

---

*The*

---

**HERTFORD**

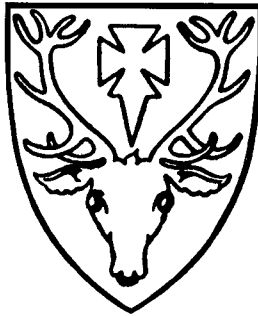
---

**COLLEGE**

---

*Magazine*

---



---

*No. 84*

*2002*

---

## Contents

The Principal and Fellows	2
The Principal's Letter	6
College News	13
'Ascents and Ascendancies in Ireland, 1649-1770'	
A lecture delivered by Dr Toby Barnard to inaugurate the Armstrong-Macintyre-Markham Fellowship in History	31
Remarks by Dr Elizabeth Armstrong at the Armstrong- Macintyre-Markham Dinner	39
Address delivered on the occasion of the retirement of The Revd Michael Chantry by The Rt Revd Thomas McMahon, Bishop of Brentwood	43
The redecoration of the Lower Senior Common Room, by Professor Roy Foster	47
Silver Jubilee Celebrations, by Dr Stephanie West	48
Henry Bly, SCR Butler, Hertford College	49
The Macmillan (Sussex) Prize, by Derek Conran	51
Memorial inscriptions in Hertford Chapel, by Dr Stephanie West	54
A Hertford note, transcribed by Richard Norton	57
'A gonk at the QCA'	59
'The bishop and the gipsy'	60
The Macbride Sermon 1999 and 2000	62
The Chapel	74
The Library	79
Letters to the Editor	86
The Junior Common Room 2000-1 and 2001-2	90
The Charles James Fox Society 2000-1	92
Hertford First Eleven 2000-1	93
Hertford College Football 2000-1	94
Hertford Women's Tennis 2000-1	95
Matriculations	96
Examination Results, Scholarships and Prizes	105
Degrees conferred	129
Obituaries	138
Acknowledgements	206
The Hertford Society	207

# 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. J. Van Noorden, M.A.  
Economics, Investment Bursar, Senior Tutor
- 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. 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
- R. C. E. Devenish, M.A., Ph.D.  
Professor of Physics
- W. D. Macmillan, M.A., Ph.D.  
Reader in Geography
- 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, Tutor for Women
- C. J. Schofield, M.A., D.Phil.  
Professor of 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
- K. P. Day, M.A., Ph.D.  
Professor of 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, Tutor for Student Visitors
- S. J. New, M.A., Ph.D.  
Management Studies
- K. E. Davies, C.B.E., M.A., D.Phil.  
Dr Lee's Professor of Anatomy
- E. Smith, M.A., D.Phil.  
English Literature, Tutor for Admissions
- B. M. Frellesvig, M.A., Ph.D.  
Japanese
- A. Woollard, M.A., D.Phil.  
Biochemistry
- P. Muldoon, M.A.  
Senior Research Fellow, Professor of Poetry
- Professor Z. F. Cui, M.A., M.Sc., Ph.D.  
Donald Pollock Professor of Chemical Engineering
- R. G. Keller, M.A., M.Sc., Ph.D.  
Economics
- A. Young, B.C.L., M.A., D.Phil.  
Jurisprudence
- R. Rickaby, M.A., Ph.D.  
Earth Sciences



R. Davies, B.Med.Sci, Dr.Med., F.R.C.P.  
Supernumerary Fellow, Co-ordinator for Clinical Medicine  
G. Rodriguez-Pereyra, M.Phil., Ph.D.  
Philosophy  
T. Suzuki, M.Sc., D.Phil.  
Management Studies

*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.  
Professor R. W. Guillery, M.A., Ph.D., F.R.S.  
E. A. Holmes, M.A., Ph.D.  
Professor L. Solymár, M.A., Ph.D., F.R.S.  
R. M. P. Malpas, B.Phil., M.A.  
G. C. Stone, M.A., Ph.D., F.B.A.  
G. K. Yarrow, M.A.  
B. Steer, M.A., D.Phil.

*Honorary Fellows*

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.  
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.

Mrs Drue Heinz, Hon. D.B.E.  
Professor Paul Langford, M.A., D.Phil., F.R.Hist.S., F.B.A.  
Professor Tobias Wolff, Doctor of Humane Letters, *honoris causa*  
Ms Helen Alexander, M.A., M.B.A.  
Mr Sherard Cowper-Coles, C.M.G., L.V.O., M.A.  
Mr Richard Fisher, M.B.A.  
Sir David Goldberg, M.A., D.M., F.R.C.P., F.R.C.Psych.  
Professor Neil Tanner, M.A., M.Sc., Ph.D.

*Editor's note*

This list records the Fellowship as it stood at the time of the termination of the Long Vacation of 2002.

## The Principal's Letter

Last year I passed the year half way mark of my period as Principal. Even the forty-five years' service of Principal Boyd, surely a record unlikely ever to be exceeded, was a comparatively fleeting moment in the College's more than 700-year history. To survive, the College has to keep changing with the times, perhaps never more so than during the last 30 or 40 years, and yet has to retain its central character as a part of the collegiate university. In my last newsletter I mentioned the proposed changes in governance of the University. These have now been implemented, and involve a single council and five divisions, Arts, Humanities, Social Sciences, Biological and Environmental Sciences, and Medical Sciences. Each division has a considerable amount of delegated authority. This has inevitably led to a change in the relationship between the colleges and faculties, in particular with respect to the all-important joint appointment systems. Each appointment to a college teaching fellowship now involves an active dialogue between the college and the department or faculty to establish the balance of teaching needs. A key problem is also to achieve an appropriate balance between research and administrative responsibilities on the one hand, and teaching, in particular tutorial teaching, on the other hand. The College has had to reconsider its future strategy, taking into account these important changes in the system of the University's central governance.

The pressure of research, the inevitable rise of administration and bureaucracy, and the ever-present financial pressures, together with the increasing demands from faculties and departments, seem to lead inevitably to a reduction in an overall commitment to undergraduate teaching, especially at the tutorial level. There is, however, an overwhelming consensus for supporting the basic feature of the college tutorial system, which involves responsibility for students from their admission to their final undergraduate degree and, throughout this time, shepherding them through their academic development. The students themselves, as well as the Fellows, place great value on this level of personal contact which is after all the most distinctive feature of Oxford University's undergraduate education. We have to respond to these pressures, and consider ways of adjusting the tutorial load, for example, by making more use of non-tutorial appointments. We must also aim to limit the administrative load imposed on fellows, perhaps placing more emphasis on the role of college officers.

In considering the future size and shape of the College, we are in favour of keeping nearly constant the number of our undergraduates (currently between 360 and 370), and fellows of the Governing Body (now about 40). On the other hand, there is a case for a gradual increase in the number of postgraduate students, reflecting the increasing emphasis placed both within the College and the University as a whole on postgraduate education. This, of course, was the basis for our commit-

ment to the development of the Graduate Centre, which received a splendid opening just two years ago by the Chancellor of the University and Visitor of the College, Lord Jenkins.

The College plays a significant role in scholarship, both at the post-graduate level and in the fellowship. This is reflected, for example, in our support for professorial, senior and junior research fellowships, and our implicit support for tutorial fellows who in their university capacity carry out significant research and scholarship. We also provide significant support, through senior scholarships and other sources of funding, for postgraduate students. In order to increase our flexibility in these areas, and also to help younger researchers to have college positions with some commitment to tutorial teaching, we decided to change our statutes to enable us to appoint both junior and senior research fellows who are not necessarily members of the Governing Body. We shall also have the flexibility to appoint visiting fellows. These changes should enhance our ability to support scholarship with a relatively modest outlay. This will enable us, for example, to provide college attachments to senior researchers in the University and in related institutions with which the University has close contacts, but who are not paid for from University sources and so are currently largely excluded from the collegiate university, to the disadvantage of both.

The College has a long tradition of broadening and simplifying its undergraduate entrance procedures. Hertford was the first college to do away with the entrance exam and to admit students solely on the basis of interviews and A-levels results. We were also amongst the first few formerly all male colleges to admit women, and the 25-year anniversary of this event was celebrated by a splendid dinner in 1999, when the former Chaplain, Michael Chantry and myself were the only representatives of the male sex present. Our students come from a wide variety of backgrounds, and from all over the United Kingdom as well as from overseas. No one, whether from north, south, east, or west of England, or Scotland or Wales or Northern Ireland or anywhere else, should feel out of place in our particularly friendly environment. Hertford is persistently amongst the top two or three colleges in terms of the number of applications. Some 70% of our UK applicants are from the maintained sector, as are those offered places, showing no evidence of bias in either direction by our dedicated tutors, who spend so much time interviewing and responding to applications. All of this has been achieved while maintaining, and even improving, our academic excellence.

The introduction by the government of student fees, and the conversion of maintenance grants to a loan scheme, have put considerable financial pressure on to many undergraduates. They are now likely to leave the University with substantial loan commitments, which may be hard for them to meet if they enter professions such as teaching and academic research, which are still relatively poorly rewarded. The College

firmly believes in a 'needs blind' policy and therefore continues to seek support for undergraduates in financial need.

The College is, in its own right, a significant business as well as an academic institution. We have a wide variety of sources of finance ranging from fees, payments received for accommodation and meals, income from our accumulated endowment, fund raising, rents, and our 'conference business'. The College Bursar, Peter Baker, juggles these various business activities with great skill. We use our buildings fully during the vacations and also in part during term time, for English language courses, a limited number of conferences, and visiting student programmes. The English language teaching programme is, for example, run entirely from our own resources and involves particularly students from Japan but increasingly also from elsewhere. The various programmes for visiting students are primarily the responsibility of our Tutor for Student Visitors, Fionn Dunne, and provide students, especially from the United States of America, with a most valuable experience of Oxford and its tutorial system. We have, for example, an agreement with the Woodrow Wilson School of Government at Princeton University, whereby about a dozen students come each year for some 12 weeks, go to lectures and have tutorials and do a project, all arranged by the College. This is managed in close association with Princeton University and counts as part of the students' requirement for getting a degree there. Our new Graduate Centre not only has helped to enable us to increase these types of activities, but may also be the best long-term investment we have made for some years. The net returns from these various activities, which we believe are entirely consistent with our being an academic institution, make a crucial contribution to our ability to maintain our academic excellence at all levels.

It must not be forgotten that in addition to the financial demands made by our academic commitments, we have to maintain and continually improve, where appropriate, the College buildings and the facilities they provide. All rooms both on the main college site and in our newer buildings, for example, now have internet and telephone connections. There is also an increasing financial burden that comes, for example, from the requirement to meet health and safety regulations and provision for disability.

The College is a corporate body owned and run by those Fellows who are members of the Governing Body, and the Principal. All, including in particular the Tutorial Fellows and the College Officers, make a significant contribution to the management of the College, and so to its success as an academic institution.

