared to be unnumbered, but, as we seemed to be moving into the realms of archaeology, I consulted Professor Martin Biddle, and we noticed that on the interior walls to the left and right of the entrance, above the room entrances, there were vestiges of what might once have been numbers. The College Maintenance Manager Rob Hobbs was called in and asked to apply a little solvent to the layers of paint covering them. This revealed the numbers 19 to the left (Plate 4) and 20 to the right, corroborating Anthony Bushell's identification. Auberon Waugh, in a letter acknowledging receipt of a copy of the *Magazine*, remembered visiting the College with his father. 'He once took me there and showed me a reasonably respectable set of rooms on the ground floor, but I would never be able to identify them again. Oxford does not put up plaques, I think quite rightly. They would almost certainly be put up on the wrong sets, in any case.' With that, in the light of experience, I can agree.

Mr Wilson also raised the question of his eighteenth-century sleigh. He wrote:

Dear Dr Stone,

I was v. interested to read yr. article 'Locating Evelyn Waugh's Rooms' in the current issue of the Hertford College magazine.

I came up to Hertford in the winter of 1947. In my second and third years I occupied the rooms which I was told had been Evelyn Waugh's rooms some 25 years earlier. They were on the left-hand side of the Old Quad in the middle staircase, on the ground floor, opposite the Chapel. The rooms above them were Mr. Fifoot's, the law don.

My recollection is that the rooms were on the *right* of the entrance to the staircase. I remember my Scout telling

me that the front room was used by Waugh in his description of the post-Bullingdon Club dinner scene in *Brideshead*.

The last time I visited Hertford I was told that my old rooms were no longer used by Undergraduates.

I met Waugh several times in London after I came down, & always found him to be as deeply unpleasant a man as he himself claimed Dr. Cruttwell to be!

I remember spending a week-end at East Bergholt with Randolph Churchill, when he showed me Waugh's now legendary telegram. Randolph had just had an exploratory operation for suspected lung cancer, & a bulletin had been issued that the patch on the lung had been non-malignant. Waugh's telegram was:

'Pray congratulate yr. doctors on finding what must surely be the only non-malignant part of yr. whole body.'

While I am writing may I invoke yr. help on a matter I had entirely overlooked until a year or so ago? When I came down in 1951 (Dr Ferrar, then the Bursar, allowed me an extra year, as I had missed a term in 1950 for the general election), I left in the College a rather splendid mid-European 18th century sleigh, which was beautifully decorated. As I remember it, the College Dramatic Society wanted to use it for a play they were producing.

I am ashamed to say the whole matter slipped my memory for more than 45 years! Do you by any chance happen to know if the sleigh is still anywhere around the College?

Once again thank you for yr. article, which I was v. pleased to read.

Sincerely,

Douglas Wilson.

In response to Mr Wilson's request the College has been searched, old members have been questioned (to no avail), and the Bursar (who knows every inch of the buildings) has given an assurance that the sleigh is not here now. But perhaps someone can remember it being here in the 1950s.

Dr Gerald Stone

Editor's note

The Editor was delighted to receive the aforementioned letter from Mr Richard Christophers (1954), dated 16 January 1999, which he reproduces here in full:

Dear Dr Coones,

I read with interest Dr Stone's article on Evelyn Waugh's rooms in the latest magazine, and as a resident of O.B. 40 in 1954-5 can confirm that it was next to the chapel vestry and O.B. 41 was on the left of the doorway to no 5 staircase. I would however, agree that it seemed to me that O.B. 40 outdid O.B. 41 in smallness, darkness and gloominess!

I was admitted late for the 1954 intake, as I had a place for 1956, but having failed my national service medical, wrote to ask if a place was available and was found one as more than usual of the previous year's freshmen had not performed well in prelims and according to the then custom were consigned to lodgings in their second, rather than the normal third, year. Each year's freshmen who stayed in College could claim a vacant room by an order of priority determined by the dinner list, which reflected their time of admission. Thus O.B. 40-43, being unpopular, were vacant, and there were other latecomers in O.B. 41 (John Boothman) and O.B. 42 - extending over the vestry and therefore of decent size (Alan Fraser), with both of whom I still exchange Christmas cards: Michael Baker, now Fr. Aelred at Prinknash, was in O.B. 43 and Jasper Bell was in O.B. 44, which occupied the whole of the top floor and was reputed at the time to be Evelyn Waugh's set.

O.B. 40 was indeed very small, but given the restriction of 100W for lights and the need to heat the room with a small electric fire, there were some advantages. However, I moved to the only slightly larger O.B. 43 in my second year (my position on the dinner list prevented a move to anywhere better), John and Alan stayed put and the late Michael Crowder moved into O.B. 44. Norman Bayliss had been our scout in 1954-5 but history was made in 1955 when Mrs Hickman became the first lady scout in the College - she had Sundays off so then we had to boil up our own water for morning washes.

Yours sincerely,

R. A. Christophers

Herbert Marcus Powell
(1906-91)

Marcus Powell was a secretive man blessed with genuine curiosity. Myths abound concerning him, many of which cannot be verified given the long interval since his death, and a problem for his biographer is to separate myth from reality. Maybe it is a mistake to try, since its mere existence provides insight into the person he was. He was an observer of life and a sympathetic and amusing commentator on it, and he wrote unusually well. What of his personal writing remains reflects his sense of humour and his humanity, and quotations from it are provided throughout this *mémoire* in parentheses. He was not a tall man (5ft 2in) and 'when he went to Oxford he was unimaginatively called Tiny. This stuck and was used within the University and in the scientific world. Marcus, the name he liked, was kept for the few'. Where any confusion might arise we shall presume to use this name. Those who knew him outside of his laboratory have only the fondest memories of him, but some academic colleagues occasionally found him difficult.

He was born in Coventry, the youngest child of Henrietta and William Herbert Powell, to whom a daughter, Christina, had been born two years earlier. William was born in Kidderminster. His profession was given on Marcus's birth certificate as a bicycle machinist. It was printed by use of a rubber stamp which reflected the prevalence of the industry in Coventry at that time, bicycle manufacture having superseded the sewing machine industry to the extent that in 1906 a single company produced 75,000 bicycles.

William and Henrietta had married in Calne, Wiltshire, in August 1902. He was the sixth of eight children born to Charles and Eliza Powell, who registered a cross on the birth certificate. Charles was variously described as a gamekeeper and a farm labourer, and he died at 47, leaving his wife to bring up the seven children still at home, ranging in age from 2 months to 21 years. Eliza became a dressmaker, and the two elder remaining children a laundress and a housemaid. The eldest daughter Annie had left home by this time and sometime married; she attended his deathbed as Annie Shill, and possibly the wedding of William and Henrietta 22 years later as Annie Blackman. Marcus's mother was the daughter of Henrietta and Eli William Carney of Calne. Eli left school at a very young age without learning to read or write and was successively a stable lad, a coachman and a travelling butcher ('meat hawker'), a business conducted from his own horse and cart. The horse was adept at finding the way home after frequent visits Eli made to the public house. Man and wife were, however, staunch members of the Salvation Army and Eli finally took the pledge and settled down to become a pork butcher and greengrocer. Marcus's own account of his grandparents, written in 1966, is inconsistent with these facts. He refers to his grandmother as Mary Powell, 'faithful old soldier of The (Salvation) Army (who) took the War Cry but relied on others to read it

to her', and her husband as 'Willie'. But his second grandmother was not called Powell and there is no evidence for a 'Mary' either. Willie is described as a gamekeeper who died when William was four years old, and fits the known history of Charles on both counts. One night Willie was in a tavern where he was persuaded to take the Queen's shilling, and found himself serving in the Crimean War. He survived and somehow during his army service learned to read and write. This anecdote seems more consistent with the identification of Willie with Eli, and suggests that Marcus may have conflated the histories of two grandfathers into one.

Of previous generations he wrote, 'our family never cared to look too closely into its tree but I confidently believe and hope that we are descended from Welsh cattle thieves - English cattle only. An early sign of scientific ability may be discerned in that grandfather could actually count the cattle'. But it is easily forgotten that in earlier days intelligent people educated themselves by their own reading and this was certainly true of William Herbert Powell who provided just the environment for Marcus to flourish.

The Early Years

'H. M. Powell started with the unfair advantage of the best parents in the world, and never tired of saying so'. So they deserve our attention.

Henrietta had been in domestic service in both Bristol and London before marriage and worked in the slums in London with the Salvation Army, to which William also belonged. They lived in Upper Stoke, near Coventry, which was then an isolated village, and half a mile away from their house was the tin Congregational Chapel where Christina was christened. In those days Congregationalism was characterised by a rugged independence and rejection of all forms of authority, and it was their natural spiritual home. But by the time Marcus was born their own independence had grown, they had left the Salvation Army, and 'despite their own devout feelings and practices decided there was no value in the baptism of a child into a religion which he did not then comprehend'. So Marcus was never christened. His name resulted from a rare visit his parents made to the theatre when his mother was pregnant, to see a play about the earliest Christian times. 'Some Roman in that play made a deep impression on Henrietta, and thus originated the name Marcus'.

The tolerant approach of his parents to life ensured from the start that 'restraints other than the proper disciplinary duties of parents' did not inhibit him. His father looked at him as a baby and predicted he would become a linguist.

William was an intelligent and inquisitive man who somehow saved enough to buy books, including a concordance to the Bible, a volume on natural history, a popular account of the universe, a dictionary, editions of Shakespeare, Dickens, Scott, and Wordsworth, and several second-

hand fairly advanced books on chemistry. The house also contained a simple microscope and a small telescope.

Powell was stimulated intellectually from the first. His sister started school, and in play taught him how to read and write so that he rapidly became bored at home, although by this time he had already taught himself to draw. Christina therefore asked the school if they would take him at the age of four and, despite pressure of space, they did. For seven years he attended it, and went every Sunday morning and afternoon to the Congregational Sunday School where both his parents taught. On Sunday evenings, as in many homes at that time, no games were played and the only entertainment was to be tested on the details of the engravings in the Family Bible. But once he was seven years old the whole family attended the evening service. On the way home, often in the dark, his father used the telescope to introduce him to the remarkable knowledge of astronomy that he had somehow acquired.

Deep in the country, his interest was excited by the nature surrounding him, and he studied and drew it. On wet Sunday nights his father would stay home with the children and bring out the microscope, decent to use on the Sabbath since the hand of God was apparent in all they investigated. Illumination was with an oil lamp. But each session ended with a prepared slide on which there was a microphotograph of a drawing of Christ. Powell considered that his youth was the period when he developed his inherent interest in the great and the small in nature, related in a way embodied for him in the Welsh phrase (of which more later) 'Y mawr a'r bach yn y greadigaeth'.

The idyllic surroundings changed abruptly in 1914 when a railway line arrived and six hundred houses, hostels, and a shopping centre started to be built to accommodate munition workers at nearby factories. The skins of the girls filling shells with high explosives became yellow and they were made to rest one week in every three or four, besides being provided extra milk to drink. The school increased in size from one hundred at the start of the War to nearer one thousand after it.

Powell reached the top academic class in 1916 at the age of ten. He benefited from an eccentric and tough Irish teacher brought in to 'put a stop to riotous behaviour'. 'Moggy' Maguire eschewed the normal timetable. Every day he would simply set certain tasks – arithmetic, hand-writing, copying of maps, etc – which the students had to do 'in their spare time'. Twice a week he taught drawing and painting, using a palette of just four pigments. Marcus soon showed that he could accomplish all the tasks set, and quickly. This led to his being made to teach schoolmates who were up to two years older, and to his missing some of his own lessons. Powell ran errands for Moggy, including buying bottles of Scotch and helping on the allotment on which the school grew some of its own food. Despite, or perhaps because of, the lack of formal schooling through which necessity made him work independently, he sat for and won the Governor's scholarship at the King Henry VIII school in

Stoke. It was worth £5 a year in addition to fees, and he was eleven years old. J. W. Linnett FRS joined the same school two years later.

Scholar and Student

King Henry VIII, then as now, was a scholarly school and enabled Powell to begin to learn, *inter alia*, languages, mathematics, and science. By the age of fourteen he was in form IV and his fortnightly progress cards showed that he headed the form in all five subject categories he took, and after one term he was promoted to the next year.

Not long after he jumped another year, leaving him with a great deal of catching up, despite which he was already performing well in French and German, but not so well in Latin. He then overheard Welsh being spoken outside of school and started to study it independently. But it was his English teacher who had the greatest influence. He encouraged him to read widely and he started to write both prose and poetry of his own. 'But he had a sensitivity for poetry, which later he read in several languages, and had the sense to destroy all his own efforts'. One, however, survived in the pages of the School Magazine, *The Coventrian*, in 1924:

THE CHEMIST'S DREAM

(after an overdose of laughing gas in the laboratory)

When chlorine and his comrades found a cool umbrageous nook,
They formed into a family (see Mellor's learned book):
But though often I have wondered where the four have pitched
their tents,
I have only just discovered where they live, these halogens.

For I dipt into a test-tube far as human eye could see,
And I heated up a gramme of fulminate of mercury.
I awoke upon a grassy bank beside the river Pharphar
In a scene that would have gladdened G. S. Newth or Bruce and
Harper.

In the flowing river sported hippopotpermanganates
And held discussions with their comrades, the crocodichromates
On dimethyl nitrosamine and the chlorotoluenes,
And things with names you could not print in fifty magazines.

It is in this gorgeous country that the methyl orange grows,
With the scarlet raspberylium as everybody knows.
All along the river's brink grew many palms of iodates
And other things they gave you free were nuts and jam tartrates.

So there you eat and drink away until the daylight closes
And then retire to sleep upon a monosaccharoses.
But upon looking up around I saw in Eastern butylene
Against a palm tree by my side, I thought 'twas Miss Bromine.

To my question she made answer that her name was Silicate;
So I went away complaining at ironickle sulphate.
I turned and asked her if she knew the halogen's address
And nearly fell into the river when the answer came 'Ah, Yes.'

Then I paid a call on fluorine, the youngest halogen,
But quite forgot its affinity for men.
Thus I became a fluoride but being none too stable,
They sealed me up hermetically and pasted on a label.

His play on words, and puns, developed into an art form in future years but the style is quintessentially Powell's.

Not quite sixteen, he was awarded First Class Honours in the Cambridge Local Examinations. He gained distinctions in Latin and in four different aspects of drawing, but not in Chemistry. The school had just started an Advanced Level Course, but only in Modern Studies and there was no science side. Marcus pursued English Language and Literature, French, and Modern European History, which he did not find interesting. He also kept up his German, his Mathematics, and Latin unseens, and he read science for his own satisfaction. After a year he requested that he be allowed to drop Modern Studies and work on Chemistry, Physics, and Mathematics with a view to applying for the Sir Thomas White closed scholarship to St John's College, Oxford. He did this on his own for two terms and continued his language studies. He went to Oxford for the Entrance Examination but made little impact with his science papers. He complained, however, that the translation paper was from French to German only, regretting that there was no Latin. This intrigued M. P. Appleby, the Chemistry Tutor in the College, who enquired into his background. It emerged that he was largely self-taught, that he already had a particular interest in crystals, knowing the seven systems and having built a set of crystal models, and had the ambition to undertake studies of crystal structure using the methods being developed by the Braggs. Appleby could not have hesitated to award him the scholarship.

But he was no swot. Rather he pursued his own interests alongside all the other opportunities provided by the School. He played rugby, mainly at scrum half for the 1st XV, gaining both his Colours and his Honours Cap. He took part in debates, notably one on Trotsky, in which the school magazine names him as Comrade Powell, the Parliamentary Secretary of the Democratic Opposition. An elaborate charade, which included the democrats proceeding to the station in an open carriage to meet their leader (a Russian-speaking master), ended with them singing the 'Red Flag'. He was Games Secretary and a Prefect.

At Oxford he maintained strong contacts with the school, was a long-serving and stalwart member of the Old Coventrians' Society within the University, and served as both its Treasurer and President. He contributed regularly to the magazine in an unmistakable style of erudite

humour, often poking fun at the Establishment and obviously enjoying the company of his school friends. He became adept at punting and he played rugby for the College. He involved himself in debates, once toasting 'the Weed' (churchwardens were supplied at each meeting) and somehow introduced papyrus into the discussion, allowing him to make a clear distinction between the Weed and the Reed, one of which should be smoked and one not, further evidence that his brand of humour was established early. He later amazed the O.Cs, and Oxford Science, by producing a sixteen-inch crystal which he had grown, and which became something of a talisman for some years before being given to the Museum. Previously it resided in a glass case, and he was accused of crystal gazing at it.

He acquired a reputation for working in the laboratory all night which, when he was taxed with it, he put down to someone having locked the door. But the rumour long persisted. He continued his association with the O.Cs for many years, his attendance at its meetings only falling off after a visit to Germany in 1930 and his first marriage in 1932. The last editions of the school magazine to mention him pay full tribute to his leadership and energy.

But throughout his undergraduate career the independence bred into him by his parents surfaced periodically, and he seems not to have been a particularly docile member of his college. In 1926 he had a run in with the Proctors near the *Lamb and Flag*, but made his escape by bicycle. When feeling poor, he adopted the slogan 'halls for sixpence' but then found he could eat for fourpence in Walton St. In 1927 an unrecorded offence led him to be exhorted by the Vice-Chancellor and Proctors to observe the statutes of the University. 'Nothing greener ever went to Oxford' but 'he had knowledge of many things his fellow undergraduates had not. He knew the life of the slums and had witnessed streetfighting between women. He knew plenty about drunks and rowdies, and had seen cruelty to children and animals'. He heard at first hand about baton charges against striking miners and witnessed honourable men begging to charities for a few pounds to support their families. The General Strike occurred whilst he was in Oxford. He turned to the Socialist Left and finally rejected the religious beliefs he had been brought up with. But throughout he was honest in his attitude and contributed as was his wont to the society he found himself part of. He enjoyed a full College life and one is struck that this short man of unusual ability seems never to have attracted the jealousy or ire of his schoolmates or undergraduate colleagues.

He benefited in Oxford from a four year course which had been introduced in 1921, the fourth 'Part II' year being spent, as it still is, wholly in research. During Part I he took the optional special subject of Crystallography under the tutelage of T. V. Barker. Barker had worked with Fedorov in St Petersburg and, after the latter's death from starvation during the Revolution, expanded his ideas into what became the

Barker Index. In the year that Powell entered the University, 1924, Barker visited the University Physical Laboratory in Berlin to gain experience with X-rays, but the first record of X-ray equipment in Oxford is in 1928. In Part II Powell worked with his tutor M. P. Appleby on different forms of lead monoxide, a problem attacked using a microscope and arguments based on morphology. They published their results in Powell's first paper in 1931¹. The work was done in the Department of Mineralogy and Crystallography, situated, as was the Old Chemistry Department, in the University Museum, then the centre of all Oxford science.

He graduated in 1928 with a First Class Honours degree, one of fourteen awarded that year in Chemistry. Amongst his contemporaries were R. P. Bell FRS, H. M. N. H. Irving, and L. E. Sutton FRS. His Part II work was extended and submitted for a B.Sc which was awarded in 1931.

Career in Oxford

As with R. P. Bell, Powell did not supplicate for a Doctorate. In 1929 Barker resigned his Readership in Crystallography to become Secretary of the Chest but by this time Frederick Soddy FRS, then Dr. Lee's Professor of Chemistry, had appointed Powell as a Departmental Demonstrator following advice from H. L. Bowman, the Wayneflete Professor of Mineralogy and Chemical Crystallography (there is some inconsistency in the record here, Bowman may have made the appointment at Soddy's recommendation). In a letter dated May 1929 Soddy wrote, 'I have formed a very high opinion of Mr. Powell's activities. I like his influence in the laboratory and he evidently has the confidence of his students as he has of his colleagues in the Department. In manner Mr. Powell is quiet and purposeful, reminiscent perhaps of the type one meets more frequently in Continental than in British laboratories'. Praise indeed from a man not noted for his sympathy to others. Powell kept in touch with Soddy throughout his life and a 1951 letter thanks Powell '... for your charming gift. I never expected to live long enough to handle and see a compound of argon' [a clathrate].

Powell first lectured to undergraduates in 1930, when he was also absent for half the year learning X-ray analysis in the Mineralogy Institute of the University of Leipzig. The first crude working X-ray apparatus in Oxford was built by Powell in 1929-30, but when his first research student, D. M. Crowfoot FRS joined him in 1931 they still initially used classical crystallographic methods. The X-ray apparatus was properly installed and working in a basement in the Museum in 1932. Powell had glass-blown and made the tube himself. The electricity supply to the basement was 100 volts D.C. and this required 'a rotary converter of unspeakable parentage, innate delinquency and life-long vicious criminality' to be usable. This was replaced when A.C. became available a little later. The whole apparatus remained in use for some time, even being rescued from disposal by Dorothy Crowfoot for her

own use when Powell eventually obtained commercial equipment in 1935. She once told the author of this *mémoire* that she was not at that time allowed to use the modern apparatus. The research in the laboratory seems to have been funded initially by some of the income from Barker's books and then by a grant from ICI Ltd.

Powell remained a Departmental Demonstrator in the Department of Mineralogy from 1929 to 1934, when he was made a University Demonstrator and Lecturer in Chemical Crystallography, which he remained as until 1944. The accident of history that gave Powell his appointment in Mineralogy and Crystallography rather than in Chemistry had a profound effect on his life. Whereas his contemporaries Bell and Sutton were rapidly elected to Fellowships of Colleges, Powell was not. This was because Colleges elected Fellows in subjects which were financially self-supporting in terms of fees, and Mineralogy and Crystallography never became a major Honour School. Similar considerations in other subjects helped to create an underclass of academics who never enjoyed the social advantages of College life around which all Oxford revolved (and incidentally made them rather worse paid), a shameful situation only partially resolved by statutes of entitlement to Fellowships during the 1970s period. Whereas most academics gathered in Common Rooms, those excluded met in public houses, notably the *Lamb and Flag*, and later the *King's Arms*, although some of the privileged found the pubs equally as congenial as the Colleges. Indeed, for a period, the centre of power of the university seemed to be located at lunch time in the back bar of the *King's Arms* where the doyen of local journalists, Ralph Brain ('Brain of Oxford') from the *Oxford Times*, received a stream of inside information which was syndicated widely.

Powell and N. V. Sidgwick FRS met outside the College system and began to collaborate in research. Powell formed an equally natural and productive friendship with W. Hume-Rothery FRS whose deafness presented no barrier between them. H. L. Bowman retired in 1941 and the University undertook a review of the department. In 1942 it was proposed to terminate the Waynflete Chair and replace it with two Readerships, one in Mineralogy and one in Crystallography, appointments finally made in 1944; each interview of the five candidates for the crystallography post lasted just 10 minutes. Crystallography had appeared in the title of the Department only in 1927 but the increasing application of X-rays to chemical (Powell) and biological (Crowfoot) problems inevitably caused it progressively to dominate mineralogy. In 1946 it was split off and became a part of the then department of Physical and Inorganic Chemistry under the Dr. Lee's professor, C. N. Hinshelwood FRS. Powell was re-elected Reader in 1951 and in 1958, and was awarded a rare *ad hominem* Chair in Oxford in 1964, becoming the first Professor of Chemical Crystallography. Being a personal chair this was not re-filled on his retirement in 1974, leaving Powell probably the only person who will ever hold this title in the university.

His estrangement from the College system finally ended in 1963 when he was elected a Professorial Fellow (whilst a Reader of the University) of Hertford College, with which he had no previous connection. He became the second to be associated with a professorship in Chemistry at the College, his predecessor being Robert Plot FRS, who was appointed the first Professor of Chemistry at the University in 1683. Plot matriculated at Magdalen Hall, from which the re-founded College later sprang, and was a founder member of the Royal Society. Powell formed a debating society in his honour, which he christened 'The Plot', and furnished it with an edition of *The Natural History of Oxfordshire* as an insignium of office for its President. It met to discuss the social implications of science and was addressed amongst others, by C. A. Coulson FRS, R. V. Jones FRS, and F. S. Dainton FRS, all at Powell's personal invitation. Plot and Powell were like souls. The *Natural History* is full of beautifully drawn observations of nature, and of anecdotes of the period. It contains a phrase that could easily have been written by Powell, commenting on discovery in an Oxfordshire churchyard: 'Now how elephants should come to be buried in Churches is a question not easily answered . . .'. Powell took to College life with delight, entirely without rancour at his previous shabby treatment within Oxford. Most unusually he published a major review with the College rather than the Department as his address. As Junior Fellow he served his younger and much less distinguished colleagues in the Common Room, he participated in all aspects of College life, and he served the College in many ways. He was delighted to meet with and talk to undergraduates and graduates with whom he was always polite and interested. He became Dean of Degrees at about the time he retired and continued to be so for several years afterwards. He suffered, however, from having to wear full academical dress in the heat in degree ceremonies held during the summer. He was once observed to be wearing a gown on to which two severed arms of an old suit had been stitched so that it appeared he was wearing a jacket underneath. He was a continuous source of delight and information to the other Fellows who respected his highly diverse learning, scholarship, and skills, and who enjoyed his gentle humour.

Myths and Truths

Powell was a true polymath, but a mischievous one. He was amused to encourage stories about himself, some of which have demonstrable elements of truth and some not. But nothing was done for self-advancement and he was always considerate and attentive to others. He was a natural linguist, as his father had predicted he would be. At school he learnt French, German, and Latin, and in his spare time then and later taught himself Welsh. Some of his writings quote Erse. He spoke two different dialects of Chinese, Mandarin and Cantonese, and he translated from Japanese. He wrote an extraordinary article explaining how a chemist with no knowledge of that language could read a Japanese scientific paper using cryptographic techniques². Remarkably this was published in the *Proceedings of the Chemical Society* and generated a long

correspondence with people from the eastern bloc who, having no opportunity to receive the papers in translation, had worked out how to do the same. He spoke Russian fluently and talked knowledgeably with experts on Central European languages within College on Russian history and culture. In the hearing of the author he greeted the (only) Ambassador of Outer Mongolia to the West in what was presumed by the listeners to be the Ambassador's own language. As with his Chinese this made him a particularly appropriate member of an official party from the Royal Society to visit China in 1962. His colleagues were Sir Lindor Brown CBE FRS, Sir Gordon Sutherland FRS, Dr. H. W. Thompson CBE FRS, and Dr. C. H. Waddington CBE FRS. Once with two weeks' notice he delivered a lecture in Romanian, not previously one of his languages, having been invited at the last minute to that country by the British Council. He learned Dutch in 1928 and there is even an extant postcard he sent to a colleague that displayed a small interest in Cherokee. He is reputed to have had seventeen languages overall and this seems wholly credible. His papers contain the draft of an unpublished introductory text on translating Russian.

His interest in languages went beyond simply learning them and concerned their structure *per se*. As with John Wilkins FRS (also with Magdalen Hall connections) in the seventeenth century, when such things were fashionable, he became involved with the representation of languages and attempted to develop 'a method of direct universal communication' between different peoples. It was based upon non-language specific symbols, pictograms, etc., and became becalmed in the complexity of expressing moods and opinion. It was pursued over a long period before 1966. None of this work was published but after Powell died it was assessed by a linguistic expert. He commenced that there was no evidence of Powell having read any of the existing literature on linguistics or conceptual analysis, nor of acquaintance with the linguistic philosophy of the Oxford School. It was completely original.

Throughout his life he was an accomplished artist, mostly in pencil but occasionally in charcoal and watercolour. He had a particular liking for portraiture and throughout his career drew his colleagues. In this way he extracted more amusement from tedious College meetings than most. On the retirement of his long-term assistant in Crystallography, Frank Welch, he presented him with a portrait that he had drawn. His method was to draw from photographs that he himself took. Hertford College has two fine portraits, one of its Visitor, Sir Harold Macmillan O.M., and the other a self-portrait. Both were drawn after his retirement, when he took to accepting commissions, but few of his older drawings seem to exist apart from some done as a schoolboy.

A recurring myth for which there is little or no evidence is that he was a successful writer. He admitted to one published co-authored detective story, but was believed to have written more; he was reputed to have written early science fiction and he was thought to have written novels

and novelettas. His name does not appear in the catalogue of the British Library or of the Bodleian, and no *noms de plume* are known. But his papers contain the drafts of no fewer than ten complete short stories ranging in length from six to sixty-six pages. All are based upon his observations of his fellow beings, and are to an extent biographical; several are indeed science fiction (e.g. *Amphigouri* or *The January Black Melon*, *Boustrophedon* or *The Zemponi*); others involve crime in its broadest antisocial sense and yet others are ghost or simple tales. One was entitled *Just for fun, a supposed tale of the future, one of the products of being bashed on the head*. This refers to an accident he had on his bicycle which left him concussed for some time. He once offered them to a publisher who had requested that he write a scientific book. He declined that invitation but wrote saying, 'some things can be written more quickly and there is often an hour between Oxford and Paddington. So I have frequently thought of my fellow travellers; how I might make them laugh, or shudder rarely, instruct them sometimes and keep them wondering happily'.

Also in his papers are remnants of two further short stories which are typically beautifully written, with wonderful command of language. Both appear very early. One starts, 'I have long ceased to be surprised by the apparent lack of discrimination by men and women in the choice of a mate; the influences at work seem too frequently capable of deflecting an otherwise sound judgement that many ill-suited pairs must be regarded as part of the natural pattern of human organisation . . .'. (His first marriage (see below) was not a happy one.) The second contains, 'It would be inappropriate if I add that, at that time, it was all Greek to me, for my father, the younger son and in the main dependent on a none too profitable College living, had contrived to send me to a seminary of vaguely aristocratic pretensions where a pupil acquired a passable knowledge of the language; it was one of the many influences misapplied in this case to the befuddling our brains during the slow and invisible distillation into them of all manner of humbug and prejudice, including the certainty that Natural Sciences were not fit subjects for contemplation by any real gentleman; Chemistry could only be compared with the trouble with the drains and should be left to the same people; Physics, like nonconformity, was in some way associated with the sons of the drapery business, and Biological Studies, in so far as their existence was appreciated at all, were at the best indecent and often positively ungodly'.

He was above all a fond observer of the world around him, and of its foibles. Several passages in his writings have reduced his biographer to outright laughter, whilst none are critical or harsh.

But not all his work was literary, and in 1955 he wrote extensive parts of an introductory text on science and mathematics written largely on the basis of experiments and observations that could be done in the home. It also was never submitted for publication. Following invitations from the publishers of magazines and encyclopaedias he wrote biographies of

W. H. Bragg FRS, Max von Laue, Otto Diels, R. V. G. Ewens, and H. G. J. Moseley. For many years he was a member of the Delegacy of Local Examinations in Oxford.

Powell had a penchant for writing spoof articles and letters, to *The Times* and *Guardian* and to chemical journals. He used *noms de plume* of both sexes and most appear untraceable despite being in the memory of his older surviving colleagues. He delighted in pricking inflated egos and debunking nonsenses as he saw them. A letter to *The Times* was written in the name of a fictitious Bishop and provoked a continuing erudite correspondence with him always 'tongue in cheek'. A letter to the *Guardian* described Eskimo as a 'glutinous language' in which complex (and imaginary) words were constructed by stringing simpler ones together. It was signed as though from a Chinese, with a Kanji symbol which translated as 'a leg pull'. But the Editor wrote to him apologizing for its poor reproduction in print. He wrote an article for *Chemistry and Industry* in which, just after they became required by editors, he included as many keywords as he could in the title. It started apparently as a serious paper but followed a Lewis Carrollian logic to produce a nonsensical conclusion from some unexceptionable basic tenets. Anyone reading it would recognize it for what it was, but to his delight he received, under his *nom de plume*, over six hundred reprint requests from those who had not. Sometimes he signalled his spoofs more obviously. In 1966 the Chemical Society invited him to write an article for *Chemistry in Britain*³ which gave an account of famous hoax papers, the first by one S. C. H. Windler published in *Annalen* in 1840 immediately before a serious paper by Regnault. Powell's paper was entitled 'Colour in Chemistry' by A. H. Oakes, H. A. Dubois, Iza Benzieher and Owa Tatodo.

What Powell did during the Second World War is difficult to establish. Myth, and the Japanese anecdote given above, associates him with decryption and in many ways with his command of language and mathematics it would be surprising had he not been. In direct reply to a question from his biographer he implied that he had been involved but specifically said this was not at Bletchley. He also said that there were units working within Oxford itself and he was observed by his chemistry colleagues who were members of the Home Guard regularly to enter a certain College, which they did not know why they specifically were required to guard, and which there was no obvious reason for Powell to go into. But any knowledge of him in this context is denied by the Ministry of Defence, the Army, the Navy, the Airforce, and the Secret Service. What is certain is that he advised the Oxford City Council on defence against gas warfare, having been trained in it in 1939, that he did some work on mustard gas, and that he worked in his laboratory in 1944 on what are coyly referred to as 'some molecules used for war purposes'. Some of his samples were obtained from Porton Down and he was constrained by the Official Secrets Act. The work involved distinguishing between *cis* and *trans* forms of certain molecules, and it is not difficult to guess what they were associated with. He also joined Hinshelwood in an

unsuccessful attempt to improve the efficiency of gas masks by adding copper to the charcoal.

Powell and Hodgkin

Following her Part II with Powell, Dorothy Crowfoot moved to Cambridge to work with J. D. Bernal FRS before returning to the Department of Mineralogy and Crystallography. For almost forty years the two shared restricted research space and some equipment, until, shortly before retirement, Dorothy moved to be closer to the Molecular Biophysics Laboratory of D. C. Phillips FRS. Throughout the period Powell was nominally her superior in the administrative sense, being for much of the time the Head of the Sub-Department of Chemical Crystallography; such rank has never enjoyed much respect in Oxford, however. Both were well liked, admired, and respected by their many mutual friends, and it is a surprise to discover that these two very agreeable, educated, and civilized people actually did not get on well together. This, particularly, since each had only admiration for the other's work and Marcus was extremely proud of Dorothy's achievements.