The Senior Tutor plays an increasingly important role in the management of academic affairs. She or he has to ensure that there is adequate provision for tutorial teaching in all subjects and a continuing dialogue

with the five new university divisions and their constituent faculties and departments in the consideration of new appointments. We have been fortunate in having Bill Macmillan follow in Neil Tanner's footsteps as an excellent Senior Tutor during a time of much change. He now goes on to a higher office within the University, where he has just become a Pro-Vice-Chancellor for academic matters. We were pleased to have Sonia Mazej, Fellow in Politics, to follow Bill Macmillan as Senior Tutor. She was the first woman Senior Tutor in the College's history, and achieved an enormous amount during her year in office. Sadly she has decided to leave academia for a change in career, taking on the challenge of hospital management. We wish her well in her new role. We are again fortunate in that Roger Van Noorden, our senior and most experienced fellow, who is also our Investment Bursar and as such has managed the College's finance so well over many years, has agreed to take on the Senior Tutorship in the years before he retires.

Emma Smith, one of our tutors in English, has taken on the role of Tutor for Admissions following a year shadowing her predecessor, Bursar Peter Baker, who excelled in this role given his personal experience as a secondary school headteacher. Emma has grappled with great skill the task of managing the complex admissions procedure and balancing the requirements of different subjects, as well as dealing with our extensive outreach programme to schools.

With our increasing commitment to postgraduates, the Tutor for Graduates becomes a much more significant position than it has been in the past. Martin Biddle, our Professor of Medieval Archaeology, has taken on this role with great enthusiasm and effectiveness. Over the last five years, he has ensured that the needs of our postgraduates are given comparable attention to those of our undergraduates and that an active dialogue is maintained with the Middle Common Room. Martin, who is one of our most distinguished scholars, retires this year and we wish him and Birthe all the best in this new phase of their lives. We know they will maintain a high level of scholarship in their archaeological interests and are pleased that the prospects for maintaining undergraduate teaching in archaeology and anthropology, which Martin has made such a successful subject as an academic discipline in the college, now look fairly secure.

A number of our more senior fellows have retired over the last few years. They include Laszlo Solymár, a most distinguished engineer, Richard Malpas, our Philosophy tutor and Senior Fellow (whom we were pleased to be able to replace by Gonzalo Rodriguez-Pereyra through an arrangement with Oriel College), Gerry Stone, a most distinguished Slavonic scholar, George Yarrow, an acknowledged expert in his field of regulatory controls, and Brian Steer, who ensured our standards in mathematics were well maintained over many years. At the end of this academic year, Keith McLauchlan has also retired. Keith has served the college and his field of chemistry with enormous distinction over very

many years. Two other notable retirements must be mentioned. Michael Chantry retired last year as our Chaplain after a record 40 years. He made an outstanding contribution to the life of the College not only directly through his role as Chaplain, but also through his personal support. Michael Chantry's retirement was celebrated with a Sermon given by Bishop Tom McMahon, whose identical twin brother was once Hertford's Law Fellow. This service included a dedication of a plaque in the Chapel to Sir Geoffrey Warnock, my predecessor but one. We are pleased to welcome Simon Oliver as our new Chaplain. He has rapidly established his presence in the College and continues in his own way the strong tradition of the Chaplaincy. This year we say goodbye to Barbara Paxman who has served the College with enormous distinction as College Secretary, Tutorial Fellows, and especially the Dean and Senior Tutor, owe her a tremendous debt of gratitude for keeping her finger on the pulse of academic affairs so effectively.

We welcome Carol McCall as our new Head of the Members and Development Office in succession to Nancy Giles. Carol comes to us with welcome and extensive experience both in other colleges and in the University's Central Development Office. We have welcomed many new fellows to Governing Body. Bjarke Frellesvig joined us as Tutor in Japanese, Alison Woollard, a Geneticist working in my former laboratory of Genetics, is our Tutor in Biochemistry, and Alison Young took on the role of second tutor in Jurisprudence. In addition to these three replacements, the College made successful bids for two new established professorships and for a second tutor in Management. Professor Cui became Donald Pollock Professor of Chemical Engineering, a new post created in succession to Laszlo Solymár's readership, and next year we hope to welcome a new professor in Chemical Biology. Tomo Suzuki joins us in the coming academic year as a second Tutor in Management Studies with an expertise in accounting. We have also a new tutor in Earth Sciences, Ros Rickaby, who will be able to maintain and develop this relatively small but important subject. Another important new development is the appointment as a fellow and a member of the Governing Body of Dr Rob Davies, a Chest physician, as clinical co-ordinator. He is playing an invaluable role in the support of medical students in their clinical years and also in helping the pre-clinical students as they approach their clinical commitments. This appointment adds considerably to the College's already strong presence in medical studies.

We celebrated the year before last the endowment of a History Fellowship in the name of John Armstrong, Felix Markham, and Angus Macintyre with a splendid dinner attended by Angus Macintyre's widow, Joanna, and by John Armstrong's widow Elizabeth. Elizabeth Armstrong gave a notable address from a personal point of view on this occasion, and we were very sad to hear soon after that she had died. She was a distinguished historian in her own right and a Tutorial fellow of Somerville.

Sadly, a few of our Honorary Fellows have died over the last years. Sir David Spedding died unexpectedly at a relatively young age, having been one of our most recently elected Honorary Fellows. He had an outstanding career in government service and was very committed to supporting the College and helping our development programme. Byron White was one of the most distinguished judges of the Supreme Court in the United States of America and also, remarkably, in his youth a well-known football player. Lastly, Professor Max Cowan died this year. He was a most distinguished neurobiologist, Fellow of the Royal Society, member of the National Academy of Sciences of the USA, and for a number of years Vice-President of the influential United States Howard Hughes Institute.

We have recently elected a number of new Honorary Fellows. Drue Heinz is a distinguished supporter of the arts and also of the College. Paul Langford, an outstanding historian, is now a colleague Head of House as Rector of Lincoln College. Professor Tobias Wolff is a well-known American author and a member of the faculty of Stanford University in California, where I was once also a professor and where I had the pleasure of meeting him last year. Most recently we have elected five further Honorary Fellows. Neil Tanner is recognized for his enormous academic contribution to the College; Sir David Goldberg is one of the country's outstanding psychiatrists; Sherard Cowper-Coles is the new UK Ambassador to Israel, a most challenging position at the present time and he is surely destined to become one of our leading diplomats; Richard Fisher has had a distinguished diplomatic and government career in the United States and is also a successful financial entrepreneur; last but by no means least we welcome Helen Alexander, who is the Chief Executive of The Economist Group. She now becomes our first woman Honorary Fellow who was also a student in the College.

Since coming to the College as Principal I have been involved in the election of 22 fellows to the Governing Body, of which exactly half have been women. Previously the total number of woman fellows elected was six. This increase in the number of woman fellows reflects a welcome change in the gender balance, but also shows how long it takes for changing attitudes to give rise to material results.

Another success which should be mentioned is what I believe is the first Olympic medal ever received by a member of the College. Alex Coomber won the bronze medal in the Skeleton Bob at the winter Olympics held recently in Salt Lake City.

We have had the usual events to welcome members of the College, in particular to Gaudies and to the various Hertford Society activities. We make every effort to provide for a specific opportunity for members to come back to the College on average every five years. In particular, we continue with our buffet lunch for those who went down just five years ago, and we continue to support members of the College as members of



the Hertford Society in the first five years after they go down. This year [the University's] North American reunion was particularly notable in that it was addressed in a most engaging fashion by President Clinton, a former Rhodes Scholar and an honorary graduate of the University. His support for Oxford University was warm, sincere, and very welcome.

Many of you may already know that my wife Julia died on 29 January 2001 after a long and brave fight against breast cancer. We had known each other for nearly fifty years and had been married for nearly forty-five years. I am enormously grateful to the College for its help and support at such a difficult time. Julia was a distinguished scientist who shared with me the direction of a Cancer Research supported laboratory in the medical school at the University. I have continued to support her research interests in my laboratory in addition to my own work, which is largely in the field of cancer genetics. I am happy to be able to continue my academic and research activities alongside my commitments to the College. This is itself a contribution that the College effectively makes to research and scholarship, and it enables me to keep in touch more than would otherwise be possible with many of the University's activities.

It is ultimately the people that make the College what it is, and I am enormously grateful to all my many colleagues for their help, support, and involvement in maintaining the College as an outstanding academic institution. In his final address as Principal, Geoffrey Warnock commented that a college was a society of manageable size but a human face, but that, in contrast to humans, it has an essentially indefinite lifetime.

Sir Walter Bodmer

### **The Revd R. Michael Chantry**

The Editor is very sad to have to report, just as the *Magazine* is going to press, the sudden death, on 17 September 2003, of The Revd Michael Chantry (1951), College Chaplain 1961-2001, at the age of 72.

A Memorial Service will be held in College on Saturday, 14 February 2004, at 2.30 p.m.

## College News

### 'Toad of Hart Hall'

'The clever men at Oxford  
Know all that there is to be known.  
But they none of them know one half as much  
As intelligent Mr Toad!'

Kenneth Grahame, *The Wind in the Willows*  
(London: Methuen, 1908)

A recent former undergraduate, returning to Hertford for that happiest of College occasions, a Degree Day – the atmosphere has been likened to that of a wedding, except surely that the former is a celebration of intelligence while the latter represents a surrendering of it – proclaimed, with joy in her voice, that nothing had changed: Simpkins was crouching in the branches of the tree in OB Quad, clearly up to no good; a skip full of rubble and discarded furniture was parked in the street outside; and from nowhere in particular came the unmistakable but familiar strains of someone doing an (entirely affectionate) impersonation of the Chaplain. Yet, even in this city of expiring dreams, *Tempora mutantur, et nos mutamur in illis*. The College flag flew at half mast on 17 December 1999, for Simpkins; the Quad tree similarly reached the end of its life and the sad decision was taken to have it cut down, an event which duly took place on a dank leap day 2000 (Plate 1). The Reverend Michael Chantry retired after an astonishing forty years' devoted service as College Chaplain, fifty years after coming up as an undergraduate.

The College now boasts a new Simpkins, a new tree, a new Chaplain – and no skip. Simpkins arrived as an eight-week-old kitten in July 2000, in the livery of his predecessors (smart black and white): nothing else would do, although the original Simpkin (*sic*) of *The Tailor of Gloucester* was of course a tabby. He soon made himself at home, and by September was practising the art of jumping on to High Table during dinner and sliding its whole length in a daring raid on the presiding Fellow's plate. Well, it could have been worse: the Governing Body minutes of 16 February 2000 contain the following note for posterity: 'The Bursar reported that the search for a new college cat was continuing. It was suggested that the College might consider adopting another animal, such as an elephant. The Dean, however, wished to make [it] clear that he was not prepared to feed an elephant'. It is a pleasure to record that the costs of feeding the new Simpkins, and his medical bills, are being met by the Hertford Society, so his health and comfort are assured. He is nothing if not adventurous, as his illicit excursion to Winchester (undertaken entirely on his own initiative) demonstrated. The new tree, while coming on very well, is not yet large enough for Simpkins to climb. It is a handsome variegated Tulip-Tree (*Liriodendron tulipifera*), a quick-growing species distinguished in due course by spec-

tacular flowers. Alas Mitchell's authoritative *Trees of Britain & Northern Europe* (Harper Collins, reprinted and revised edition, 1988), states that a Tulip-Tree can reach 20 x 2.5 metres (girth) in forty years. By contrast, the tree which it replaced had reached only a modest size over a lifespan probably just a little longer in extent: perhaps that was why it was chosen. It was an unusual hybrid, a Broad-Leafed Cockspur Thorn (*Crataegus x prunifolia* (Poir) Pers). Finally, the College was very pleased to welcome the Reverend Simon Oliver as the new Chaplain. Simon read PPE at Mansfield, then Theology and Religious Studies at Peterhouse, Cambridge, and came to us from Jesus College, Cambridge, where he was Acting Dean and Director of Studies in Theology. He has subsequently completed his doctoral thesis on 'The importance of motion in the theology of St Thomas Aquinas'. Simon's ecclesiastical and pastoral work has included a spell as Honorary Curate of St Andrew's, Cherry Hinton and All Saints', Teversham, in the Diocese of Ely. He has also taught in the English School of Lubumbashi, Zaire. To have a predecessor who served for such a span of years naturally gives pause for reflection, but time is indeed relative; Simon tells the Editor of a conversation which he enjoyed with a member of Hertford who returned to the College, after a long interval, on the occasion of a society lunch, during which the gentleman enquired of Simon who his predecessor had been. Following the answer, 'the Reverend Michael Chantry, who was Chaplain for forty years', the gentleman paused before responding, 'Ah, don't remember Chantry. Must have missed him'.