Their work was entirely complementary except for a brief period during the War when both worked independently on the structure of penicillin with different preparative groups in Chemistry. Here Dorothy solved the problem, but only after Wilson Baker FRS, with whom Powell was more strongly associated, realized that the molecule contained a sulphur atom which had previously escaped attention. Dorothy will always be remembered as one of those who launched structural biochemistry, but Powell's work on inclusion compounds had major technical spin-offs in chemistry and materials science and has been equally influential in fields which have lacked the public recognition of modern biology. Their differences developed from the start, when Powell presented Dorothy's Part II work to the male-only Alembic Club, a chemistry club within Oxford. She greatly resented not being allowed to do it herself, but this was scarcely Powell's fault, it then being the rule. Indeed he may well have thought he was honouring her by presenting the work they had done together. He wrote, 'But it was cruel and Dorothy was hurt by it.' During the War, J. D. Bernal's equipment was removed from Birkbeck College to Oxford for safekeeping and made available entirely to her, relieving the competition for instrument time. This was stipulated by Bernal on condition that she supervised his research students. She also obtained a grant from the Rockefeller Foundation in 1941 to extend it. But at the end of the war she felt able to give the equipment away and it left Oxford, causing some friction between them. In time she came to admit that the deterioration in their relationship was largely due to her demands and lack of sympathy for someone who had to accept the responsibility for the laboratory, and she felt she could have been kinder to him. But she seems not to have realized his extremely difficult home circumstances (see below), although her own were not straightforward, and she was highly critical of his visits to public houses. All this seems

very strange to their friends who remember both as sympathetic and thoroughly considerate people who cared deeply about the welfare of those around them, although less openly in his case than hers.

Societies and Recognition

Powell was long a member of the Mineralogical Society and served on its Council, as he did of the Chemical Society. He was awarded the Tilden Lectureship in 1953. He belonged to the National Committee for Crystallography and the International Union of Crystallography. He was completely disinclined to attend conferences although when he did so was renowned for the quality of his presentation. He attended the 1948 meeting of the International Society held at Harvard, crossing the Atlantic with his colleagues in the *Queen Elizabeth*, and several subsequent meetings of this Society. He travelled when it interested him in the widest sense – to Holland, Italy, Japan, China, Russia, the United States, Yugoslavia etc. – and always prepared carefully before doing so, providing lists of people he would like to see and places where he would like to go. On his first visit to China he expressly asked to visit a completely undeveloped village far from big cities, similar to that which he had been brought up in. He enjoyed major international recognition with conferences arranged in his honour, including a retirement symposium in Oxford attended by all the outstanding figures of the day in his field, and a substantial two volume book on Inclusion Compounds⁴ was dedicated to him. For this he was first asked to provide a paper, then an introduction, and then to edit the whole publication; his correspondence with his old friend Wilson Baker on this is full of humour as at each stage he realized his commitment was being increased without his prior agreement, although he did not in fact edit the book.

His papers contain the texts of many invited lectures delivered over a long period of time and in many countries, besides the script of a film made by the ICI film unit in 1965. His style was always to combine science with literature or classical allusion. An example taken from the start of a 1958 lecture to the British Association reads: 'During the next half an hour, devoted to the question of how molecules fit together, there will be no disclosure of the secret of life and death. This was known to me for a few days – a hazy horizontal period after a concussion of the brain – but with recovery, or the delusion of it, the knowledge fades and I regret. [This refers to the bicycle accident mentioned below.] Although our life is composed of something more than one hundred and one elements, or we should never laugh, we are in a physical sense composed of very little other than the molecules which some elements form'.

Similarly, a text begins: 'I do not know how you come to be reading this first sentence. Perhaps it is for the sufficient reason that you are interested in natural science, as you might be interested in roses or Chinese pottery'.

He was created a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1953. His proposers

were C. N. Hinshelwood, D. C. Hodgkin, W. Hume-Rothery, H. W. Thompson, E. J. Bowen, R. P. Bell, and K. Lonsdale.

His Science

Powell's name will always be associated with inclusion compounds and with the name 'clathrates' he connoted for them. But he made other major contributions to structural chemistry which illustrate the wide interest he had in his subject. One of these, which was published in N. V. Sidgwick's Bakerian lecture of 1941⁵ was the Sidgwick-Powell theory of chemical structures based upon repulsion of electron pairs and which was by far the best means for predicting the structures of compounds then known. It is now taught to every schoolchild studying Chemistry, although at the time it made comparatively little impact. The theory awaited its re-discovery by R. S. Nyholm FRS and R. J. Gillespie before it became widely used. A second major contribution was made with W. Hume-Rothery⁶ in predicting the superlattice structures of stable metallic alloys, leading to the Hume-Rothery Rules which long formed the basis of metallurgical science.

His crystallographic research was strongly influenced by the Chemistry going on around him in Oxford. Two topics, the structure and constitution of cyanides and related compounds and the nature of solvates and molecular complexes, remained with him throughout his career.

His first X-ray work, with Crowfoot⁷, involved organo-metallic salts of thallium at a time when the first organic structure determinations were becoming possible; but the structure was deduced mainly from consideration of lattice geometry. This and later research of the pre-war period was done to establish the characteristic bond lengths and bond angles of molecules, and the co-ordination numbers of atoms. With the instinct that he had, Powell focussed on compounds with unusual stoichiometries. He realized that even-number co-ordination numbers derived from highly symmetric geometric structures such as tetrahedra and octahedra but that even these could not be stacked to fill all space. He became fascinated by odd co-ordination numbers especially because the rotational symmetries 5 and 7 are not found in crystallography. He therefore studied *inter alia* PCl_5 , which was shown to exist as a 4-co-ordinated cation and 6 co-ordinated anion in the solid state, and PBr_5 , which was shown to exist as PBr_4^+ and Br^- . The discovery of true 5-co-ordination in nickel and platinum compounds came later.

A study of $\text{Fe}_2(\text{CO})_9$, proceeded in the same mould and here it was found that three of the CO groups formed ketonic bridges between the two carbon atoms, leaving three terminal groups on each. This was the first experimental demonstration of such a structure that had been postulated previously. For the first time Powell used the armoury of crystallography of that period - Weissenberg photographs, estimation by eye of intensities by comparison against an intensity scale established

using timed film exposures, and Patterson and Fourier syntheses using Beavers-Lipson strips.

A series of investigations was undertaken into the structures of the 'molecular compounds' of polynitro-compounds with aromatic hydrocarbons and related substances. A study of the complex between *p*-iodoaniline and 1,3,5-trinitrobenzene was the first of a charge transfer complex and it established the existence of stacks of alternate parallel donor and acceptor molecules with approximately van der Waals separations. This showed that suggested structures containing covalent bonds were incorrect. It provided one of the first applications of Fourier sections and lines being calculated from three-dimensional X-ray intensities.

From his earliest interest in chemistry Powell was concerned with the occurrence of dots in chemical structures, such as $\text{Ni}(\text{CN})_2 \cdot \text{NH}_3 \cdot \text{C}_6\text{H}_6$ ("Hofmann's compound") and $3\text{C}_6\text{H}_4(\text{OH})_2 \cdot \text{SO}_2$, and in solvates in general. They were used in denoting the chemical composition of a compound but clearly had no normal bonding significance. During his study of tetramethyl ferrocyanide during his undergraduate period his supervisor T. V. Barker pointed out that the packing of regular octahedra implied some tetrahedral holes. Powell realised that the solvent molecule could enter these holes but was unsuccessful in the pre-X-ray days in Oxford in trying to demonstrate this. A full structure of $[\text{Fe}(\text{CNCH}_3)_6]\text{Cl}_2 \cdot 3\text{H}_2\text{O}$ done almost twenty years later suggested very strongly that the water molecules were also trapped in voids inside the crystal although this was not stated in the original paper.

His experience with solvates and crystals containing caged structures and his intrigue with the 'enigmatic dot' in the formulae of molecular complexes prepared him for the major discovery of his scientific career, the inclusion compound. As so often, the breakthrough came by accident. 'Students, from time to time, in an excess of zeal or through forgetfulness, repeat what Clemm did in 1859. They overdo the reduction of quinone to quinol and end up with the spectacular yellow crystals of the addition compound with sulphur dioxide.' One of his research students, D. E. Palin, did exactly this and was set to obtain a diffraction pattern from a crystal, and the enclosure of the SO_2 molecule within the structure of the quinol became obvious. Slightly later the holes in the structure of Hofmann's compound which enclosed the benzene molecules were identified. A happy coincidence had Wilson Baker supply crystals of tri-*o*-thymotide solvates, which also turned out to be inclusion components. Powell then demonstrated that the structures accomplished enantiomorphic selection of racemic *sec*-butyl bromide. With the basic principles established a whole series of inclusion compounds was subsequently found involving many host crystals. They had mostly lain unrecognised in the literature. Some, such as Dianin's compound, were obvious candidates but the host quality of urea was an accidental discovery. The cyclodextrins were the first case of enclosure by a single molecule with a hole at its centre. Several were natural products. 'Some

compounds, the gas hydrates, intercalates of layer structures, zeolites, and the choleic acids may be regarded as confirmed suspects or founder members (of the inclusion compound club)'.

The clathrate work provoked wide academic and industrial interest. He corresponded with many of the major chemists of his period, and co-operated in research with them. Reading this correspondence and literature of the period leaves little doubt as to the enormous significance of his discovery of inclusion compounds. He also became involved with purifying and separating the rare gases by forming specific inclusion compounds of them. This led to one full patent and a provisional one with BOC Ltd., both granted in 1952.

It was fortunate that the discovery was made by a true scholar with the knowledge and ability to supply a beautiful, and appropriate, name for the inclusion compound. He resorted to Plautus for the word 'clathratus', translated as 'closed or protected by cross-bars of trellis' and Pliny for 'clathri', 'a trellis which encloses anything generally', and named such compounds 'clathrates'.

Powell continually brought his delight in crystals and form to non-specialist audiences and wrote a number of popular articles, often in the form of an imagined narrative in, for example, the *Times Science Review*.

Marriage

Powell married twice, firstly Winifred M. Timms in 1932. It is not known how and where they met and the marriage came as a surprise to his contemporaries. Their only child was stillborn. Little is known about his wife, although neighbours described her as a frightful and eccentric woman who developed mental illness. In the later years the difficulty of his home life caused him to be more likely to be found in the *Lamb and Flag* in the evening than at home. He certainly liked a pint of beer but his drinking was always moderate. He twice fell off his bicycle on the way home, once sustaining a serious head injury which affected his mental powers for some months. This happened in 1943 and, somehow appropriately for Marcus, was due to an unfortunate encounter with a black cat during the blackout. This marriage ended in divorce in 1972 but they had separated some time before. In October 1973 in Oxford he married Primrose Jean Dunn, a hairdresser. This was the very happy marriage that he deserved and they enjoyed each other's company and travelled widely until his death. At his funeral this period was correctly referred to as his 'primrose years'.

Acknowledgements

Much of the research for this *mémoire* was done by Professor Sir Gordon Cox FRS, who would have written it save for his untimely death. His papers were provided to the Society and to the very grateful author by his wife, Professor Mary Truter. The Archivist of the University of Oxford, Mr. Simon Bailey, gave considerable help not least in drawing attention to the sorted collection of personal papers of Powell's which form part of the Contemporary Science Archives held in

the Bodleian Library. I also thank the following for their generous and most useful input: Mr. I. D. Goode, Dr. S. C. Wallwork, Dr. J. Robertson, and Dr. A. McHardy. An article by Dr. Wallwork concerning Powell's science has been heavily drawn upon⁸. Several others should be thanked, those who provided information to Sir Gordon Cox but whose names are largely lost. But amongst them is certainly Mr. Frank Welch.

References

- ¹ M. P. Appleby and H. M. Powell, *J.Chem.Soc.*, 1931: 2821
- ² H. M. Powell, *Proc.Chem.Soc.*, 1959: 13
- ³ A. H. Oakes, H. A. Dubois, Iza Benzieher and Owa Tatodo (all H. M. Powell) *Chemistry in Britain*, 1966: 13
- ⁴ *Inclusion Compounds*, ed. J. C. Attwood, J. E. D. Davies, and D. D. MacNicol (Academic Press, 1984).
- ⁵ N. V. Sidgwick and H. M. Powell, *Proc. Roy.Soc.*, 1940: A176, 153.
- ⁶ W. Hume-Rothery and H. M. Powell, *Zeits.f.Krist.*, 1935: 91, 23.
- ⁷ H. M. Powell and D. C. Crowfoot, *Nature*, 1932: 130, 131
- ⁸ S. C. Wallwork, *J.Inclusion Phenomena*, 1985 (3): 215

Professor Keith McLauchlan, FRS
© The Royal Society

The Diary of a Somebody

David Elleray's *Referee!* is a brave book. Instant 'look-at-myself-in-the-mirror-and-tell' books are risky. Either they unwittingly reveal more of the writer's personality than intended or they expose the image the author fondly believes can be presented to the public without damage or ridicule: solipsism and hubris are diarists' constant companions. In this diary/journal, we are shown an energetic action-man, who rarely sits down; who combines the busy life of a teacher and housemaster with the hectic and exhausting demands of a leading national and international football referee; whose days end with tired collapses into bed in the early hours. We are given an object lesson in dedication to the self-obsessed worlds of Association Football and Harrow School. Elleray exudes contentment, pleased with his life, with his career, with himself. He has clear, unashamed, confident, and thoughtful opinions about referees, football in general, and the World Cup in particular. He sees himself as the ultimate professional, excellent in all he does, on the field, in the formroom, in the house, in the kitchen, as a host. Not given to underestimating his talents, he is open about being fiercely competitive and powerfully ambitious. More than once the thought arises unbidden that it must be hell to lose in Druries [his house at Harrow]. Not for Elleray the contemplative life; his relentlessness seems to leave no time for books. The nearest to literature he comes is in composing match reports for the FA, discussion papers for his Harrow colleagues, or applications to become a Head Master. There is some refreshing honesty in the account of his failed attempt to succeed Nicholas Bomford at Harrow. He names some, but not all, of those Governors who lent early and active support to his candidacy. He reveals that the current Bursar urged him to stand. Yet amid all the excitement about the prospect, the measured satisfaction at his own performances at interview, and the numerous references to the dynamic programme he wished to implement if appointed, nowhere does he share his vision for Harrow with the reader. This is in sharp contrast to his very explicit views on football. He is candid about the disappointment at not being elected Head Master, but it has to be said that he raises only a very small edge of the curtain surrounding that election and his role in it. While deploring apparent leaks to the press of his candidacy, he cannot resist telling us of all those who were yearning for him to get the job or conceal that he had learnt from Ian Beer how to create an atmosphere in which what is desired will more easily occur. In general, Elleray appears at pains to stress his popularity and his prominence in the thoughts and discussions of others; he even claims to compete with Roger Uttley in press coverage – for the school, naturally. Few are not recruited to pull the chariot of his fame and success: boys, their parents, masters, old college friends, even relatives. But it was not all work and no play. He delights in recounting the hospitality received from devoted pupils, parents, and friends as much as he does in describing the parties he is so good at giving. On this evidence, he is an adept networker. The social life of the referee/housemaster is cluttered

with the names of the great and the good and Drurians. As well as dreaming about Princess Diana, he is a good cook, a fond godfather, and he loves entertaining his boys to long, relaxed dinners – an immediately recognizable profile. Such revelation invites comment if not judgement. The two halves of his life soak up his emotions and reveal what he wishes us to see as his personality. By his own account, Elleray is extraordinarily industrious in all he does, lending a Pooterish evenness to his year's diary. He refuses to rank his experiences over the year in any order of significance or importance, a minor Druries sporting triumph producing as much apparent adrenalin and certainly identical prose as the largest football game or the most telling developments in his professional career. This is life seen from the quietly confident, sealed world of a man satisfied with himself and his lot – and still only forty-three. *Referee!* says much about modern football; something about modern Harrow; and a great deal about the author. A brave book indeed.

Referee! A year in the life of David Elleray, is published by Bloomsbury at £16.99.

We remember them: Tyndale and the Fallen

A sermon delivered in Hertford College Chapel on Remembrance
Sunday, 9 November 1997

by

Professor David Daniell

As we came in to Chapel we passed the memorial window to William Tyndale, installed and opened in the summer of 1994, the year of the Quincentenary of his birth. He stands in his scholar's gown and priestly robes, an open Bible in his hands, surrounded by the names of eight other great, and pioneer, translators of the Bible. Top left, and pride of that column, is, as he should be, Jerome, who in the fourth century gathered the conflicting versions of the Scriptures into one magisterial Latin version, which became the Bible of the Church for well over a thousand years. It was so entrenched that almost everyone forgot the Greek and Hebrew originals and thought that God had spoken in Latin as the Church did. The later stranglehold of this 'common version', or Vulgate, was not Jerome's fault: he had done an excellent job, as can be judged by the fact that many people in the churches of his world attacked his new-fangled translation. Below him in the window is written 'Cyril Methodius', who is two men of the ninth century, St Cyril and Methodius, who invented the Glagolitic alphabet and gave the Slavs the Bible in their own language – so successfully that the Pope disowned their work. Below them is Luther, who gave the German people a common language and the Bible, magnificently, in it, in the 1520s and 30s, and fired the European Reformation. At the foot of that left-hand column is Eliot: this is John Eliot, an Englishman who in 1663, working from Massachusetts, printed the first New Testament in Algonquin, and started the movement to give the native Americans the Bible in their own tongues.

The right-hand column is rightly topped by William Carey, a Baptist scholar-missionary who sailed for India in 1793 and in 1809 translated the whole Bible into Bengali – and the whole or parts of the Bible into twenty-four other Indian languages or dialects, an astonishing achievement. Below him is Robert Morrison, the first Protestant missionary to China, early in the nineteenth century; he overcame one especially colossal difficulty to publish a Chinese grammar, dictionary, and translation of the Bible: the extra difficulty was in getting himself taught Chinese – it was forbidden to teach it to foreigners. Henry Martyn is below him, who translated the NT into Hindustani and Persian in about 1805; and finally comes Robert Moffat, missionary in Africa (his daughter married David Livingstone of 'Dr Livingstone, I presume') who translated the Bible into Sechwana in the 1840s and worked among the Bechuanas and the Matabele.

Eight great translators facing tasks that humble us in their scale. Never mind knowing Greek and Hebrew well enough to be alert to the differences and subtleties and nuances, few of us in this Chapel, I suspect,

could even begin to think of the work of translating even a chapter of Scripture into a remote and previously-unknown language, never mind a language then so totally unknown in the West as Bengali, Chinese, or Sechwana – and the Bible has 1,169 chapters. Standing in the centre of the window is William Tyndale, student of this college in its previous form as Magdalen Hall: he was here for over ten years, from about 1510 to about 1522, taking his BA and MA and only then being allowed to study Theology (which, to his disgust, ignored Scripture and meant largely Aristotle). He did some graduate teaching. John Foxe in his *Acts and Monuments* of 1563 says he went from here (i.e. Magdalen Hall, later Hertford) to Cambridge, but we have not a scrap of other evidence: to most of us, Tyndale remains firmly an Oxford man – rightly, for Oxford has had a continuing tradition of serious Bible translation, right back from that powerful Master of Balliol, John Wyclif, and Reginald Pecock after him, and forward in this century to include Ronald Knox, G. R. Driver and the New English Bible, Anthony Kenny and the Jerusalem Bible, and others.

The window has Tyndale too old – so does the portrait over high table in the Hall – he died at 42: his was a young man's work. But he rightly towers there as the translator of genius and man of faith supreme who gave to us our English Bible. Tyndale was a giant of intellect, and of language skills (he knew eight, including fine Greek, and Hebrew, virtually the only Englishman to know it at that time). Even beyond that, his particular and unmatched gift to Christendom was his use of the ancient art of rhetoric (putting words in order) and his Shakespearean ear for English words (Shakespeare began half a century after Tyndale died) to create a plain English style. His phrases are both excellent translations and instantly memorable: it is hard to think that they did not exist before he made them in the 1520s and 30s. 'Ask and it shall be given you. Seek and ye shall find. Knock and it shall be opened unto you' from Matthew 7. The miracle of the Authorized Version, the King James Bible, is not that it was produced by a committee, but that almost all of it, being lifted from Tyndale's translations, was made 80 years before, when the English language was generally a poor and disregarded thing – we now know, thanks to a clever American with a computer, that the figure for the Authorized Version borrowing from Tyndale is 83%.

It is fashionable to say that people nowadays are ignorant of the Scriptures. The fashion is a very ancient one, and I am sure that 'Young people today don't know their Bibles' was said by Adam to Eve. In fact in 1997 the English Bible is everywhere. If you have ever made light of something, shown the patience of Job, noticed the signs of the times, called someone the salt of the earth or full of good works, been where two or three are gathered together, found that the spirit is willing but the flesh is weak, gathered filthy lucre, and, in spite of the powers that be, decided to eat, drink and be merry, then you have quoted the English Bible – in phrases etched into our daily language for over four hundred years.

Not only the language: that Noah built an ark; that Jacob saw a ladder, and served for Rachel seven years; that Samson pulled down the temple, and David sang to a harp, and slew Goliath; that Solomon 'in all his glory' captivated the Queen of Sheba and knew the languages of animals; that Jonah was swallowed by a whale; that Christ was born in Bethlehem and the angels appeared to shepherds in the fields, and three wise men brought gifts; that Jesus preached about the Kingdom of God in extraordinary parables, and healed, and was betrayed by Judas, and suffered and was crucified and rose again the third day; that Paul had a blinding conversion on the Damascus Road, and taught about faith – these are happenings which are still part of our Western thought processes, if those do not include exact reference. Someone says of an over-confident business man that he thinks he can walk on water, and the speaker is probably unable to locate the idea in Matthew 14 or Mark 6, nor even the Gospels, nor even the New Testament, and quite possibly not even the Bible.

Of course, many of the stories came to medieval people, before the English Bible translations, in pictures and plays: but it is difficult to make a picture of the Parable of the Unjust Steward in Luke 16, or a play of Paul's Epistle to the Romans. All these things are etched deeply in our life thanks to Tyndale's translations and their effect on a Bible-reading nation from the 1530s. And all the phrases I have just quoted, like 'the patience of Job', were first made by William Tyndale.

That our language has suddenly become global only increases the effect – indeed, far from God only having spoken Latin, it seems now, what we as a nation have known all along, of course, that God from the beginning spoke English. Not enough work has yet been done, by a long way, on Tyndale as a *maker* as well as a transmitter of modern English. That window in this Chapel may yet be found to celebrate an almost-forgotten key figure in the scientific study of our language (including why it was *English* that so suddenly went global in the last two decades, and not Spanish or Chinese, though both are spoken by large proportions of the world's inhabitants).

Though it was something impossible to contemplate in 1800, we now take it totally for granted that we can travel at speeds of more than twenty-seven miles an hour and survive. We now take it totally for granted that English can be both utterly direct with Saxon Subject-Verb-Object syntax and vocabulary, and subtly, indeed almost infinitely suggestive. It was Tyndale's Bible translations in the hands of the people – indeed, of everybody – from the 1530s on, that swung our nation into the use and development of a range of styles, especially a plain style, in *English*, which in 1525 when Tyndale started – it is hard for us to believe – would have seemed as impossible as flying.

But Tyndale was not allowed to finish his work. He had translated the NT twice, and was half-way through the OT when the scholar priests of the new Catholic University of Leuven who were hunting him arranged,

in secret collaboration with the new Bishop of London, I firmly believe, for him to be tricked into arrest in Antwerp (all his working life was lived on the run on the continent of Europe), imprisoned in a dark cell for sixteen months without books or papers, and early on the morning of 6 October 1536, before a large assembly of European churchmen and secular dignitaries, and to much congratulation, publicly strangled, and his body burned. As Jesus said to his disciples, in that passage from John's gospel which the Principal read to us, 'the time shall come, that whosoever killeth you, will think that he doth God service'. Tyndale's 'crime' was heresy – the general Lutheran 'heresy' of putting faith before works, as St Paul did; and the more specific heresy of giving the people the whole word of God, specifically forbidden by the English Church. Of those nine heroic translators in the window, only one, William Tyndale, student of this College, was martyred.

Today is Remembrance Sunday, and I invite us to remember William Tyndale, killed by those who thought they did God service. Today we remember the fallen of many wars: the 'Great War', as it was called – the armistice that ended it came into force seventy-nine years ago next Tuesday, the 11th of November; the Second World War, with heavy military and civilian losses in Europe and in Russia especially, ending in Armageddon for two great cities in Japan; the Korean War, with heavy losses in British regiments, especially the Gloucesters; the Vietnam war, with over two million civilians dead; the Falklands War; the Gulf War, with a more up-to-date Armageddon on the Basra Road, technically after it was over; 'ethnic cleansing' in Bosnia. The sheer scale of killings, and of human individual bravery, in this selection of the many, many wars of the twentieth century, defies description. In 1916, in the Battle of the Somme, more men were killed than ever before in a single battle, to no advantage. The world changed forever in a single flash as the first atomic bomb fell on Hiroshima in 1945. For so many then, as Tyndale translates it in the OT passage that we heard,

the waves of death have closed me about . . . the cords of hell have compassed me about, and the snares of death have overtaken me . . . Smoke went up out of his nostrils, and consuming fire out of his mouth, and coals were kindled of him. And he bowed heaven and came down, and darkness underneath his feet (2 Sam. 22).

It is for all of us who know and love the English Bible, a matter of the very deepest regret that Tyndale was killed before he reached the great poetic books of the OT. He had finished the Pentateuch and the historical books, at 2 Chronicles 36, half the Hebrew Scriptures. Just ahead of him lay Job, and then the Psalms, and the great poetic prophecies of Isaiah and Jeremiah – what would we not give for those from Tyndale. That he knew the principles of Hebrew poetry some two centuries ahead of other English scholars is shown by his treatment of Hebrew poetry in Exodus 15, Deuteronomy 32, Judges 5 and Jonah 2 (he did publish

separately the four little chapters of Jonah). In fact, however, we do have fragments of three psalms that are buried in 1 Chronicles 16. Moreover, the whole of one of the great psalms, no. 18, is in the Hebrew Scriptures the whole of 2 Samuel 22, half of which was read to us tonight, and from which I have quoted. It is precious to us as 'Tyndale's Psalm', and it is about a deliverance from 'enemies', in a setting of cosmic disaster on an appalling scale. Eighty years later in 1611, the Authorized Version scholars made changes as knowledge of Hebrew had advanced; they were following a more philological method of translating Hebrew (still found today) which insists on giving the exact equivalent to the Hebrew, and hang the sense – it may appear as nonsense in English, but since God wrote it, he can make it mean something. Tyndale had none of that. His aim, with the highest scholarship, was clarity – the ploughboy for whom he wrote deserved no less. So I prefer Tyndale to AV here. AV gives some sense of cosmic calamity – as for example with the Psalm 18 version, at verse 13:

The Lord also thundered in the heavens, and the highest
gave his voice; hail stones and coals of fire.

But Tyndale in 2 Samuel 22 makes the flesh creep with something less grand but at the same time more existential and tremendous:

Of the brightness, that was before him, coals were set on
fire.

The Lord's presence sent before him a brightness so bright that ordinary coal burst into flame – not until this century did anything in man-made war produce reported effects like that, at Hiroshima or Nagasaki, or Vietnam or the Basra Road. What Tyndale's Scripture is giving us, which we need to recall this evening, is a sense of a scale so immense as almost beyond belief – not of the size of the universe (we are used to that), but of war, of conflict. Through television, global attention spans shrink to a day, an hour, three minutes, the standard twelve-second interview. The Scriptures know about the appalling, unthinkable, scale of the horrors of war, the scale of the unimaginable – and of those who suffer in it, and endure, and fight for what they believe to be right, and give their lives, whom we remember this evening – as a European thing, and let us think of it as a British thing.

Today we have been aware that every single town and village in Britain has a war memorial to the dead, so often listing the wiping out of entire families in 1916, with lists mercifully shorter for 1939-45, but not including the large numbers of civilians killed in our cities. This College's First World War memorial is in the Chapel, that to the Second in the Cloister. One name in the 1914-18 plaque, Derek Conran tells me, that of Captain Nugent FitzPatrick, was the direct cause of the impressive national two-minute silence at armistice time, on the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month, observed until fairly recently and first ordained by King George V in 1919. We can remember

the fallen not as an act of sentimentality, but inasmuch as they died in faith, in Christian hope, quoting Hebrews 11 (Tyndale again)

But now they desire a better [country], that is to say a heavenly. Wherefore God is not ashamed of them even to be called their God: for he hath prepared for them a city.

For the Christian Scriptures say something else as well. At the root of war is that phrase from John 16, read to us: 'whosoever killeth you will think that he doth God service'. Jesus, in the course of the long meditation with his disciples that has begun in chapter 14 with 'Let not your hearts be troubled', has explained his own death (they were shocked and bewildered) but that it is not the end. He gives them much insight, and here he says 'such things will they do unto you, because they have not known the father neither yet me'. This 'knowing of the father' is something interior, private, intense, life-changing, the spiritual relationship at the heart of the Christian experience. That cosmic Lord of the thunder, whose brightness makes coals burst into flame, is, Jesus came to make clear, a loving father. 'Knowing the father' is invisible, except in the 'good fruit' that such a life bears. It is also in its way cosmic, for it is shared with Jesus himself, who says he is 'going to the father', and sending the 'comforter' (that is the strengthener, the Holy Spirit) who will 'rebuke the world of sin, of righteousness, and of judgement', the latter because 'the chief ruler of this world, is judged already.' As father, he is involved in judging this world – the wars, the Armageddons: as father, he is loving in his personal relationship with each.

In his lifetime, Tyndale had no certain knowledge that any of what he did would be of any avail at all. The curtain that hung over him was very thick. The brilliance of his solutions to Bible translation problems, the sheer power of his expression of the words of the New and Old Testaments, would not be known in Europe; Luther and his scholars would have no reason to know English, or get English books, and Erasmus spoke or wrote no English. Tyndale would have no knowledge, say in 1531, as he continued to translate the Old Testament and prepared to revise the New, that only a few months after his martyrdom in October 1536 King Henry would license an English Bible which would – under the translator's pseudonym of Thomas Matthew – contain all his work: nor that that would go on through successive sixteenth-century editions to make the AV, and from there go round the world as the single most influential book ever. The hindsight is so dazzling that we forget the sheer blackness of the prospect for Tyndale as he worked, alone but for an occasional amanuensis or proof-reader, all the hours in every day. He was pulled on by his faith, and his understanding of a loving father.

Only hindsight makes this, like the distortion of war, in any way glamorous. The immediate detail is of difficulty, discomfort, danger, terror, and probably pain; muddle, permanent doubt, unreasonableness, folly. Faith is simply going on and doing it, alone or with a battalion, finishing it. The time isn't there, and daily circumstances are not ideal.

But, says Jesus in John's gospel, 'All things that the father hath are mine. Therefore said I unto you, that he shall take of mine and show unto you'. Tyndale, martyr, fallen with his work unfinished, did yet give us the words of union with the father.

The Oxford Tyndale Lecture 1997

The fourth annual Tyndale Lecture, given in the University of Oxford in association with Hertford College, was delivered in the Examination Schools on 23 October 1997 by Professor J. B. Trapp CBE, FSA, FBA, sometime Director of the Warburg Institute (University of London) and Professor of the History of the Classical Tradition.

The magnificently illustrated lecture, entitled 'The portraits of the Reformers', addressed the complex issues associated with the problems of image and the authenticity (or otherwise) of the portraits. Professor Trapp presented a wealth of detail in his examination of the theme of shifting iconography, describing the alteration, merging, and manipulation of the images as time went on. In certain instances, those of Erasmus and Melancthon for example, adequate numbers of contemporary images accord sufficiently for us to be entitled to take them as variations upon the truth, but later identifications of Reformers often stray into more fanciful realms of wishful thinking. There exist a considerable number of portrayals of Luther: certainly enough to give a fair idea of him. Even when subsequent images translated him into the Great Reformer, the Protestant Evangelist, and even into St Jerome, he is always recognizable as Cranach's Luther, whatever the transmogrifications or seemingly improbable contexts. (These included, predictably enough, the Catholic-inspired riposte of the diabolically inspired friar.) Group portraits and the representation of Reformers in the role of characters in historical events or figures in biblical settings (such as the Raising of Lazarus, or as Apostles in depictions of the Last Supper) also emerged as a specific genre. Such galleries of famous men of the past, inspired by classical ideals (especially the works of Plato and Plutarch) found literary expression in collections of eulogies of the Reformers, most notably Foxe's 'Book of Martyrs' and Theodore Beza's *Icones* (Geneva, 1580). These works functioned in part as antidotes to the *Golden Legend*: in place of the lives of saints and homilies for saints' days, they presented accounts of men distinguished by faith and piety. Naturally, the encomia came to be illustrated. In Beza, Wyclif was afforded the place of honour; the later chronology becomes somewhat erratic. Tyndale is included, but only briefly. (Thomas Carlyle took exception to the portrait of John Knox on the grounds that this was hardly the man who so galvanized Scotland.)

The likenesses and their sources, transfers, and attributions become increasingly involved, and were even further complicated by the emergence of 'generic' representations. In Henry Holland's two-volume work of 1620, Tyndale eventually makes an appearance, looking like Knox and apparently bestowing his clothes on subsequent Reformers! The fact has to be faced that we do not know what Tyndale looked like. The only early image extant is that in Foxe; the Hertford College portrait is seventeenth-century in date and heavily restored (a portrait of Tyndale is known to have been presented to Magdalen Hall in 1656); the picture

given in 1835 (by Dr Macbride) to the British and Foreign Bible Society appears to be a copy of it. None of these images conveys us back to Tyndale himself, and the type, established early in the seventeenth century, is actually based on the image of John Knox in Beza; the mixing up of Knox and Tyndale may have occurred because they were held to have been together in Geneva (which they were not: Beza and Carlyle were both wrong). So in the final analysis we come down to informed guesswork as to the mechanisms whereby images became attached to particular individuals.

The material amassed by the learned detective work of Professor Trapp cries out for wider intellectual treatment. Certain basic questions instantly suggest themselves when the pictures are assessed in terms of their various artistic, religious, social, and political contexts. What do the portraits tell us about how the men depicted were viewed? *Why* did the iconographies shift? What does the changing treatment suggest about perception, ideology, and prevailing social structure (not to mention theology) and the sundry other aspects of life affected by the Protestant Reformation? What were the influences at work? Precisely why were the Reformers presented in exchangeable images? What expectations were the iconographies designed to satisfy? What elements made up the generic images (especially in those cases where the costumes are patently incorrect)? Why were some of the pictures conceived in blatantly Catholic idioms such as the Last Supper or the Crucifixion (with attendant blood, symbols, and background landscapes)? What determined the choice of artistic medium, with scales ranging from the tiny engraving to the massive reredos? Why were some Reformers simply not depicted, or only rarely (like Tyndale), when evidently any difficulty in obtaining an image was overcome in cavalier fashion through the simple expedient of borrowing or making one up? A study of the portraits of the Reformers must at some stage tackle these and other questions, even if many of the answers remain as tantalizingly elusive as the true likenesses of the Reformers themselves.