The Principal refers in his *Letter* to the essential continuity of the College, the friendly nature of Hertford, and to the human face which characterizes it as an institution. It is to be hoped that these traits are always in evidence, in good times and in bad; they are, perhaps, especially valuable in adversity, and it is the Editor's duty to record, at the start of his report proper, some particularly sad passings. The untimely death of Dr Mary Gillan, College Lecturer in Physics from 1970 to 1988, occurred on All Saints' Day 1998, following a long illness. Dr John Wells (1970) communicated the news to the College, testifying in his letter to Mary's excellence as a tutor and to her personal kindness. Dr Garth Robinson (Plate 2), University Lecturer, Department of Biochemistry 1965-96, and Fellow of Hertford from 1969, died on 8 April 1999, not long, alas, after taking early retirement. His funeral service was held in the College Chapel a week later, the address being given by Professor Neil Tanner.

The College was shocked and greatly saddened to receive the news of the death of Dr Alice Wain (1991), on 3 May 2000, at the age of 27. Alice, a brilliant young geologist, was killed in a Land Rover accident in the Scottish Highlands while engaged in fieldwork for the British Geological Survey (her first career post). She graduated from Hertford with an outstanding First, taking her B.A. on 2 August 1997 (Plate 3) before going on to complete a doctorate based on ground-breaking research. Alice's funeral, conducted in accordance with the green princi-

ples so dear to the heart of this remarkable yet modest young woman, took place in the College Chapel, followed by the interment at Wolvercote Cemetery.

In the very next month, on 16 June 2000, the funeral of Mrs Kay McGuire was held in Holy Rood R.C. Church, Abingdon Road. Kay had been Caretaker of Abingdon House since the opening of the building in 1990 and had borne a long illness with great courage. Mr John Barson, who worked in the Maintenance Department from 1978 until his retirement in 1992, died on 21 July 2000. Mr Greg Goodlake, the gruff night porter with a heart of gold, who was employed in the Lodge between 1988 and 1996, died on 29 July 2002.

Another early death, that of Alyson Noble (1993), occurred on 4 January 2001. Alyson had taken a first in English, and at A Celebration of Life, at Mortlake Crematorium on 16 January, Professor Julia Briggs read Shakespeare's Sonnet 116. In the same January, on the 29th, Lady Bodmer died at the age of 66, having been seriously ill with cancer for some time. Julia (Plate 4) has been much missed in College; as well as being a distinguished scientist, she was popular especially with the junior members, in the company of whom she displayed a welcoming combination of interest, humour, and kindness during social events in the Lodgings. Those who attended the packed funeral service in the Chapel on 3 February will remember especially the beautiful and courageous performance of the Adagio from Mozart's Clarinet Concerto in A, K.622, played by Gerald Bodmer, accompanied on the piano by the Principal. Tributes to Julia are reprinted in the Obituaries section of the *Magazine*, as are notices and commemorations relating to others of those mentioned above.

The theme of continuity serves to introduce and link the sections of *College News* which follow, dealing with the Fellowship, the fabric, members' news, and staff changes, interspersed with some items of general interest. Certainly we are constantly challenged (variously encouraged or depressed) by change. Often the difficulty stems from the need to identify and distinguish the good from the bad, and the potentially significant from the frequently rather noisy ephemera. On the one hand, for example, the tutorial system is constantly threatened by the pressure on senior members to do other things, even to treat teaching as a low priority, and indeed by the increased complexity of academic life in general. Yet despite being so poorly served by the school examination system in terms of basic knowledge and the ability to write, undergraduates (certainly those whom the Editor is privileged to have in his charge) are conspicuously bright, highly stimulating, and extremely hard working, and tutorials remain a pleasure, if often an exacting one: but that is how it should be. On the other hand, how many of the acronyms, buzz words, and even government edicts (and the virtually unreadable documents from which they stem), which fill the agendas of meetings and the spluttered conversations of middle-aged men in a hurry at SCR lunch tables,

will actually, in ten or twenty years' time, turn out to have been associated with defining moments in the course of what we actually do? And to what degree will the key changes be determined as much by universities' behaviour and reactions as by government policy itself? The crucial mistake made during the Thatcher years, nicely caught by Peter Snow in *Oxford Observed* (John Murray 1991) was 'a fatal lack of passion . . . an intellectual mildness, a debilitating academic reasonableness, like people trying to hold a seminar with a steamroller as it steadily squashed down on them'. (There was also, one might add, amongst some, the view that the steamroller represented a timely treatment handed out to certain other sectors of society, but of course it would never be applied to those who, sipping their postprandial cups of SCR coffee to the rustle of the opinion columns in the broadsheets, remained ensconced in the steady tread of John Betjeman's 'safe North Oxford lives'.)

Perhaps, however, we *have* learned, at least enough now to deal with such pieces of nonsense as that which came to be known as the Laura Spence affair. Similarly, it is surely acknowledged that the solutions are unlikely to be supplied by management consultants. It is seven years since the Coopers & Lybrand report on the governance of the University told us – as far as one could tell, given the language of the document – little or nothing that we did not know already. The cover of the report was more aptly chosen than Coopers & Lybrand presumably envisaged: the satellite photograph of the earth from space included as the focal point of the design was actually reproduced the wrong way round, in reverse. So much for dragging Oxford into the 'real world'. (This expression is still much in use, although mainly amongst the kinds of individual whose speech, far from winning hearts and minds, is, in a worst case scenario, littered with talk of sea changes and rafts (the bottom line is dead in the water), level playing fields, different ball games, and moving goal posts, humanitarian disasters, crises, tragedies and suffering, moments in time and windows of opportunity, and hopefully, at the end of the day, a line in the sand separating absolutely all contemporary dilemmas in the equation and reverting back to forward planning and the need to literally conflate them together.) For the Editor, whose business happens to be the earth, the opportunities presented by Oxford to study it and rejoice in it never fail to delight. Not all towers are ivory towers: and towers, by their very nature, are capable of affording magnificent views of the world around them.

The Governing Body welcomed to membership the following new Fellows, in order of election: Dr Bjarke Frellesvig (Japanese); Mr Philip Schwyzer (elected to a three-year Junior Research Fellowship in English); Dr Alison Woollard (Biochemistry); Dr Sonia Mazey (Politics); Dr Zhan Feng Cui (Donald Pollock Professor of Chemical Engineering); Dr Godfrey Keller (Economics); Dr Alison Young (Law); Dr Ros Rickaby (Earth Sciences); Dr Rob Davies (Co-ordinator for Clinical Medicine); Dr Gonzalo Rodriguez-Pereyra (Philosophy); and Dr Tomo Suzuki (Management Studies). The University's new Professor of

Poetry, Professor Paul Muldoon, was elected to a Senior Research Fellowship. On 16 February 2000, the Governing Body elected four new Honorary Fellows: Mrs Drue Heinz, Professor Paul Langford, Sir David Spedding, and Professor Tobias Wolff; subsequently, on 12 June 2002, it elected four more: Ms Helen Alexander, Mr Sherard Cowper-Coles, Mr Richard Fisher, and Sir David Goldberg. The Principal has given some details pertaining to these Fellows in the course of his *Letter*. It gives particular pleasure that Professor Neil Tanner has also been elected to an Honorary Fellowship.

On Tuesday 9 November 1999 a Dinner was held in Hall to mark the retirements of Mr Richard Malpas and Dr Gerry Stone. Speeches in honour of Richard and Gerry were given by Mr Roger Van Noorden and Dr Stephanie West respectively. Mr Malpas responded to his former pupil (who had remarked that Richard was 'better prepared for retirement than most') by recording that he retained confidence in philosophy as a discipline: after all, the same perennial questions will no doubt be the subject of discussion in a century's time. Stephanie's characteristically witty and erudite tribute to Gerry Stone caught the qualities of its subject perfectly, and her chronogram, reproduced in the menu, drew applause:

*VaLete soCII De CoLLegIo nostro per Varla VsqVe  
offICIA IngenIo VIRTuteqVe strenVa bene MerItI*

Stephanie recalled her term of 'solid instruction' in Polish, and remarked, with respect to Gerry's specialist interests, that in setting out to know everything about something, however esoteric, one generally ends up knowing a great deal about other things. And in eastern Europe, horizons were certainly widening: this very day marked the tenth anniversary of the obsolescence of the Berlin Wall. Turning deftly to Gerry's happy home life with Vera, Stephanie launched her theme by remarking, in her engagingly arresting way, that there are passages in Tolstoy which really are complete rubbish. The opening sentence of *Anna Karenina*, 'All happy families are alike but an unhappy family is unhappy after its own fashion', is a case in point, given that Tolstoy had no experience of happy families and must have been a husband from hell. Stephanie's concluding comment, that a serious commitment to learning was not, alas, part of any job description these days, drew a supportive murmur from the audience and triggered a typically whimsical response from Gerry himself.

Another memorable evening in College was that of 12 June 2001, when a Dinner was held in honour of the Chaplain, the Reverend Michael Chantry (Plate 5). Michael was accompanied by his wife, June, and his sister, Pat, who had both been magnificent supporters of the work of the College Chapel over the years. A very special guest was the distinguished author and familiar Oxford figure, Mr Colin Dexter, who has known Michael since their school-days and who, through the good offices of Dr Gerry McCrum, kindly agreed to attend the Dinner and say

a few words. Colin's short speech, conceived and delivered with his usual skill, recalled both their time at school (the teachers included the much lamented Gerard Hoffnung, who was engaged to teach German, but didn't, and a certain woodwork master: 'Give him the job, and he will finish the tools') and Michael's ministry, one of patience, courtesy, and kindness, especially with regard to the Christian duty of visiting the sick. Michael, in his reply, said that it had been a pleasure, an honour, and a privilege to serve the College for four decades (he had actually come up as an undergraduate fifty years ago, in 1951). He had been appointed in 1961 by Bill Ferrar on a year's trial, and had stayed. There had been many humorous moments: he particularly enjoyed being congratulated warmly by John Armstrong when a certain horse called Chantry came in at 10-1, and prided himself one Evensong, upon ploughing on with the Third Collect, 'Lighten our darkness', after all the lights in Chapel had failed. It was interesting and noteworthy that Michael hailed Henry Boyd, Principal from 1877 to 1922, as a source of inspiration.