P.C.

(This notice also appeared in the *Tyndale Society Journal*)

'Blossom as the rose': the transformation of the College grounds and gardens

As long ago as February 1993, Landscape Architect and Garden Designer, Jacquie Gordon, was approached to consider ways in which N.B. Quad could be improved after various suggestions had been put forward by members of the Fellowship. This was the start of an ongoing programme to improve all of Hertford's open space, including that attached to the residential properties in North Oxford, Abingdon and Warnock Houses, and, most recently, the Graduate Centre.

As discussions regarding N.B. Quad were somewhat protracted, the first area of garden to receive attention was that at the front of the Principal's Lodgings, which was completely replanted in October 1997. After many years of relative neglect, accumulation of litter, and damage resulting from the absence of railings along this section of the College frontage, the 'garden' – for it was only just worthy of the description – needed drastic improvement. There were no plants worthy of retention, with the exception of the very fine magnolia at the southern end of the site, planted by Baroness Warnock, and (aptly) a rosemary planted by Lady Zeeman beside the front door.

The beds in front of the Lodgings have a particularly important role to play, as not only do the Lodgings have no accompanying gardens (and therefore any area which can be cultivated is a bonus) but, any planting in this location also contributes to one of the finest and probably most photographed views in Oxford, namely the prospect of the Bodleian Library, the Radcliffe Camera, and St Mary's as viewed from Catte Street. The garden in front of the Lodgings is one of only three vegetated spaces in this exceptional piece of urban landscape, the other two being the garden to the north of St Mary's, and the elevated and somewhat hidden gardens of Exeter College.

Once railings to match those on the northern side of the main entrance had been installed, clearance of the unwanted vegetation carried out, and the condition of the soil improved, replanting could begin. In discussions with Lady Bodmer, it was decided that the planting should provide as much colour and seasonal interest as possible, but should still be formal enough to complement the façade of the Lodgings. To give stature to the planting, three specimen Ilex 'J. C. Van Tol' were planted between the windows; these will be kept as trained pyramids so as not to obscure the view from inside the building and to echo the formality of the fenestration. The planting in front of the hollies is a mixture of shrubs and herbaceous material arranged in bold blocks, with a colour theme of blue, burgundy, and white, the latter two colours being those of the College. Varieties chosen include: Hebe 'Red Edge', Atractantia 'Hadspen Blood', Phlox 'Vintage Wine', Hibiscus 'Woodbridge', and Hebe 'La Seduisante'. The flowering season has been further extended by the inclusion of spring-flowering bulbs such as Narcissus 'Jenny',

Tulip 'Queen of Night', Chionodoxa 'Blue Giant', and *Leucojum vernum*. The work was executed by Graduate Gardeners Ltd, of Stroud.

A touch of humour was to have been provided by the addition of a lead hart which was to be placed as if reclining in the lush new vegetation. However, he was delivered shortly before Christmas and enjoyed his first festive season in Oxford, decked in ivy, in the warmth and comfort of the interior of the Lodgings, and it is there that he has chosen to reside, accompanied now by some additional antlered companions collected by Sir Walter and Lady Bodmer.

It is planned that the corresponding area to the north of the Cattle Street entrance, currently gravelled over, will be planted up to match the scheme outside the Lodgings, which will give more symmetry to the frontage and will turn a neglected space into one which can contribute significantly to the visual impact of the College and its immediate environment.

After this relatively modest start, the most ambitious landscaping project and indeed the one which sparked the whole process off, was undertaken during the Christmas Vacation of 1997-8. The re-paving and replanting of the lower part of N.B. Quad was the culmination of five years of planning and discussion through a specially established Quad Committee, composed of Mr Peter Baker (Bursar), Professor Neil Tanner, Dr Brian Steer (Keeper of the Grove), Mr John Torrance (Vice-Principal), Professor Martin Biddle, and Dr Paul Coones. In a College which, as mentioned above, has no gardens, pressure on external space is great, and it was decided that redesigning N.B. Quad would allow the space to be utilized much more successfully, while significantly improving the setting for Thomas Jackson's surrounding buildings. The space is heavily used, given the proximity of the College bar and the Octagon, and the Quad also gives access to six staircases, the laundry, Holywell Quad, the rear entrance to the History Faculty, and the workshop.

Although sketch ideas were produced for the whole Quad, it was decided that the lower area (north of the line of the city wall) should be given priority. Having eliminated the possibility of recreating the Trevi fountain as the main centre-piece (a witty suggestion from Professor Tanner!), and having allayed fears that the whole area would flood because the drainage was inadequate (in reality the drains were full of bricks - which were easily removed - and the existing paving was so badly laid that surface water would not have flowed into the drains even if they had worked!), a plan was devised which provides a large central space for congregating, with planting kept to the perimeter where it was least likely to interfere with the movement of people through the Quad. The shape of this central space is essentially a square with semi-circular corners, which provides a way of accommodating the lack of symmetry in the layout of the buildings and gives the space some formality. The existing concrete paving slabs were replaced with a combination of ran-

dom paving inlaid with setts, chosen to reflect the style of paving used elsewhere in Oxford's streetscape, particularly around the Radcliffe Camera.

The planning is a mixture of shrubs and herbaceous material and includes *Cornus mas* 'Variegata', Mahonia 'Apollo', *Helleborus corsicus*, and *Daphne mezereum*, specifically chosen to give winter colour, together with *Anemone japonica* 'Honorine Jobert', *Sedum spectabile* 'Brilliant', and *Anaphalis triplivernis* for late summer interest. Bulbs have also been included which provide splashes of colour where herbaceous material or deciduous shrubs have yet to show their leaves. Not only does the planting have to tolerate a considerable amount of shade cast by the adjacent buildings, which are mostly three storeys high, but it was also important to incorporate into the scheme the existing tree planting behind the History Faculty (which helps to screen the red brick facade!). This planting in fact was seriously under threat for a time, when the University Surveyor's Office declared its intention to provide disabled access to the rear of the History Faculty in line with University policy. Initially, it seemed that the only way to accommodate the very long ramp required (at a 1 in 12 gradient) was to obliterate these existing trees. However, after many meetings and telephone calls with the relevant bodies, a solution was found whereby the ramp can be built over the void between the trees and the Faculty building. The erection of the ramp has subsequently, at last, taken place, and the rather unsightly temporary structure which served thus far, has been confined to the skip.

One plant which was not supposed to end up in N.B. Quad is the *Sorbus aucuparia* 'Asplenifolia', which is the focal point of the large bed by the steps. This tree was originally destined for Holywell Quad where a space had been left by the failure of a previously planted specimen. Having brought the traffic to a halt in Holywell Street whilst this tree, with its huge and very heavy wire root ball, was ferried by trolley to its new home, it was soon discovered why the previous tree had died. The raised bed intended for planting was largely occupied by a huge tree stump with only a scattering of soil over the surface! With no possibility of planting the new *Sorbus*, it had to be trolleyed back along Holywell Street and given a new position in N.B. Quad; the offending raised bed and tree stump were removed as part of the improvements to Holywell Quad, involving new planting and the construction of raised beds.

Given the architectural importance of the surrounding buildings and the presence of the city wall, the works to N.B. Quad required Listed Building Consent, and, once this had been obtained, the scheme was put out to tender, as the skills required were not available in-house. The contract was awarded to Peter Dowle Plants & Gardens from Newent in Gloucestershire. Establishment of the plants has been excellent and an automatic irrigation system, and mulch of bark chippings, ensures that watering and weeding are kept to minimum.

It is also planned that the upper part of N.B. Quad will, in the future,

undergo a similar transformation, which is likely to prove even more of a challenge, given the increasing number of parked cars that will have to be incorporated into the design!

Jacquie Gordon

Note:

Since the writing of this article, the Hertford Society has very kindly donated three teak benches for use in O.B. Quad. The turn-of-the-century design was chosen to complement Jackson's buildings and they are already much in use. Peter Dowle Plants & Gardens have also been responsible for the new planting in O.B. Quad and for installing the pots and plants in the courtyard at the rear of the Lodgings, both of which were carried out in the Michaelmas Term of 1999.

Editor's note:

The programme of improvements to the College grounds has been long drawn out, time consuming, often frustrating, but ultimately extremely rewarding. Jacquie's modest article does not do justice to the transformation effected. The planting has exceeded expectations even in the short time which has elapsed since the plans were realized. The quality of the College environment has been markedly improved. Regular maintenance and daily watering have worked wonders (the sight of the Editor hosing the beds down late on a summer night, when the opportunity arose, used to occasion disbelief and merriment – but how were the plants to survive? In order to 'keep the grove', someone has to water it, at the least). The biggest obstacle of all, a familiar one to the *cognoscenti*, was the disinclination on the part of some (a very few) to seek and accept specialist advice and to credit an expert with even a knowledge of the obvious let alone the fruits of long training and experience. Jacquie was initially reluctant to volunteer professional comment, naturally enough, but once officially engaged, has reconstructed the grounds from scratch and now visits, advises, and reports on a regular basis. The constricted nature of the sites, often involving awkward angles and restricted light (truly an 'Anglo-Jackson shade'!) called for imaginative proposals and much technical proficiency and landscaping skill. The whole affair extended over several years of meetings, discussions, and revisions, further complicated by prolonged and laborious negotiations with the University over the wheelchair access to the History Faculty. The normal donnish predilections for procrastination, canards, refusing to see the wood for the trees, and the belief that a Fellow in a subject knows far more about another, quite different skilled trade, than a qualified specialist, very nearly killed the project. It is therefore particularly satisfying to witness such a successful outcome.

The Editor wishes to record his appreciation of the efforts of his fellow committee members, especially the clear-sighted leadership of John Torrance as Vice-Principal, the flexible and enthusiastic support of Peter Baker as Bursar, and the ready grasp of the advantages of the strategy on the part of Professor Martin Biddle, who also arranged for his postgraduate student Roland Harris (1991, Senior Scholar at the time) to produce a basic survey of the lower part of N.B. Quad. Most of all, he is deeply grateful to Jacquie Gordon for putting far more time and effort into the project than was anticipated or that a professorial landscape architect/garden designer would normally be willing to contribute.

The layout plans for N.B. Quad and Holywell Quad appear as Plates 5a and 6 respectively; the planting plan for O.B. Quad is, alas, too large and detailed to reproduce successfully in the *Magazine*. Plate 7 is Jacque's plan and sketch elevation for the Lodgings frontage.



© Private Eye

The Macbride Sermon 1998

Preached in Hertford College Chapel on 25 January 1998
(the Feast of the Conversion of St Paul)

by

The Reverend Dr William Horbury FBA

Reader in Jewish and Early Christian Studies, University of Cambridge
and Fellow of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge

Isa. 9:5 'His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor,
The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of
Peace.'

Acts 9:22 'But Saul increased the more in strength, and
confounded the Jews which dwelt at Damascus, proving
that this is very Christ.'

When the Macbride sermon is preached on 25 January, the date of the Feast of the Conversion of St Paul, these words from Acts stand out. Not only do they commemorate the great Apostle, as the date suggests; they also evoke the purpose of the Macbride Sermon from 1848 to 1997. Dr Macbride's benefaction in 1848 provided for a sermon on '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 to God'.¹

Last year, however, Her Majesty in Council approved the abbreviation of this formula, by the omission of the clause beginning 'with an especial view'. The sermon is therefore no longer to be aimed especially at the confutation of Jewish commentators on biblical prophecy, with a view to promoting the conversion of the Jewish people to Christianity; but it is still to be concerned with the application of biblical messianic prophecy to him who has almost as a proper name the title Christ, that is, Messiah.

The change for which leave has been granted has arisen from considerations which include the potential of the original formula for giving offence. The promotion of the conversion of the Jewish people to Christianity can indeed be understood as a threat to the continued existence of the Jewish community. This is particularly the case when our formula is viewed against the background of the long history of the pressure brought to bear on Jewish communities within Christian countries. Similar considerations have at least since the 1920s led to the modification of the prayer formulae used on Good Friday and, more broadly, to a shift in the understanding of Christian mission away from the active promotion of the conversion of the Jewish people. To give offence was certainly very far from the intention of Dr Macbride himself; but, given the way in which the formula of his benefaction may now be perceived, this change in it is to be saluted with gratitude.

With this gratitude, which will be widely shared and is shared by me, there must mingle a little sadness. This may be allowed to drop down in the form of two tears. One tear is shed because what was an honest purpose on the part of a benefactor can no longer be fulfilled in the way he had at heart; the other, because the way he had at heart brought with it an academic benefit, namely the encouragement of post-biblical Hebrew study, which is still badly needed. The shedding of these modest tears may clear the eyes to see some outline of the history of Jewish-Christian controversy – a history to which the Macbride Sermon in its first period now belongs; and finally to consider what in this long and famous argument over messianic prophecy should still concern us.

The first tear, then, is shed with special reference to our benefactor and his purpose of promoting the conversion to Christianity of the ancient people of God. Dr Macbride's name will continue to be connected with a sermon on messianic prophecy, and that is good; but the precise point which he had in mind will fall out of sight. The formula which has now been abbreviated regulates a benefaction with which he deliberately graced his seventieth year, and it probably represents a concern which engaged both his heart and his head.

His heart was a kindly one; when the wife of the famous Dr Pusey, Regius Professor of Hebrew, died in 1839, and her husband was overwhelmed with grief in its most self-tormenting form, he received from Dr Macbride a letter marked by what Pusey's biographer calls 'especial kindness'.² Now mission to the Jews as it was envisaged in the 1840s, with special regard to the large populations of impoverished Jews in Europe and the east, could indeed engage a kind heart.³ Thus, when the Anglo-Prussian Bishopric in Jerusalem was founded in 1841 by the consecration of a Jewish bishop, Michael Solomon Alexander, the phrase 'to help the Jews' was used concerning it – artlessly, but not wholly inappropriately. In this not atypical instance of Jewish mission, an instance which was in the news in the years just before Dr Macbride's benefaction, Alexander brought to the indigent Jews of Jerusalem in the 1840s both medical care and education in trades and crafts; he was scrupulous in keeping the preaching of the gospel separate from the hospital. Patrick Irwin has indeed argued that Bishop Alexander can with justice take his place among the nineteenth-century Jewish benefactors, like Sir Moses Montefiore, who sought to improve the lot of the Jews of Jerusalem.⁴ However this conclusion is viewed, it remains significant that a case can be made for it.

Of course it would be mistaken to view those responsible for Jewish mission of this kind as primarily philanthropists. However much they strove to better the conditions of the people to whom they came, they would have prized above any such improvements the inestimable benefit of the gospel which they brought. Yet their combination of preaching with the practical care of the sick and needy was true to something in the very nature of the gospel. Their work was true to the gospel again inasmuch as, in this most discouraging of all forms of mission work, so far

from draining the Jewish community, they could hope to appeal successfully only to a few. It is then easy to see how mission to the Jews as it was then being carried out would have appealed to someone like Dr Macbride, a pious layman with a heart.

Yet it will also have engaged his head, as the precision of the old formula itself suggests. In his 1848 letter to the Vice-Chancellor he mentions as an indirect benefit of his proposal the possibility that undergraduates would be induced to learn the Hebrew in which the prophetic books were written; but his suggested subject-matter also brought encouragement of post-biblical Hebrew study into the picture. Arabic and Hebrew were at the foundation of the theological teaching which Dr Macbride gave in Magdalen Hall throughout his life. He knew the scholarly importance of the long tradition of Jewish commentary on the Bible, a tradition which goes back to rabbinic interpretation in the ancient world but assumed particular importance in the early Middle Ages, first in the medium of Arabic, then in that of Hebrew. The medieval Jewish commentators in this tradition, such as Saadia in Egypt, Rashi in northern France, David Kimchi and Abraham ibn Ezra in Provence and Spain, became in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries fundamental resources for the Christian translators of the Hebrew Old Testament, and they are still regularly cited by modern biblical exegetes; but of course they often interpret 'the prophecies in Holy Scripture respecting the Messiah', to quote Dr Macbride's formula, in a sense which may seem to exclude the traditional Christian application. These above all are those 'Jewish commentators' mentioned in his formula, the commentators whose arguments the Macbride preacher was to do his best to confute, proving, like Saul among the Jews of Damascus, 'that this is very Christ'. The preacher, therefore, was pointed in the direction of the great Jewish biblical commentators; and the formula which may have seemed, in its words about conversion, to threaten the integrity of the Jewish people, has also been one of the few official formulae of English universities to attest the importance of rabbinical and medieval Hebrew literature.

This is part of the reason for that second tear at its disappearance. Biblical Hebrew and Modern Hebrew have a relatively broad appeal; but encouragement is always needed for the study of rabbinical and medieval Hebrew literature, which is immensely rich but relatively neglected, especially by gentiles.' Here in Oxford James Mew's benefaction aids such study, and it is not to be thought that the abbreviation of the Macbride sermon formula will prevent inquiring minds from venturing into rabbinic and medieval Hebrew. What may deserve at least one tear is the disappearance of a form of words which witnessed, in however paradoxical a way, to the force and significance of rabbinic and medieval Jewish commentary in exegesis and theology, not simply in philology. In so doing, the formula brought into our own times a notable feature of earlier Jewish-Christian controversy; however dry and repetitive the Jewish-Christian disputation of the past may seem, however closely it has

sometimes been associated with ignoble coercion, it has also sometimes formed one of the occasions for genuine Christian interest in and knowledge of Jewish literature and Judaism.

In the case of the Macbride sermon itself, that has certainly been true. One of the great Oxford contributions to Hebrew study in the nineteenth century arose directly from this sermon. It was a book entitled *The Fifty-third Chapter of Isaiah according to the Jewish Interpreters*, published in two volumes in 1877. It consisted of Hebrew and other texts edited by the great Jewish scholar Adolph Neubauer, then on the staff of the Bodleian Library, largely from unpublished manuscripts, with translations by Neubauer and by the young S. R. Driver, who was eventually to succeed Dr Pusey as Regius Professor of Hebrew. Pusey, who had initiated the enterprise, wrote in his Introduction to the English Translation as follows:

The late pious Dr Macbride, ever a great lover of the Jewish people, endowed (as is well known in Oxford) an annual Sermon on 'the Jewish interpretation of prophecy'. On one occasion when I was entrusted with preaching that sermon, it struck me that we wanted larger materials than can be within the reach of most preachers . . . I requested Dr Neubauer then to collect for me all Jewish interpretations of Is. lii. 13-liii. end, engaging myself to have them printed. This he willingly undertook, as an important literary work, and has executed with a fulness which could only have been attained by one with his extensive Oriental learning and knowledge of Jewish literature.⁶

The value of the work is attested by its reprinting in New York in 1969, with a rich Prolegomenon by Raphael Loewe which continues the notable Jewish-Christian scholarly collaboration constituted by the book itself. Dr Pusey's definition of the subject of the sermon, 'the Jewish interpretation of prophecy', brings out much of the significance of the clause in the sermon formula beginning 'with an especial view'. He was probably quoting an official summary, since the same words are used to describe the sermon in the University's *Historical Register*.⁷

On a different scale and in a different manner, the ability of the sermon to stimulate constructive Jewish-Christian discussion was shown in recent years when a Macbride Sermon preached by Professor Barton, on the Christian doctrine of the Incarnation as resolving a tension between the remoteness and the nearness of God, was printed and elicited a Jewish response from Hyam Maccoby, urging that these two sides of a single idea are in fact successfully held together and dynamically intermingled in his own tradition.⁸ Dr Macbride's benefaction has indeed had some clear success in encouraging a better-informed approach to rabbinic and medieval Jewish literature and to Judaism.

Hence, then, that second tear drops down. Now, however, it is time to put these two tears into a bottle, as the psalmist says, and to reiterate my

own sense that, if I may say so, although something is lost by this change, it should be received with gratitude. It is time to recall, in the second place, the outline of the Christian argument from messianic prophecy, out of the past which has already begun to present itself; and to ask, finally, how it can inform or stir us now.

When Saul was pictured in Acts as proving that 'this is very Christ', the true Messiah, the argument on the interpretation of messianic prophecy seemed to be the chief or even the only difference between Christians and Jews. 'There is no greater conflict between us', wrote Tertullian at the beginning of the third century, 'than their failure to believe that the messiah has already come' (Tert. *Apol.* xxi 15). Other important differences, for example over the observance of the Torah or the honour given to Christ, could be viewed with some justice as arising from this divergence over the messiah. This is the view ascribed to the Jewish partner in the second-century *Dialogue with the Jew Trypho* by Justin Martyr (see chapter viii). Christians in the first and second centuries were understood, and understood themselves, as a minority who had detached themselves from the Jewish community but in most respects should be associated with it.

In those circumstances the argument over messianic prophecy was at the heart of specifically Christian self-understanding and self-defence. The Christians urged both that those prophecies which most obviously contributed to current Jewish expectations were rightly applied to the coming of Christ, and that they should be understood to have some implications which were not always recognized in the Jewish community. Notably, the Christians argued that such suffering as prophecy suggests might be allowed in the case of the messiah was fully compatible with the shameful death on the cross; here of course the interpretation of the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah quickly became important. The Christians also contended that biblical prophecy displayed the messiah as a superhuman figure, an angel or divine spirit who was with God from of old as the first-begotten, and was the intermediary through whom God from of old appeared to humanity and by whom he led Israel out of Egypt and into the promised land. Here the Christian argument followed a Jewish line of thought which can be seen in Philo, on a divine intermediary who is the heavenly first-born and the word of God, but is also the man of messianic prophecy, foretold by Zechariah, who shall arise like the dayspring (Philo, *Conf.* 146). In this context Christians appealed to biblical passages such as that from Isa. ix with which we began, on the royal figure with the titles Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace. The rendering of these words in the Septuagint, the Greek translation in common use among Jews before the rise of Christianity, includes the evocative phrase 'angel of great counsel', understood by Christians to indicate the spirit who shared the counsel of God from of old.

These arguments are already deployed in Justin Martyr's *Dialogue with the Jew Trypho*, together with Trypho's politely-expressed doubts on whether the messiah, though perhaps he might suffer, should be ignominiously crucified; whether the messiah, though great and glorious, should be regarded as more than a man; and whether it was really satisfactory to hold over the promise of the kingdom of the prince of peace to the Second Coming. The numerous Christian writings on this subject from the early period of course primarily represent the concerns of the Christians themselves; but they allow some glimpse of actual controversy carried on especially in Greek, the vernacular common to Jews and Christians, on the basis of Greek translations of the Bible, also common to Jews and Christians. This argument also formed an important basis for the commendation of Christianity to pagans, and the biblical prophecies were joined as proofs by the hints at a golden age in the writings of the Sibyl and in the quasi-messianic aspirations of Virgil's Fourth Eclogue for a 'dear offspring of the gods, great increment of Jove', 'cara deum suboles, magnum Iovis incrementum'.

During and after the period of late antiquity a second phase in the argument begins in the west, precipitated by factors including a change in the linguistic situation. The Jewish community now turns more and more to the scriptures in Hebrew as opposed to Greek, whereas the Christian Church uses the Latin Bible. The substance of the argument remains very similar, but it has to be put in a different way. The treatment which became classical was formulated at the coming of the friars, by the thirteenth-century Dominican Raymund Martini in Aragon. His great book *Pugio Fidei*, 'The Dagger of Faith', endeavours to prove from the Hebrew scriptures, from rabbinic interpretation and from other Hebrew commentaries in use among thirteenth-century Jews, that the prophecies require faith in Christ and confession of his divinity. The glory and the shame of this controversy are placarded here; Raymund Martini's knowledge of Jewish literature and his illumination of it for Christians were of first-rate importance, and his book became the source to which everyone turned for centuries, but he gained this knowledge through books made available by the Jewish community under compulsion. Similar contrasts can be seen at Oxford in this period. In 1222 the city was the scene of a council of the province of Canterbury which put into practice the measures for the segregation of Jews and Christians set out by the Fourth Lateran Council of 1215, and a man in deacon's orders who had accepted circumcision was handed over to the sheriff for burning; on the other side, the interest in Hebrew literature which this controversy aroused had been illustrated here in a slightly eccentric manner some forty years before by the Prior of St Frideswide's, Robert of Cricklade, who inspected all the copies of Josippon, the Hebrew Josephus, which he could find, in order to search for the famous passage in Josephus on Jesus Christ. In the thirteenth century, a more promising Oxford offshoot of the same interest was Robert Grosseteste's acquisition and translation of a Greek text of the Testaments of the Twelve Patriarchs. Early in the following century, the needs of biblical study and

mission led to the momentous decree of the Council of Vienne (1312) which provided for the teaching of Hebrew and Greek at Paris, Oxford, Bologna and Salamanca – a decree which had some limited immediate effect, but exercised long-term influence in the sixteenth century.⁹

Time would fail me to tell of the early and later modern period, when the same arguments clothed themselves in English dress, and took a standard place, apart from any particular reference to Jewish controversy, among the evidence for Christianity in general. Their continued exposition with regard to Jewish objections in particular can be seen, however, at the end of the seventeenth century, in the large-scale *Demonstration of the Messias* [sic] by Richard Kidder, Bishop of Bath and Wells. He left to Balliol the MS of a contemporary Jewish Latin anti-Christian work, which he had discussed in his book; and the grimmer side of our subject emerges again in his interesting and humane discussion of the degree to which Jews may be officially called upon to allow Christianity to be expounded to them.

This dark side of the argument concerning messianic prophecy has, so to say, reached a finger out and touched us in the change of the regulation for this sermon; for no doubt one of the things which makes it hard to continue a University sermon with just the aims specified by Dr Macbride is precisely the association of this argument with coercion, from late antiquity until modern times. In fact, as we have seen, such an association was not to the fore in the kind of mission which would have been envisaged here in the 1840s; and the wording of the sermon formula laid stress on what has been one of the glories of the argument on prophecy, the encouragement of the study of Jewish literature, especially the rabbinical and medieval Hebrew biblical expositions. But that, in the end, has not saved a sermon on the Jewish interpretation of prophecy from the darker associations which had grown up over so many centuries.

Lastly, what can still inform or stir us in this great argument? I have already suggested that it encourages the study of post-biblical Hebrew literature; but there are aspects of it which may concern even those who can resist the lure of rabbinic study. First, whatever the argument from prophecy has not demonstrated, it has shown that there is a real continuity between Christianity and the Judaism from which it sprang. Christian interpretations of prophecy are certainly not the only possible ones, but they continue, often even in what seems most characteristically Christian, lines of interpretation which go back to pre-Christian Judaism, as we saw with 'Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God', 'the angel of great counsel'. Christianity in the form in which it was taught by St Paul was not a deviation from what had gone before, but a continuation and development of ardent hope and deep reflection which had already been current. Secondly, when Virgil was put side by side with Isaiah in this argument, it was not wholly arbitrary; there was a real kinship, not only in the literary form of dynastic praise, but also in the elemental hopes

which such praise can express. Thus the argument on messianic prophecy puts us in touch with very widespread human hopes, and highlights the responsibility of Christianity to the heart as well as the head. Lastly, the specifically Christian application of the glorious praise of the prince of peace to the figure of the crucified is not just the difficulty in argument which we have seen it to be, and not just a brilliant and moving paradox; it is a great and sober comment on vain glory and true glory, and it can renew the will to seek faith, hope, and charity.

¹ I am most grateful to Dr Paul Coones for supplying a copy of Dr Macbride's letter of 18 March 1848 to the Vice-Chancellor proposing the benefaction, and of the relevant motion approved in Convocation on 30 March 1848, as reprinted in a Report of the Committee for the Nomination of Select Preachers, submitted to the Hebdomadal Council after a special meeting of the Committee held on 4 June 1996.

² H. P. Liddon, *Life of Edward Bouverie Pusey* (4th edn, London, 1894), ii, 102.

³ The social aims envisaged as part of Jewish mission in contemporary Prussia are brought out by C. Clark, *The Politics of Conversion* (Oxford, 1995), 2, 46-7, 206.

⁴ P. Irwin, 'Bishop Alexander and the Jews of Jerusalem', in W. J. Sheils (ed.), *Persecution and Toleration* (Studies in Church History 21, Oxford, 1984), 317-27.

⁵ This contemporary situation contrasts with the wide-ranging Christian Hebrew study of the early modern period, surveyed by H. Danby, *Gentile Interest in Post-Biblical Hebrew Literature* (Jerusalem, n.d.), also published in N. Bentwich & H. Sacher (edd.), *The Jewish Review*, iii (December 1932-March 1933), 18-34.

⁶ A. Neubauer, S. R. Driver, E. B. Pusey, *The Fifty-third Chapter of Isaiah according to the Jewish Interpreters* (2 vols, 1877, repr. with Prolegomenon by R. Loewe, New York, 1969), ii, pp. xxix, xxxvi.

⁷ *Historical Register of the University of Oxford 1220-1900* (Oxford, 1900), 107.

⁸ J. Barton, 'Judaism and Christianity: Prophecy and Fulfilment' and H. Maccoby, 'Judaism and Christianity: The Same and Different', *Theology* 1 xxix (1976), 260-66 and 266-73, respectively.

⁹ R. Weiss, 'England and the Decree of the Council of Vienne on the Teaching of Greek, Arabic, Hebrew, and Syriac', reprinted from *Bibliothèque d'Humanisme et Renaissance* xiv (1952), 1-9 in R. Weiss, *Medieval and Humanist Greek: Collected Essays* (Padova, 1977), 68-79.

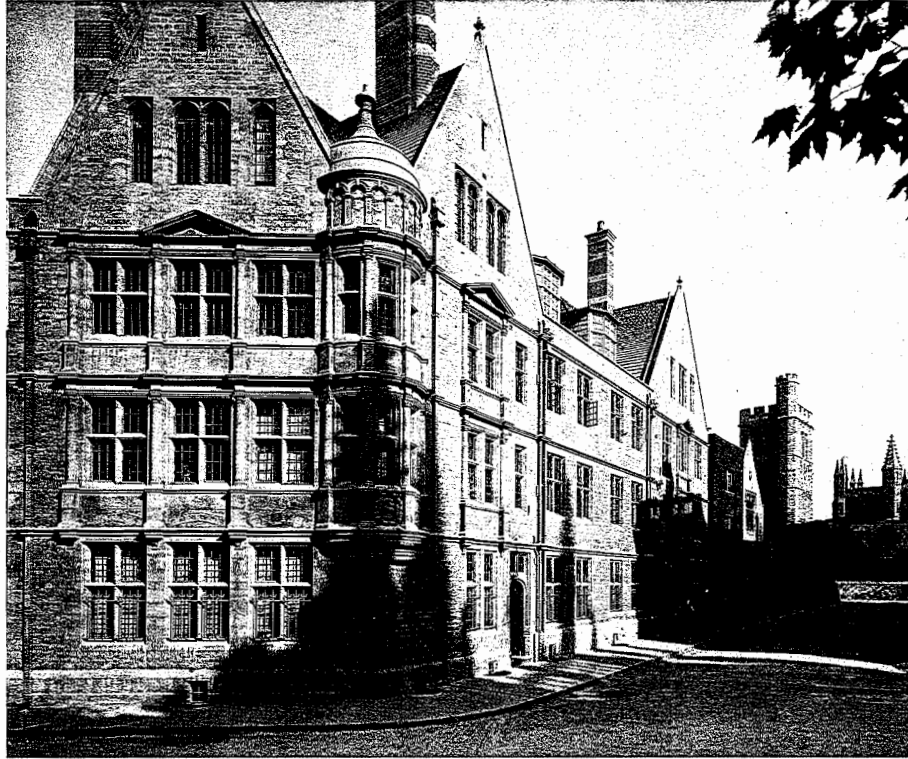


Plate 1 The New Buildings, Hertford College (south frontage, 1901-3), and New College Lane, before the construction of the Bridge (1913).
From the album of E. J. Jenkins (see p.14)

— 1922 —
Michaelmas Term

— Old Buildings —

— No I. Road. —		— No II —		—	
Baggally	12/4	19	Waugh	14/8	36 26
Atchin	14/8	20	Downey	14/8	37 Rec
Dryant	14/8	21	M Deunior	14/4	38 Up
Holland & Hayles 19		22	Murphy	14/8	39 G
Hartley & Kingdon 19		23	Miss Campbell & Murphy		
Webb	13/4	24	M J. L. Campbell	29	
Holland & Hayles 19					
Dyer	13/4				
Campbell & Holiford 19					
— or —	19	26	Yash	13/4	
Miller	14/8	27	Chand	13/4	
Brewer	14/8	28	Yorwoji	13/4	
Springton	13/4	29	Jacob	13/4	

Plate 2 The Rooms Book: extract from the entries for Michaelmas Term 1922 (see 'Evelyn Waugh's Rooms: a Postscript', p.19)



Plate 3 Name-board for the rooms on O.B. 2 (see *ibid.*, p.20)



Plate 4 Dr Gerry Stone on the trail of Evelyn Waugh (see *ibid.*, p.20)

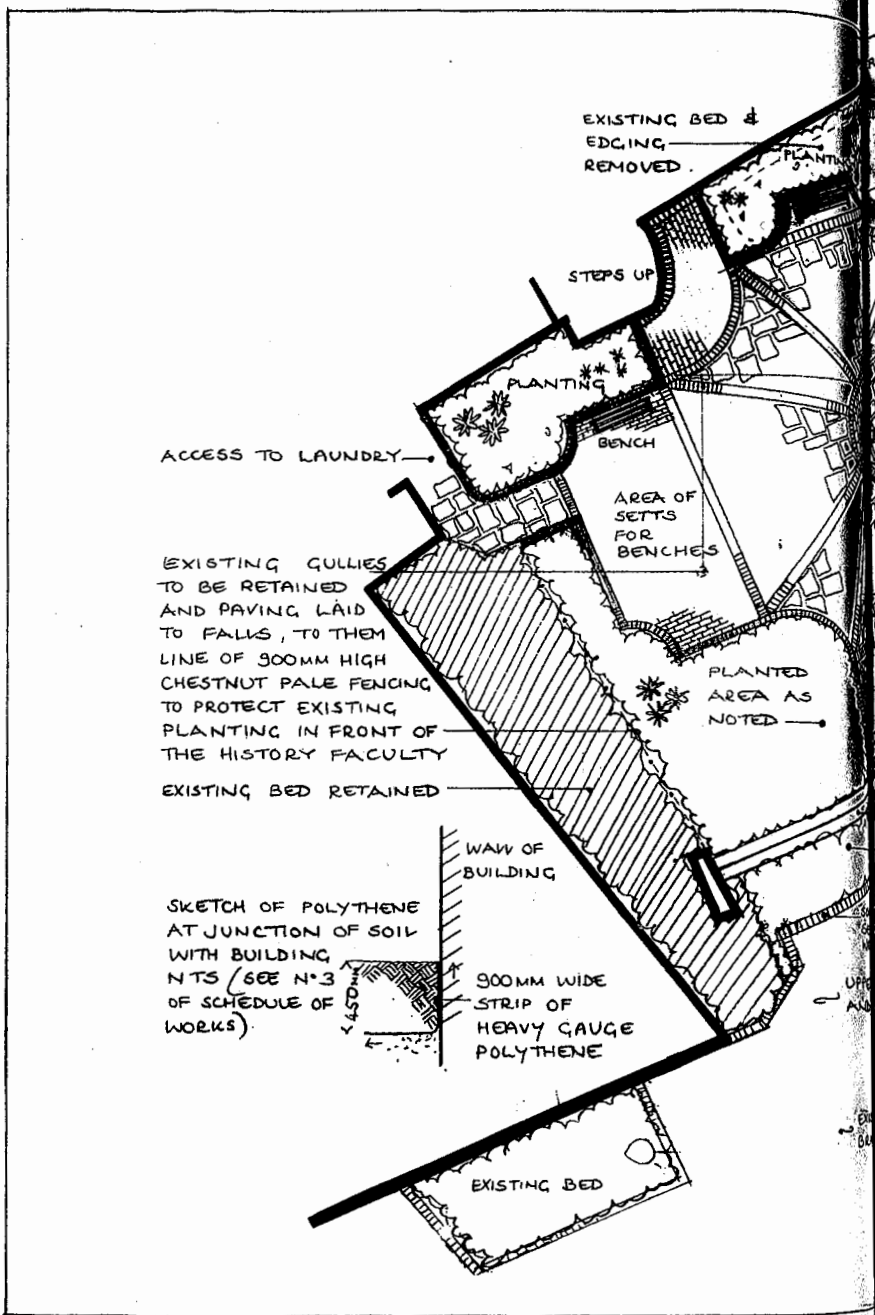
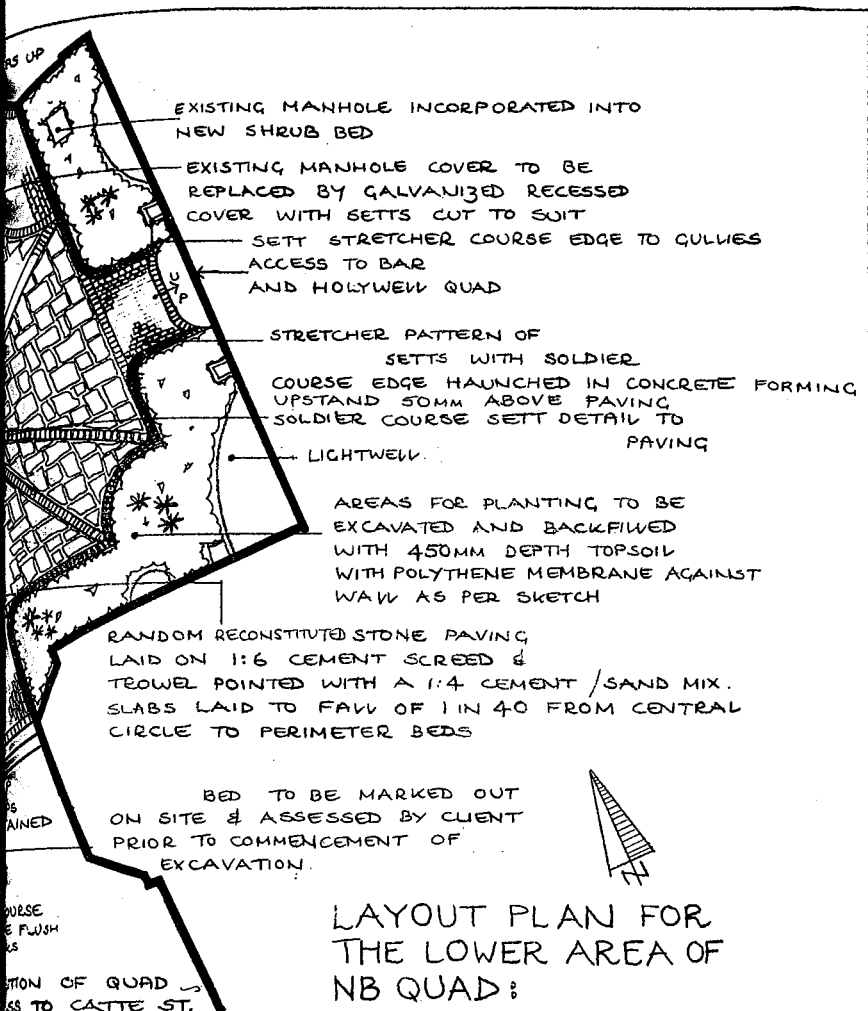


Plate 5a Layout plan for the lower part of N.B. Quad (Jacquie Gordon) (see p.52)



EXISTING MANHOLE INCORPORATED INTO NEW SHRUB BED

EXISTING MANHOLE COVER TO BE REPLACED BY GALVANIZED RECESSED COVER WITH SETTS CUT TO SUIT

SETT STRETCHER COURSE EDGE TO GULLIES

ACCESS TO BAR AND HOLYWELL QUAD

STRETCHER PATTERN OF SETTS WITH SOLDIER

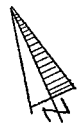
COURSE EDGE HAUNCHED IN CONCRETE FORMING UPSTAND 50MM ABOVE PAVING
SOLDIER COURSE SETT DETAIL TO PAVING

LIGHTWELL

AREAS FOR PLANTING TO BE EXCAVATED AND BACKFILLED WITH 450MM DEPTH TOPSOIL WITH POLYTHENE MEMBRANE AGAINST WALL AS PER SKETCH

RANDOM RECONSTITUTED STONE PAVING LAID ON 1:6 CEMENT SCREED & TROWEL POINTED WITH A 1:4 CEMENT/SAND MIX. SLABS LAID TO FALL OF 1 IN 40 FROM CENTRAL CIRCLE TO PERIMETER BEDS

BED TO BE MARKED OUT ON SITE & ASSESSED BY CLIENT PRIOR TO COMMENCEMENT OF EXCAVATION.



LAYOUT PLAN FOR THE LOWER AREA OF NB QUAD:
HERTFORD COLLEGE,
CATTE ST, OXFORD
HC6/95 1:100

APRIL '95
REV. JUNE '95
REV. NOV '95
REV. MAR '96
REV. SEPT '97

INTERLOCKING PAVING UPPER QUAD.

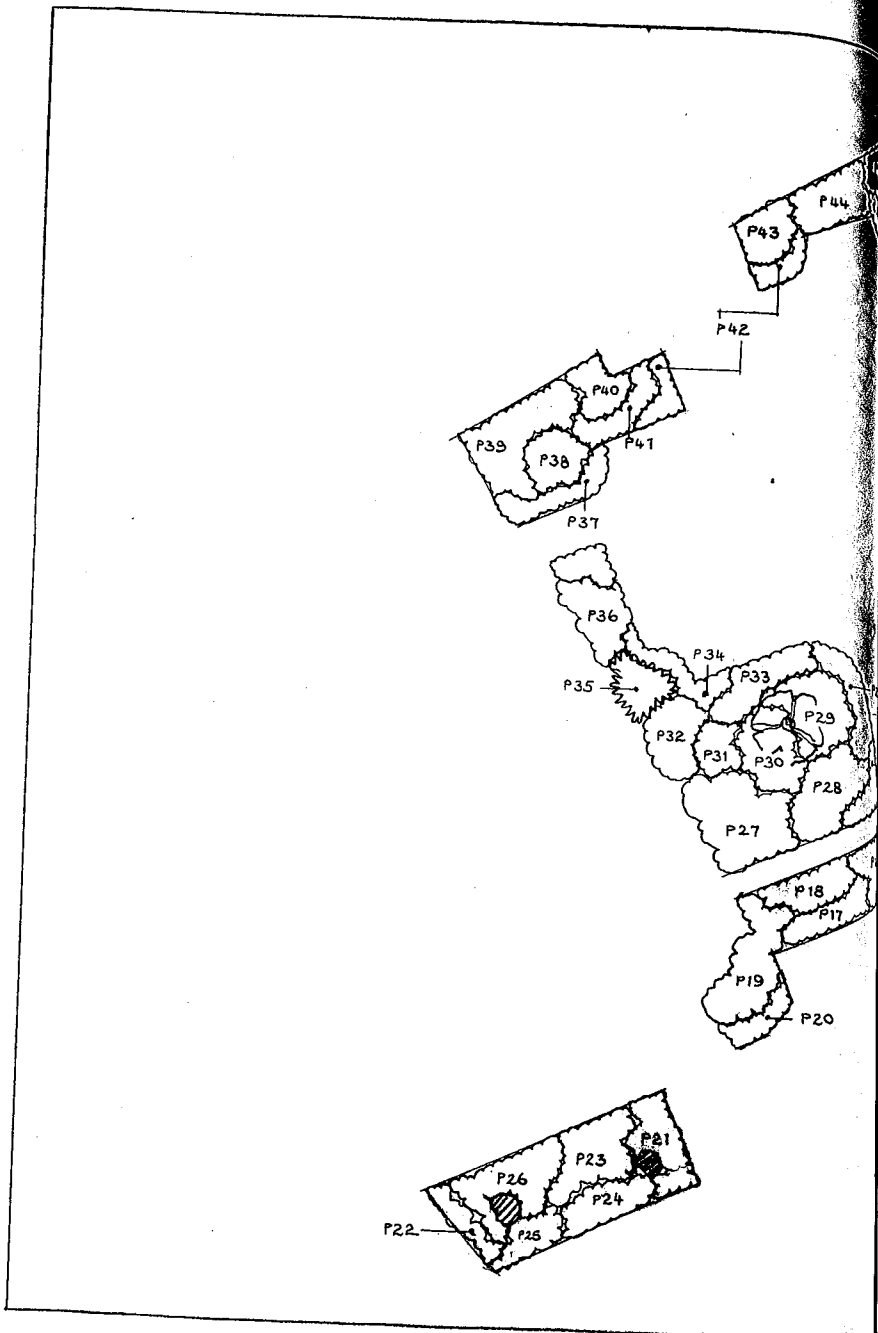
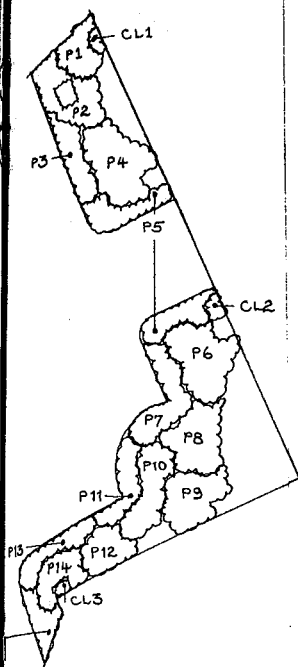


Plate 5b Planting plan for the lower part of N.B. Quad (Jacquie Gordon)
(see p.52)



CODE	NO.	SPECIES	Size in cm or litres
P01	1	Photinia "Red Robin"	90 - 120
P02	2	Hebe subalpina	20 - 30
P03	5	Bergenia "Silberlicht"	2 L
P04	3	Viburnum davidii	30 - 45
P05	8	Euonymus "Emerald Gaiety"	20 - 30
P06	3	Helleborus corsicus	2 L
P07	5	Pulmonaria "Sissinghurst White"	2 L
P08	3	Sarcococca confusa	30 - 45
P09	1	Viburnum tinus "Evé Price"	45 - 60
P10	3	Anemone "Honorine Jobert"	2 L
P11	5	Pachysandra terminalis "Variegata"	2 L
P12	1	Euphorbia wulfenii	2 L
P13	6	Geranium renardii	2 L
P14	3	Astrantia carniolica "Rubra"	2 L
P15	11	Bergenia "Ballawley"	2 L
P16	3	Ceanothus thyrsiflorus "Repens"	30 - 45
P17	6	Hebe pinguifolia "Pagei"	20 - 30
P18	3	Cotoneaster conspicuus "Deconus"	30 - 40
P19	4	Sarcococca hookeriana "Dignya"	30 - 45
P20	7	Viola odorata	1 L
P21	7	Brunnera macrophylla	2 L
P22	3	Euphorbia robbiae	2 L
P23	5	Mahonia "Apollo"	30 - 45
P24	7	Pachysandra terminalis	2 L
P25	5	Helleborus orientalis	2 L
P26	4	Taxus "Summergold"	30 - 45
P27	3	Berberis "Roseglow"	30 - 45
P28	3	Spiraea "Goldmound"	20 - 30
P29 / 23a	4	Hebe elliptica "Variegata" + 5 Sedum "Brilliant"	20 - 30 / 2 L
P30	5	Helleborus "Wester Flisk" + 1 Magnolia "Clematis" "Clematis"	2 L / 15 L
P31	3	Acañthus spinosus	2 L
P32	1	Osmanthus delavayi	30 - 45
P33	6	Anaphalis triplivernis	2 L
P34	6	Heuchera "Bressingham Hybrids"	2 L
P35	1	Phormium "Tricolor"	10 L
P36	3	Artemesia "Powis Castle"	2 L
P37	9	Tiarella wherryi	2 L
P38	1	Daphne odora "Aureomarginata"	30 - 45
P39	3	Arundinaria murieleae	7.5 L
P40	1	Fatsia japonica	45 - 60
P41	4	Hebe albicans	20 - 30
P42	6	Heuchera "Rachel"	2 L
P43	1	Viburnum "Anne Russell"	90 - 120
P44	4	Cistus corbariensis	30 - 45
P45	1	Cornus mas "Variegata"	90 - 120
P46	3	Crocosmia "Lucifer"	2 L
P47	6	Omphaloides verna "Alba"	2 L
CL01	1	Hydrangea petiolaris	60 - 90
CL02	1	Garrya elliptica "James Roof"	60 - 90
CL03	1	Parthenocissus tricuspidata	60 - 90

PLANTING PLAN TO ACCOMPANY
DRAWING No HCS/95.
HERTFORD COLLEGE, OXFORD.
1:100 MARCH '96

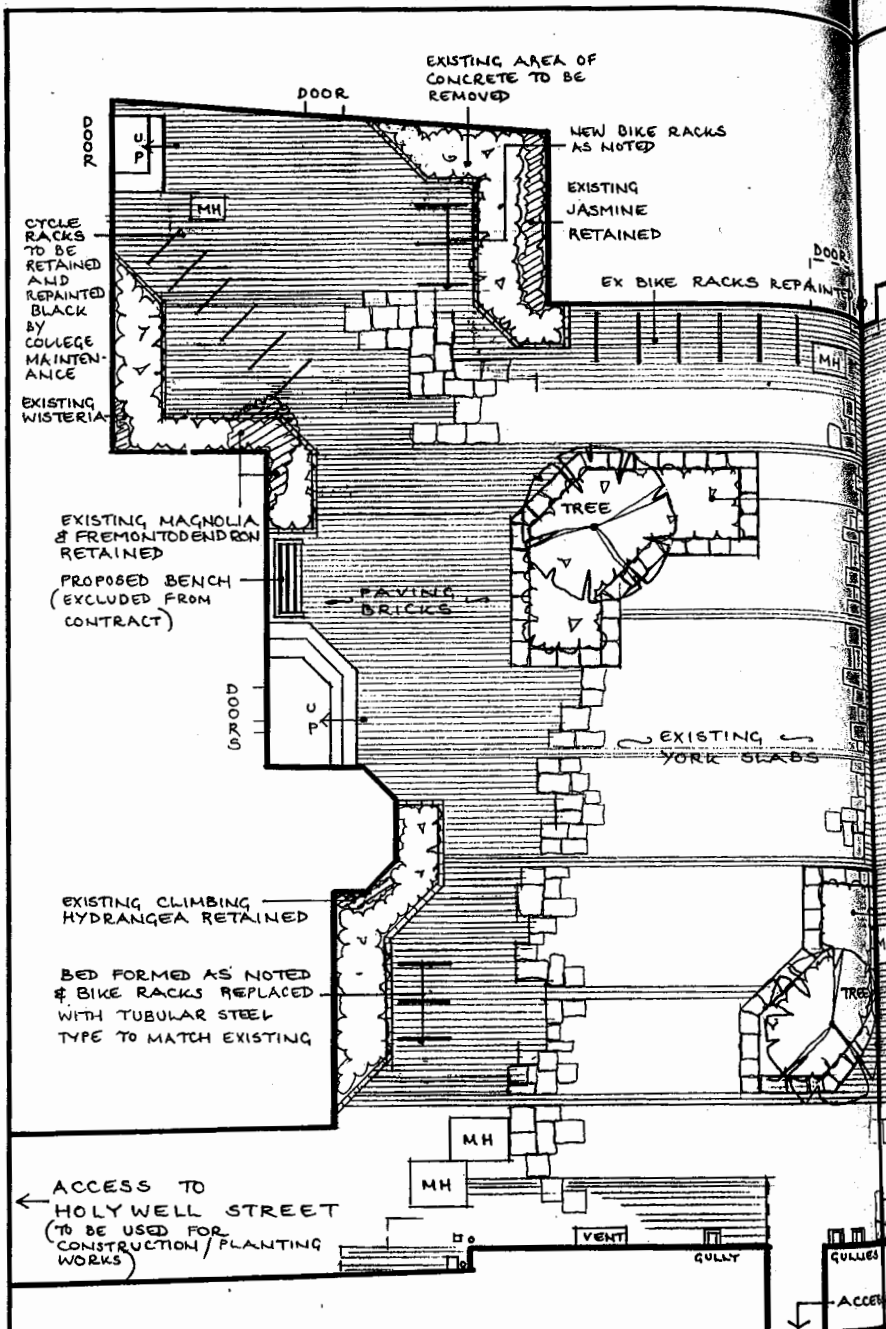
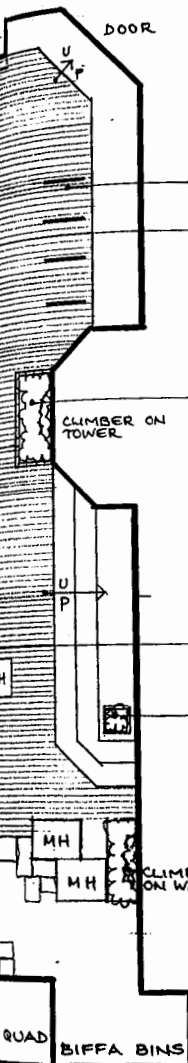


Plate 6 Layout plan for Holywell Quad (see p.52)

NOTE:

THE AREAS OF EXISTING PAVING BRICKS + SLABS ARE SHOWN APPROXIMATELY



EXISTING BIKE RACKS REPAINTED AS NOTED

EXISTING RAISED BED AND SEATING REMOVED AND TREE STUMP GROUND OUT.

NEW RAISED BED APPROXIMATELY 450MM HIGH TO BE FORMED FROM BRICK FACED BLOCKWORK TO MATCH THAT ON BUILDINGS & COPED WITH 400MM WIDE YORK STONE, INSIDE OF PLANTERS TO BE PAINTED WITH SYNTHAPRUF & MATERIAL AT BASE OF PLANTER (PAVING REMOVED) TO BE LOOSENEED TO ALLOW FREE DRAINAGE

PERIMETER PLANTING BED FORMED BY LIFTING BRICKS & EXCAVATING TO A DEPTH OF 400MM. SPOIL TO BE REMOVED OFF SITE & BED BACK FILLED WITH GOOD QUALITY TOPSOIL AND EDGED WITH STRETCHER COURSE OF BRICKS (FROM THOSE LIFTED)

NEW RAISED BED AS NOTED ABOVE

1/6 CHRISTIAN DAY
BABYLON SQUARE
PLANTER 510 X 510 X
480MM ON STEP.
(COLOUR TO BE DECIDED)



 <p>JACQUE GORDON BA Dip LA (Glas) A22</p>	
<p>'RATTYS', GLEBE ROAD, NEWENT, GLOS. GL18 1BJ Telephone/Fax 01531 822743</p>	
NAME HOLYWELL QUAD	DATE AUG. 98
ADDRESS HERTFORD COLLEGE OXFORD	REF. SKETCH PLAN 1:100 HC/HQL/198A

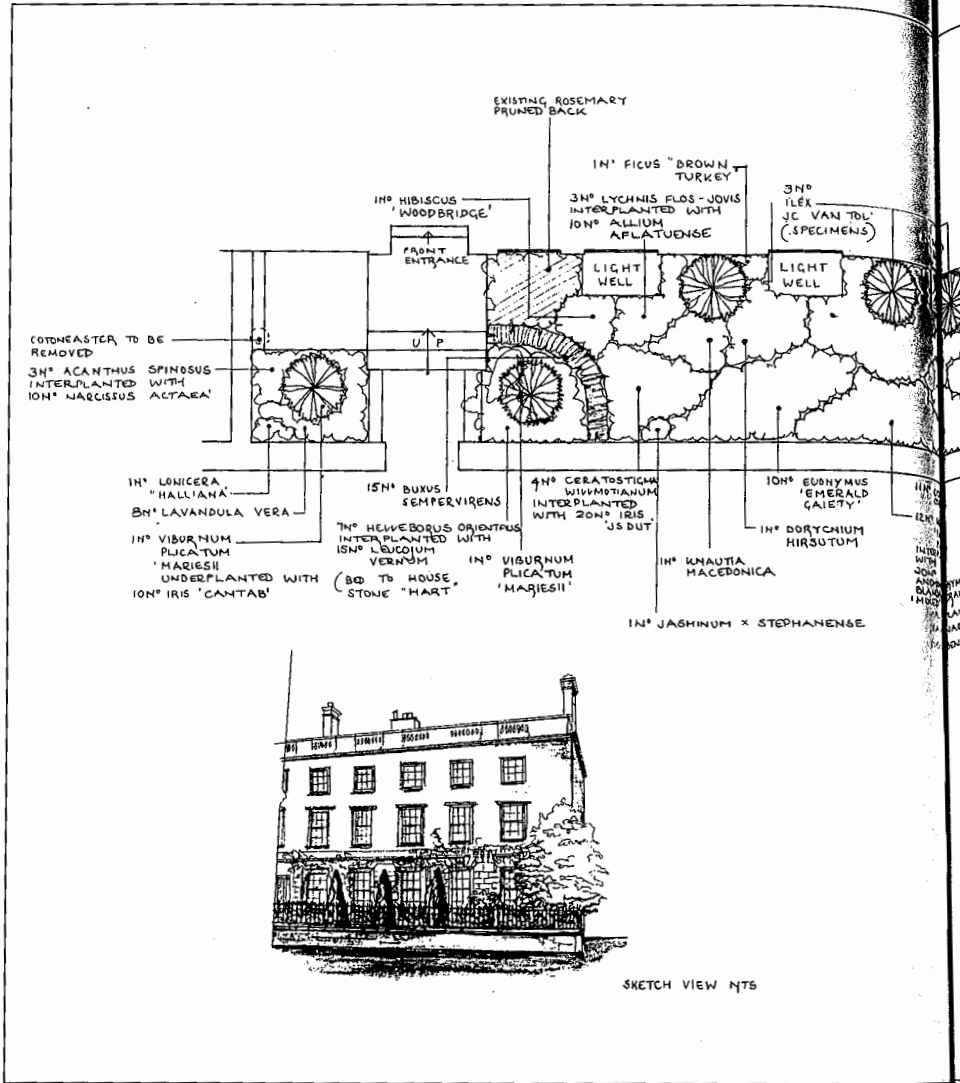
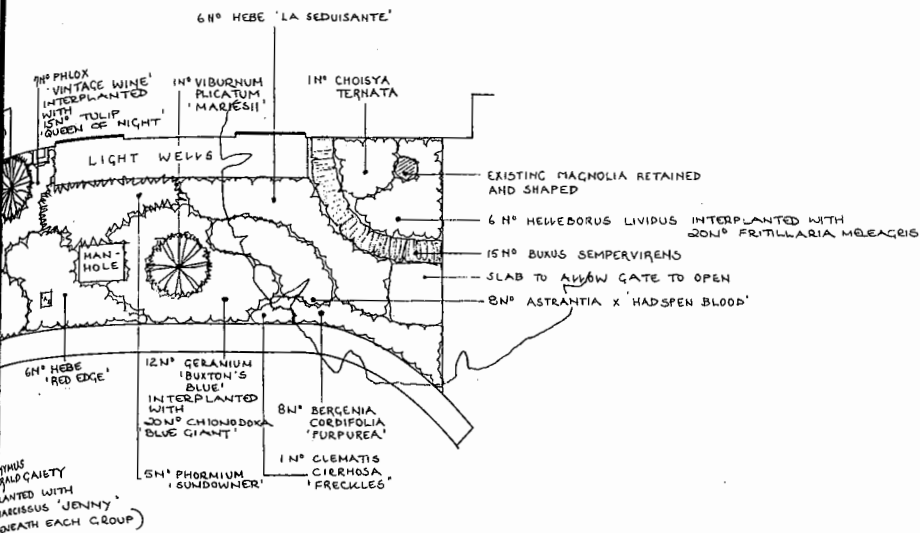


Plate 7 Layout and planting plan for the Lodgings frontage, with sketch elevation (see p.52)





JACQUES GORDON

BA Dip LA (GHS) AGI



"RATTYS", GLEBE ROAD,
NEWENT, GLOS. GL15 1BJ Telephone Fax 01653 820742

NAME SIR WALTER AND LADY BODMER	DATE AUGUST 1997
ADDRESS THE PRINCIPALS LODGINGS HERTFORD COLL OXFORD	REF. 089" A PLANTING LAYOUT 1:50



Plate 8 A memorable 'father and son' graduation took place at the Degree Ceremony on the afternoon of 29 November 1997. Mr Max Nicholson (1926), Honorary Fellow of the College (right), the distinguished naturalist and one of the founders of the conservation movement in this country, was presented, in his ninety-fourth year, together with his son, Tom (Magdalen, 1958) (left), by the Dean of Degrees of Hertford (your Editor, wearing another hat). Both candidates had somehow neglected to take their degrees earlier. Mr Nicholson appears, very respectably, in the Modern History class list for 1929: does an oversight of 68 years' duration constitute a record?



Plate 9 O.B. Quad: an early twentieth-century postcard (see p.70). It probably dates from shortly after the completion of the Chapel (1908), judging from internal evidence and clues derived from a companion postcard, produced in identical style by the same Oxford publisher (and both printed in *Saxony*), showing the interior of the Chapel *without* the memorial to the fallen of the Great War (and postage still a halfpenny!).



Plate 10 Another photograph from the E. J. Jenkins album, showing O.B. Quad in summer. The corner beds (see p.70) appear to be planted with geraniums. The date would seem to be prior to 1908, as the shadows cast in the foreground present a silhouette not of the new Chapel, but of the southerly portion of Newton's angle-building, with its three dormers, which it replaced.

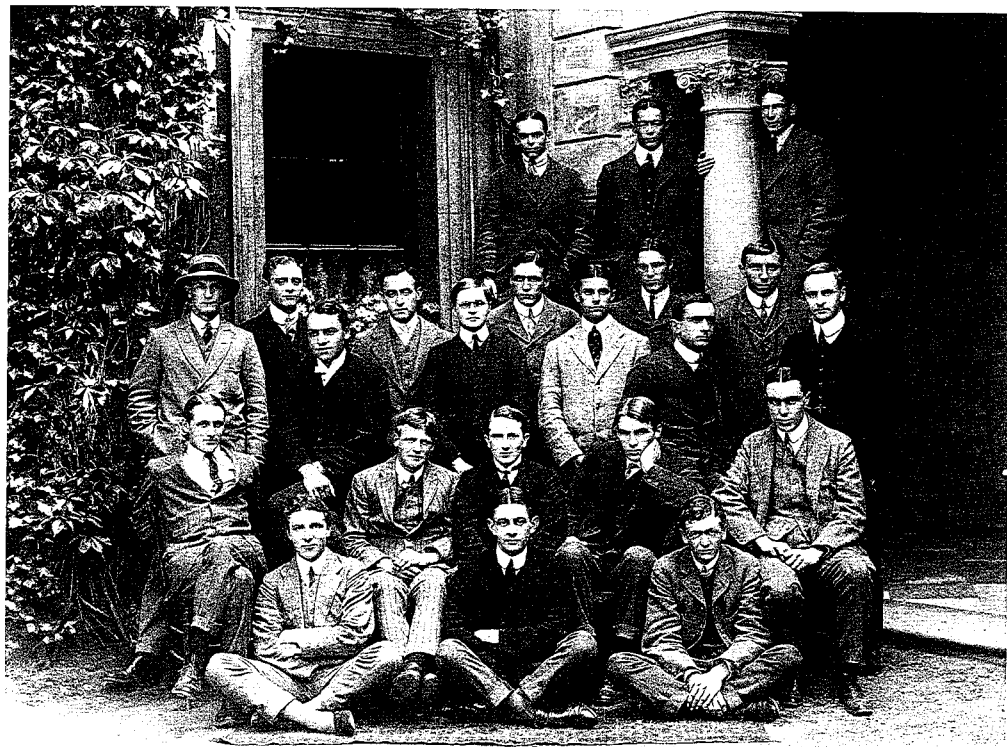


Plate 11 A group photograph set in the south-east corner of O.B. Quad, outside O.B. 5 and the entrance 'cloister' of the new Chapel. (E. J. Jenkins album)

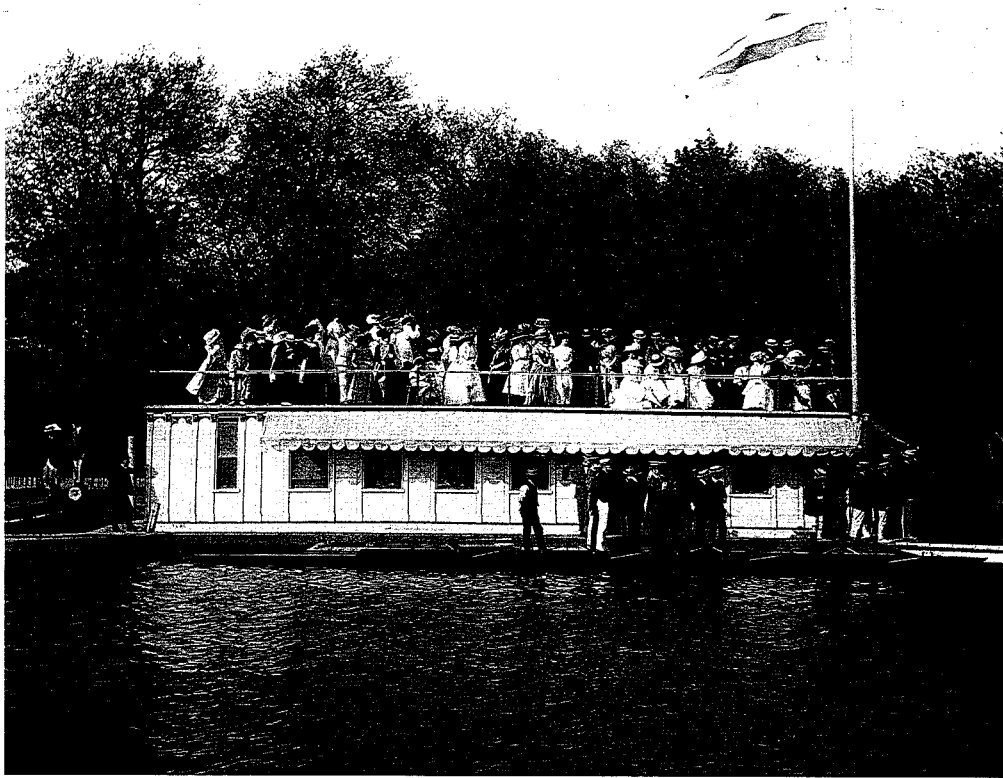


Plate 12 An expectant throng on the College Barge (the life buoy is inscribed 'HCBC'): a plate from the E. J. Jenkins album.

Library News

'Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife . . . They kept the noiseless tenour of their way': though Gray's much-quoted lines may seem to fit the activity of the College Library during 1997-8 rather aptly, the year has nevertheless seen some significant changes.

Summer was marked by a departure and an arrival. Mrs Barbara Wilson's appointment as Assistant Librarian was happily extended from a year to eighteen months; she brought us invaluable support as Mrs Griffin took over from Mrs Littlehales, and we wish her a long and interesting retirement. Her place has been taken by Mrs Nichola Reid, from the library of the Oriental Institute; that we had been lucky to get her was happily demonstrated by the pleasure with which her arrival was greeted by our Engineering Fellows, who had known her as Miss Lewis when she was Sub-Faculty Secretary in their department. For two years the Assistant Librarian's is a full-time post; we owe this increased staffing level to the generosity of Oxford University Press who, in October 1997, announced a gift of £10,000 annually for three years to all College libraries. This delightful windfall coincided with our decision to computerize the library catalogue and join OLIS, the University's integrated library system in use in the majority of College and Faculty libraries. This (quite costly) step was not lightly undertaken, but any doubts were eventually dispelled by Mrs Griffin's masterly presentation of the data on which our decision was based. The extra staff time funded by the OUP gift has made possible a determined assault on the retroconversion of the card catalogue, an operation which we thought essential if our readers were not to be confused by finding on-line only titles acquired after the automation process began.

The adoption of sophisticated catalogue technology does not give books the power to shelve themselves, and with this and other routine tasks we greatly value the help given by our *troika* of Junior Librarians, this year Abbie Carpenter, Louis Cheng, and Sunita Sharman.

With the cheerful dependability of experienced aunts relieving hard-pressed parents, our NADFAS octet of voluntary workers continued to brighten Fridays with their dedication to the welfare of our older books; hardly a week passes without their drawing our attention to some item of interest among what is too often regarded as so much academic wallpaper. It is a matter for regret that insufficient time and space preclude more frequent displays of our varied collection; enquiries inspired by the increasing interest in library history have brought home to us how little we know of its origins and development. What we believe to be our most valuable book, a first edition of Newton's *Principia Mathematica*, has benefitted from the attention of a senior member of Bodley's Preservation and Conservation Division; repaired, stabilized, and provided with a handsome phase-box, it can now be handled without anxiety.