On the previous Sunday, the final one of the academic year, Evensong began with an introit composed specially by Andrew Sheppy and dedicated to Michael. The Magnificat was, naturally, Walter Greatorex's 'Tell out, my soul', and the address was delivered by the Rt Revd Thomas McMahon, RC Bishop of Brentwood (the text is reprinted in this *Magazine*). At this service (10 June 2001), the Bishop also dedicated a plaque to Sir Geoffrey Warnock, which was unveiled by Baroness Warnock, Honorary Fellow of the College.

Turning now to the subject of the fabric, it is heartening to observe the steady improvement in the appearance of the College. Such grounds as Hertford possess have been transformed through the expert attention of the College's consultant garden designer, Jacquie Gordon. In the main quad, the new planting is doing well, and the general appearance has benefited greatly from regular maintenance (and watcher) of the lawn, borders, tubs, and window-boxes, from the welcome gift of additional benches, presented by the Hertford Society, and from an overdue resurfacing of the perimeter. New Buildings and Holywell Quads are also coming on well; in the former, the new pear tree (*Pyrus calleryana* 'Chanticleer') is growing apace. The landscaping of the College houses and other buildings has also received much welcome attention.

Hertford's supposedly modest architecture continues to attract a surprising degree of attention: in print (William Whyte, 'Unbuilt Hertford: T.G. Jackson's contextual dilemmas', *Architectural History* 45 (2000), 347-62, also Brian R. Law, *Building Oxford's heritage: Symm & Company from 1815* (Symm, 1998)); in watercolour (works by, among others John Doyle and the late Dennis Flanders: *Watercolours in academe* and *Oxford Watercolours* (Gravesend: Contemporary Watercolours Ltd 1995 and 2001 respectively) both feature Hertford on the cover); in Alfred Daniel's distinctive paintings, 'Visions of Oxford' (as his 1998 London exhibition was entitled); and in countless photographs (amateur and pro-

fessional) and of course films: the Bridge seems to have become the symbol of Oxford. (Visitors are often amazed to learn that it is less than a century old.) With respect to the College's own collection of paintings, a ghostly coincidence occurred on 9 November 1998: the portrait of Sir Matthew Hale (Magdalen Hall 1626), which hangs in Hall, suddenly fell off the wall with a huge crash, narrowly missing the undergraduates lurching below, and was, happily, cleverly caught by them; meanwhile, on the very same day, Sir Matthew's other portrait, in the Upper SCR, also collapsed. What *have* we done to occasion his disapproval? It is somewhat unsettling to recall that he was a believer in witchcraft.

Internal refurbishment jobs included timely transformations of OB1 staircase (in sympathy, it is hoped, with the original colouring, judging from paint scrapes) and, during the Easter vacation of 1999, a complete redecoration of the Lower Senior Common Room (see p.47).

The most significant change, however, was represented by the construction and completion of the Hertford College Graduate Centre, which was duly opened at a special ceremony on 29 September (Michaelmas) 2000. The building, occupying a beautiful site overlooking the River Isis at Folly Bridge, transforms the College's availability of *en suite* rooms for the use of graduates and conference guests. It is ideally placed also with regard to Abingdon House and Warnock House; it was a tremendous piece of luck to have all three of the College's additional buildings, away from the main College site, situated in such close proximity to one another.

The proceedings commenced with a reception, with music provided by the Hertford String Quartet (Gemma Parker and Gareth Cheeseman, William Falconer, and Paul Coones) and the Hertford Brass and Percussion Consort (Hannah Evans (horn), Jonathan McCormick and Blair McMurren (trombones), Stuart Sim (tuba), and Lee Dunleavy and Tom Ralis (percussion)), who heralded the opening ceremony proper with 'Fanfares' by Lee Dunleavy, commissioned for the occasion. Speeches were made by Sir Nicholas Henderson (Honorary Fellow and President of Campaign 2000), The Chancellor, the Rt Hon. Lord Jenkins of Hillhead (Visitor), and Sir Walter Bodmer (Principal). The unveiling of the plaque was witnessed by a large gathering of Fellows, Donors, Campaign Leaders, Hertford Society Committee members, and Architects, Builders, and others involved in the construction of the project (The Oxford Architects partnership, Knowles & Son (Builders), Northcroft Neighbour & Nicholson (Quantity Surveyors), and Andrews Kent & Stone (Structural Engineers)). The architectural adviser to the project was Sir Philip Powell CH, and the Clerk of Works was Mr Aubrey Robinson. A lunch in College rounded off a very happy, positive, and satisfying formal achievement, and there is agreement at least that the views to be had looking outwards and away from the building are excellent.



The next section of this report must give some account, generally in chronological order, of the principal items of College news, for the record. The Norrington Table, never officially sanctioned, is now acknowledged once more after a spell when the names of the Colleges to which examination candidates belonged were omitted from Degree Lists, leaving it to an enterprising graduate student to compile an unofficial list to satisfy the newspapers. Hertford, in the last seven years, has been placed sixth (1996), seventeenth (1997), twenty third (1998), ninth (1999), tenth (2000), twelfth (2001), and sixteenth (2002). On the whole this performance is deemed to be respectable, but one should always strive to do better. The cause of the drop in disappointing years is as much the (surely unacceptable) numbers of 'Desmonds' (2:2s) as anything; these have been seen in particular years to have dragged the College down from a ranking which, as the strength of the number of Firsts achieved, would have been very near to the top. The trouble is, of course, that contrary to the assumptions made in the newspapers, Colleges' performances reflect varying mixtures of successful and less successful subjects, both in individual years and over time. Finally, the inter-collegiate differences in the total scores can be very small, hence the tendency of Colleges seemingly to lurch up and down the table from year to year. Perhaps Hertford needs a new initiative or bright idea; we were reminded especially strongly in 1999, of the benefits of the decision to admit women a quarter of a century earlier, and of the College's trail-blazing changes to the admissions procedure which took place at the same time.

The doings of the Fellowship have been many and varied. Dr Bill Macmillan chaired the Committee to Review University Sport, which in 1998 came up with seventy-five energetic recommendations, which were subsequently approved by Hebdomadal Council. Dr Stephanie West displayed physical prowess of a different kind, combined with presence of mind and a not inconsiderable degree of courage, when a mugger attempted to rob her outside her house. Stephanie surrendered her handbag in favour of the pack of Mods scripts which she also carried, determined as she was to put duty first. Mr Aidan Liddle (Lit.Hum., 1997) applauded his tutor's professionalism as Chairman of Moderators, but said that he would much rather that she *had* hung on to her purse, because he knew that he had come a cropper on that particular paper. Professor Martin Biddle launched his intriguing new book, *The Tomb of Christ* (Sutton Publishing, 1999) with an illustrated talk in the Divinity School on 4 March 1999, followed by a private dinner in College. The guests included Sir Nicholas Henderson, The Rt Hon. the Lord Ashburton, and Professor David Daniell (Honorary Fellows), Lady Ashburton, The Hon. David Astor and Mrs Astor, The Rt Revd and Rt Hon. the Lord Runcie, Dr G. S. P. Freeman-Grenville and Lady Kinloss, Mr and Mrs R. K. Swan, Mr and Mrs Peter Clifford, Mr David Cowan, Mr and Mrs Roy Stevens, and Mr David Vermont. The occasion furnished the opportunity to celebrate the work of Martin and

Birthe with respect to the Tomb of Christ in the the Old City of Jerusalem, to pay tribute to David Astor's contribution to the establishment of the teachings of archaeology at Hertford, and to offer a gesture of appreciation to those present who have supported Martin's work in the past. On 17 April 2000, a fifty-minute documentary, 'The Tomb of Christ', was shown on Channel Four.

General Sir Roger Wheeler (1961), Chief of the General Staff and Aide-de-Camp General to her Majesty the Queen, lectured in the Schools on 1 March 2000 on the subject, 'No prizes for second place'. Shortly afterwards, Sir Roger was installed as the 158th Constable of the Tower of London. In May 2000, Dr Tom Paulin was awarded a highly competitive fellowship by the National Endowment for Science, Technology, and the Arts (NESTA); it came with £75,000 of Lottery money, hailed in the press as the biggest act of state patronage for poetry since the reign of Queen Elizabeth I. Meanwhile, the Particle Physics and Astronomy Research Council (PPARC) awarded the astrophysics sub-department of Physics a grant of over £1.1 million to host the UK Gemini Support Group; it was warmly welcomed by Dr Pat Roche, the UK Gemini project scientist, who has the arduous task of having to travel regularly to Hawaii, where the Gemini North infra-red telescope is located. In the Recognition of Distinction exercise 1999-2000, Dr Roche, Tutor in Physics, was elevated to a Readership; Dr C. J. Howgego (1980), Fellow of Wolfson, became Reader in Greek and Roman Numismatics; Dr Karen Day, Tutor in Biology, had conferred upon her the title of Professor of Molecular Epidemiology; Dr Fionn Dunne, Tutor in Engineering, became Reader in Engineering Science.

The Principal had a letter in *The Times* of 5 September 2000, in which he stated, that, 'Contrary to your report (September 2), I have never likened Prince Charles to a "Dalek". In fact quite the opposite. What I actually said at the time of Prince Charles's Reith Lecture in May this year, only to be misquoted in another newspaper, was that I felt like one of the "Daleks" in *Dr Who* which, when confronted with irrationality, eventually burnt up'. Baroness Warnock (Honorary Fellow) told the *Daily Telegraph* (18 January 2001), briskly, that 'I've got my suicide plans worked out'. On 24 June, news reached the College that Peter Baker, the Bursar, had fallen off a ladder at home and was lucky to escape very serious injury: a broken ankle proved distressing (and restricting) enough. Masochism attained new heights (or depths) when Professor Julia Briggs (Emeritus Fellow) appeared on 'Old Boys' and Girls' *University Challenge*' (27 May 2002) as a member of the St Hilda's team of 1965; after dealing impressively with a whole string of English literature quotations, she was stumped at the last by a snippet of Blake, thereby prompting the Paxman gloat. *O tempora, O mores!* Meanwhile, 'S.T.' of Chirton, Wiltshire, confessed all in a letter to the *Spectator* of 30 March:

Q. At a recent literary party in the Basil Street Hotel, I was introduced to one of my great heroes, Professor Roy Foster. He was

on my shortlist of people I have always wanted to meet, the others being Alan Clark – alas, no longer possible – and Torvill and Dean. However, when the magic and longed-for moment finally became reality, I found myself utterly tongue-tied. ‘I do admire your work,’ I stuttered imbecilically and then was unable to think of anything else. Professor Foster soon wandered off in search of more entertaining company. Can you think of a good all-purpose gambit, which can be used when meeting intellectual giants to keep them babbling while one plays for time?

Answers on a postcard please.

Annual College occasions of the spiritual kind continue to provide much food for thought. The Tyndale Lecture, given in the Schools each October, has been delivered by some notable figures: Professor Jean Aitchison (1998), ‘Drinkers of the Devil’s dregs: Tyndale as translator’; Professor Martin Biddle (1999), ‘English pilgrims to the Tomb of Christ’; Professor Morna Hooker (2000), ‘William Tyndale as translator of the Greek New Testament’; and Professor Michael Schmidt (2001), ‘Translating George Herbert’. In addition to their scholarly interest, these lectures serve as timely reminders of the enormous contribution made by Tyndale, surely the College’s most important, if not most famous, former member. If only he had been allowed to complete his work. As Professor Hooker pointed out, Tyndale was concerned most of all with meaning, but he also succeeded with language; why do modern translators, she asked, who profess such concern with the former, fail so significantly with respect to the latter? This state of affairs is, one might add, not confined to the activities of translators of the Bible, especially if one subscribes to the view (traced by Professor Aitchison back through R. C. Trench to Friedrich von Schlegel) that the decline of language is a sure indication of incipient decline into barbarism. If this is true, then we are indeed well on the way. It was, therefore, either a matter for celebration or an ironic gesture, according to taste, when, as *The Times* of 30 January 1999 reported, a replica of Tyndale’s 1526 New Testament was the first book chosen for display in the Millennium Dome. On 6 July 2000, the first reprint for four hundred years, published by the British Library, went on sale at the Library’s bookshop in Bloomsbury.

The Macbride Sermon, the subject of which has recently been amended (as described in recent issues of the *Magazine*) continues to be delivered by distinguished preachers, on the second Sunday of each Hilary Term. The presence of a formally attired Chapel Choir, and the provision of warming drinks in the Lodgings following the 10 a.m. service, have helped to make the Sermon a real College occasion. Recent preachers have been The Revd Professor William Johnstone, Professor of Hebrew and Semitic Languages, University of Aberdeen (1999), Professor Robert Gordon, Regius Professor of Hebrew, University of Cambridge (2000), Professor Morna Hooker, Lady Margaret’s Professor of Divinity, Emerita Fellow of Robinson College, Cambridge (2001),

and Dr Paula Gooder, sometime Lecturer in Old Testament, Ripon College, Cuddesdon (2002).

The College's new Chaplain has already done much to encourage links between the College and the incumbents of the nine parishes of which Hertford is Patron of the Living. An annual conference and dinner have been inaugurated, and it is intended that wherever possible, the College should be represented at the Service of Institution and Induction of a new incumbent. The Bursar has served in this capacity, and the Editor enjoyed a visit to deepest rural Norfolk to present the Revd David Mills, on a magical spring evening on the last day of May 2002, as the new Rector of Winfarthing, Shelfanger, Burston, Gissing, and Tivetshall.

An especially significant – and enjoyable – happening was the inauguration, on 21 November 2000, of the Armstrong-Macintyre-Markham Fellowship in History. The highlights of the evening were the lecture, delivered in the Examination Schools by Dr Toby Barnard, on the subject, 'Ascendancies and Ascents in Ireland, 1649-1770', and the speech, which followed the subsequent Dinner in Hall, given by Dr Elizabeth Armstrong. It gives the Editor particular pleasure that the texts of both are reprinted in this number of the *Magazine*. The former was, characteristically, scholarly and witty (and cleverly linked to the memories of the three Hertford historians celebrated in the naming of the Fellowship), and the latter was polished, perfectly judged, and quite superbly delivered (seemingly with no recourse whatsoever to notes). The guests of honour, in addition to Dr Armstrong, were Mrs Joanna Macintyre and Mr Magnus Macintyre, and the gathering of donors and other distinguished guests numbered no fewer than ninety. Naturally, the evening triggered renewed thoughts, among many, of the loss suffered through Angus Macintyre's untimely death, and of the civilized values, support for scholarship and the tutorial system, engaging personal style, and a host of related traits which Angus would undoubtedly have displayed as Principal of Hertford.

Other happy College occasions of varying degrees of sobriety have included, of course, the gaudies, described more fully in *Hertford College News*, subject-based dinners and reunions (nearly a hundred geographers celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of the E. W. Gilbert Club on 3 October 1998), and smaller celebrations, such as that held in the Gilbert Library to mark the hundredth birthday (16 October 2000) of 'Billy', Professor of Geography in the University of Oxford 1953-67 and Fellow of Hertford. In May 1999, the Oxford University Conservative Association hosted a speaker event in College, at which the guest was Lord Deedes, who reported his visit with affection in his column the following week. 'Some mistake, shurely?' Well, whatever had occurred, it could not have ranked with the 'mistake' of a previous and notorious occasion, which some will recall, involving the stripper and the marsh-mallows, subsequently reported not in the *Daily Telegraph* but, all too prominently, in the *Sun*. But it's all a matter of taste, and Oxford

abounds in curious rituals: while Professor Martin West achieved once-in-a-century fame early in 2001 by performing the office of Lord Mallard next door in All Souls (normally as ghostly, silent, and crewless a neighbour as the Flying Dutchman's ship in harbour), Stephanie communicated her desire to hold her ruby wedding anniversary celebration in a McDonald's in High Wycombe.

For the most part, the new era of 'the Disappearing Don, the Nine-to-Five Academic' referred to in the previous *College News* stands in stark contrast to any lingering image of nightly ritualistic conviviality which the mention of Oxford still conjures up in the popular mind. The Editor, in another of his roles, that of Steward of the Senior Common Room, is obliged to record that in the course of his evenings as practically the only remaining living-in Fellow,

I feel like one  
Who treads alone  
Some banquet-hall deserted,  
Whose lights are fled,  
Whose garlands dead,  
And all but he departed!

At least we make up for it on Guest Nights, and Hall is as busy as ever for the midday repast, which, although a working meal for most (Emeritus Fellows never fade away, they only lunch), still furnishes an arena for lively High Table 'conversation': to quote Pam Ayers, only slightly out of context:

I often wonder what it must be like to be so strong,  
Infallible, articulate, self-confident . . . and wrong.

But then, if such venial failings distract us from the sight of a visiting American helping himself to a record five portions of fish and chips (a true story), the whole being drowned out in turn by the lively chatter of the undergraduates after their scintillating morning of scholarship – the College now lunches as one, in Hall – it would surely be churlish to complain. (One still harbours the wish, however, that Professor X would hold his knife correctly.) And as for bottled water (which is now supplied as an alternative to chlorinated sewage), a bit more of Proverbs 5:15 might be in order (and a bit less of 5:16, which one observes rather too frequently in town, amongst the youth, late in the evening: or so the Editor is informed).

The past is never far from us, and nor would one wish it to be, as one steps out into Catte Street from the Lodge and is confronted by the Bodleian, the Radcliffe Camera, and the University Church: surely one of the greatest urban prospects anywhere, encapsulated in summary architectural terms in the terse but appropriate formula of cube, drum, and cone. Sir Nikolaus Pevsner (*The Buildings of England: Oxfordshire* (Penguin, 1974)), expressed it perfectly: "The area by the Radcliffe

Camera and the Bodleian is unique in the world, or, if that seems a hazardous statement, it is certainly unparalleled at Cambridge'. A firm resolution should be made neither to take it for granted, nor to fail to observe it in different lights and weather conditions, in all its glorious detail as well as its stunning ensemble. The currently fashionable term, heritage, seems wholly inadequate, except as the tendency for a nation in a spirit of decline to turn its past into a resource and market it, now that the country no longer makes things (*vide* Robert Hewison's book, *The heritage industry*). Eminently laudable is the University's recently completed thirty-year project, *The history of the University of Oxford* in eight volumes. The final volume (VII), covering the second half of the nineteenth century, chronicles the great reforms of the period and the admission of women for the first time: they had to wait until the 1920s, however, before they were awarded degrees. Does that seem, in the modern bustle, as far removed as the Battle of Bosworth or, on the contrary, frighteningly recent? An appropriate moment for reflection was recently provided by the Cellar-master, Dr Geoffrey Ellis, who, to great applause, opted to open the few remaining ancient bottles in the SCR archive, employing the incontrovertible argument that they were 'unlikely to improve'. The Steward encouraged his design very warmly. The oldest vintage to be uncorked and served was a bottle of Château St-Aman 1924: satisfyingly, and indeed surprisingly, it proved to be wonderful, and it is especially sad that the vineyard no longer exists. How different was the University in that year, when Evelyn Waugh went down, just two years after Principal Boyd's death? It was the year of the death of Lenin, the Zinoviev letter scandal and the fall of the MacDonald Government; Gabriel Fauré died, and Thomas Hardy was still alive. And yet: are the people of the past so *very* different? Is it really the case that 'The past is a foreign country: they do things differently there'? Does 'everyman' (*sic*) provide continuity, from the characters in Aristophanes right through to Charles Pooter and Captain Mainwaring? Are the naive antics of Mr Verdant Green, freshman of Brazenface College a century and a half ago, so unrecognizable to the youth of today, who drop, allowing for the cultural context, essentially the same clangers? Perhaps the members of the class of '52, freshmen half a century ago (Plate 7) have views on the subject?

The modern fresher certainly receives more advice than his or her forbears. This is, in the main, a very good thing, and it is irritating that the newspapers castigate Oxford (especially, why not Cambridge?) whenever there occurs a regrettable incident involving an undergraduate, blaming the stressful atmosphere and intensity of the place. Comparisons with wider populations of the same age cohort are rarely made; nor is mention made of the network of tutors, deans, welfare officers, chaplains, College nurses, and all the rest who provide support – and devote a great deal of what the Americans call 'contact time' – to junior members in Oxford. The Editor has sneaked a timetable for the Hertford Freshers' Welfare Meeting, organized by the Dean at the start of each Michaelmas Term.

It is supposed to last an hour: it goes on longer: the target is 62 minutes (60 would be too conventional). The bill runs as follows, with the projected timing given in minutes: Dean (10), Junior Deans (2 x 2 = 4), University Counsellor (5), Senior Tutor (2), Bursar (5), Policeman (5), Chaplain (5), Nurse (3), Dentist (3), Doctors (20). The summary version is said to be that the Chaplain tells you *not* to, the Doctor tells you *how* to, and the Dean says that he doesn't mind *what* you do, so long as you do it *quietly*. The fact remains that the whole ethos is admirable, the arrangements essential, and the advice indispensable. Characteristically for Hertford, the Dean turns in a star performance and makes everyone laugh (and thereby remember).