The following publications have been given to the Library by their authors or editors:

- Elizabeth Armstrong, *Thicker than Water*
T. C. Barnard, *The English Republic 1649-1660* (2nd ed.)
Fred Bayliss and Sid Kessler, *Contemporary British Industrial Relations*
Julia Briggs, *This Stage-play World* (2nd ed.)
A. J. Burgess, *The Notary and Other Lawyers in Gilbert and Sullivan*
Stefania Dziecielska-Machnikowska, *Tum i Spoleczenstwo*
P. G. M. Dickson, *Finance and Government under Maria Theresa 1740-1780*
Mary Phil Korsak, *At the Start: Genesis made new*
Ryszard M. Machnikowski and Krystyna Kujawska-Courtney (eds), *Liberalism Yesterday and Today*
Scott Mandelbrote and Jim Bennett, *The Garden, the Ark, the Tower, the Temple: Biblical metaphors of knowledge in early modern Europe*
N. G. McCrum, *Principles of Polymer Engineering* (2nd ed.)
Tom Paulin, *The Day-Star of Liberty: William Hazlitt's Radical Style*
Roger Pensom, *Accent and Metre in French: a theory of the relation between linguistic accent and metrical practice in French, 1100-1900*
M. A. Rudge, *William Tyndale*
Alan Saville, *Secret Comment: the Diaries of Gertrude Savile*
Emma Smith, *Thomas Kyd, The Spanish Tragedie*
M. Stephen, *The Price of Pity*
Christopher Tyerman, *The Invention of the Crusades*
E. M. Vaughan Williams and John C. Somberg, *Control of Cardiac Rhythm*
Mary Warnock, *An Intelligent Person's Guide to Ethics*
T. E. G. Wiedemann and G. A. Loud, *The History of the Tyrants of Sicily by 'Hugo Falcandus' 1154-69*

Other welcome gifts were made by Mr Baker, Dr Barnard, Mr Conran, Dr Max Cowan, Mr Bryan Dunne, Mrs Lizabeth Evans, the Hellenic Foundation, Mr Richard Hogwood, Lady Hutton, the Librarian of Campion Hall, Brenda McQuade, Mr Pass, Mr Paulin, the Principal, Rhône-Poulenc Ltd, Russell Sparkes, Dr Steer, Mrs Stone, Dr Tanaka, Professor Tanner, Mr David Tunley, Mr Van Noorden.

Dr Stephanie West

The Chapel 1997-8

Organ Scholars: Tim Good, Lee Dunleavy

Bible Clerks: Caroline Allison, Brenda Cohen, Vicki Singh Curry,
Amanda Berlan, Ben Epps, Helen Manley, Tom Wilson, Karen Brooks

In his book *I Believe in the Church*, David Watson, who fought a courageous battle against cancer, wrote: "Today there is a widespread spiritual hunger. Disenchanted by the poverty-stricken philosophies of materialism or nihilism, many are seeking for personal significance, for spiritual values, for some kind of spiritual reality that is greater than themselves. Basically, whether this is consciously realised or not, people are "hungry for God".

"The world today is suffocated with words, but starved of love. A truly loving fellowship will, therefore, act like a magnet. Nothing can be a substitute for love; it is the greatest thing in the world, and it is the foremost concern of the Holy Spirit to pour God's love into the hearts of his people. Without that love we are nothing, and have nothing to offer to a hungry world. Other groups may display great missionary enthusiasm and a ringing conviction about their own doctrinal position, but only the Spirit of the living God will consistently witness to Jesus Christ and pour out upon his disciples, insofar as they are willing to receive this, an ever-fresh effusion of God's love.

"The Holy Spirit is not an optional extra for the Church, as though the Church could jog along fairly happily on its own. The truth is that the Church is totally dependent on the Holy Spirit for the whole of its life. It is created by the Spirit, and it must be continuously sustained and renewed by the Spirit. As a famous preacher, Watchman Nee, remarked: "The Church depends for its very existence upon a ceaseless impartation of fresh life from God, and cannot survive one day without it". As a living body dies the moment its breath has gone, so the Church becomes a dead institution the moment the Holy Spirit departs. As there is no entrance into the Kingdom of God "unless one is born of water and of the Spirit", so there is no life within the Kingdom, unless the Holy Spirit is continuously maintaining that life.

"It is therefore of paramount importance that every Church should not only understand the person and work of the Holy Spirit, but be open wide to his invigorating power. All our activities in the Church become empty and meaningless without the Holy Spirit. As St Paul wrote in 2 Corinthians 3:6, "The letter kills, but the Spirit gives life". Guidance is also the work of the Spirit of God "for all who are led by the Spirit of God are sons of God" (Romans 8:14). Throughout every part of our personal and corporate life, we need to learn to "walk by the Spirit", be "led by the Spirit", and "live by the Spirit", so that the "fruits of the Spirit" may be increasingly seen in our lives. He alone is the author and giver of life.

“The Holy Spirit will never be bound or boxed into the tidy categories of our small minds. He is the Spirit of the eternal God, whose primary concern is that God’s people should get on with the task of Mission, and sadly that concern or that initiative will not always be found among the leadership of the Church.

‘It is when we come to the Cross of Christ, humbly experiencing God’s forgiveness, that we are able to go out in love to others, both to forgive and to be forgiven. And it is when we open our hearts to the Holy Spirit, and keep them open, that God can continuously pour in his love. This must be the Church’s first and foremost aim, and insofar as that aim is achieved, men and women from all cultures and creeds will come to believe in the God of the one true Church, the Church that is built with living stones upon the rock of Jesus Christ’.

In Michaelmas Term, the Bishop of Oxford spoke on ‘The Inadequacy of Agnosticism’, reminding us that the agnostic is missing out on the whole spiritual dimension of life both here and in the hereafter. Dr Alan Day gave us a great glimpse into ‘The God of Surprises’. Andrew Wingfield-Digby spoke at our annual Sportsmen’s Service on ‘The Winning Way’; Professor David Daniell preached on Remembrance Sunday on ‘We Remember Them: Tyndale and the Fallen’, reminding us that William Tyndale’s life can still inspire us to greater heights of achievement.

Professor Lionel Tarassenko drew our attention to the fact that ‘Science and Christian Belief’ are complementary to each other, and should not be seen to be in conflict. Many of the world’s leading scientists are known to be very active Christians. Rosie Eager gave us a challenging picture of ‘Finding God in East London’, amid the tragic breakdown of family life and the absence of stable relationships. Her role is to be a listening ear, a shoulder to cry on and a Christian counsellor to those in special need and distress. Dr Michael Green spoke of the Christmas season as a time to hear the call of God and respond to the wonder of the Incarnation.

In the Hilary Term Bishop Philip Goodrich asked ‘Why Marriage Today?’ He pointed out that stable marriages and the security of a happy homelife are still the best preparation for young people growing up in a turbulent world. Beaumont Stevenson gave valuable advice on how to deal with stress. Baroness Mary Warnock spoke about ‘A Philosopher’s Approach to God’; and Chris Lambrianou shared with us practical ways in which God has changed his life and enabled him to help young people at the Ley Clinic to overcome their addiction to mainline drugs. Greg Downes asked if God really is out there, as Christians believe. Canon Keith Pound raised the question ‘Can Offenders be healed?’, and reminded us that, by the grace of God, lives can be changed in prison and people can make a completely new beginning. Fr Peter Newby from the Catholic Chaplaincy spoke about temptation under the heading

'Naughty but Nice'; and Alan Gordon explained the meaning of the Cross at our Lent Carol Service.

In Trinity Term, John Banks spoke movingly about his own recovery from mental illness and how the risen Christ had enabled him to go 'From Stress to Strength'. Vaughan Roberts spoke on 'The Inspiration of the Resurrection' in his own life. David Cranston, a Consultant Surgeon, preached about the crucial importance of good 'Leadership in Society Today'; Professor John Webster gave us a helpful talk on 'The Meaning of the Ascension'. Bishop Thomas McMahon challenged us to consider 'Life Beyond the Dome', where Man is portrayed as the centre-piece of the Dome in place of God. The Bishop saw this attempt to replace God by Man as the reason for most of the serious problems in our society. Steve Connor spoke about our need to be 'Knocking on Heaven's Door' to find God's answers to human needs. Tina Lambert talked on helping the Suffering Church and our urgent call to give aid to the homeless and needy in the Third World. Canon Graham Kings concluded the academic year by reminding us of 'God's Call in God's World' and encouraging us to respond enthusiastically to the call of Jesus to go into all the world and not only preach the Gospel but also to live it out in our own lives.

The Choir has been in magnificent form throughout the year and has led our worship attractively by singing some inspiring anthems, introits, and responses. We are very grateful to all members of the Choir and in particular to Tim Good and Lee Dunleavy for all their skill, dedication, and leadership. The music enjoyed in Hertford Chapel has continued to be of a very high standard.

We are also greatly indebted to our Bible Clerks for all their hard work and preparation of the Chapel throughout the year. The flowers have been expertly arranged and extra chairs and benches brought in for Carol Services and other special occasions. Without the assistance of our Choir and Bible Clerks the services in the Chapel would not always be possible.

Some words from Psalm 27 remind us of the inspiring motto of Oxford University: 'The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom then shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?' The Psalmist goes on to remind us: 'When my father and my mother foresake me, the Lord takes me up . . . Teach me your way, O Lord, and lead me in the right way . . . Be strong and He will comfort your heart and put your trust in the Lord'.

The Reverend Michael Chantry

Letters to the Editor

The Editor continues to derive great pleasure from his postbag, and reprints below a few extracts from letters received, for wider enjoyment.

Following the comments concerning the former appearance of the Old Quad, with the corners of the lawn occupied by planted beds, and speculation as to how long this arrangement (observable in early twentieth-century photographs (Plates 9 and 10) and prints) lasted, Mr G. P. Jupe (1951) writes,

The answer, I think, is until the 'Outrage' issue of the *Architectural Review* in June 1955. The beds were still there, I think, when I went down in 1954. Page 403 of the *Outrage* issue says 'in Hertford College measures have been taken to prevent the lawn from flying away by sticking it down at the corners like a photograph. And look at the same idea . . . at the gardens at Carlisle. One doesn't know which would be the more piqued, Hertford College or Carlisle City Council, at the idea that they shared identical bad taste, but it is true'. I seem to remember that the beds had gone when I visited College about a year later; so presumably the criticism struck home among the civilized dons of Hertford: I do not know about Carlisle City Council.

In the summer of 1997 Mr Derek Conran, perusing an auctioneer's catalogue, spotted the original watercolour by William Matthieson depicting the Old Quad, given as an illustration in Methuen's *Oxford* of 1905. (A postcard was made from it, which proved popular.) The picture was duly purchased by the College, and the Editor hopes to reproduce it in the next issue of the *Magazine*. It shows the 'photograph corner' beds in full bloom – a veritable riot of colour!

Wing Commander M. H. Constable-Maxwell, DSO, DFC (1936), wrote the Principal a fascinating letter, all the more valuable in the light of the recent death of this distinguished former member. His recollections of Cruttwell are especially entertaining:

I came for interview and exam in the spring of 1936 and at my interview was told to sit down in front of Doctor Cruttwell who for a moment or two just glared at me. I said my main interest was shooting, and he asked whereabouts. I told him the North of Scotland and he asked if I had ever shot capercaillie. I said I had. He told me caper shooting was much better in Perthshire. 'Indeed No, Sir,' I replied, 'it is much better in Inverness-shire' and gave him figures. For a few minutes we debated the question, but then I remembered that it was me who was trying to enter the College and not him. I was soon told to go.

Afterwards I spoke to Tom Boase, a senior Fellow who had suggested my applying for Hertford, and said that after all I had said to the Principal it hardly seemed any point going on with the exam. 'You are quite right,' he replied, 'if you only put noughts and crosses on your papers, he will still take you.'

I soon got to know Doctor Cruttwell very well, and became very fond of him, but conversation was always lively. He took me to his house near Newbury for a weekend. The journey was hysterical. He swerved about the road and whenever he saw a woman on a bicycle he would swerve over to within a couple of feet of her and shout, 'F— little drab. They always get in the way.' By the end of the journey I was helpless trying not to laugh.

At dinner there was a half bottle of 1921 champagne by each of our places. I thanked him and said that 1921 was the top vintage of the day, and so was the vineyard. All he said was 'What do you suppose I'd give you?'. I said my father did not give up tennis until he was 86. 'I expect tennis gave him up some years earlier'. Conversation was always on this rather abrupt level, but it thrilled me, and was the best possible training for the future.

Within a year or so he became ill and I went to see him in hospital. 'The doctors say it is all imagination. I tell them that if they are right it is a most painful imagination. They circumcised me yesterday – whatever that will do I don't know. I suppose they thought they had better do something.' He died not long afterwards. He was a great man, and I had become very fond of him.

Junior Common Room 1997-8

President: Hugh Sawyer

Secretary: Jo Plummer

Treasurer: Paul Emery

Preparing, as I am, to hand over to my successor, whose identity will be announced with all the usual ceremony DTB at 10 pm tonight, I find myself in the ideal position to review the past year's worth of JCR antics. What with our usual apathy being broken by the tuition fees issue, and an actual reduction in alcohol consumption it has proved to be a varied year both politically and socially.

The crucial campaign of the year has been that aimed against the Government's introduction of the tuition fee. Needless to say this action does not have the unanimous support of the JCR but feelings are running high, even to the extent of some undergraduates playing a key role in the second week overnight sit-in of the Examination Schools. Protests continue to be organized with the aim of getting them to rethink their education funding strategy. Most people have accepted the fact that higher education will no longer be free; however, we are of the opinion that charging students when they come to university will do nothing but harm to application levels and therefore also to those people who will lose the opportunity of gaining a degree.

On a lighter note, the last Treasurer, Simon Fox, was promoted to Vice-President before his term of office ended as recognition of his efforts beyond the call of duty. This new position is awarded at the discretion of the JCR on the recommendation of the President and is reserved for those Exec. members who show an exceptional devotion to assisting in the running of the JCR.

Socially the past year has seen a few changes. Holywell Quad is no longer the post-bar gathering place of yesteryear. This is due to this year's freshers who, rather than indulging in the age-old tradition of falling over in the quad, are frighteningly sophisticated and more likely to be seen whiling away an evening in Po na na's, Freuds, or even doing a spot of extra reading in the library. Tuesday of fourth week will see the return of the annual 'boat trip'; this time, however, we find ourselves spending the evening in Freuds for dinner and dancing. From what I hear of the plans it appears that our Entz Officers have surpassed themselves, although one does question their nautical knowledge. Foolishly I promised on my manifesto that Hertford would have a Ball this year. People remembered this fact, and so following some dedicated delegation and phone calls to friends it seems that there will indeed be a 'Ball' at the end of Trinity. At present the event looks set to break from the ordinary tradition of Oxford Balls and become a very large and truly multi-media party set in the Oxford countryside.

On behalf of the JCR I wish you all a happy and prosperous year.

Hugh Sawyer

The Boat Club

1997-8

President: Daniel Harvey
Men's Captain: Steve Etherton
Men's Vice Captain: Aidan Conti
Women's Captain: Catherine Winstanley
Women's Vice-Captain: Rebecca Busfield
Secretary: Sarah Murphy
Treasurer: Chris Vann

1998-9

President: Catherine Winstanley
Men's Captain: Matt Wilmington
Men's Vice Captain: Harry Dunlop
Women's Captain: Sarah Middleton
Women's Vice-Captain: Jocelyn Bull
Secretary: John Smith
Treasurer: Lisa Bate

The year 1997-8 was a mixed one for Hertford College Boat Club with the achievements of Michaelmas Term and Torpids not matched by a string of unfortunate events in Trinity and a frustrating Eights Week.

The year started with strong senior crews for both the men and women and an encouraging level of interest from our freshers. Much of Michaelmas Term was spent concentrating on our new recruits and encouraging them in the run up to Christ Church regatta, which sadly wasn't completed owing to bad weather. For an escape from a river either overflowing with novices or threatening red flag conditions, the two 1st VIII's headed to Bristol – a day of celebration for the women who won their division.

The battle with Oxford's weather continued into Hilary Term with dangerous river conditions preventing rowing for the first weeks of term and, more frustratingly, cancelling racing altogether on the last day of Torpids. The three days of racing which did go ahead saw nerves mixed with excitement for the four crews competing. Our men triumphed with the 2nd VIII achieving two bumps and a row over and the 1st VIII winning themselves blades – congratulations to all of them.

Trinity started with a great deal of optimism. Preparation was going well for the women's 1st VIII until the last few weeks when they were overtaken by events. As Eights dawned, it became clear that the unsettling experience of the previous two weeks had been detrimental to the crew's focus, with missed outings taking their toll. Surrounded by some very fast crews, their gutsy performance did not change the fact that it wasn't to be Hertford women's year. The story, while not as disappointing

for the men, didn't match up to their success of the previous term. The crew, augmented by Till and Henrik, our Swiss and Swedish internationals, felt themselves to be one of the strongest crews for a long time. Sadly their training failed to build on the potential and preparation for Eights was finally disrupted when Henrik caught bronchitis on the Tuesday. In the end, the crew struggled through Eights with gruelling row overs four days running, rather than excelling as perhaps it could have done.

On a lighter note, the year was marked by an interesting rivalry between the men's and women's boats. While remaining friendly for most of the time, there were points when the definition of 'friendly' was possibly stretched beyond that accepted by most. A telling example is given by the behaviour of the 1st VIII's on the final days of Torpids and Eights. After the disappointment of not being able to row on the last day, most of the women found themselves in the freezing March waters of the Isis after being charged at by the men while posing for a photo on the raft. Revenge was sweet, though, when come Saturday of Eights week, the men were thrown into the water, only to be followed later by most of the women – a soggy end to a mixed year.

Sarah Middleton

The Football Club

First team Captain: Anthony Vasey
Second team Captain: Mark Howland
Third team Captain: Adrian Jennings
Women's Captain: Joanna Plummer

The 1997-8 football season, whilst proving unsuccessful overall, nevertheless demonstrated the popularity of football in Hertford, as well as the undoubted talent and commitment of Hertford players. Sadly, these qualities were generally not translated into results on the pitch. Both the second and third teams were relegated, whilst the first team narrowly avoided relegation from the first division, although they did at least reach the quarter-finals of the Cuppers competition. On the positive side, though, Nick Rutter and Johnny Calver both represented the University and the women's team were promoted from their division.

The season had started so optimistically, with the first team winning their first three matches, including victories over both the eventual champions and runners up. The firsts failed to build on their good start, though, and consistently under performed for the remainder of the season. Individual talent abounded, and the skills of Watts, Scrinì, and Calver deserve special mention here, but was not matched by the general team cohesion and understanding that all good sides possess. In a remarkable match against Balliol both the team's strengths and weaknesses were clear to all. Four goals down with only twenty minutes to go

against a much poorer side, Hertford went on to win 6-4 in a dramatic comeback. In Cuppers, Corpus/Linacre knocked the firsts out in the quarter-finals in a match which demonstrated, again, the potential of the side, but also our own inconsistency. The second and third teams both struggled all season, but despite confidence sapping results week-in and week-out, battled on and continued to field full teams, a testament to the organization and commitment of their respective captains.

Thus, despite the lack of success on the field, Hertford football remains the College's foremost sport. Hertford is one of the few colleges that can field three teams on a regular basis, demonstrating the strength in depth of football at Hertford. Over the season, as well as at social functions, football has played an important role in fostering college spirit and identity and developing relations between all years in the College. Football, and the friendships formed playing football, will be prominent amongst the memories of the students who left Hertford last year. I must thank all those who have now left for their efforts on the football pitch last year and hope that we see them again at the Old Boys' reunion. Finally, an article of this nature would not be complete without a word of thanks to the Reverend Michael Chantry, who continues to support our teams, providing encouragement and first aid through rain or shine.

George Burns
(First Team Captain, 1998-9)

The Rugby Club

Captain: Crispin Chatterton
Vice-Captain: Chris Bumby
Secretary: Ian Melling

The 1997-98 season was not the most illustrious in Hertford's history, though for once we did not have to worry about relegation battles (unfortunately we are already in the bottom division!). Nevertheless, the season provided numerous talking points both on and off the field.

The Hertford back division, once one of the strongest elements of the team, found itself without any players with previous College rugby experience. Thrown together at the start of the season they had to work hard to find a style of play that suited their combined talents but gradually their inherent flair shone through. Our Solomon Islander John Wasi added a much needed physical edge in the centres and was a consistent source of motivation. He even provided one of the first instances I have ever seen of a player being told that while his tackles were perfectly legal, they were just a bit too hard! John also provided useful instruction in the art of the pre-match war dance, a technique used with considerable success in the Bar. 'Grippa' Seaton demonstrated good ball-handling skills in all departments of his game and provided a number of telling tries,

whilst the half-back pairing of 'God'win and D'Aubyn combined well despite the former's penchant for near-suicidal attempts to run through, rather than round, the opposition scrum.

It must be said that the pack have yet to develop a full understanding of the concept of 'total rugby', with Mistry in particular (miss)-interpreting the professional game as an invitation to become a full-time consumer of pastries. Neil Tubman (captain for the previous season), again showed determination and spirit on the pitch and especially in pursuit of a post-match pint. Vice-Captain and organizational God Chris Bumby was a constant source of amusement, with his contribution to Rugby Dinner being a particular highlight to the year's proceedings, as was newly elected JCR President Sawyer's post-election celebration and gratuitous (ab)use of College amenities. Ian Melling and Crispin Chatterton both excelled in the back row and in their respective positions as club secretary and captain, though Ian's commitments to rugby league deprived us of his talents late on in the season. Further contributions from Etherton, Glenton, and Jackson were welcomed in the Cuppers competition though unfortunately we were unable to emulate the success of the previous year in reaching the semi-finals.

Finally I must thank our small band of faithful yet surely ever so slightly masochistic band of supporters led by the indomitable Michael Chantry with his ever-present bucket, sponge, and latex gloves. George Ujvary was indefatigable in his 'suggestions' for the team, and his comeback this season was eagerly awaited by all except the staff at the Kashmir-Halal. We would welcome any contact from Old Members when in Oxford and you can be sure to find us every Thursday in the KA discussing our latest escapades. Oh, and Pete Robinson, thanks for the memories but can we have our shirt back?!

Alistair Allen
(Captain 1998-9)

The Henry Pelham Society

Presidents: Graham Seaton, Anthony Vasey

The year 1997-8 heralded another catalogue of fine events and amusing antics for the members of the Henry Pelham sporting social society, ranging from alternative fitness sessions to a full re-enactment of Nativity.

The year kicked off with the traditional, and obviously highly sporting, Pub Golf event. Highlights were the impromptu inclusion of the afflicted President Vasey in the fun, the comedy efforts of the then JCR sports officer, Mike Innes, and the culmination of the event – a punishing play-off down the bar. The evening saw many players, of vastly differing golfing standards and techniques, trying under difficult conditions to produce under-par scores. An honourable draw must be recorded as the result, for the play-off between Rob 'Faldo' Marsh and the young upstart Graham 'Tiger' Seaton was not remembered by the judges, for various reasons.

The next event saw the re-enactment of the Nativity, in the appropriate setting of Boplehem (the much-loved Hertford bop cellar). The attendance of two Gods, going somewhat against traditional beliefs, saw omnipotent performances from Marsh and Briers, whilst other Nativity scenes brought much merriment and celebration. The not-so-Immaculate Conception involving Nick 'Mary' Rutter and Neil 'Joseph' Tubman, followed by the birth of Scrini, the Infant King and his lying in the Dave Hart manger were obvious highlights. The roadworks performed on the cracks in Graham 'Dusty Road' Seaton brought amusement for all involved apart from the obvious, likewise the Nativity procession over the Dusty Road, including the rather large hooves of the Vasey donkey, complete with Mary abroad.

The World Leaders event saw the resurrection of a formidable array of historical characters, including an emaciated Gandhi (Sam Tomlinson) and a rather prominent Nazi (Scrini). The costume efforts of Rob 'Yeltsin' Marsh must go down in Pelham's history.

The Heroes and Villians event saw rather more action from the latter than certain people appreciated, mainly revolving around a spontaneous cooking and rugby practice by Burns and Foster. The less said the better . . .

The year was rounded off in fine style with a bleep test at the Horse and Jockey. Inevitably the evening degenerated, leading into various gardening efforts and the involvement of 6 pints of 'O' negative and a microsurgeon at the John Radcliffe, much to the disgust of Neil Tubman, and his tutors, who were unamused by the affliction that hampered his writing skills in finals not long after.

Overall, a lot of fun was had, and this fine, upstanding society continues to go from strength to strength. The future looks bright with several fine Pelhams members coming through, and we hope that the academic and sporting prowess of the College will continue to be positively affected by the stress-relief antics typical of the twice-termly events.

Graham Seaton

The Music Society

President: Robert Hughes

Secretary: Brenda Cohen

Treasurer: Sarah Leleux

The three main concerts led the year to be dubbed that 'of the Requiem', because the concert choir, under the direction of Tim Good (Michaelmas, Hilary) and Lee Dunleavy, prepared one for each event. The trio of composers was Rutter, Mozart, and a contemporary Estonian called Erkki-Sven Tüür, whose Requiem hadn't actually been previously performed in the UK. To mark the occasion the concert took place in the Holywell Music Room and a special pre-concert talk was given by the conductor of the Estonian National Orchestra, which was very interesting.

The orchestra also performed some ambitious and exciting works, taking advantage of a new link with the musicians of Jesus College. I was the conductor throughout the year and very much enjoyed the enthusiastic and fun atmosphere that prevailed in the rehearsals and concerts. In each concert we performed a symphony (Mozart's 40th, Schubert's 'Unfinished', and Mendelssohn's 'Italian') and one shorter work (Fauré's *Pavane*, Smetana's *Vltava*, and Rossini's *Barber of Seville* Overture).

Solo and chamber music was not neglected, however; fortnightly informal concerts continued to give opportunities for musicians in College of any standard to perform in front of a small and friendly audience. One highlight of the year was a recital of piano music played by members of the committee to launch a new upright piano very kindly donated by Julian Clarke, a past member of Hertford. Mr Clarke was able to come over from his home in Germany for the occasion, which included dinner with the committee and the SCR. The piano, which resides in the Ferrar Room, has proved a valuable addition to the musical facilities in Hertford and is a lovely instrument; our continued thanks go to Mr Clarke for his generosity.

The ever important social side of the society was continued with enthusiasm. As usual the various parties provided as many memorable moments as the more musical activities, particularly those involving togas. Many thanks go to Dr Coones for organizing those excellent post-

concert parties and to Tim and Rob for allowing us to invade their rooms for pre- and post-dinner drinks and committee meetings. Richard Hogwood, who was Music Society President in 1996-7, set up an ex-HCMS society so that past members could keep in touch with each other and what was happening in the musical life of Hertford. Dr Coones agreed that his name could be used for the new society, and the first dinner of the Coones Society took place in Hilary Term.

Sarah Leleux

The Chapel Choir

Senior Organ Scholar: Tim Good

Junior Organ Scholar: Lee Dunleavy

This academic year has been particularly busy for the recently installed SOS and JOS. Unlike other conspicuous pairings, they have found themselves to be uncannily alike and curiously organ-ized. Their first undertaking was that of termly music lists for the choir and congregation. These lists were constructed on the finest white bond paper the College could provide, and at all times endeavoured to be sympathetic to the Church calendar (somewhat truncated by the unfortunate placement of Christmas and Easter) as well as the 'subject' of the sermon. (It is to be noted that they did, however, completely ignore the subject 'Naughty but Nice - Can this ever be true?' on grounds of good taste.) Furthermore, they provided choristers (numbers averaging in the high twenties) with service books containing the Psalms, newly pointed by SOS and JOS, as well as settings, abstruse or otherwise, of the Canticles.

This level of organ-ization continued into the organ loft itself where they took on a secretarial rôle (although, sadly, not a secretarial salary): eradicating all photocopied music; sorting, filing, and cataloguing the remainder; transferring this catalogue to the recently donated organ loft computer (del*. *?). They also took on a scout's rôle (although, sadly, not a scout's salary) cleaning the organ loft as well installing two filing cabinets, two comfy chairs, a fully-functional heater, and a soft-toy reindeer.

After numerous tuning faults both major and minor, SOS initiated an investigation into the maintenance and possible restoration of the organ. After receiving six separate quotations from various organ builders, SOS presented a voluminous report to the Bursar. A decision was taken, on the basis of this report, to give the tuning contract to N. P. Mander & Son Ltd, who also look after the organ of our forefather, Magdalen, and our neighbour, the Holywell Music Room. This has rectified all the tuning faults, and the employment of N. P. Mander & Son Ltd was far more amicable than the dismissal of Henry Willis & Sons Ltd.

The inaugural service for JOS was a highlight of Michaelmas Term 1997 with an astonishing rendition of Charles Wood's *O thou the central*

orb with over forty singers and the first earth-shattering A from a tenor (?) baritone (?) bass (?) whose posterior has been likened to HMS *Ark Royal*. It was, however, a lowlight for JOS in one way as the fluorescent tube illuminating his less-than-graceful footwork blew during the opening Hymn. If only he could use that excuse for his various reharmonisations of our congregational heritage.

After numbers in the Choir had settled, more ambitious programmes were planned. Firstly, the 'Tavener Service' at which contemporary composer John Tavener's *Collegium Regale Service*, *Two Hymns to the Mother of God*, *Lord's Prayer*, and *Mandelion* were performed. Secondly, the 'Lenten Carol Service', an innovation, at which Tavener's *Song for Athene*, Sander's *The Reproaches*, and Allegri's *Miserere mei* were performed, the latter with Hermione Ruck-Keene airing notes both pure and divine in that ever famous obbligato descant.

The power of the opening service of the year returned once more (although this time with more than adequate lighting for JOS) on Rogation Sunday when the Choir performed John Stainer's *I saw the Lord* and Thomas Tertius Noble's *Canticles in B minor* under the direction of SOS, as well as *Non vos relinquam* by William Byrd and the *Preces and Responses* by SOS, under the direction of JOS. This power leaked into rather the wrong place in the following week's service as the voice in front of the HMS *Ark Royal* sank spectacularly after a night at the Oxford Union.

The institution of the 'Lenten Carol Service', as well as an end-of-year 'Pentecostal Festival Service' has given each term its individual focus. The Choir has also been on hand on notable Holy days, as well as for the University Sermon (after suitable bribery in the form of a Grand Breakfast cooked by SOS and JOS in the J.C.R. kitchen). It is hoped that the Choir will be on hand for Evensong at gaudies from next year onwards.

The Organ Scholars (collective nouns welcomed on a postcard) are particularly proud of the number of Hertford College members in the Choir. (Most of the Choir are Hertford students, unlike many other Chapel Choirs where less than fifty percent are from their own college.) The few notable exceptions are Mrs Eileen Ross from Marks & Spencer, and Mr Andrew Sheppy whose legendary Bristolian farming stories and tremendous drives up the motorway to get here deserve nothing but our enduring respect (even if he is the 'butt' of a number of jokes about his ever-visible rotundity).

SOS has recently taken over from Quentin Thomas (1992) as Chorus Master of Oxford University Chorus, which will perform William Walton's *Belshazzar's Feast* next term with Oxford University Orchestra, who have as their manager none other than JOS. Between them they now seem to organize all of the University musical scene, with JOS also being President of the Oxford University Contemporary Music Group.

Thomas, Elliott, Reed
N'a pas longtemps si bien chanterrent
Qu'ilz esbahirent tout Oxford
Et tous ceulx qui les frequenterrent;
Mais incques jour ne deschanterrent
En melodie de tel chois
Ce m'on dit qui les hanterrent
Que T. Good et Dunleavy

Car ilz ont nouvelle pratique
De faire frisque concordance
En fainte, en pause, et en muance,
Et ont prins de la contenance
Curieuse et ensuy Chantry
Por quoy merueilleusse plaisance
Rend leur chant joyeux et notable.

Thomas, Elliott, Reed
Not long ago so well did sing
That they astonished all Oxford
And all who came foregathering.
But still their discant held no strain
Filled with such goodly melody –
So folk who heard then now maintain –
As T. Good sings, or Dunleavy.

For these a newer way have found,
In music high and music low,
Of making pleasant concord sound –
In 'feigning', rests, mutatio
The curious guise they wear with grace,
They follow Chantry aright
And thereby have they learnt apace
To make their music gay and bright.

Adapted from Martin Le Franc 'Le Champion des danes', c.1441.

The Fellowship

Readers of the last issue of the *Magazine* may recall the Editor's intention to recast the previously somewhat formal section entitled 'Publications and Productions'. The lists of books and specialist papers, unaccompanied by any kind of explanation or commentary, did not prove as illuminating as might be deemed desirable. The Editor hopes that a more revealing – and certainly more readable – format will result from a broad report of scholarly researches, travels, and achievements, with key publications highlighted, thereby also fulfilling the tradition that this portion of the *Magazine* functions as some kind of record. The response, and resultant coverage, in the first year, is still patchy, alas, but perhaps even the most modest and retiring colleagues will henceforth be encouraged to make a submission, even if only out of duty owed to posterity.

Dr Fionn Dunne, one of our more recently elected Fellows, wrote fully and enthusiastically of an eventful year for him. An engineer, Dr Dunne continues to carry out research in the mechanics of materials. The work is aimed at understanding the high temperature (often 1000°C) behaviour of materials such as titanium and nickel alloys. With this understanding, it is possible to develop mathematical models that describe the behaviour, which can then be used in practical applications. Much of the research is therefore at a fundamental level (for example, using scanning electron microscopy to quantify microstructures, and developing mathematical methods to model after their effect on deformation), but often is carried right the way through to application. This involves working closely with companies such as Rolls-Royce, who use the alloys mentioned above in aeroplane engines, and who fund the research (together with the Engineering and Physical Sciences Research

Council) currently to the level of about half a million pounds. Amongst several visits to conferences made during the year, the visit to Kobe was particularly memorable. Fionn stayed in the thirty-storey Portopia Hotel and took meals in the top-floor restaurant which, in times of typhoon, took on the character of a Holyhead-Dun Laoghaire Sealink Ferry in a Fresh Gale. Dr Dunne was, for the second year running, the co-organizer of Headstart (Engineering Open Week) held in the Department of Engineering Science and Hertford College. Headstart is a scheme funded by the Royal Academy of Engineering which provides the opportunity for about thirty lower sixth-form students to come to Oxford (with similar numbers going to some other universities) for about a week. During this time, they get experience of life as an engineering undergraduate by carrying out projects and laboratory exercises (for example, 'Design, build, and test your own bridge, and make your own hologram, with help from Professor Tony Wilson'), together with visits to local organizations and companies such as Sharp, Didcot power station, and UKAEA Fusion Research at Culham Laboratories. A range of social activities is also organized which includes punting, a tour of the Botanic Garden, and a formal dinner in Hertford. The sixth-formers were accommodated in Abingdon and Warnock Houses. It is pleasing to see that over the last two years of running Headstart in Oxford, we have subsequently had applications from attendees of the course for engineering places at Hertford and at other colleges, and have attracted and admitted several undergraduates in this way.

Professor Keith McLauchlan was awarded the Bruker prize for Electron Spin Resonance (ESR) Spectroscopy, one of three world prizes in his research area. This followed his previous award of the Silver Medal for Chemistry of the International ESR Society, of which he was for three years the first non-U.S. President. His academic year was spent on sabbatical leave, the first full year taken in his thirty-three years in the College. Most was spent abroad, which had the serious effect of depriving the College of its Conference Administrator, his wife Joan, who retired from schoolteaching a few years ago. The first part was spent as Erskine Fellow in the University of Canterbury, Christchurch, New Zealand, where he delivered a course of undergraduate lectures. An old student, Dr Andy Pratt, is a Lecturer there, and Keith also saw Prof. Stuart Anderson, an ex-Law fellow, in Dunedin. There followed a month in Paris as Professor Invité at the Ecole Normale Supérieure, where he could not enter the laboratory for some time on account of its being occupied by Les Chômeurs (the unemployed). A further month saw him as an invited Visiting Professor in Padova, where a lengthy post-graduate course was given. Finally six weeks were spent at the University of Chicago where he was honoured to be the George Willard Wheland Professor of Chemistry. It was a considerable culture shock to move from Venice to Chicago within a week but both proved most enjoyable cities. Neither in Paris nor in Chicago was anyone insensitive enough to suggest that *any* duties were attached to the posts. Further shorter

periods were spent in Israel and Japan. During the year several seminars were delivered, a number of papers published and two significant research grants obtained. Keith maintains his interest both in free radicals and in the (related) effect of magnetic fields on chemical reactions, especially those of the strength experienced in the vicinity of overhead power cables. He serves on the Scientific Advisory Board of a Medical Charity which is concerned with possible health implications of environmental electromagnetic fields. Back to reality, he became a member of the Hebdomadal Council, which he is pleased to realize is expected to become extinct by October 2000 under new governance proposals for the University. Oxford usually comes to the right decision, even if it is years, decades, or centuries late! Still optimistic, he watches the Governing Body with renewed interest.

In August 1998, Keith's Hertford colleague Chris Schofield was made Professor of Chemistry in the latest round of the University's 'Recognition of Distinction' scheme; Fionn Dunne's engineering colleague, Professor Tony Wilson, was elected Honorary Fellow of the Royal Microscopical Society.

Dr Richard Thomas, Junior Research Fellow in Mathematics, was granted leave for the year, which he spent in postdoctoral study at the Institute for Advanced Study in Princeton. There he worked on sundry mathematical aspects and consequences of string theory (a putative theory of theoretical physics), commenced a number of collaborations, and delivered some twenty lectures in various cities of the United States.

Andrew Goudie (Professorial Fellow), after his spell as Pro-Vice-Chancellor and President of the Development Programme (which involved trips to Thailand, Malaysia, Japan, Australia, the USA, and various parts of Europe), has returned more or less full time to the School of Geography. He has, however, been a member of the Vice-Chancellor's Working Party on Governance, has served on the Finance Committee of the University Press, and is Chairman of the Board of Visitors of the University Museum and of the Advisory Board of the Environmental Change Unit. He has been undertaking research in Egypt, the United Arab Emirates, and Central Europe, and has a number of books in press, including the fifth edition of *The Human Impact, Aeolian Environments, Sediments and Landforms*, and a large two-volume *Encyclopedia of Global Change*. With Dr Heather Viles, Professor Goudie was awarded the Gold Medal of the Faculty of Science, Charles University, Prague, on the occasion of the 650th anniversary of the founding of the Charles University.

Dr Gerry Stone, in addition to his recent researches as a Waugh historian, continues to produce a steady stream of erudite articles in the field of Slavonic language and literature with, in 1996, *The Russian language in the twentieth century* (with B. Comrie and M. Polinsky, published by OUP) and an edition of *A Dictionarie of the Vulgar Russe Tongue* (attributed to Mark Ridley). Written in the 1590s, this is the first true

dictionary of the Russian language. The author is almost certainly Dr Mark Ridley (1560-1624), who from 1594 to 1599 was physician to Tsars Fedor Ivanovič and Boris Godunov. The editor's comprehensive introduction sets the historical scene, describes the manuscripts, reviews the question of authorship, and examines the linguistic features of the dictionary. It is of great value not only as a source for the history of the Russian language and for Russian social history, but also as a record of the English language in Shakespeare's time.

Dr Roger Pensom was an invited speaker at a colloquium at the Université de Bourgogne (Dijon) on Verlaine. He also 'coily hitches up his bibliographical hem' to reveal the following: *Accent and metre in French: a theory of the relation between linguistic accent and metrical practice in French, 1100-1900* and *Aucassin and Nicolette: the poetry of gender and growing up in the French Middle Ages* (both published by Peter Lang, Bern, in 1998).

Professor Roy Foster received two honorary degrees (D.Litt.), from the University of Aberdeen and Queen's University, Belfast. He also received an award from the Po-Shing Woo Foundation to enable him to take special leave during the academic year 1998-9 and continue work on his biography of W. B. Yeats.

Mr John Torrance contributed the article on 'Western Marxism' in the *Routledge Encyclopaedia of Philosophy* (1998).

Dr Charlotte Brewer's *Editing Piers Plowman: the evolution of the text* was published by Cambridge University Press (1996), and her researches continued on nineteenth-century editing of medieval texts and on the *Oxford English Dictionary*.

Mr Tom Paulin, G. M. Young Lecturer in English, received an Honorary D.Litt. from the University of Staffordshire and made ever more memorable contributions to various programmes on radio and television. In 1997, Faber and Faber published *The Day-Star of Liberty: William Hazlitt's radical style*.

Certain of our College Lecturers are also extremely productive on the research front, despite other calls on their time and the exigencies of putting together a living wage. They make a vital contribution to the academic success of the College by taking on so effectively a substantial share of undergraduate teaching responsibilities.

The year 1997-8 saw the reissue in paperback of Christopher Tyerman's *England and the Crusades* (Chicago University Press) and the publication of *Who's Who in early medieval England*. It ended with the appearance of a number of slaughtered sacred cows in the pages of *The invention of the Crusades* (Macmillan). Dr Tyerman's attempts to discover how contemporaries perceived what we (but not they) have called 'crusades', and what that means for our understanding of them and their relationship with the surrounding culture and society, are proceeding,

with the help of a Leverhulme Research Fellowship, towards a larger study commissioned by Penguin.

Mr Nigel Gould-Davies (Politics), was the recipient of a Cyril Foster Travel Award from the Social Studies Faculty, conducted archival research in Moscow and interviewed a number of Gorbachov's former advisers. He contributed an article to *Foreign Affairs* and a chapter in T. J. Colton and J. F. Hough (eds), *Growing pains: Russian democracy and the election of 1993* (Washington DC: the Brookings Institution, 1998).

Dr Martyn Bracewell, Lecturer in Medicine, held junior neurology appointments at the National Society for Epilepsy in Chalfont St Peter, the National Hospital, Queen Square, London, and at the Radcliffe Infirmary. In March 1998 he took up a Lecturership in Clinical Neuroscience at the University of Birmingham School of Medicine, a position which allows him to combine clinical neurology, basic neuroscience research, and undergraduate (and postgraduate) teaching, both in Birmingham and for Hertford.

Hugh Collins Rice (Music) visited the island of Ischia at the invitation of the Walton Trust and stayed in the gatehouse of La Mortella, the estate where Sir William Walton spent the last twenty-one years of his life and where Lady Walton still lives. In these idyllic surroundings he began work on a string quartet, subsequently completed. *In the grave, whither thou goest*, for sopranos and ensemble, was performed by Jane Manning and Jane's Minstrels, and broadcast on BBC Radio Three.

Finally, one of the most stimulating books of the year must be *An intelligent person's guide to ethics* (Duckworth) by Mary Warnock (Honorary Fellow). Controversial in advance of publication, and provoking lively but very positive reviews since, it demonstrates how far moral philosophy has come since the days when, with its admixture of feelings, values, and other elements not easily subjected to rational analysis, it was dismissed as 'soft options for the girls' (see the interview in *The Times*, 21 July 1998). The book is not, says Baroness Warnock, a 'handbook on how to behave properly', but offers a series of wise if idiosyncratic reflections on the nature of goodness. The treatment of 'rights' is especially trenchant. The style is characteristically fluent and engaging, but, as ever, incisive, and directed at 'the intelligent person': this is definitely not bedtime reading.

P.C.

**Candidates for Matriculation: Saturday 18 October 1997
(Undergraduates)**

ALLEN, Alistair
AMOS, Justin E.
ARNOLD, Amber
ATTENBOROUGH, Hilary
ATTWOOD, James R.
BENESCH, Justin L.P.
BENNETT, Louise E.
BIANCHI, Giulia M.P.
BLOOM, Eve
BLYTH, Rebecca C.
BOWDREN, Helen A.
BRANFORD, Simon J.
BROOKS, Karen E.
BROWN, Laura J.
BULL, Jocelyn K.
BUNSELL, Paul A.
BURNS, George W.
CAINES, Matthew
CARNABY, Nicola G.
CHALK, Timothy J.
CHEESEMAN, Gareth L.P.
CHIPPERFIELD, Christopher J.
CHISHOLM, Duncan J.
COGHLAN, Mark A.
COLLIER, Benjamin A.
COOK, Stephanie M.
CUDBILL, Holly
CUTLER, Paul E.
D'AUBYN, Matthew J.
DAKER, David M.
DAVIES, Luke M.
DAY, Iain J.
DILKS, Richard N.
DISSANAYAKE, Neil A.
DOMBERGER, Daniel J.
DUNLEAVY, Lee G.K.
EATON, Joanne R.
EL SHEIKH, Tarig
EMERY, Paul A.
EVEREST, Sophie F.
FERNANDES, Patricia
FINLAY, Rory I.
FLUCK, Hannah L.
FORD, James D.
FOULDER, Helen I.
FRICKER, Robert E.C.
GEATCHES, Nicholas D.
GREEN, Paul H.
GRIFFITH, Gareth W.
HALL, Matthew T.
HARDY, Stewart D.
HEALY, Rosalind F.
HESLOP, Richard W.
HODKINSON, Anna
IRELAND, Karen L.
JONES, Philip D.
JONES, Xana N.
LAKIN, Olivia M.
LEE, Wan C.
LEWIS, Gareth R.
LIDDLE, Aidan T.
LIVINGSTONE, Charlotte
MANLEY, Helen L.
MARSHALL, William J.S.
MAXEY, Richard W.
MAY, Colleen V.
McGRATH, Katherine M.E.
McILROY, Allegra L.
MIDDLETON, Sarah D.
MILLER, Roderick J.
MISQUITTA, Chantal
MORTON, Kristy S.
MULLER, Timothy M.
MURPHY, Francois K.
NEWTON, Stuart T.
NUNN, Lucie E.
PARSONS, Christopher J.
PATEL, Nitin H.
PEARSON, Sonia
PHILLIPS, Alison G.
PONDER, Georgina E.
POST, Marianne J.
POSTLE, James D.
POUNDS, Caroline J.
PRICE, Adam
RENSHAW, Layla M.
RICKARD, Laurence M.
ROBINSON, Peter
ROGERS, Sarah
RUCK KEENE, Hermione K.

SABBADINI, Marta J.
SCOTT, Julia
SHUTTLEWORTH, Luke
SMITH, Alec
SOLANKI, Pravesh K.
STEVENS, Sarah
STONEMAN, Victoria M.
TANG, Julia Y.Y.
TARGETT-ADAMS, Katie E.
TATTERSALL, Nicholas M.
THOMAS, Clare S.
THOMAS, James

TODD, Lisa J.
TREGLOWN, Fleur M.
WILLIAMS, Emma E.
WILLIAMSON, Rachel M.
WILMINGTON, Matthew M.B.
WOODS, George R.
WRIGHT, Jane E.

In Hilary Term 1998:

MOLNAR, Michelle

**Candidates for Matriculation: Saturday 18 October 1997
(Graduates)**

ABDALLA, A.Ali
ANTILL, Sarah
ARNAOUT, Ramy
BUTLER-COLE, Ben
BUTTON, Sarah
CHAMBERS, David
CHARAPI, Anna
CHIEN, Chung-Tyan
COLLINSON, Gary G.
CONRADIE, J. 'Handri'
DAVIES, Lee
FRANKE, Hans-Joerg
GANLEY, Andrew
GAUGHAN, Nuala
GLEDDEN, Stephen
HAMI, Mudassir
HEALY, William Ray
HONG, Won-Jun
JENSEN, Britta
KALSBECK, G. Rutger
KELLY, Simon
KEMPA, Amanda
KULKARNI, Jeffrey
LEE, Mi Kyung (Mimi)
MACMILLAN, Emily
MATTSON, Greggor
McGOWAN, David

McGOWAN, Katherine
MIS, Dominick
MORHAN, Clotilde -J.
MULLAN, James
NEMEC, John W.
NILSSON, L. Henrik
OCHIAI, Natsue
OWEN, David
PETROV, Georgy
ROBB, Polly
ROBERTS, Jason
ROSS, Lisa
SEDRA, Paul
SHEEHY, Ian
SUK, Julie
THOMARE, Nadine
THOMAS, Julia
WARD, Martin
WASI, John
WYPORSKA, Wanda
YEE, Sienho
ZAHARIADIS, Yiannis

In Hilary Term 1998:

PILLICH, Luis
CARMAI, Julaluk

Visiting Students:

ALEXANDRU, Maria-Sabina	Soros Scholar
HSU, William	Taiwan Diplomat
MOTOHASHI, Mitsunori	Waseda Exchange
ROSENBAUM, Jeremy	USA
WANG, Carol (Ms)	Taiwan Diplomat

Fresher graduates who have already matriculated:

ASHBROOK, Sharon	Hertford
DONALD, Charles	Jesus
FOSTER, Amelia	Worcester
GASH, John	Queen's
HOOVER, Kirsty	Hertford
HUGHES, Mark	Keble
KINGSTON, Simon	Trinity, Dublin/Oriel
PERRY, Helen	Somerville
QUDDOOS, Usman	St Anne's
READ, Simon	St Peter's
SCHAEFER, Marc	Trinity
TAFFLER, Sean	Keble
TANG, Lam	Hertford
UJVARY, George	Hertford

Examination Results 1998

MODS/PRELIMS

ARCHAEOLOGY & ANTHROPOLOGY

FERNANDES, Patricia	II
FLUCK, Hannah L.	II
HARREL, Rebecca	II
RENSHAW, Layla M.	II

BIOCHEMISTRY

EL SHEIKH, Tarig	Pass
SMITH, Alec M.	Pass
WRIGHT, Jane E.	Pass

BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

BLOOM, Eve	II
LAKIN, Olivia M.	II
SCOTT, Julia	I
THOMAS, James	I

PART I AND FINALS

MIDDLEWEEK, Matthew	II.2
STENT, Alexa	II.1
WILLIAMS, Anna	II.1

Part 1

ADLAM, Joanna	Pass
GARRETT, Sarah L.	Pass
SMITH, John P.	Pass

Part 2

GREENHILL, Brian D.	II.1
REID, Guy J.	I
SENGUPTA, Sandip	II.

INNES, Michael W.	II.1
PRIMROSE, Shonagh	II.2
SCRINI, Alex P.	II.1

HUMAN SCIENCES

ATTWOOD, James R.	Pass	BATON, Luke A.	II.2
HARDY, Stewart D.	Pass	BONE, Rachel A.	II.1
MISQUITTA, Chantal	Pass		

MEDICINE*1st BM Part I*

ARNOLD, Amber	Pass		
COGHLAN, Mark A.	Pass	PHYSIOLOGICAL SCIENCES	
SOLANKI, Pravesh K.	Pass	ALLISON, Caroline E.	II.1
WILLIAMSON, Rachel M.	Pass	BAVALLA, Trushar	II.1
		BROOKS, Augustin M.	I
		SINGH-CURRY, Victoria	II.1

1st BM Part II

BRIAR, Charlotte	Pass		
EDWARDS, Carey P.	Pass		
HAY, Deborah	Distinction		
JENNINGS, Adrian P.	Pass		

CHEMISTRY

BENESCH, Justin L.P.	Pass	<i>Part I</i>	
CAINES, Matthew	Distinction	BLEASDALE, Ellen R.	Pass
D'AUBYN, Matthew J.	Distinction	BLYTHE, Alastair N.	Pass
DAY, Iain J.	Distinction	DESYLLAS, Christopher M.	Pass
GEATCHES, Nicholas D.	Pass	HART, David T.	Pass
POSTLE, James D.	Distinction	HOWLAND, Mark R.	Pass

Part II

ATKINSON, Catherine E.	I
CHO, Byung M.	II.1
ELEND, Dirk L.	II.1
KÜLLCHEN, Felix B.	II.1
LAWTON, Katrina B.	I
PATEL, Chandrakant	II.2

ENGINEERING SCIENCE

CHALK, Timothy J.	Pass	<i>Part I</i>	
MILLER, Roderick J.	Pass	MASSOUMIAN, Farnaz	Pass
PARSONS, Christopher J.	Distinction	ROOT, David R.	W/D
PATEL, Nitin H.	Pass	<i>Part II</i>	
		CALVER, Jonathan	II.1
		NICHOLLS, David C.	II.2
		POLLARD, Timothy M.	II.2

**ENGINEERING, ECONOMICS
& MANAGEMENT**

		<i>Part I</i>	
		BRIERS, Matthew J.	Pass
		<i>Part II</i>	
		BOWDEN, Catherine G.	II.2
		KNEESHAW, Martin B.	II.2
		NEALE, Graham P.	II.2
		TAYLOR, Christopher M.	II.1

**ENGINEERING &
COMP.SCIENCE**

		<i>Part I</i>	
		TAM, James W.-Q.	Pass

ENGLISH

CHEESEMAN, Gareth L.P.	Pass	CARNWATH, Zenobia A.	II.1
DAVIES, Luke M.	Pass	CONTI, Aidan	II.1
EVEREST, Sophie F.	Pass	COSTLEY, Clare L.	I
FOULDER, Helen I.	Pass	DAVEY, Jennifer S.	II.1
GRIFFITH, Gareth W.	Distinction	FRAZER, Emma M.	I
JONES, Xana N.	Pass	HAYES, Rachel	II.2
LIVINGSTONE, Charlotte	Pass	MOORE, Suzie T.	I
McILROY, Allegra L.	Pass	MUNRO, Thomas S.	II.1
MULLER, Timothy M.	Pass	SANDFORD, Julia E.	II.1

STEVENS, Sarah	Pass	THORBURN-MUIRHEAD, Patricia	II.1
THOMAS, Clare S.	Pass	WILLIAMS, Claire L.	II.1
TREGLOWN, Fleur M.	W/D	WILLIAMS, Edward T. (Ned)	II.2
<i>ENGLISH & MOD. LANGS.</i>			
(F) BROOKS, Karen E.	Distinction	(F) LOWRIE, Michaela	I
(F) McGRATH, Katherine M.E.	Pass	(F) LUCAROTTI, Katherine (dist. colloq. Fr.)	II.1
		(F) McGARVEY, Joanna	II.1
<i>FINE ART</i>			
NEWTON, Stuart T.	Pass	FRANKS, Kristian S.	II.1
<i>GEOGRAPHY</i>			
BULL, Jocelyn K.	II	ARMITAGE, Simon J.	II.1
CARNABY, Nicola G.	II	BOOTH, Natalie S.	II.1
COOK, Stephanie M.	II	FROST, Stephen J.	[1999]
CUTLER, Paul E.	I + prize	HUGHES, Robert D.	II.1
FINLAY, Rory I.	W/D	MACDONALD, Helen F.	II.1
FORD, James D.	II	MISTRY, Vinay V.	II.1
HODKINSON, Anna	II	MURPHY, Sarah J.	I + Univ. prize
PHILLIPS, Alison G.	III	SHARMAN, Sunita J.	II.1
STONEMAN, Victoria M.	II + prize	SKINNER, Katharine A.	II.1
		TAPP, Elisabeth K.	II.1
<i>HISTORY (MODERN)</i>			
AMOS, Justin E.	II	COPE, Abigail S.	II.2
BOWDREN, Helen A.	II	CROME, Joshua	II.1
BURNS, George W.	II	JESSOP, Paul M.	II.1
HEALY, Rosalind F.	II	MARSH, Robert D.	II.1
PONDER, Georgina E.	II	PARISH, David G.	II.1
TANG, Julia Y.Y.	II		
WOODS, George R.	II		
<i>HISTORY (ANC./MOD.)</i>			
		DUNLOP, Jonathan	II.1
<i>HISTORY & ENGLISH</i>			
DILKS, Richard N.	II	DOYLE, Simon P.	II.1
<i>HISTORY & MOD. LANGS.</i>			
(F) BUNSELL, Paul A.	Distinction	(F) ACTON, James R.L.	II.1
(F) ROGERS, Sarah	Pass		
(F) SABBADINI, Marta J.	Distinction		
<i>JURISPRUDENCE</i>			
CUDBILL, Holly	Pass	AITCHISON, Jennifer A.	II.1
IRELAND, Karen L.	Pass	BOWDEN, Matthew W.	II.1
MARSHALL, William J.S.	Pass	CRAWFORD, Cameron S.	II.2
MAY, Colleen V.	Pass	DAVIES, James E.	II.1
MURPHY, Francois K.	Pass	DOBINSON, Ian T.	I
NUNN, Lucie E.	Pass	EMERY, David	II.2
RICKARD, Laurence M.	Pass	GURNEY, Nina S.	II.1
TODD, Lisa J.	Pass	STUCK, Robert Barnaby	II.1
WILLIAMS, Emma E.	Pass	WALSH, Timothy E.	II.1
<i>LAW/LSE</i>			
POUNDS, Caroline J.	Distinction		

CLASSICS

INGHAM, David P. II.2
 WHEELAN, Adrian K. II.1

MATHEMATICS

BRANFORD, Simon J. II
 BROWN, Laura J. III
 DAKER, David M. II
 DISSANAYAKE, Neil A. II
 GREEN, Paul H. II
 MIDDLETON, Sarah D. II

MODERN LANGUAGES

(F/I) BENNETT, Louise E. Pass
 (F/Sp) MANLEY, Helen L. Pass
 (F/I) RUCK KEENE, Hermione K. Distinction
 (G/Sp) TARGETT-ADAMS, Katie E. Pass

MUSIC

ATTENBOROUGH, Hilary III
 DUNLEAVY, Lee G.K. II

ORIENTAL STUDIES

(Chin) CARR, Patrick D.T. Pass
 (Jap) SCHAEFER, Marc Pass
 (Jap) WILSON, Thomas K. Distinction

PPE

ALLEN, Alistair Pass
 CHIPPERFIELD, Christopher J. Distinction
 DOMBERGER, Daniel J. Pass
 EMERY, Paul A. Pass
 JONES, Philip D. Pass
 MARTIN, Angela Pass
 POST, Marianne J. Pass
 SHUTTLEWORTH, Luke Pass

ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT

BIANCHI, Guilia M.P. Pass
 EATON, Joanne R. Pass
 LEE, Wan C. Distinction
 MAXEY, Richard W. Pass
 PRICE, Adam Pass

EXP. PSYCHOLOGY

PP

WINSTANLEY, Catharine A. Pass

LIT. HUM.

BURTON, Matthew J. III
 SEGALLER, Timothy M. I

Part I

ASHBY, Heather Pass
 CLUCAS, Megan Pass
 EDMONDSON, Andrew C. Pass
 STEED, Leon Pass
 WALKER, Martin Pass
 WEINKOVE, Benjamin Pass
3-yr Maths. (BA)
 AHMAD NIZAR, Izham II.2
 BLAIR, Eleanor C. II.2
 HOWSHAM, Matthew II.2
 WATTS, Richard J. Pass

(F/G) BERLAN, Amanda C. II.1
 (dist.colloq.Fr.)
 (R) GABRIEL, Simeon J.W. II.2
 (R) HAYWARD, Harriet L. II.1
 (R/G) HOLLAND, Stephen A. II.2
 (F/G) LIGHTBURN, Fiona II.2
 (G/Sp) PIPE, Marietta II.1
 (F/G) THOMSON, Joanna K. II.1

MAWHINNEY, Simon R. II.1

(Jap) EDWARDS, Gareth M. I

BROOKS, Victoria E. II.1
 CHENG, Calvin E. II.1
 ELLIOTT, Lorna H. II.1
 ISAAC, Sally A. II.2
 LOW, Shannon Shenli II.1
 PENNY, Christina J. II.2
 PHILLIPS, Sallie E. II.1
 TODD, Matthew J. II.1
 TOMLINSON, Samuel P. I
 TUNLEY, David R. II.2

HANNA, Ruth E. II.1
 HOCKEN, Philip J. II.1

CRANE, Catherine H. I

(WESTON) UNDERWOOD, Elizabeth Alexandra II.1

PHYSICS

BLYTH, Rebecca C.	Pass
CHISHOLM, Duncan J.	Distinction
COLLIER, Benjamin A.	Pass
HALL, Matthew T.	Distinction
HESLOP, Richard W.	Pass
MORTON, Kristy S.	Pass
TATTERSALL, Nicholas M.	Pass
WILMINGTON, Matthew M.B.	Pass

Part 1

AL-MUSHADANI, Omar K.	Pass
DUNLOP, Henry J.	Pass
JONES, Benjamin J.	Pass
JONES, Emma	Pass

Part 2

COHEN, Brenda G.	II.1
DAS, Surajit K.	II.1
EPPS, Benjamin P.	II.1
HARVEY, Daniel W.A.	I
OLDING, Edward J.	II.1
TUBMAN, Neil R.	II.2
VANN, Christopher M.	II.1

+ Univ. prize

BA PHYSICS

BABINGTON, James R.	II.1
---------------------	------

BCL

McGOWAN, David	II
MIS, Dominick	II

Scholarships and Prizes awarded 1997-98

The following were elected to Scholarships in recognition of achieving Distinction or First Class in the First Public Examination:

<i>Biological Sciences</i>	Julia SCOTT
	James THOMAS
<i>Chemistry</i>	Matthew CAINES
	Matthew D'AUBYN
	Iain DAY
	James POSTLE
<i>Economics & Manag.</i>	Wan LEE
<i>Engineering</i>	Christopher PARSONS
<i>English</i>	Gareth GRIFFITH
<i>Geography</i>	Paul CUTLER
<i>Mod.Langs</i>	Hermione RUCK KEENE
	(for French & Italian)
<i>English/Mod.Langs</i>	Karen BROOKS (for French)
<i>History/Mod.Langs</i>	Paul BUNSELL (for French)
	Marta SABBADINI (for French)
<i>Oriental Studies</i>	Thomas WILSON (Japanese)
<i>PPE</i>	Christopher CHIPPERFIELD
<i>Physics</i>	Duncan CHISHOLM
	Matthew HALL

The following were pre-elected to a Scholarship in recognition of distinction in Moderations in Hilary Term 1998:

<i>Medicine</i> (1st BM Pt II)	Deborah HAY (already elected to Scholarship in 1997 for Part I)
<i>Law/LSE</i>	Caroline POUNDS

Benjamin JONES (Physics) was elected to a Scholarship in recognition of achieving First Class standard in his Part A examinations in HT98.

Robert HUGHES (Geography) was elected to a Scholarship for the academic year 1997/98 on the recommendation of his tutors.

The following were awarded College Prizes for gaining Firsts in the Final Honour School Examination:

<i>Biochemistry</i>	Guy REID
<i>Chemistry</i>	Catherine ATKINSON
	Katrina LAWTON
<i>English</i>	Clare COSTLEY
	Emma FRAZER
	Suzie MOORE
<i>English/Mod.Langs</i>	Michaela LOWRIE

<i>Geography</i>	Sarah MURPHY
<i>Jurisprudence</i>	Ian DOBINSON
<i>Lit. Hum.</i>	Timothy SEGALLER
<i>Oriental Studies</i>	Gareth EDWARDS
<i>PPE</i>	Sam TOMLINSON
<i>Physics</i>	Dan HARVEY
<i>Physiol. Sciences</i>	Gus BROOKS
<i>Exp. Psychology</i>	Catherine CRANE

Book Prizes for winning University Prizes were awarded as follows:

<i>Geography</i>	Paul CUTLER	(Shell Prize for fieldwork notebook)
	Victoria STONEMAN	
	Sarah MURPHY	(Herbertson Memorial Prize for the best dissertation and for winning Gibbs Book Prize)
<i>Physiological Sciences</i>	Deborah HAY	(for winning Gibbs Prize)
<i>Physics</i>	Christopher VANN	(Gibbs Prize for best use of apparatus in M.Phys. project)

Prizes were awarded to the following graduates for gaining Distinction in the M.Stud. examinations:

<i>Historical Research</i>	Ian SHEEHY	
<i>Res.Meths. Mod.Langs</i>	Wanda WYPORSKA	(Starun Scholar)
<i>Slavonic Studies</i>	Kirsty HOOPER	(Starun Scholar)

Philip HART was awarded the Walter Zander Prize for the joint best performance in the M.Phil. in Middle Eastern Studies.

Degrees conferred between 4 October 1997 and 1 August 1998

<i>B.A.</i>	Chapman, Rachel L.
Ahmad Nizar, Izham	Cooper, Mark S.
Archer, Hilary A.	Doncaster, Emily L.
Baird, N. Charles	Dunlop, Jonathan J.
Barber, Martin K.	Ethelston, Edward P.
Barrie, Neil S.	Farmer, Benjamin T.N.
Benney, Rachel A.	Fellows, Stuart J.
Burke, Adam F.	Field, Rachel E.
Carpenter, Jennifer	Fimister, Alan P.
Carr, Rebecca M.	Gardiner, Stephen M.
Chadwick, James E.	Gillett, Martin C.
Chan, T.C. Bonnie	Gordon, John J.

Greenhill, Brian D.
Griffiths, Katherine
Harrison, Lucy
Hart, Sarah L.
Head, David I.
Henderson, Janet R.
Hillenbrand, Ruth
Hinde, Graham A.
Hogwood, Richard M.
Holland, Philippa A.
Hollins, Peter T.
Hooper, Kirsty J.
Huddleston, Andrew J.
Hughes, Sarah A.
Jolliffe, Edmund S.S.
Joynson, Michael W.
Linstead, Peter J.
Low, Shannon S-L.
Mackay, Gerard
Mackinnon, John R.
Martin, Ciaran L.
McLennan, Sarah L.
Mercer, Hugh S.
Moore, Robin J.
Moorhouse, Jonathan R.
Needham, Emma V.E.
Nicholson, Edward Max
Nicholson, Natasha J.
Norton, Alison J.
Parker, Sean M.
Pearce, Brian J.
Potts, H. Matthew
Powell, Helen K.W.
Preston, Graeme B.
Proudfoot, Neill C.
Reid, Neil A.
Reid-Thomas, Duncan R.
Rhee, Deok-Joo
Robson, Pauline M.
Ruskin, Paul D.
Scott, Juliet A.
Shaw, Jennifer Q.
Skinner, Gideon D.H.
Slater, Karen A.
Smee, Rachel J.
Smith, Nicholas J.
Southwood, Helen E.
Stringer, Bernard P.

Swain, Warren M.
Tang, Lam T.
Terry, Andrew K.
Thomas, Helen M.
Turner, Katherine V.
Tyler, Katherine A.
Victory, Ceri M.
Vince, David S.
Waterton, Richard J.
Wilson, Daniel M.
Winder, Susannah K.
Winstanley, Richard A.

B.F.A.

Heuvels (née Biggs), Joanna

M.Biochem.

Birkbeck, Sherry L.

M.Chem.

Ashbrook, Sharon E.

Hull, Andrew J.

Morris, Philip R.

M.Phys.

Cohen, Brenda G.

Lambert, Iain R.

Wigmore, Andrew M.

M.Eng.

Barnes, Christopher M.

Booth, Martin J.

Dionello, Renata L.

Gill, Phapinder S.

Hoad, Karen I.

Laing, Simon R.

BCL

Feeney, Alistair

McGowan, David T.

Panagopoulos, George C.

Rhee, Deok-Joo

M.fur.

Kalsbeck, G.J. Rutger

Lohner, Andreas C.

M.Sc.

Blanco, Pilar
Cuesta, José A.
Edmunds, Katherine T.
Paretti, Mark
Ritacco, David M.

M.Stud.

Herzog, Benjamin
Jones, Tracey L.
Kempa, Amanda
Lunn-Rockliffe, Katherine
Offord, Alice
Schmitz, Markus

MBA

Ahmed, Khawaja T.
Kanafani, Aref
Sakellaridis, Francois

M.A.

Barber, Martin K.
Bateman, Jacqueline D.
Chandler, William E.
Chung, Rachael V-F.
Clark, John D.
Considine, John P.
Doncaster, Emily L.
Evans, Gillian T.
Gage, Kerensa J.
Gardiner, Stephen M.
Gasparova, Olga
Hermitage, Stephen A.
Heuvels, Jan
Hollins, Peter T.
Hutton, Mark A.
Jennings, Michael T.
Laidler, Thomas
Latimer, Derek C.

Leong, Yoon Siang
Lewis, Richard J.
Linstead, Peter J.
Madden (née Williams),
Ernestine A.
McManus, Elizabeth
Nicholson, Edward Max
Ormston, John
Reid, Neil A.
Reid-Thomas, Duncan R
Rowlands, Jeremy
Rowlands (née Needham), Sally L.
Ruskin, Paul D.
Stringer, Bernard P.
Terry, Andrew K.
Wood (née Chick), Mary

M.Phil.

Craemer, Raoul H.
Harkin, James
Hart, Philip
Sjöström, J. Carl F.
Stockum, Cynthia A.