It is high time to turn to the activities of the wider membership of the College, and to note briefly a few selected items of news. The Hon. Dominic (Dom) Mintoff (1939) visited the College briefly on 2 December 1998 and took tea in the Lodgings. The former Prime Minister of Malta was immensely lively, and spoke with great affability about his memories of Hertford and especially with regard to Bill Ferrar. The Editor was especially stimulated by Mr Mintoff's remarks on the geostrategic issues influencing the course of Malta's history, from the time of St Paul and the Roman Mediterranean onwards. The bids for independence which had made Mintoff so unpopular in certain quarters were closely linked to the devastation occasioned during the Second World War. (The Editor ventured to remark that the British and Commonwealth forces really should not have lost Crete in May 1941; but the heavy casualties sustained in the airborne invasion may have saved Malta, as Hitler never again attempted such a strategy. Nevertheless, the heroism of Operation Pedestal and similarly desperate measures designed to relieve the dire situation in Malta are stark reminders of how critical was the position there.) Mr Mintoff stressed the necessity for a complete redefinition of the relationship with Britain and urged caution with respect to the EU: a glance at the map would always prove to be salutary, as it tended to be forgotten how close Malta is to North Africa: the maintenance of links with the Arab world, Mr Mintoff suggested, was good for Malta and good for Europe. (Furthermore, Colonel Gaddafi had made him a gift of a pair of camels.) His parting remark, while on the subject of imperialism, was the arresting one that L. S. Amery did more to help win the war than Churchill.

The Editor is indebted, as ever, to Mr Derek Conran for news relating to members of the College: Peter Hollins (1966) has been busy broadening the base of British Energy, in his role as Chief Executive; Alisdair Aird (1959), as editor of *The Good Guide to Britain 1999* claimed that 'Britain's tourist industry has an uncanny knack of shooting itself in the foot' with regard to admission prices charged at places of interest (*Daily Telegraph* 5 November 1998); The Reverend John Clarke (1970) is Principal of Ripon College Cuddesdon, and preached the 1998 Advent Sermon in the Cathedral; Dr Graham Winyard (1965) was appointed CBE in the 1999 New Year Honours, and Dr L. R. M. (Robin) Cocks

(1959) was appointed OBE; Jeremy Heywood (1980) became Principal Private Secretary to the Prime Minister in January 1999, his replacement going on to succeed Roger Westbrook (1960) as Ambassador in Lisbon. Dr David Waters (1991) was elected to a Junior Research Fellowship at Balliol; Professor Emeritus M. H. Port (1951) was granted leave to supplicate for the Degree of Doctor of Letters, and duly took his degree here; in April 1999, Sir Nicholas Henderson (1937) celebrated his eightieth birthday. Susie Simpson, née Thomson (1978), was ordained deacon in the Cathedral on 4 July 1999; she serves at All Saints, High Wycombe. Emily Maynard (1994) won Central Ward for the Green Party in the May 1999 local elections; Jacqui Smith (1981), MP for Redditch, was appointed, in August 1999, as the new school standards minister in the PM's 'soft-shoe reshuffle', thereby becoming the youngest member of the government. Professor Paul Langford (1964), became Chairman and Chief Executive of the Arts and Humanities Research Board and, subsequently, Rector of Lincoln College.

Charles Francis Topham de Vere Beauclerk, The Rt Hon. the Earl of Burford (1986), made headline news in October 1999, when he leaped on to the woolsack in protest at the government's plans to remove all but 92 hereditary peers from the House of Lords. Dr Martin Lyster (1980), as a Physics undergraduate had been – so Neil Tanner tells me – quiet and well-mannered; but even then he was becoming involved with the Dangerous Sports Club. Now he has written a book, *The strange adventures of the Dangerous Sports Club* (London: The Do-Not Press, 1997), which, as the back cover note explains, traces the progress of the club from its Oxford origins 'through its heyday of innovation and entertainment – including the invention of bungee jumping – to its eventual decline into chaos and irrelevance. It is a story of nerve, drunkenness and wild spending; of movies, sponsors and TV shows; of surrealism, irresponsibility and bounced cheques; of huge public recognition and ultimate commercial failure . . . This is the true story of an informal group of amateur adventurers who broke laws, legs, and chandeliers around the world, leaving a trail of crashed cars, unpaid bills, empty bottles and overturned conventions in their wake'. And he seemed such a nice young man. Meanwhile, Alex Coomber (née Hamilton) (1992) began to attract attention as the women's world number one bobsleigh racer, hurling herself down slopes of ice at 80 mph on what might be mistaken for a teatray (*The Times* 21 February 2000); of her, further news in the next issue. More conventionally, but also more controversially, David Elleray (1973), football's 'schoolmaster referee', continued his career on the pitch as 'the toughest taskmaster of all' (*Sunday Telegraph* 7 May 2000). The College Sports Dinner, held on the evening of 11 May 2001, ended with the unusual sight of an impromptu football match being played outside in Catte Street at one o'clock in the morning; this was, however, no unsupervised kickabout, for the game was in the very capable hands of a certain notable Premiership referee.



The prize for the most obscure newspaper cutting reporting the activities of a member of Hertford must go, fittingly and characteristically, to Dr Stephanie West. (Members will recall that Stephanie lists 'curious information' amongst her recreations in her *Who's Who* entry.) The *Iran News* of 10 April 2000, perused by Stephanie during a visit to that country, reported the discovery of the remains of a medieval zoo, full of exotic animals, buried beneath the ramparts of the Tower of London; Dr Rory Browne (1972) is quoted as suggesting that most of the early animals came as a consequence of the exchange of gifts amongst the kings and queens of Europe.

Ms Deek-Joo Rhee (1992) was appointed legal assistant to the Lords of Appeal, a new and very exciting post, in June 2000. Lance Price (1977), after eighteen years with the BBC as a journalist and, later, political correspondent with 'Rottweiler tendencies', joined New Labour as a Number Ten press officer before moving to Millbank as the Party's director of communications (*PR Week*, 30 June 2000). In that part he succeeded Philip Murphy (1976), a fellow Hertford graduate.

Sally Morris (1976) wrote a thoughtful piece in *The Times* of 1 June 2000, headed 'Oxford's gift was my self-belief'. By her own admission, she was determined to hate Oxford, coming as she did from a new comprehensive sixth-form college, and was thrown by the overwhelming confidence of so many fellow undergraduates. But she records that she was fortunate in her choice of Hertford, 'then one of the few mixed colleges and one which actively encouraged state-school pupils to apply'. She made friends, played hockey, and settled down; nevertheless, she observed rather than joined the networkers. Sally says she left with 'a bit more self-belief', which can, 'on occasion, be used against those very people who so believe in the elitist system. I once applied to join a tennis club whose ladies' captain was arrogant and disdainful and implied that there was a long waiting list and that my standard might not be sufficient to guarantee me a place. At the end of a long lecture I told her that "I played a bit while at Oxford". Her response was predictable: I should have no problems getting in. I thanked her, walked out of the door and never went back'.

In Whitehall, William Chapman (1973) is Appointments Secretary to the Prime Minister and Ecclesiastical Secretary to the Lord Chancellor, Cabinet office; Jeremy Heywood (1980) has already been mentioned as Principal Private Secretary to the PM; Sherard Cowper-Coles (1973) was appointed Principal Private Secretary to the Secretary of State for Foreign and Commonwealth Affairs in 1999, before becoming Ambassador to Israel in 2001. Tony Greaves (1960) was elevated to a life peerage and became Baron Greaves of Pendle; Tim Stevens (1959) was appointed OBE following his retirement as Assistant Director (Collections), Victoria and Albert Museum. David Marsden (1969) is now Professor of Industrial Relations at the LSE. Robert Carpenter (1948) had conferred upon him the senior award of the European

Society for the Study and Prevention of Infant Death, and in February 2000 was appointed Visiting Professor at the London School of Hygiene and Tropical Medicine. W. S. (Bill) Blackshaw (1949), formerly Headmaster of Brighton College, having been Chairman of the Council of Management of the Bankside Gallery, was elected an Honorary Member of the Royal Watercolour Society.

In the final week of March 2002, the national press carried the news of the High Court's decision regarding Chris Lynham (1993), who sustained severe brain damage through oxygen starvation, while undergoing emergency surgery, following a road accident, at the Royal Lancaster infirmary in May 1998. Chris, who will require round-the-clock care for the rest of his life, suffered cardiac arrest lasting nearly a quarter of an hour; he was awarded damages of nearly £4.5 million. Christopher Lynham took a First in Geology, won a Blue in boxing, and was captain of the University yacht club; on graduating, he started RAF training at Cranwell, and was awarded the sword of merit for outstanding ability during initial officer training and, in 1998, had conferred upon him the sword of honour of the best cadet of the year. He sailed in the European championships, was a world silver medallist helmsman in match racing, and was accepted for training on RAF high-speed jets. Morecombe Bay hospitals NHS Trust conceded liability.

On a happier note, Dr Robin Mowat (1931) celebrated his diamond wedding anniversary at a service in the College Chapel in June 2002. Robin met Renée in Egypt during the war. Mrs Mowat was quoted in the *Oxford Mail* of 21 June: 'Well, we made it. Marriage is something you have to work at'.

Edward Appleton (1980) sent an admirable letter to *Oxford Today* which, in its entirely justified waspishness, wins the approbation and admiration of the Editor (perhaps the next issue of the *Magazine* should give *Oxford Today*, *Oxford Blueprint*, and all the rest, an appropriate going-over):

I was most interested to read the results of the readership research you carried out. I wonder how representative your sample was. The self-congratulatory – or as you put it, 'morale-boosting' results – seem very one-sidedly positive to me. My own impression is that the subject-matters the current magazine touches upon are areas which should be left to the colour supplement of a low-brow regional weekly newspaper.

Writing on matters such as life inside an Oxford prison certainly is not what I expect from *Oxford Today*. Nor do I think that articles entitled 'Can we define terrorism?' are particularly flattering to a postgraduate Oxford audience – they sound like a school essay for 'the brighter among you'. These offerings manage to be both pompous and pathetic.

In terms of editorial policy, I used to enjoy reading the letters of former Oxford graduates, many considerably older than myself. And why the bias to science? Or education? It is not a magazine for polytechnic lecturers active in the 1970s, after all.

(*Oxford Today* 14(3), Trinity Term 2002)

Well, it's always enjoyable when someone punctures pomposity. If it can be done in a scholarly fashion, so much the better, as Dr Christopher Tyerman, College Lecturer in History, has demonstrated with consummate skill in *A History of Harrow School 1324-1991* (OUP 2000). A school history might not appear to be the most promising of subjects for thoughtful, non-parochial, and unsentimental scholarship of wider import – nostalgia is not what it used to be, alas – but, in this instance, the tangible nature of the achievement is further confirmed by the upset which publication of Dr Tyerman's revisionist history caused in certain quarters; this in itself tends rather to give credence to the '250,000-word account of a school apparently characterised for much of its history by rapaciousness, snobbery, bullying, beating, fagging, racism and sodomy' (*Daily Telegraph* 2 December 2000). Other subjects dealt with include wife-swapping, blackmail, pornography (in the hands of Stanley Baldwin, of all unlikely figures), mock executions, initiation rites, and death by masturbation.