D.Phil.

Blattberg, Charles
Considine, John P.
Fotheringhame, David K.
Galloway, Peter C.M.
Genazzani, Armando
Gibson, Edward J.
Kim, Tae-Won
Lewis, Richard J.
Martin, Shaun K.
Reid, Neil A.
Reilly, Eileen
Sjöström, J. Carl F.
Stewart, Melanie A.
Van Osnabrugge, Mark S.
Wright, Geraldine A.

Obituaries

The obituaries are listed in order of the deceased's date of matriculation. An asterisk against a name indicates that a tribute or memorial is reprinted in the section following the list.

R. F. P. Holloway (1923)	24 April 1998
M. R. Craze T.D. (Exhibitioner, 1925)	1998
M. P. Holt (1926)	1 October 1995
*The Hon. Mr Justice R. Martland, C.C., Q.C., B.C.L., LL.D. (Rhodes Scholar, 1928; Honorary Fellow)	20 November 1997
R. Salwey (1930)	28 April 1996
E. Brindley (Scholar, 1932)	4 January 1998
*R. F. Mole (Exhibitioner, 1933)	19 November 1997
D. A. Shepherd, O.B.E. (Exhibitioner, 1935)	25 May 1998
Reverend F. J. Cornish (1933)	January 1998
*J. R. Bickford Smith, C.B., T.D. (1934)	14 May 1998
R. N. C. Bentley (1938)	6 June 1998
D. Thomas (1943)	1998
N. T. Williams (1943)	28 February 1998
J. G. Parrish (1944)	April 1997
J. C. Tyler (1949)	December 1997
Professor A. E. Utton (1953)	29 September 1998
*P. Moss (1955)	11 January 1998
*Dr J. Gerratt, F.R.S.C. (1957)	16 October 1997
S. Goggs (1972)	30 January 1998
*The Rt Hon. Viscount Tonypany (Thomas George Thomas), P.C., Hon. D.C.L. (Honorary Fellow, 1983-97)	22 September 1997
C. Milner (1984)	1998
K. Avenso (Rhodes Scholar, 1988)	25 February 1998
*Professor J. L. Stanley (sometime member of the SCR)	24 February 1998

THE HON. MR JUSTICE RONALD MARTLAND,

C.C., Q.C., B.C.L., LL.D.

10 February 1907 – 20 November 1997

Mr Justice Ronald Martland – my grandfather – travelled to Edmonton at age 4 as his father struggled to build an architectural practice; he did not have a privileged childhood. Ronald skipped his way through secondary school, finishing at age 14, before studying law and arts at the University of Alberta.

From there he went to Oxford as a Rhodes Scholar, studying law and playing hockey alongside Clarence Campbell, later the National Hockey League's president. A modest and somewhat quiet young man, he surprised other students by finishing at the top of his class. In addition, he was named a Vinerian Scholar, an Oxford academic prize that as far as I know has not been awarded to any other Canadian.

Ronald returned to Edmonton in 1932, the worst year of the Depression. Still, he impressed Ray Milner enough to win a job at the Milner Steer firm. He also impressed the boss's stepdaughter, Iris Bury, a beautiful young woman from Ireland. They courted and were married in 1935. The couple's children, Patricia, John, and Brigid, grew up in Edmonton with summers at their Pigeon Lake cottage.

My grandfather focused mainly on corporate law in Edmonton with excursions into other areas, including a case strikingly similar to Robert Latimer's. In 1941, a couple had taken the life of their disabled son in Keoma Alta., by running an exhaust hose into his room. Ronald acted as a junior defence lawyer for the couple, working with the respected Calgary lawyer Arthur Smith – whose passionate closing arguments brought jurors to tears. The couple was acquitted after ten minutes of deliberation.

Ronald Martland was appointed to the Supreme Court of Canada in 1958 and worked there until his retirement in 1982. His philosophy was shaped by his Oxford training and his commitment to the common law. He believed judges only applied laws established by Parliament; if this created a troubling result, it was for the legislature, not unselected judges, to correct the law.

In 1973, Chief Justice Fauteux retired. It was widely expected that Mr Justice Martland would be named Chief Justice. He was eminently qualified as a scholar, as the most senior judge and as the candidate with probably the most support from the bar and bench. It was a surprise to virtually all when Mr Justice Laskin, the second-most-junior puisne judge, received the appointment. My grandfather, though disappointed, declined all opportunity to speak publicly on the matter and continued to serve loyally until retirement.

Once, working with a new judge writing his first top-court decision, my grandfather advised about framing a judgement and using legal

authorities. Immediately afterward, he returned to his chambers to write the dissenting opinion on the same case.

Perhaps Mr. Justice Martland's most important decision came on the eve of his retirement in 1982. Then prime minister Pierre Trudeau had tried to bring Canada's Constitution home from Britain unilaterally, without the provinces' consent. The case was referred to the Supreme Court. My grandfather's judgement – the harshest of the three delivered – was that the government had broken with constitutional convention, and could not 'patriate' the Constitution without provincial consent. Mr Trudeau was sent back to the drawing board.

Many lawyers knew Mr Justice Martland as a senior judge with a reputation for getting quickly to the core of a case. I knew him in a different way: I lived with him and cared for him for some months after his wife's death in 1995. Howdo, as his grandchildren called him, became a great friend in that time. He had suffered a huge loss, and his loneliness was heartbreaking. I remember dozens of night when we sat up in his bedroom as he recalled old stories that brought him sadness. But, practical and stoic, he battled on. His sense of humour remained. When he passed someone in the hallway in the wheelchair to which he'd recently been confined, he'd call out 'Fore!'.

Prone to bursting into song, he often serenaded his 'bride,' as he called Iris 60 years after their wedding. One of his compositions, sung to the tune of the *Battle Hymn of the Republic*, reflected on life at Canada's top court:

We little know of contracts, even less the law of torts,
We never use a textbook, never read the Law Reports,
And underneath our crimson robes, we only need our shorts,
As we go judging on.

Brock Martland
©*The Globe and Mail*, Toronto
19 February 1998

ROBERT FREDERIC MOLE
Died 19 November 1997

Robert Frederic Mole, who died on 19 November 1997, went up to Hertford College in 1933, with a Classical Exhibition, and took Firsts in Honour Moderations and in Greats.

He was appointed to the Burma Civil Service, which gave him another year in Oxford, learning the language and law. He spent a few happy years in Burma, becoming fluent in the language and loving the people, before the Japanese invasion at the end of 1941. He was at that time in the extreme south of Burma, from where he gradually retreated northwards, liaising with the Army and destroying currency notes, until he

reached India. From India he was sent back into unoccupied frontier areas of Burma, only to be pulled back before the advancing Japanese troops. He was then commissioned into the Army (Civil Affairs Service), which began the final push into Burma in late 1944. By October 1945, when he was a Lieutenant-Colonel in the British Military Administration of Burma, the civil government was restored. The next years were difficult. Two defeated armies had passed through Burma leaving behind many modern weapons, which fell into the hands of criminals and local politicians (who were not always distinguishable). The Japanese had given Burma a spurious independence and its people were not prepared willingly to resume dependence on Britain. Burma was granted independence at the end of 1947 and Mole had to retire.

He then joined the Colonial Administrative Service, later part of H.M. Overseas Civil Service, and was posted to Sarawak, which had only recently been ceded to the British government by the last Rajah Brooke. Here his main job was to draw up a defence scheme for the Colony. In 1954 he was transferred to Kenya and spent most of his time in the Ministry of Education. When Kenya became independent in 1963, he had to retire for the second time and spent the rest of his working life in an administrative post at Royal Holloway College (University of London) at Egham, Surrey, where his main job was to liaise with architects and town planners in connection with a large building programme.

He retired in 1979 and settled in Finstock in the Oxfordshire Cotswolds. From an early age he had been interested in genealogy and his first task in retirement was to research his own ancestry. This was followed by the history of a housing association in Oxford and then by the history of the area in which he had settled.

Robert Mole is survived by his wife, Susan, his son Richard, and his daughter Jennifer.

JOHN BICKFORD SMITH, C.B., T.D.

31 October 1915 – 14 May 1998

Mickey Bickford Smith applied astute, if idiosyncratic, sense in judicial matters. An application by a plaintiff for judgement without trial on the basis that the evidence was overwhelming had the surprise result of the action being dismissed as frivolous. An apparent examination of cracks in the ceiling had nevertheless firmly indicated to him that counsel's submissions were failing. On another occasion, after gazing intently out of the window, he suddenly interjected: 'Do you realise that is a kestrel flying there? They nest in this building.' (It was true; a chick was later found in a Master's room.) Sometimes he disappeared, perplexing counsel, before reappearing, after consulting colleagues, beaming with the answer.

John Roger Bickford Smith gained the sobriquet 'Mickey' at his prep school, The Dragon in Oxford, where there were twelve Johns in his

class of thirteen. He had been born in Vienna, and as a King's Scholar at Eton, his childhood German became fluent, and after perfecting his French in Besancon, he took up his scholarship at Hertford College, Oxford, reading Modern History.

In 1939 he married Cecilia Judge Heath and, on the outbreak of war, he was commissioned into the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, which took him to India. He was called to the Bar in 1942, and joined the Judge Advocate General's Department. Prosecuting supporters of the Indian National Army, which had been created by the Japanese, caused Bickford Smith moral anguish, because most of the accused were duly executed. He retained a life-long opposition to the death penalty.

He returned to England in 1944 and served in the British Control Commission in occupied Germany as a Lieutenant-Colonel. In 1950 he was awarded the Territorial Decoration.

After the war he joined the chambers of Sir Patrick Hastings and went to work on the Midland Circuit. He also wrote a textbook on the Crown Proceedings Act, 1947. He acted regularly for injured Nottinghamshire miners, for whom he had a high regard. His practice successfully culminated in the long running *Garnac Grain v Faure & Fairclough*, which ended with an eleven-day hearing in the House of Lords. More confident as a lawyer than an advocate, he sought early judicial preferment.

In 1967 Bickford Smith became a Master of the Queen's Bench Division of the High Court. He was appointed Senior Master and Queen's Remembrancer in 1983, and found that the formal duties of rendering the quit rents to the Crown, nomination of High Sheriffs, and the Trial of the Pyx appealed very much to his love of ceremony. In 1986 Bickford Smith became Master of the Bowyers' Company, an office he held for two years. He was appointed CB on his retirement as Queen's Remembrancer in 1988.

By keeping in touch with the Bar once his duties became almost exclusively ceremonial, Bickford Smith remained sensitive to the profession's needs. His contract was kept up, usually out of hours, in a social environment, and he revelled in the Bar's continuing companionship. The present friendly collegiate atmosphere of the Masters' Corridor owes much to his influence. He enjoyed good food with friends and was an enthusiastic member of the Garrick Club. He had a profound knowledge of history and the classics, and was always ready to share his strong opinions.

After the dissolution of his first marriage in 1971, he married Baronin Miranda von Kirchberg-Hoheneheim. She died in 1997. Two sons survive him from his first marriage. A Bencher of the Inner Temple himself, he was delighted when his son, Stephen and his daughter-in-law, Margaret, uniquely became Benchers on the same day.

© *The Times* 16 June 1998

PETER MOSS

23 May 1935 - 11 January 1998

Peter Moss, who worked for the British Council worldwide for thirty years, died of a sudden heart attack while out walking in Blenheim Park, aged sixty-two.

Peter was educated at the George Monoux Grammar School in Walthamstow and at Hertford College, Oxford, where he read Geography and Anthropology. He then joined the Colonial Service, studied Swahili at St John's College, Cambridge, before being sent out to serve in Nyasaland, now Malawi. Barely twenty-two years old, in the tradition of British colonialism, he took charge of a district where he acted as Magistrate and District Officer. Peter left the Colonial Service and in 1964 joined the British Council. He then worked in Pakistan, Iran (Teheran and later Isfahan), India, Nigeria, Nepal, and Thailand. He also spent three years in London in charge of the Fellows and Scholars Department.

Peter Moss was, in the course of his duties, sometimes called upon to do strange things, not least being the one while in Iran, when he was asked to act as a sexton. For three days he had received garbled phone calls about the body of a foreigner lying in a police cell in a station about 100 miles south of Isfahan. It could be British . . . it was certainly male . . . he had been robbed (no money or passport) . . . had driven his rented car in to the back of a lorry . . . no refrigeration, no air-conditioning . . . Peter was asked to collect the body and bury it . . . it was decomposing rapidly. The Embassy in Teheran had no trace of a missing Brit; Savak, the secret police, knew of a body but would give no details; the Armenian Bishop had not heard of him, but the Anglican Bishop had actually met a man who was driving a rented car and who had called at the Mission hospital to offer a donation of money. He thought that he was South African, and this was confirmed later by the car rental firm in Teheran. It was most unusual in those days for a stranger to the country to drive alone in a hired car, but what was he doing driving at night into the back of a lorry on a very remote road leading to the south of Iran? It was puzzling to everybody, including Savak. The Iranians did not allow non-Muslims to be buried inside the city of Isfahan, but fortunately the Anglican Bishop agreed that his body could be placed in the graveyard of the Mission farm about thirty miles out in the desert on the road north. And he arranged to have the grave dug. The Embassy in Teheran, who had to look after South African interests, were happy to leave it to Peter. (Anything to avoid another corpse in the Embassy freezer.) As the body was supposed to be deteriorating rapidly, Savak eventually agreed to have it delivered to Isafahan, but they wouldn't say when. They were always economical with their information. Not knowing the size of the man, Peter drove down to the Armenian quarter of the city and placed an order for the largest coffin they made, and had it delivered. He was not keen to have it in the office - it would certainly worry or puzzle visitors. So he had it placed on chairs in the small auditorium of the British

Council where we showed films and held exhibitions of art. The students looked at it with some interest and reverence. The night the body arrived a small concert had been arranged in the house for a visiting folk singer. The last guests left about 11 o'clock. The banging on the gate began about midnight. You can always tell when the police did the banging in Iran. It is not a discreet tapping, but a rock hammered on the gate, enough to wake anyone from an alcoholic sleep. It wakes the neighbours, of course, but they guess who it is banging and know better than to stir out of their houses. Peter dragged on a few clothes, ran down the stairs, out of the house door, and across the front garden to the gate. There were two Savak men with a pickup truck and a body in the back. Fortunately it was wrapped in a large stiff opaque plastic bag. At first they were determined to dump the body in the garden and just drive off. They refused to take it to the Mission farm, and it took some patience and name dropping before they agreed reluctantly to accompany him to the office. Peter roused the folk singer and told him to get dressed and help move a body. He had experience of staying with British Council hosts and must have come across a few strange ones in the past. They drove in the Land Rover to the office, and transferred the body in the bag to the open coffin. It fitted, with room to spare. The Savak men, in a bad temper, sped off in to the night. No body receipts needed in the secret police. What would they do with them? No passport or money, or any papers either. Just a body in a bag. Peter and the folk singer buried the body in a shallow grave and never discovered his true identity.

In Nepal during the pro-democracy rioting, Peter Moss's home telephone was used like an information exchange with news and information filtering through constantly. Peter retired from Thailand in 1995 but within five months was back in Bangkok helping to set up the first British University in Thailand under the aegis of Nottingham and Exeter Universities, a project that had the support of the Department of Trade, UK, and at the very highest level in Bangkok.

After his retirement from the British Council in 1995, Peter, being both loved and highly regarded by the Thais and with his numerous contracts garnered in his five years as Director of the British Council, was relied upon to be the bridge between them as the investors and their academic British partners. Unfortunately, just as matters were reaching fruition, the economy in south east Asia collapsed and the British University (Thailand) project had to be postponed. As the President of Hua Chiew Chana University put it: 'Peter Moss will be remembered in Bangkok as a true friend of Thai academics. His contribution to a better understanding between UK and Thailand had resulted in a better cooperation between the two sides'. The Thai investors still working with the British University Thailand project now believe that it will be a memorial to Peter's two and a half years of unremitting work and dedication. The Director General of the British Council said that in Peter's last assignment in Thailand he 'enjoyed quite exceptional respect and access to the very highest level'.

The Founding president of Rangsit University and Dulwich International College (Phuket), of which Peter was a Board Member, paid tribute in verse:

A true friend we have lost, our dear Peter Moss
Whose contributions in education are immense
Whose long career in mass media
Language and cultural studies brought him so near . . .

Peter was a mountain climber and walker who had mapped out many walks in Iran and Nepal and was relied upon as a guide by many visitors. In all the countries in which he worked he was admired and respected for his knowledge and sympathy with the cultures and people he worked with. He had the quality of inspiring trust and he was known for his kindness, his dry and very English sense of humour and his complete integrity. Although it made him smile, many people in the countries in which he worked said that to them he represented what they thought of as a real English gentleman!

Peter Moss is survived by his wife Manorama (Norma) and a son and daughter.

Manorama Moss

DR JOSEPH GERRATT F.R.S.C.
14 September 1938 – 16 October 1997

The death of a friend leaves a hole in one's life, and an enhanced awareness of ways in which he brought an enrichment in the past. Those of us who knew Joe Gerratt miss him greatly.

Joe and I met up in that old-fashioned institution, our local grammar school. Then over 400 years old, Northampton Grammar School provided an environment which encouraged the curiosity and zest for life that never left Joe. With his scientific education went an eagerness to absorb as much as possible from the world of the arts, especially music.

Joe arrived a year ahead of me at Hertford, and I remember him ensconced in ground floor rooms in the Old Quad: a doubtful privilege – too convenient for others, as well as Joe! He enjoyed Oxford, and Hertford in particular, achieving that balance between study and recreation that is the hallmark of a successful Oxford undergraduate. In particular he began to explore avenues that eventually took him to the cutting edge of theoretical chemistry. Professor Mario Raimondi, a Nobel Prize winner from Milan University, has summarized his remarkable achievements in that field. Professor Raimondi writes, 'Joe was a "theoretical chemist". This means that he dedicated himself to studying chemistry at its ultimate molecular level, where chemistry overlaps strongly with physics'. He goes on to say that Joe was 'one of the world's finest experts in quantum mechanics which he used to understand and

explain chemical systems.' He continues 'Joe . . . was an example of a very special human and scientific personality'.

Joe's initial research led to the establishment of methods of calculating atomic forces that are now used routinely in scientific research. He went on to study molecular electronic structure and chemical bonding, searching for the essential insight necessary to establish a model that would lead to a true understanding of the bonding process. Joe developed the Spin-Coupled Theory, which is a modern form of the classical valence bond theory. Professor Raimondi writes, 'newer applications of modern valence bond theory will continue to innovate the whole area of computational chemistry'. Professor Raimondi ends by stating 'On behalf of all his collaborators, we express our conviction that he will continue to inspire colleagues and new students, providing motivation to commit themselves to science in his style. A style characterized by high standards and a clarity of interpretation which in itself represented a renewed vision of knowledge, a unifying cultural approach so urgent and necessary nowadays, when over-specialization can make it very difficult, if not impossible, properly to understand one another'.

In 1992 the value of Joe's work was recognized by the award of the Royal Society Medal for Theoretical and Computational Chemistry.

Towards the end of his time at Hertford Joe discovered the other two great loves of his life. One was a country and its people. He visited Yugoslavia on holiday and fell in love with it, returning annually, not only learning the language but also the customs and chequered history of its peoples. There can be few in this country today whose knowledge of that battered land could rival Joe's - so much so that he was invited to act as an adviser to the Serbian delegation when talks were held in the UK. The continuing unrest in the Balkans brought great sadness to the final years of Joe's life. He viewed the recent past in Yugoslavia through the eyes of one whose family had been reduced by the Holocaust to father, mother, and one uncle (along with his wife and children). I remember Joe commenting that the essential difference between post-war Germany and Yugoslavia was that Germany had faced its past and come to repentance, whereas Yugoslavia, under Tito's guidance, had not, and that this was the immediate cause of the current crisis,

Joe was deeply involved personally in Yugoslavia through the other great love that he discovered there - his wife Zaga. Joe needed Zaga. Even while he was at primary school, one of his teachers had dubbed him 'the absent-minded professor' (had he lived longer that might well have been fulfilled completely at Bristol University); Zaga is a gifted teacher and a kindred spirit who also provided a solid home base for Joe - not to mention the production of four fine children.

There were many tributes from the scientific community at the news of Joe's death. Professor Mark Child (Coulson Professor of Theoretical Chemistry), wrote that Joe 'was one of the truly creative people' in our

field, with a highly individualistic streak – more interested in the essence of a problem than in the practicalities of finding the solution, although he was good at that as well'. Professor Roald Hoffmann (Nobel Prizewinner, Professor of Humane Letters and Professor of Chemistry at Cornell University), wrote: 'This enthusiastic, committed quantum chemist was one of the United Kingdom's and the world's finest theoreticians'.

Joe would have been particularly pleased with the fact that the *International Journal of Quantum Chemistry* is producing a J. Gerratt Memorial Volume with contributions from some of those scientists who worked so happily with Joe, or whose work is built on Joe's unique contribution to Theoretical Chemistry. He would also have been pleased that Bristol University has established a bursary in Joe's name.

He is greatly missed by family, colleagues, and friends.

Alan J. Wright (1959)

THE RT HON. VISCOUNT TONY PANDY, P.C., HON. D.C.L.

29 January 1909 – 22 September 1997

One of the best known politicians of his time, George Thomas impressed his personality on the public in a slightly unorthodox way. Never quite a performer in the premier political league, he achieved star quality only after he had hung up his player's boots. It was as a result of sitting in the Speaker's chair in the Commons that he became a national figure. But it had been a close-run thing. The lowest point of Thomas's career occurred when he found himself excluded from the Government that Harold Wilson formed in March 1974. No one had been a more devoted – almost slavish – admirer of Wilson's leadership than the former Secretary of State for Wales, and to be repaid in this way hit him very hard.

With typical resourcefulness the new Prime Minister had, however, already devised an alternative plan for him – which was to see to it that, via the chairmanship of the Committee of Ways and Means, he became only the second Labour Speaker in Commons history (the first, Dr Horace King, had not been a great success). When let in on the secret of what was planned for him, Thomas was consoled but not overjoyed. He thought that things could still go wrong, realizing that since the post is not within the Prime Minister's gift he might never actually reach the Speaker's chair. But within two years he was installed, and it soon became apparent that, for once, the man and the office had been admirably matched.

Very soon after he was elected Speaker, Thomas began to acquire a public celebrity that had belonged to none of his predecessors. Regular radio broadcasting of Parliament, starting in April 1978, meant that his voice – with its distinctive Welsh lilt – became known to millions outside

parliamentary circles. When the House was sitting, he was heard four mornings a week on the radio resonantly calling 'Order, order'. The televising of the Commons came five years after his retirement in 1983, but he certainly did as much as any Speaker until then to establish the rituals of Parliament in the public mind. It was in February 1976 that this former Cardiff schoolteacher took over the Speakership from Selwyn Lloyd, who, unlike Thomas, had previously held most of the highest offices of state. A Labour Government was still precariously hanging on to a slender majority, and it was a rumbustious House – especially following Harold Wilson's surprise resignation just a month after Thomas had come to the chair. He was assisted, though, by a deep knowledge of procedure, which enabled him to react quickly and surely to problems as they arose. He was helped too, by his bright humour, keen sense of timing and capacity for the gentle aside – always invaluable in defusing tense situations. If anything let him down, it was a vein of malice that became apparent all too soon to those who had to work most closely with him, particularly in the clerks' department. It was an open secret that in his last days as Speaker he had done his ineffective best to block the promotion of Kenneth Bradshaw, a distinguished occupant of the principal chair on the clerks' table.

Thomas George Thomas, the son of a Rhondda miner, was born in Port Talbot and educated at Tonypany Secondary School and University College, Southampton. He joined the Labour Party in 1925 and was a member of Cardiff Co-operative Party. His first political speech was delivered when he was only 18 to the Women's Co-op Guild of Tonypany, and in 1936 he led a hunger march from that town to Cardiff.

It was the Cardiff Central constituency that he won – having lost out in the selection conference for Cardiff South by one vote to James Callaghan – at the general election of 1945. In 1950, after boundary changes, he was elected for Cardiff West, the seat he held until 1983.

Before coming to the Speakership, he was a firmly committed left-winger, noted for a natural exuberance and Welsh *hwyl*. Few people in the South Wales of the 1950s owned the freehold of their homes, a legacy of nineteenth-century industrial development and the cause of widespread anxiety. Thomas made the campaign for leasehold reform his own. It lasted fifteen years, until the Labour Government's Leasehold Enfranchisement Act of 1966, and at one time he took a stall in Cardiff market to publicize the cause.

Of even longer duration was his career as a Methodist lay preacher. This took him to almost every town in Wales and sometimes to the United States. In 1960 he attained the highest office open to a layman of his denomination when he became vice-president of the Methodist Conference, the first MP to hold that office. His eventual coat of arms incorporated an open Bible in addition to a miner's lamp, a leek, and the Westminster portcullis.

Thomas was Joint Parliamentary Under-Secretary of State at the Home Office, 1964-66, Minister of State at the Welsh Office, 1966-67, and at the Commonwealth Office, 1967-68. In April 1968 he became Secretary of State for Wales and thus for two years sat in a British Cabinet, albeit as a very junior member regarded as part of the Prime Minister's 'payroll vote'.

Although he was devoted to the Principality, it was not an easy time to be the Cabinet minister with responsibility for Welsh affairs. Thomas loved Wales, but not the kind of Wales dreamt of by a minority of his fellow countrymen, Welsh nationalism – with which he was never in sympathy – was enjoying a considerable upsurge, and it was a sensitive time. There was more popular interest in Plaid Cymru (the Welsh Nationalist Party) than there had been for years. A handful of extremists were bombing pipelines and public buildings, and Cymdeithas yr Iaith Cymraeg (the Welsh Language Society) was campaigning with increasing effectiveness for more official support for the language.

Thomas opposed devolution at a time when a number of Labour politicians with far flimsier Welsh credentials were jumping on the bandwagon. Along with Leo Abse, he was unhappy about Labour's support for an elected assembly. Although a Welsh speaker himself, he regarded the stridency of Welsh language campaigners as a threat to the integrity of the United Kingdom. He was the first to talk of Wales as 'the next Ulster'. This was not the sort of warning many of his countrymen wanted to hear, and he was often called the tool of a colonizing London government. The comparison of Wales with Ulster was certainly less than judicious from someone in Thomas's position; he was in some ways an impetuous man, and the florid comments about the follies of nationalism with which he regularly regaled journalists did not serve the cause of diplomacy. But he was never in reality the pugnacious dissenter that he sometimes seemed. The Investiture of Prince Charles as Prince of Wales at Caernarfon Castle in 1969 revealed him as the closet Conservative he had always essentially been. All the carefully rehearsed ceremonial meant that Thomas, as Secretary of State for Wales, had to work closely with the Duke of Norfolk, Earl Marshal of England. The Duke had kept his father's records of the 1911 Investiture, and envisaged a ceremony on the same vast scale. Although it fell to Thomas to tell him that the Government had set a limit on the expenditure, there is little doubt that he rejoiced in the role that he, like Lloyd George before him, had to play amid all the pageantry. As he freely admitted: 'It was a great day for me, without snobbery at all, to be riding in the coach with the Prince'.

It turned out to be the foundation of a friendship, with the Prince of Wales inviting him to read the lesson at his marriage service to Lady Diana Spencer at St Paul's Cathedral in July 1981. He turned in a bravura performance, and was subsequently to recall how later that afternoon he was to be found waving a tea-towel from a window of Speaker's

House as the royal couple drove to Waterloo to begin their honeymoon at Lord Mountbatten's former Hampshire home of Broadlands.

The boy from Rhondda had certainly come a long way. Weary of being chief Opposition spokesman for Welsh affairs when Labour was out of office, he had contemplated retirement from the Commons in 1972. It seems to have been only Harold Wilson's promise that he would assuredly be Secretary of State for Wales again in any future Labour government that kept him soldiering on. But that, of course, made the shock all the greater when he was not given the post in March 1974. But there were some close to the Prime Minister who felt that Thomas had not really been in tune with events during his stint at the Welsh Office. *Plaid Cymru*, which he had scarcely understood, had been shown to be a responsible political force, and had returned two MPs to the Commons, shortly to be joined by a third.

So, instead, Thomas was offered the position of Chairman of Ways and Means and Deputy Speaker. One of the most loquacious of politicians had been invited to become an impressive umpire. Nevertheless, over the next testing two years he furnished convincing proof of his suitability for the role of Speaker. (Some of his Labour colleagues complained that he bent over so far backwards in his efforts to be impartial that he ended up favouring Tory MPs.)

He retired from the Speakership in 1983, and was elevated to the House of Lords, not merely as a life peer but, at Margaret Thatcher's instigation, as the 1st Viscount Tonypany (doubtless it suited her to have a Labour hereditary peerage to bestow alongside that simultaneously conferred on Willie Whitelaw). Lord Tonypany also held honorary fellowships and doctorates from several universities, at home and overseas.

Thomas's volume of memoirs, *George Thomas, Mr Speaker*, which appeared in 1985, chronicled, among other things, his bird's eye view of the disintegration of the last Labour Government, and his frontline experience of the introduction of broadcasting. Although the book became a bestseller, it was roughly handled by reviewers. Nor was it popular with all sections of the Labour Party. As well as being critical of Michael Foot, Thomas was particularly malicious about James Callaghan. He seemed to go out of his way to relate the story of how, during the 1963 leadership election, the then Shadow Chancellor had suggested that they should join each other in prayer, only to murmur as they were rising from their knees: 'I hope I can count on your support in the leadership election, George'. This snide anecdote, though, was probably best seen as a payback for Callaghan's own admission – also recorded in the book – that he had known all along that his fellow Cardiff MP was not going to be appointed Welsh Secretary in 1974.

Yet Thomas was too engaging – some might even have said too ingratiating – a character to incur animosities from his colleagues for long. On

his 80th birthday, only four years later, the former Speaker drew warm tributes from some at least of those he had handled less than charitably in his book. He wrote a second, much less controversial work, *My Wales*, in 1986.

Thomas never married but had an unusually close relationship with his mother, a redoubtable woman known throughout the Valleys as 'Mam'. She featured often in her son's conversation, speeches, and election addresses. She had a strong influence upon him and it was not until after she died in 1972 that, as a longtime temperance campaigner, he began occasionally to take a glass of whisky.

His last years were clouded by his battle against throat cancer, but he retained his powers virtually to the end, writing a particularly trenchant letter to *The Times* against rule from Brussels in 1995. In April 1996 he even appeared on a platform with Sir James Goldsmith in support of his Referendum Party and during last spring's election he had a prominent role in the video that the party produced and widely distributed. He may have started life as a left-wing rebel, but his last vision of himself was certainly as an old-fashioned British patriot.

There is no heir to the viscounty, and it is now extinguished.

© *The Times* 23 September 1997

The Viscount Tonypany, who has died aged 88, was as George Thomas the Speaker of the House of Commons from 1976 to 1983, and one of the best-loved holders of the office in modern times.

It was during his time as Speaker, in 1978, that the Commons' proceedings were first broadcast live on the radio. Thomas achieved nationwide fame for his splendidly vibrant call of 'Ordah . . . Ordah!'; his Rhondda cadences and ready wit delighted listeners and won the affection of MPs of all parties. The years of his speakership were not easy; they embraced the collapse of the Callaghan administration and an increase in rowdiness on both sides of the House, especially on the Labour benches. It was Thomas's style to cool moments of excitement and sectarian fervour with a joke, often against himself – stressing the deafness, short-sightedness, and general incapacity which he regarded as occasional essentials for the holder of his office. He was, however, capable of brusque action against delinquents, and despite his geniality he did have his critics. Though enormously popular in Conservative circles and with moderate Labour men, he was cordially at odds with those Left-wingers below the gangway whose rough and truculent ways offended him. To the noisy radicals Speaker Thomas appeared as a prim figure with excessive reverence for the political establishment; the Labour MP Andrew Faulds once called him 'a malicious old maid'. To Thomas they seemed to lack old fashioned good manners.

While he had great command as Speaker, some – not all on the Left – considered him to be too deferential to the interests of the executive side of Government. Neat, graceful, and courtly, Thomas was concerned with dignity in the conduct of the House and did not always find the free and easy way of younger members quite to his sympathy, though he was a model of kindness and solicitude to new MPs.

George Thomas became a success late in life. His earlier career as Parliamentary under-secretary at the Home Office, minister of state at the Welsh and the Commonwealth offices, and his term as Secretary of State for Wales had been quiet and competent but without fireworks. He was affectionately recognized as a member of the 'Cardiff Taffia', a group of close friends and associates of James Callaghan. Yet within weeks of becoming Speaker a distinctive personality emerged. The Welsh lilt, the lightness of touch, the ability to make a swift decision and stand by it surprised many observers. Thomas cared deeply for the standing of the House, which he described as 'Britain's bastion of democracy'. Sensing that he was performing the job he had been made for, he gave the Speakership his best energies and a high public profile.

Thomas George Thomas ('We're short on names in Wales,' he once explained) was born at Port Talbot on 29 January 1909 and educated at Tonypany Secondary School. His father, Zacharia Thomas, was a drunkard who deserted his wife, leaving her to bring up five children in extreme poverty. As a younger son, George was spared from going down the pits to support the family, and his mother was determined that he should have the best education. He won a place at University College, Southampton, and then went to London as a teacher at Rockingham Street School, Elephant and Castle. From there he would walk in the evenings to listen to debates in the Commons and savour the atmosphere and magnificence of the Palace of Westminster, which captivated him for life.

Thomas first came to public attention as the youngest person to be elected to the executive of the National Union of Teachers. During the Second World War he was rejected for military service on medical grounds and served as a Special Constable.

In 1945 he was elected Labour MP for Cardiff Central (Cardiff West from 1950) and he held his seat until retiring in 1983. None sang Cwm Rhondda more eagerly than he as the triumphant new Welsh MPs entered the Commons after Labour's victory in 1945 – much as he might have deprecated such backbench exuberance from the Chair 30 years later. In his maiden speech Thomas advocated reform of the leasehold housing law, which was a source of particular bitterness in Wales. He pursued the matter relentlessly until the Wilson administration introduced legislation that gave a million leaseholders the right to purchase their homes.

His few radical forays included founder membership of the Movement for Colonial Freedom, and a visit to Greece in 1947 to meet General Marcos, the country's Communist leader in the post-war uprisings.

Thomas did not achieve office until 1964, and then only as a junior minister at the Home Office. Later, as minister of state at the Commonwealth Office, he was creditably tempted to resign in protest against the supply of arms to Nigeria during the Biafran civil war. He was appointed Secretary of State for Wales in 1968 and member of the Privy Council.

During his two years at the Welsh Office, Thomas was notably critical of the Welsh Nationalists, accusing them of injuring Wales and its tourist trade by their opposition in 1969 to the Investiture of the Prince of Wales at Caernarvon Castle. That fortress, Thomas claimed, had surpassed Edinburgh Castle as a tourist attraction, and was second only to the Tower of London.

In 1974 he became Deputy Speaker and Chairman of Ways and Means, which was a disappointment as he had hoped for the Welsh Office again. It also seemed a dead end, for deputy speakers rarely land the top job. But by the time Selwyn Lloyd retired two years later, Thomas had established himself as Labour's natural choice to succeed him. Within weeks of taking the Chair, Thomas's authority and judgement were put to the test in a heated debate when an over-excited Michael Heseltine seized the Mace from the Clerks' table and waved it around. Thomas immediately suspended the House, but the next day accepted Heseltine's apology without recrimination.

There was also a new and unpleasant element of hooliganism on the Labour benches in the 1979 Parliament, with which Thomas had to cope; but he disliked its significance being exaggerated, pointing out that the Commons had a long tradition of robust behaviour. It was for this reason that he advocated televising the Commons' proceedings, so that the public could better understand the context – the insider jokes and banter, which so often sound like childish barracking on the radio.

The success of his time in office turned upon a nice balance of classroom command and the talent to break the ice with a joke. The ardent Methodist once remarked with mock gloom: 'It is but an hour since we were praying for heavenly wisdom from on high. Alas, it seems that our prayers are not answered every day'. And so a rather middle-weight politician became the object of an affectionate cult of personality. Small things, such as the teetotal Speaker's first tentative glass of sherry, and larger ones such as his battle with the 'Bench of Hooligans', made him better known than most of his predecessors. He proved a natural performer on television, notably in the series on the Palace of Westminster.

In 1985 Mrs Thatcher, for whom he had a high private regard, created him Viscount Tonypanody. Thomas's reverence for tradition had always sat easily with his mild socialism, and his elevation to an hereditary peerage was perfectly calculated to infuriate his old adversaries below the gangway.

The two great influences in Tonypandy's life were Methodism and his mother – 'Mam', as he always called her. As a young man in London he spent his weekends eagerly listening to the great Methodist preachers of the time and he later became a regular lay preacher himself. He was vice-president of the Methodist Conference from 1960 to 1961.

His devotion to his mother was moving: her portrait held pride of place in Speaker's House, along with a bust of John Wesley. When she died in 1971, aged 91, Thomas, a lifelong bachelor, was heartbroken. In his memoirs *George Thomas, Mr Speaker* (1985) he wrote, 'It seemed my ambition had died with Mam'. He contemplated resigning from the Commons, but was dissuaded by Harold Wilson.

Tonypandy had a justifiable pride in rising from such humble origins, and he often seemed naively impressed by the trappings of the Establishment. Michael Foot wrote that 'Tonypandy's good nature and comradeship were just a trifle too effusive and often seemingly overflowing in too many directions'. Lord Callaghan once told him: 'You are always going on about being a miner's son; you are really an inverted snob'. (For his part, Tonypandy observed that while Jim Callaghan was generally popular around the country, he was not so popular with the people of South Wales.) It was true that Tonypandy took enormous satisfaction at his elevation to the Upper House, which he described in a faintly embarrassing foreword to the 1986 edition of *Debrett's Handbook*: 'Quiet courtesies and gracious politenesses envelop a newcomer to the Lords as soothingly as a steady stroll in a country lane. Noble Lords who spent decades as rebels in the House of Commons soon accommodate themselves to the greater gentility of the gentry'.

The publication of his memoirs in 1985 sparked controversy. MPs of all parties, particularly such senior Labour figures as Michael Foot, were outraged by his disclosure of confidential talks – hitherto regarded as sacrosanct – which he had had with them as Speaker. The book's launch party was boycotted by most politicians of any significance, and Tonypandy's successor, Speaker Weatherill, pointedly told the Commons that members could be assured he would never write his memoirs. It was an unfortunate footnote to a distinguished Speakership. His other publications included *The Christian Heritage in Politics* (1960) and *My Wales* (1986).

Tonypandy did an immense amount of work for charity, serving as chairman and treasurer of the National Children's Home, and as a vice-president of the Cancer Relief Macmillan Fund.

For years Tonypandy fought gallantly against cancer, and kept his place in public life. Dead set against European integration and the erosion of British sovereignty, he took particular exception to Chancellor Kohl's plans to achieve European monetary union. In October 1996 he spoke at the conference of Sir James Goldsmith's Referendum Party.

'History has taught us,' he warned, 'that when a German chancellor outlines his plans, it is criminal irresponsibility not to take them seriously'.

He remained a bitter opponent of Welsh devolution right up until the time of his death.

Lord Tonypany leaves no heir. The Viscounty of Tonypany becomes extinct.

© *The Daily Telegraph* 23 September 1997

PROFESSOR JOHN L. STANLEY

Died 24 February 1998, aet. 60

John L. Stanley, chair of UCR's political science department and a faculty member since 1965, died of amyloid heart disease at the Boston University Medical Center. He was 60.

Dr Stanley specialized in political theory and was considered one of the best teachers in the department and on campus by both his peers and his students, said Max Neiman, associate dean in the College of Humanities, Arts and Social Sciences and a professor of political science. Dr Stanley attracted large undergraduate enrolments of as many as 70 students to a series of political theory courses he developed for UCR. Students gave him high marks in course evaluations, lauding his wit and knowledge, his lively presentation of difficult material and his concern for students. 'He had a style and a charm that made even the most complex material understandable,' said former student Jennifer Walsh. 'I also appreciated the work that Dr Stanley put into each of his classes. Wherein most instructors would return term papers with a grade and a few comments scratched in the margins, Dr Stanley would give each student a one-page sheet of praise and critique, thus giving us tools for improvement'.

Robert Murphy, box office manager in UCR's theatre facilities unit, also lamented his loss to the campus:

'Professor Stanley was my undergraduate adviser in the political science department in the early 1970s. He was one of the finest instructors I ever encountered at UCR, if not the finest,' Murphy said; 'I greatly admired his intelligence and mastery of complex political ideas, his great vigour for teaching, and his willingness to mentor students like myself'.

Dr Stanley earned his undergraduate degree in political science at Kenyon College in Ohio in 1960 and his Ph.D. in government from Cornell University in 1966. He received a Woodrow Wilson Fellowship and several other honours, including a National Endowment for the Humanities Fellowship. His general field of research was political theory with a special emphasis upon writers Georges Sorel and Karl Marx. He was the author of *The sociology of virtue: the political and social theories of*

Georges Sorel, and was the editor or translator of several other books, including Sorel's *Illusions of Progress* and *Social Teachings of Contemporary Economics*. At the time of his death, he was completing a book on Karl Marx's theory of nature.

From 1995 until 1997, he was associate director of the University of California's Education Abroad Program study center in London. He returned to UCR in the summer of 1997 and was appointed chair of the political science department. He was a member of the American Political Science Association, the American Society for Political and Legal Philosophy, the Western Political Science Association, the Political Studies Association of the United Kingdom and the Société d'Etudes Soreliennes. He was a member of the editorial board of the French journal *Mil Neuf Cent* and served on the editorial board of Transaction Books.

He is survived by his wife, Charlotte, of Riverside; his son, John 'Jay' Stanley, of Washington, D.C.; and two daughters, Andrea Stanley and Margo Stanley, both of Boston.

© *Fiat Lux* (May 1998) University of California, Riverside

DR RUPERT BRUCE-MITFORD F.B.A., F.S.A.
(*Scholar 1933 and Honorary Fellow*)
14 June 1914 – 10 March 1994

ADDRESS

delivered at a Memorial Service, St George's, Bloomsbury
14 June 1994
by Professor Martin Biddle

Rupert was born on 14 June 1914. This would have been his 80th birthday. Had he been able to look back today with detachment, which being Rupert, I doubt, he would fairly have seen a life well rounded, an odyssey completed with humour, honour, friendship, and the greatest distinction of scholarship.

When we last met for more than a moment, in October, Rupert wanted to talk about what he should do next: should it be something on his forebears, about his parents in Yokohama, or his mother's family in British Columbia? Should he perhaps do something autobiographical? Should he even write, as he put it, 'the secret history of Sutton Hoo'? What was one to say? The message was clear: the great tasks had been completed, his long pilgrimage to the Early Middle Ages had reached its conclusion. In the time remaining he wanted to reflect on family, friends, and courses run.

The central years of Rupert's intellectual and domestic life lay in the second half of the 40s. The young family, the small top-floor flat, the

great commission of Sutton Hoo accepted, the *Provisional Guide* written and produced almost entirely at home, the excavations at Mawgan Porth begun, interest in the Celtic hanging bowls aroused: all these go back the years 1946-50. In many ways the rest of his life was spent working out these personal and intellectual strands. But what had brought him to this point? How was the coherence we can now discern originally formed?

Rupert was born in London eighty years ago today, the youngest of the four sons of C. E. Bruce-Mitford and Beatrice Allison. His father had run a school in Yokohama, but was also a journalist, geographer, and vulcanologist. His mother came from British Columbia where her father had been a pioneer rancher and gold prospector. The family returned to London where Rupert was born, but Rupert scarcely knew his father, although he could just remember sitting on his knee, for he was posted to Madras and died there when Rupert was four.

Rupert went in due course to Christ's Hospital, the school of Camden, Sir Cyril Fox, and Sir John Beazley. Typically, Rupert retained contacts with his old school all his life, and his granddaughter Jessica goes there now. From Christ's Hospital he went up to Hertford College, Oxford, in 1933 as a Baring Scholar, to read history, having changed from classics at school, despite the devoted coaching of his older brother Terence. At Christ's Hospital the Library had provided Rupert with his first entry to medieval art. W. R. Lethaby's *English Gothic Stiff-leaved Foliage*, opened Rupert's eyes to the logical evolution of styles:

I suppose the significant thing about it was that the subject that had appealed to me was concrete and visual, I was using my eyes. The prerequisite for an archaeologist, I was to discover, is a love of objects.

Here at once are two of the great themes of Rupert's scholarship: passionate commitment and the hard art of looking. It was the same again at Oxford where, in his first year, his attention was caught by a manuscript in one of the exhibition cases he passed on his way to and from the Upper Reading Room of Bodley. This was the famous twelfth-century bestiary, MS Ashmole 1511, open at the picture of an eagle shooting up into the sky with a salmon in its claws. After some weeks he screwed up his courage to ask to look at it. Years later he recalled

my awestruck feeling when I was put into a recess surrounded by ancient bindings, looking down through a narrow window into a College garden, and the closed book, containing heaven knows what, was placed in front of me.

He asked for a book to explain it all and was given M. R. James's Roxburgh Club facsimile of another bestiary:

. . . lunch was totally forgotten, and when I was evicted at the end of the day I remembered every thing I had read, even if I did not understand it all.

Before the age of twenty-one Rupert had somehow also obtained a ticket to the Reading Room of the British Museum by the ruse of applying to see some manuscript or other. Rupert had his favourite desk, close to that at which Karl Marx had 'reputedly' written *Das Kapital* – note the 'reputedly': here too Rupert was too good a scholar to claim too much. During the intervals from reading he walked round the building, often tacking on to the Guide Lecturers, covering every department, enjoying particularly the Chinese paintings and the Royal Gold Cup.

Little did I think – he later wrote – that one day I should be in charge of this masterpiece and even, after the passing of a special Act of Parliament, take it, with diplomatic passport and police escort, to Vienna, part of the first foreign loan ever made from the British Museum.

Note the range of interests, the love of the dramatic, but also the innovation, the European concern.

After taking his degree Rupert joined the Ashmolean Museum for a year, 1937-8. The great hole for the basement of the new Bodleian was being dug at the corner of Broad Street and Parks Road, and Rupert was put in charge of watching the site. The soil from the medieval well bottoms was dumped by mechanical excavators on to lorries, and Rupert's job, as both he and Martyn Jope, who worked with him, later recalled

was then to jump on the lorry and sitting on the pile, as it drove through the city to . . . Cumnor, pick out all the bits of medieval pottery I could find, put them in a bag, and come back on the bus or in an empty lorry.

The finds had then to be washed, stuck together, studied, drawn, and written up:

It was a taste of rescue archaeology before that term was invented. It was also great fun.

It was also the beginning of the great tradition of medieval archaeology in Oxford, the start in many ways of medieval archaeology as we now know it in Britain. When I came to work in Oxford twenty years later, following up Rupert's 1939 excavations at the deserted medieval village of Seacourt on the line of Oxford's western by-pass, it was to his paper on 'The Archaeology of the Bodleian', published in *Oxoniensia* in 1939, and to Martyn Jope's papers building on Rupert's work that I immediately turned. And it was this work at the Bodleian that would later lead Rupert to set up in the British Museum a national Reference collection of Dated Medieval Sherds.

So the scholar was being formed. The following year, 1938, Rupert joined the Department of British and Medieval Antiquities at the British Museum. Including the war years, 1940-5 in the Royal Signals, Rupert served the Museum for 39 years, sixteen years as Assistant Keeper, fifteen years as keeper of the old Department of British and Medieval, six

years as Keeper of the new Department of Medieval and Later Antiquities, and finally two years 1975-7 as Research Keeper. After the war the old Department faced appalling problems. Rupert was responsible initially for the post-Roman Celtic and German and Slavonic Collections. He had four bays and three table cases for display in the King Edward VII Gallery, half the then closed Iron Age Gallery for storage, nowhere to lay anything out, and virtually no publicly available catalogues. In a far-sighted appreciation written in 1953 to A. B. Tonnochy, then Keeper of the Department, Rupert set out the scale and nature of the problems facing 'his' collections; their significance; and what should be done. The next year he found himself responsible for achieving the solutions and over the next decade achieved them, creating by 1969 the conditions in which the department could be reorganized into the separate Departments of Prehistoric and Romano-British Antiquities, and Medieval and Later Antiquities, we know today. The budding medieval archaeologist had become curator.

These were years of extraordinary curatorial acquisition. The Rothschild Lycurgus Cup, for example, which he showed me in his room just after it had arrived, and the Ilbert Collection of Clocks and Watches. This was perhaps Rupert's greatest coup and the one in which he took immense pride and pleasure. The great Ilbert collection of 210 clocks, 2300 watches and watch movements and many other pieces was about to be sold and split up. The sale catalogues had been printed. The Treasury turned down a request for funds. Rupert turned to the Worshipful Company of Clockmakers who found a donor to buy the clocks. The money for the rest had still to be found. The Company raised some by public subscription, but it was far from enough. With time running out the Court of the Clockmakers Company went as a deputation to the Treasury. As a result the Chancellor of the Exchequer agreed to petition parliament to provide the money in the form of a special grant. The Ilbert Collection was saved for the nation – the greatest collection of horology in the world – and Rupert became a Liveryman of the Worshipful Company of Clockmakers.

The extraordinary range of the man, his immense capacity for taking pains become apparent. He was not, of course, always successful. On the morning of 5 December 1960 a note reached the Keeper:

[There is a man] at present over in Manuscripts . . . Mr Lasko is very anxious for you to see an object which he has with him – it appears to be a 2' Winchester style morse ivory altar cross, carved back and front. He asks if you could go over there – this is the last day the man will be in London. URGENT.

Thus began the story of the great ivory cross, now known as the Cloisters Cross, and its owner Mr Topic Mimara of Zagreb. During the course of the next year a file 1½ inches thick grew up as Rupert, with immense care and persistence gradually overcame every obstacle in the

way of the acquisition by the Museum of the greatest English ivory of the Middle Ages. The Treasury finally agreed to produce the then unheard-of sum for a medieval work of art of over £185,000, but quite fairly stipulated that Mr Mimara should reveal, at least in confidence, where he had acquired the cross. This Mr Mimara, having given his word not to do so, was unwilling to reveal, and so the cross went in the end to the Metropolitan Museum in New York. Who can say, in this day of disputed origins, that the Treasury did not take an entirely correct stand? But it was not for want of Rupert's trying that this greatest of objects is not today in London.

These years of connoisseurship, of pleasure and love of objects, of care, persistence, and attention to detail in the running of a great department, were also the years of scholarship. As early as 1940, Thomas Kendrick, then keeper of Rupert's department, had written to say that when Rupert returned from the forces he would in addition to his other duties 'be responsible for Sutton Hoo. Brace yourself for this task'.

Herbert Maryon began work on Sutton Hoo in the Research Laboratory in November 1944. Rupert returned from the forces a year later.

There followed great days for Sutton Hoo when new, often dramatic discoveries were being made in the workshops all the time. Built from fragments, astonishing artefacts – helmet, shield, drinking horns, and so on – were recreated.

In these words of Rupert's, it is as if we hear Caernarvon to Carter: 'What do you see?' And Carter's reply, 'Wonderful things'.

The next few years were full of Sutton Hoo. Great objects recreated, the *Provisional Guide* written, the display in the Edward VII Gallery installed. But the pace began to slacken. The Research Laboratory had other tasks. Rupert's work as Assistant Keeper was mounting. In May 1949 Rupert reviewed the position for the then keeper, Thomas Kendrick, setting out the urgent need for time and resources, but above all the true scale of the task.

Three large volumes are planned, in consultation with the Research Laboratory. A fourth volume (interpretation) is a possibility. The fullest place will be given to metallurgical analysis and description . . . and to a formidable array of technical reports obtained at my request from outside scientists . . . We hope that the publication will set a new standard in archaeological publication, and be worthy of its material.

All this as early as 1949. Few men can ever have built for themselves so hard a cross to bear, nor nailed themselves to it quite so firmly. Rupert's report was not acted upon for a decade. These were fallow years for

Sutton Hoo, but immensely productive for Rupert. His work on the Codex Amiatinus, 'never superseded', the Lindisfarne Gospels, 'a turning point', the collection of material on the hanging bowls, now in this last year brought to completion, the study of the Ormside Bowl, sadly never concluded. And behind and above all this, the rebuilding of the department, the great acquisitions, his active years as Secretary of the Society of Antiquaries. Rupert was much criticised then and later for what were seen as diversions from Sutton Hoo, but this fallow decade, when no real progress was possible for Sutton Hoo inside the museum, was for Rupert a time of preparation and consolidation of the immense scholarly talents that were to be so crucial when things began to move again, as they did in 1960. As Kenneth Painter has said, 'The delays in the publication of Sutton Hoo were in reality a honing of skills'.

In 1960 and afterwards, first Sir Thomas Kendrick, later Sir Frank Francis, as Directors, provided a house for Sutton Hoo in Montague Street, and supported the building up of a team, eventually to a total of thirteen people. Volume 1 of *The Sutton Hoo Ship-Burial* appeared in 1976, Volume 2 only two years later, in 1978, Volume 3, in two large parts, in 1983. To some at the time this seemed far too slow, and much anguish and tribulation ensued, a battle between Rupert's dogged perfectionism and the understandable impatience of those who did not perhaps always realize quite what was involved. But that is long ago now, and the great volumes stand as testimony to the Museum's support of scholarship, to the many who shared in the work, but above all to Rupert's attention to detail and unmatched breadth of knowledge and sensibility.

Sensibility and high purpose, but also a sense both of drama and of fun. One evening in the early 1970s Rupert was to address the Saschensymposium in London on Sutton Hoo. The meeting was in the Chemical Theatre at University College. Right at the start the lights in the lecture theatre dimmed. Down the side aisle came a small procession. At its head, an acolyte, moved Nigel Williams, bearing a replica of the Sutton Hoo whetstone. Behind him, entering the light as he mounted the stage, followed Rupert, clad in a carriage rug, hands hieratically crossed, as Lesley Webster remembers, wearing the new replica of the Sutton Hoo helmet, never before revealed, and declaiming the opening lines of Beowulf. Taking off the helmet Rupert laughed self-consciously, enjoying a theatrical joke of the kind in which he delighted.

This was the author of what Dr Arnold Taylor described in his Presidential Address to the Society of Antiquaries in 1976 as 'one of the great books of the century'. Rupert was elected the same year to Fellowship of the British Academy.

Rupert retired from the Museum in 1977 after 39 years' service. There then began a long series of travels and new positions. Visits to Australia, which he came so much to love, and where he had friends and cricket to watch, and where he was a Faculty Visitor in the Department

of English at Canberra. The Slade Professorship at Cambridge, a Visiting Fellowship at All Souls, and in 1984 Honorary Fellowship of his old College at Oxford, Hertford. There was the excitement of the new campaign of excavations at Sutton Hoo, his friendships to keep up, and the clubs he enjoyed, the Athenaeum, the Garrick, the MCC, the Cocked Hats. But all these years, through good times and bad – saddest perhaps when he found he had to face the sale of his wonderful library – Rupert kept working. First dealing with Volume 3 of *Sutton Hoo*; then writing up his excavations of 1949-54 at Mawgan Porth, now shortly to be published by English Heritage, and commuting from Cheltenham to Hailes Abbey, where he was provided with working space in a 'Ministry of Works' hut; and, finally, over the last ten years, bringing to completion his *Corpus of Late Celtic Hanging Bowls AD 400-800*, now ready to be sent to the Oxford University Press. Those who have seen it, may think that this last may also be the most satisfactory of all his works.

Rupert was an energetic, romantic man. He often got into difficulties, sometimes avoidable. He drove cars in a somewhat perplexing way. He had a genius for friendship. He corresponded mightily. But behind everything lay that passion for scholarship and research. Whatever, indeed, might he find within the covers of that bestiary long ago? Throughout his life he encouraged and supported the young in all they did, inspiring and instructing several generations of students, myself among them. His warmth, humour, wit, his courtesy and courtliness he leaves behind him.

Such a man was Rupert. Much as we miss him among us, we can only be grateful for the passionate commitment which saw all his greatest projects brought to their full conclusion. He was an heroic figure in his time, and we all of us are fortunate to have known him and to have been his friends.

The Development and Members' Office, 1997-8

During its second year, the Development and Members' Office continued its dual role of helping Members to keep in touch with Hertford and with each other, and of raising much-needed financial support for the work of the College. Our report must begin with thanks to everyone who supported the College during 1997-8, not only by contributing financially to the current Campaign, but also by sending news and suggestions, attending events, returning questionnaires, and in many other ways demonstrating their continuing loyalty to Hertford.

Members' events for 1997-8 began in June 1997 when over 80 Hertford Physicists attended Professor Neil Tanner's retirement dinner which, by all accounts, was a truly memorable occasion, when tributes were paid to Neil's many contributions to the College. Further afield, the Principal welcomed Members to a reception at the Metropolitan Club in Washington DC, organized in July by Mike Wyatt (PPE, 1967), and on 17 September he joined Members at the Royal Overseas League in Edinburgh.

The annual College Gaudy on 3 October was attended by a record number of Members, from matriculation years 1973, 1974, and 1975. Evening dresses appeared alongside black tie as Hertford women (first admitted in 1974) returned to the College to a Gaudy for the first time. After a welcome from the Principal, speeches during the dinner were made by Stephen Kinsey (English, 1974) and Martin Spencer (Law, 1974). The following evening, 4 October, the College hosted its first-ever Subject Gaudy, for History graduates spanning 70 matriculation years (1924-1994) and their guests. History Fellows Dr Geoffrey Ellis, Dr Toby Barnard, and Professor Roy Foster paid tribute to three distinguished Hertford Historians: John Armstrong and Felix Markham, who were Fellows and Tutors at the College, and Angus Macintyre (1955), former Fellow and Tutor at Magdalen, who was the first Hertford graduate to be elected Principal of the College. Angus Macintyre's untimely death in 1994, before he could take up the Principalship, was a tragic loss to the College and all who knew him. The College was delighted that Elizabeth Armstrong and Joanna Macintyre, together with the Macintyres' son Magnus, were able to join them at the Gaudy. In addition to marking the importance of the contributions made to the College by these three eminent Historians, the evening raised over £30,000 towards the goal of endowing and naming the Armstrong Macintyre Markham Fellowship in History. The target has subsequently been reached and the Fellowship named officially at a special event in College.

Midway through the academic year, Adele Smith retired as Director of Development, and Nancy Giles arrived to take up the post in time to join the Principal, the Bursar, and Charlotte Dewhurst (Assistant Director of Development) at the Oxford University North American Reunion in New York on 27 and 28 March. This event, held every two years,

attracted almost 800 Oxford graduates who joined the Chancellor, Vice-Chancellor, and College Heads at a reception at the United Nations followed by a day of presentations by distinguished Oxford faculty and alumni at the Waldorf Astoria Hotel. The Principal took the podium to introduce Professor Denis Noble's talk entitled 'After the Genome – What Next?' That evening, Hertford Members gathered for their own reception and dinner. After the New York Reunion, Mike Wyatt (PPE, 1967) kindly organized a gathering for the Principal, Bursar, and Director of Development to meet Members in Washington D.C..

Soon afterwards, back in Oxford, the year's second Subject Gaudy was held on 3 April, this time for PPE graduates. Emeritus Fellow John Torrance, as host, and Richard Malpas, Roger Van Noorden, and Jackie Smith MP (PPE, 1981) gave amusing and enlightening speeches during dinner. Later in the year, a rainy day in June saw the official groundbreaking for the new Hertford College Graduate Centre at Folly Bridge, when the Principal manoeuvred a JCB to inaugurate building work, watched by a small group of Fellows and Members, including Campaign Leaders Anthony Eady (Law, 1959), Michael Brignall (Mathematics, 1958), Jacqueline Glomski (Starun Scholar in Polish Studies, 1982), Lorne Whiteway (Mathematics, 1981), and Sir John Welch (Law, 1954). A few days later, on 21 June, the sun shone for the Hertford Society Buffet Lunch when pre-lunch drinks were enjoyed in the Quad.

In July, the Development Office initiated work to update the 1993 *Hertford College Record*. Readers will know that Derek Conran (Modern History, 1944), former Chairman and Secretary of the Hertford Society, has worked tremendously hard over many years to keep up contact among Hertford Members by producing the *Hertford College Record*. With names and addresses now numbering more than 5,000, Derek suggested that the task of producing the next edition might now be taken over by the Development Office. The response to a *Record* questionnaire sent out in July brought 3,000 completed forms, including nearly 1,000 updated addresses, but chasing the remaining questionnaires and as many as possible of those Members still on our 'lost' list meant that there was more work ahead before the job could be completed. In Summer 1998, the Development Office also made plans for producing a College newsletter two or three times each year to complement the *Hertford College Magazine* which has been in existence since the 1920s and provides a continuing historical record for the College archives.

In early September 1998, the Principal and Nancy Giles again headed to New York, this time to meet with Mike Wyatt (PPE, 1967), Chairman of the U.S. Campaign Council, and other Members to help raise the profile of the College fundraising Campaign in the U.S. Continuing on to Toronto, they were delighted to meet 40 Hertford Members and spouses at a reception at the Four Seasons Hotel. The College is especially grateful to David Youston (Mathematics, 1949) and his wife Lynne who generously sponsored the Toronto gathering, and to

Jim Catty (PPE, 1957) who, with the help of his partner Dita Vadron, has agreed to head up Hertford's Campaign for Canada.

On 6 September, Nancy Giles and Charlotte Dewhurst were delighted to be able to attend the opening of an exhibition of watercolours by Bill Blackshaw (*Modern Languages*, 1949) held at Brighton College where he is former Headmaster. Bill kindly offered to organize a Reunion of Sussex members at Brighton College the following year. Thanks to Bill, this Sussex Reunion was held on Sunday, 13 June, 1999 and was greatly enjoyed by all who attended. Rounding off the year, the Development Office helped to organize a special dinner in Hall on 26 September to celebrate the 80th birthday of Emeritus Fellow Dr Miles Vaughan Williams. Gary Green (*Physiology*, 1969) and Edward Fisher (*Physiological Sciences*, 1977) paid tribute to Miles's contribution to Medicine and to the College. The Principal presented him with a framed photograph of Hertford, suitably inscribed to mark the occasion.

Throughout the year, Adele Smith, Charlotte Dewhurst, and Nancy Giles greatly enjoyed their contact with Hertford Members, both in person and through the many telephone calls, letters, and e-mails exchanged. At the same time, work on the College's *Campaign 2000* continued, as the new Graduate Centre began to rise beside the River Isis. Subsequent Development Office activity will be recorded in the relevant future issues of the *Hertford College Magazine*.

Nancy Giles (Director of Development)

Acknowledgements The Editor wishes to thank those who have so willingly supplied copies of their addresses, sermons, and other similar material, which they gave their kind consent to have reprinted in the *Magazine*. He is extremely grateful to Mrs Barbara Paxman and Mrs Sue Finch in the College Office, especially for their laborious compilation of the College's matriculations, examination results, awards and prizes, and degree lists. Yet again, he is deeply indebted to Derek Conran for the basic copy and newspaper cuttings relating to 'Obituaries'. The Editor particularly wishes to thank Miss Jayne Parmee and Miss Carol McCall for their invaluable assistance with proof-reading, and for giving so generously of their time. Finally, it has once again been a pleasure to work with the staff of Oxonian Rewley Press.

THE HERTFORD SOCIETY

President:

The Rt Hon. the Lord Waddington, GCVO, PC, QC, DL

Past Presidents:

Sir John Browne CBE
Sir Nicholas Henderson GCMG, KCVO
Sir John Whitehead GCMG, CVO

Vice-Presidents:

A. S. Ashton
W. S. Atkinson
D. H. Conran TD
Sir Geoffrey Ellerton CMG, MBE
R. W. Jackson CBE
J. R. Torrance
R. Westbrook CMG

Chairman:

A. J. Eady

Secretary:

G. F. Jones

Treasurer:

R. J. Seymour

Membership Secretary:

Dr S. D. Manning

Committee Members:

R. L. Arthur	1976-9
Dr J. Billowes	1973-6 and 1977-80
D. H. Conran, TD (Oxford Representative)	1944-5 and 1948-51
Angela E. Fane	1978-9
His Honour Brian Galpin	1940-1 and 1945-7
His Honour Judge C. A. H. Gibson	1959-63
S. J. M. Kinsey	1974-7
A. M. Nathan	1940-1 and 1946-8
J. W. Preston CB	1959-63
Haidee J. Schofield	1977-81
A. V. Swing (Chairman, Social Sub-Committee)	1965-8
Sir Walter Bodmer	Principal

Hon. Auditor

A. C. Ryder FCA

The Chairman's Letter

In my time as an undergraduate old members were fortunate if they could dine in College a handful of times in the remainder of their lives, a Gaudy every ten years or so being the only likely occasion. Today, forty years on, an old member, even a non-member of the Hertford Society, may be able to dine in College several times a year, depending on his or her year of matriculation, the subject read, current profession, and sporting interests. That is all to the good and the Society supports the existence of the various 'special interest groups' and the opportunities they have to meet in College. They are likely, however, to be somewhat narrowly focused and they cannot extend to everyone, so that the need for the existence of the Hertford Society is no less than it was before.

It is undeniable, however, that some members may feel that yet another dinner in Hall with nothing particular to distinguish it from all the others is not worthy of their support. We hope that this year's dinner, to be held on 26 June, will not come in such a category, as we will have with us, as Guest of Honour, the Right Honourable Lord Jenkins of Hillhead, who as Chancellor of the University is *ex officio* Visitor of the College and who is a member of the Society. I am sure that a large number of members will wish to attend and to listen to Lord Jenkins. The details of his political and literary career are well known: less well known is the fact that his war-time career included a spell as one of the code-breakers of Bletchley Park. It is particularly appropriate that his host on the first occasion that he has dined with us since 1987, very shortly after his election as Chancellor, should be our current President, Lord Waddington, since they have both served as Home Secretary.

Two other Society functions this year will be out of the normal run and will therefore, I hope, attract members whom we do not normally see. On 9 September Lord Waddington is kindly acting as our sponsor for a Reception at the House of Lords and on 16 May Fred Price and his wife, who live in the Edgbaston area of Birmingham, have generously invited us to make use of their home for a buffet lunch. If any member living away from the Oxford or London areas would be prepared to do something similar, the Committee would be delighted to consider the holding of another such function. I have to say at this juncture how much we owe to Anthony Swing for his devoted attention to the organization of our social functions over many years.

The only 'standard' function this year will be on 7 May, when we hold our annual party for those JCR and MCR members about to go down. This is no longer a recruiting party, since, as you know, the College is now funding membership of the Society for such persons for five years after they have gone down, but we believe that the holding of a party remains well worthwhile.

As it is less than a year since I last wrote one of these letters, there are no committee changes to report, but I have to note with sorrow the

deaths recently of John Birkle, who was at one time our Treasurer and who on many occasions kindly provided the committee with a meeting room at his office, and of Henry Mitchell, who was our Founding Secretary. The Society was represented at their funerals and we send our sympathy to their families, both of which contain other old members of the College. On a happier note, we are delighted that the New Year Honours List contained the names of two of our members: Dr Graham Winyard was awarded CBE for his services to the NHS Executive, and Dr Robin Cocks was awarded the OBE for his services to the British Museum (Natural History).

I am pleased to report that this year we will be making two gifts to the College: three teak benches for the recently beautified Quadrangle, and such a sum of money as will be necessary to ensure the completion of the lighting of the portraits in Hall and to carry out a similar operation in the Old Hall.

Once again I thank all at the College for their help to us and at the risk of being invidious I would mention particularly the Principal, the Bursar, and Nancy Giles and Charlotte Dewhurst in the Development Office. We continue to wish their work on *Campaign 2000* every success. I should also like to thank Paul Coones for his meticulous editorship of this *Magazine*, to the cost of which the Society is again making a substantial contribution.

By the time you read this letter, Henrik Nilsson should again have rowed in the University Boat Race, I hope in a winning crew. We congratulate him on his Blue and note that he is thirty years old. Has Hertford ever had an older Blue in any sport? It makes one feel that one is rather younger than the mirror indicates and, forty years on, as I said before, one is immensely grateful to Henrik for that.

Anthony Eady

Editor's note

The Editor wishes to thank the Chairman of the Hertford Society for his unfailing courtesy, which is especially appreciated in view of the fact that the passage of time has overtaken some of the events mentioned in his Letter. The teak benches, incidentally, were originally intended for N.B. Quad, but on reflection the Society expressed a preference for the more public O.B. Quad, where they look splendid.