Moving swiftly on, mention must be made, before drawing *College News* to a close, of a number of staff changes in the College. Mrs Joan McLauchlan retired after five very effective years as Conference Secretary; the College is delighted to have Mrs Julie Dearden (1979) as Conference Manager. Mr Bill Sylvester and Mrs Winnie Lamont retired from Housekeeping and the Hall respectively, at the end of June 1999. Ms Juliet Lall was replaced as Assistant in the Members and Development Office, during Summer 2002, by Mrs Yvonne Rainey. Mr Greg Jennings is (a quite wonderful) IT Manager, even if he does occasionally 'dress down' on Fridays. Mr Sav Barresi is Maintenance Manager, and Miss Kathy Wyatt (as we go to press, now Mrs Kathy Head), who has worked in the Hall for some years, has effected great improvements as Hall and Front of House Manager. Finally, one item for special celebration. In the 2000 New Year Honours, Mrs Barbara Paxman, College Secretary *extraordinaire*, was appointed MBE. With characteristic modesty, Mrs Paxman, referred to amongst the Fellows – who never cease to wonder at her remarkable qualities – as Saint Barbara, came very close to declining the honour; but it gives real pleasure to members of the College, and it is comforting to know that not all rewards are reserved in heaven, for the hereafter. Conversely, there are, perhaps, certain attractions inherent in the idea of not being presented with one's battels until the Last Trump; and there is, to quote a phrase possessing a certain currency amongst the Fellows, nothing in the Statutes to prevent it. If it seems appropriate to conclude *College News* on an eschatological note, the Editor, while looking forward to reporting

Hertford's activities for the year 2002-3 in the next issue of the *Magazine*, recalls the warning couplet,

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust  
If the women don't get you, the liquor must.

In the case of the Editor, it may prove to be, as the Duke of Wellington is popularly recalled as having said of Waterloo, a 'damn close-run thing'.

### **Ascents and Ascendancies in Ireland, 1649-1770**

*A lecture delivered by Dr Toby Barnard, Tutor in Modern History, in the Examination Schools, Oxford, on 21 November 2000, to inaugurate*  
**The Armstrong-Macintyre-Markham Fellowship in History**  
at Hertford College, Oxford

In 1759, Primrose Grange School in Sligo, in the west of Ireland, appointed Thomas Rutledge as the porter at the gate. For Rutledge, the attraction of the humble job was less the annual stipend of £1 than the suit of clothes with which he would be provided each year. In addition, he received free diet and drink, accommodation, a brass pole to denote and perform his office and sentry box. A few years earlier, in one of the inner-city parishes of Dublin, twelve watchmen had been appointed. They served for six months during the winter and each received £3 for his pains. Charged with ensuring quiet during the long nights, the watchmen considerably disturbed it. They engaged in fisticuffs with the watchmen in a neighbouring parish. They insulted and assaulted well-to-do residents and their servants. They were often absent and sometimes drunk on duty. Misdemeanours culminated in one, Patrick Duffy, supposedly dragging an oyster woman, not Molly Malone, into the watchhouse and there trying to bed her.

The link between these obscure reprobates and the remarkable trio whom we celebrate tonight is tenuous. Nevertheless, as I shall suggest, it exists. What brings us together is the wish to remember John Armstrong, Felix Markham, and Angus Macintyre. Also, we from Hertford thank you for supporting the appeal to endow one of the existing tutorial fellowships in history in the college. What unites the trio and makes the form of benefaction particularly appropriate is not just the connection of each with Hertford, but the careers of all three as memorable tutors in history. Felix Markham and John Armstrong at Hertford; Angus Macintyre, after his undergraduate years at Hertford, as a highly successful tutor at Magdalen.

What also is noteworthy, and – on a more personal note – what I so admire, is the ability of each to combine teaching with productivity and distinction as writers of history. In the days before external agencies required bizarre circus tricks from us, jumping though an apparently endless series of flaming hoops and performing on the flying trapeze,

these three were seemingly effortlessly fertile. Their virtuosity, lightly carried, spoke of a sense of vocation which constitutes what some may now regard as a rather old-fashioned type of virtue: devotion to college, colleagues and (above all) pupils. In addition, they served a larger constituency: of the interested, to whom, through their books, they reached.

The occasion of the lecture, then, is to thank you and to remember the works of Felix, John and Angus. I shall not trespass on your own memories of each or all of them. Rather, and at the risk of isolating a single component in their personal and family histories, I want to use them to propose and explore a historical theme. The intertwining of the peoples and histories of the neighbouring islands of Ireland and England is all too familiar, sometimes painfully so. Hertford in recent years has come particularly to embody and then also to explore that relationship. Indeed, so much is this the case that our honorary fellow, the former president of the Republic of Ireland, Mary Robinson gratifyingly designated us 'The Irish College in Oxford'. Whether Felix Markham or John Armstrong would have approved entirely, we can only guess. Perhaps all would have been well if it had carried reciprocal rights with the Irish Colleges in Rome and Paris. Angus, we know, revelled in, indeed materially forwarded the development.

The strongest bond to link the trio is France, the history and terrain of which all three explored and loved. In many ways it would be more appropriate for my senior colleague, Geoffrey Ellis, like Felix Markham the biographer of Napoleon, to speak of this. However, two if not all three of those whose names are attached to the fellowship personify that interweaving of England and Ireland. John Armstrong's roots stretched back into the tilth around Enniskillen in County Fermanagh of farmers and minor gentry. Armstrong, indeed, remains the third most common surname in that county. Something of the family can be reconstructed from the papers which have now been deposited in the PRONI. Another tangible reminder is the sumptuous pair of covered cups, by a Dublin silversmith, which were presented to an Armstrong by the junior officers of the Fermanagh Yeomanry in 1815. These in turn were given by John Armstrong to Hertford, where tonight I trust some of you will see and admire them. Angus Macintyre descended from an earlier, medieval generation of settlers in Ireland, the Nettervilles and Synnotts. An ingenious genealogist, which I am not, could propose (or fabricate) an Irish pedigree for Felix Markham. It might well include the Markham who was barrackmaster in the busy south Munster port of Kinsale in the early eighteenth century. He fathered a future archbishop of York.

Pedigrees certainly demonstrate how closely the histories of Ireland and Britain have marched. In addition, the families from which John and Angus (and notionally) Felix descended embody a thread in Irish history which I want to isolate. Any society harbours examples of those on the way up and those tumbling down social and economic ladders. Ireland is certainly not unique in that regard. But, for reasons to do with its trou-

bled relations with its near and stronger neighbour, the structures of office, land and power were subjected to unusual engineering. By the early eighteenth century, the clear intention and partial result were to confine power and property to Protestants originally from England, Wales and Scotland. Such policies advanced newcomers like the Armstrongs. They depressed earlier arrivals, such as the Nettervilles or Synnotts, who as Catholics awkwardly adhered still to the older and seemingly dangerous confession. Thus, we may liken the fortunate Armstrongs to those who were being carried on the up escalator to the higher reaches of Irish society and administration. The unlucky Synnotts, meanwhile, were on the escalator which would soon deposit them unceremoniously in a basement, the wines and spirits department of Brown Thomas, the Hibernian Fortnum and Masons, without influence or position. Of course, these images are too glib. The Armstrongs' ascent might better be compared to that of an antiquated lift, jerkily and uncertainly moving between ill-defined social stages. In this, they resembled many more who had been tempted to Ireland by grants of land on easy terms, only to discover how much less Irish farms yielded than similarly sized acreages in England. The Synnotts, moreover, exhibited a resilience common to many more within the oppressed Catholic communities. The Nettervilles came over to the new order. But the majority of the once important were forced either into a spectral existence in their localities or forced from them. Many gravitated to the towns. Others took themselves to the larger Catholic world beyond Ireland and Britain, and there they traded, soldiered or ministered.

It is the ascendancy established by Protestants in Ireland between the mid-seventeenth century and the 1770s over which I want to linger. The Armstrongs, notwithstanding disappointments, belonged to that ascendancy: the Synnotts, because of their Catholic confession, were debarred from it. Such confessional states as that constructed in Ireland under the Stuarts and Hanoverians were common across Europe. Those who did not profess the religion of the state were relegated to second-class citizenship, or altogether denied it. Even in Georgian Britain this was so. Ireland, amongst such states, was unusual only in the smallness of its body of active citizens, both in absolute and proportional terms. By the mid-eighteenth century, probably no more than twenty per cent of the total population of Ireland was qualified by membership of the established episcopal church for full rights. This meant at most maybe 300,000, about half of whom because female and many more because children were excluded from the full life of the community. Historians have tried to total the inner core of the ruling elite. Their estimates vary between 3000 and 5000. Elites by their nature are small, and that which lorded it over Ireland hardly surprises simply because small.

However, accounts of Protestant Ireland have too regularly concerned themselves with this small band, sometimes indeed with only a few striking individuals within it. This is inevitable. Few from earlier times even when important deposit sufficient traces for their everyday lives and

mentalities to be reconstructed in convincing detail. Thus the exceptional have to stand as surrogates for the entire order, with all the attendant risks of distortion. But, if you recall those with whom I began this lecture, Thomas Rutledge in Sligo or the dozen rumbustious watchmen in Dublin, they too were beneficiaries of the system of Protestant privilege and effective monopoly over even humble offices which constituted the notorious Protestant ascendancy of the eighteenth century. Moreover, if we peer into the dense murk, occasional women who also benefited from the Protestant monopoly can be discerned. There was, for example, Mary Seymour appointed by the corporation of Dublin to clean its main meeting-place, the Tholsel. A daughter succeeded the mother as city housekeeper. Or there was Mrs Sternfield, the washerwoman whom the lord lieutenant recommended to deal with the dirty linen at the Royal Hospital of Kilmainham. Similarly, in the out-of-town retreat of the lord lieutenant, at Chapelizod, another woman, Margaret Humphrey, was given official charge as director and surveyor of His Majesty's Gardens there.

It would be fanciful, even by my standards, to erect a theory of the characteristics of the ruling ascendancy on a handful of examples. Only impersonal aggregations of numbers are likely to reconstruct the ascendancies in anything like their entirety. Tonight it seems inappropriate to deal with aggregations and abstractions when honouring three such vivid personalities. Nevertheless, to generalize about the ascendancy on the basis of what can be discovered of the lives of a few thousand landowners rather than the hundreds of thousands who neither owned nor lived on land seems unsatisfactory. The detailed contours of the social landscape in seventeenth- and eighteenth-century Ireland elude us. In the same way as in England, Wales and Scotland during the same period, there has been a tendency to overlook the middling sort and the lower orders, the likes of Porter Rutledge or Washerwoman Sternfield. Similarly, those who dwelt in towns – the cleaners of the Dublin Tholsel or the functionaries in St. Thomas's parish – have been largely ignored. Yet, as contemporary analysts insisted, the Protestant interest in Ireland was concentrated disproportionately in the towns. One calculation had fully half the Protestants in Ireland as town-dwellers. Not only was the urban setting the typical one for these new rulers of Ireland, it was most characteristically a Dublin setting.

In the first half of the eighteenth century, as many as 70,000 Protestants lived permanently in Dublin, perhaps a quarter of the total Protestant presence in the island. Moreover, their numbers were swollen by the provincials who used the capital for business and fun. In Dublin, Protestants constituted a majority of the inhabitants until the middle of the eighteenth century. Inevitably they lived alongside Catholics, on whom they depended for services and shopping. Such proximity was not without its tensions, which regularly erupted into ritualized violence and more rarely into something more threatening. Conurbations of the size of Dublin incubated multifarious problems. But, at the same time, con-

ventional thinking attributed numerous virtues to them. In the Irish context, towns had always carried special meanings, both practical and ideological. The aboriginal Irish were thought to have abstained from constructing towns. Urban settlements had been introduced, first by the Vikings and then, more continuously by the Anglo-Norman conquerors of the twelfth century. Towns, conceived as bastions of a new order, and as sites not just of defence, but of industry, prosperity and civility, were lovingly nurtured. Enthusiasm for towns persisted among the invaders of Ireland. By the eighteenth century, these places were invested with virtues which made them central to the project of an English and Protestant Ireland. Both the ideal and the characteristic inhabitant of this Ireland was not the squire living isolated in a rural fastness but the freeman or burgess of the town. In Dublin, there were more than 3000. Across the island, in more than 50 functioning boroughs, there were at least another 5000, probably double that number. Immediately, we have a contingent which in number far surpasses the conventional elite of rural freeholders. In addition, towns harboured those who prided themselves on their urbanity and cultivation. The claims of the town-dwellers did not always pass uncontested. That same controversy which echoed through much of Europe and parts of America, as to whether the bustling town or country retreat was the better nursery of virtue, was certainly heard in Ireland.

In staking claims to ethical superiority, the champions of the town made effective use of Dublin. By the time of the Hanoverians, it was after London the most populous place in their empire. It was in the premier league of largest cities in Europe. In sheer numbers of Protestants, it housed by far the densest concentration. But also in occupational diversification it was unique. There were to be found almost 1000 lawyers, attorneys and solicitors, all nominally at least Protestant conformists. There, too, were smaller coteries of the smartest physicians and surgeons, university dons and schoolteachers, army officers of the garrison and others on furlough from their regiments and ships, not to mention the clergy of two cathedral chapters. The greatest volume of imports and exports passed through its port. It enriched manufacturers, merchants and shopkeepers. Not surprisingly Dublin sustained the richest variety of commercial, political and sociable activities. Many of these palely imitated the trends set by London, and made Dublin seem a provincial capital little different from Edinburgh, Bristol, Norwich, Boston, Philadelphia or Calcutta. Yet there were activities either innovative or unique which Dublin nurtured. Most obviously it was the seat of a parliament which assembled regularly throughout the eighteenth century. Here, too, were to be found the four main law courts and the burgeoning government departments. All employed functionaries, many of whom like other professionals and traders aspired to gentility and civility. Vibrant associational, intellectual, commercial and political lives resulted. These were aptly embodied in the buildings with which the city was embellished. Public architecture proclaimed pride, sometimes exag-



geratedly so, in its standing as the capital of a kingdom. It could also announce impatience with England, at least in the preferred architectural models. The Royal Hospital, the grandiose library of Trinity College and – above all – the new parliament building erected in the late 1720s went directly to continental Europe for their main inspiration. So, too, did two other notable elements in the townscape: the great open space of St. Stephen's Green laid out by the corporation after 1660 and the handsome boulevards which resulted from the *dirigisme* of the Wide-Streets' Commission towards the end of the next century.

The look of the place told of the dynamism of those who insisted on these bold architectural statements. Let me just mention two instances which demonstrate the essence of this urban and urbane community. On 13 April 1742, a world premiere was staged in Dublin: of Handel's *Messiah*. It benefited a local hospital. Hospitals were, indeed, a notable feature of the city. Between 1718 and 1757, six were opened. Extremes in poverty and destitution pricked the consciences of the prospering Dubliners. Private benefactions, one from Dean Swift, that most elusive alumnus of Hart Hall, established these institutions. Voluntary activity then sustained them. Urban worthies – clergy, *rentiers*, doctors, merchants, lawyers and officeholders – ran these charities, as they ran much else in the capital. In opening the hospitals, an example was set which was soon copied in London and the larger English cities. In the Irish hinterlands, among the squirearchy, it was followed only slowly. With ingenuity, the trustees and governors of the Dublin institutions developed an economy of regular assemblies, recitals and concerts. Hence their patronage of Handel, and the performance of *Messiah*.

An English visitor to Ireland in 1741 commended the philanthropy of Dubliners. Another in 1759 repeated the praise. The charitable initiatives of hospitals did a little to alleviate but nothing to eradicate the endemic problems of poverty, dearth and disease. Arguably, the daunting scale of Ireland's difficulties, prone still to the famines which had disappeared from England, called forth unusual responses. It is not the inadequacy of those responses which I wish to stress; rather that they occurred. They fitted into a pattern of civic activism, both in Dublin and the larger boroughs of Ireland, which paralleled similar activity across Britain, Western Europe and North America. Outlets for such work, official and unofficial, abounded in the Irish capital. Parliament, and the many semi-state boards which it set up, constituted the most obvious. What we might now call quangos oversaw the building of canals, including the first in the Hanoverians' kingdoms: at Newry. They also improved the network of roads, with turnpikes, until they became the envy of visitors from Wales and England. They sponsored and subsidized the linen industry. If the results were diffused across the island, the directors were concentrated in Dublin. The same was true of a galaxy of voluntary associations which appeared alongside the state bodies. Groups dedicated to practical improvement and speculation had enjoyed

fitful existences in seventeenth-century Ireland. The Dublin Philosophical Society, founded in 1683, was modelled on and corresponded with the similar society in Oxford and the Royal Society in London. It was, as its name indicated, based in Dublin, and relied less on the occasional interest of country squires than on the regular presence and leadership of members of the professions. Of course, we should not discount the enthusiasm of a minority of the landed. Sir William Parsons of Birr evinced that zest for improvement and enlightenment which has become hereditary in his family when he sent a novel scoop-spade for the approbation of the Dublin Society. But, it was the denizens of the established Protestant church, the medical and legal professions, dons from Dublin university, government functionaries and the odd army officer who animated the Philosophical Society, with its agenda of useful and speculative endeavour. The same sorts of men – for they were exclusively men – guided its successors. The Dublin Society, begun in 1731 survives today as the Royal Dublin Society. The Incorporated Society educated the poor in Protestantism and industry. The shorter lived Physico-Historical Society; the bizarrely named but earnest Medico-Politico-Physico-Classico-Puffical Society; and later the Royal Irish Academy combined antiquarianism with utility and (sometimes) an aggressive Protestantism. All were at their inception exclusively Protestant clubs. All relied on their Dublin members more than on the country cousins who intermittently sat in on meetings. The burgeoning of such groups, with their convivial rituals as well as their benevolent and didactic purposes, resembled what has been documented in London and the provincial towns of England, in Glasgow and Edinburgh and across the Atlantic in towns like Boston, New York and Philadelphia, or even in Calcutta.

At first glance, there appears nothing odd or noteworthy about these Dublin initiatives. But, after a second look, I would argue that their precociousness is striking. To take just the Dublin Society, the product of concern over the apparent underdevelopment of Ireland: it provided the model followed nearly thirty years later by the Royal Society of Arts in London. Among its offshoots was a School of Drawing which encouraged the application to objects – silver, textiles and furnishings – of improved design. And, if this early school of design pointed the way to England, in its turn it owed much to France. Once more, Ireland had turned directly to the continent for its inspiration. Above all, though, a consideration of the vitality of Dublin and the larger Irish towns diverts attention away from the landed interest which so often, in Ireland as in other countries, posed as the repository of civility and disinterestedness. Rather than the 3000 freeholders scattered across the countryside it might now be more illuminating to focus on the more than 3000 freemen of Dublin, involved regularly in corporate and convivial affairs. Also in Dublin was a unique concentration of the professionals and merchants, as well as the middling sort, who sustained the learned and philanthropic societies, the Masonic lodges, recreational bodies like the

Florists' Club or the smart anti-duelling society, the Friendly Brothers of St Patrick. These groups, working and living in the capital, easily absorbed the uncouth pups from the countryside, and amended their manners.

Professionals, in particular the lawyers and physicians, needed to have travelled beyond Ireland to train and qualify. In consequence, they imported fashions, commodities and goods from England and Scotland, where some had studied, but also from Europe, especially the Low Countries: a favourite resort of trainee doctors. Army and naval officers, another large but neglected component of this ascendancy society, knew the modes and manners of other places. Their impact elicited contradictory responses. Some blamed them with their proclivities to drink and duel for adhering to, even spreading, 'a Gothic barbarism'. Others commended the military for giving a cultural lead. What such groups in Dublin did for the entire kingdom of Ireland, other coteries in smaller towns, such as Cork, Waterford, or Limerick, did for their localities. In particular, townspeople aspired to a politeness which, they contended, interested rustics less. It was the politeness which arose from and was further polished by civic activism on the boards which ran the hospitals and charity schools or from the gregarious rituals of guilds, freemasons' lodges, musical assemblies and clubs. It spread into domestic life, and thus altered and enlarged the lives of women. One visible index was the consumption of coffee, tea, and chocolate, and the adoption of the equipment and rituals which went with these exotic beverages. Another was an insatiable demand to be taught to fence, to draw, to sing, and to dance. In turn, those who catered to these aspirations established hierarchies of their own.

The quintessential beneficiary from these processes was a gentleman who lived close to the Protestant cathedral in the second city of Cork, Laurence Delamain. Delamain personified the cultivation of the urban ascendancy. Silver and glass crammed the buffet adjoining his back parlour; engravings adorned the walls. He had a silver watch for himself, and gold for his wife. So well known was he in the locality, that the district where he owned property was renamed. And how had Delamain arrived at this prosperity and gentility? Through selling his services as a dancing master. 'Hop Island' was what one quarter of Cork had become. If we look at nearly a hundred local families which hired his services we find there the equivalents of Angus's antecedents, the Synnotts and Nettervilles; of Markham, the barrackmaster at nearby Kinsale; and of genteel farmers such as the Armstrongs. Also, Delamain, both in his French Huguenot name and his calling, attested to the spread into Ireland of cultural influences which many decried. The dancing master might possess virtuosity, but he taught artifices which aroused suspicions and might even corrupt virtue. He battered off the ascendancy so profitably that he had become a member of it. Here again we sense the pull of France and its ways. To end with the dancing master Delamain may seem wilfully eccentric. But that primacy of France and things French,

even in the Irish provinces, is appropriate in commemorating John, Felix, and Angus. Whatever the strength of their attachments to Ireland, the magnetism and cultural primacy of France were forces that none of the three could resist.

**Remarks by Dr Elizabeth Armstrong  
at the Dinner to inaugurate  
The Armstrong-Macintyre-Markham Fellowship in History  
at Hertford College, Oxford  
21 November 2000**

Principal, members of Hertford, and fellow well-wishers of Hertford.

One of the many nice things about Hertford is that it has never been given to blowing its own trumpet. It has, I think, some reason for self-congratulation on one point at least, and that is its continuing support for historical studies.

When John came up as an undergraduate – a Harrow scholar – in 1928, there were two historians in the College. And that is noteworthy when one remembers how small the College then was. Even when John and I married, 1953, there were only eight tutorial Fellows – their number was soon to be augmented by the election of the first tutorial Fellow in Science, in the shape of Miles Vaughan Williams – and two of that eight were historians – John and Felix.

The senior historian in 1928 was C.R.M.F. Cruttwell. He had been teaching Hertford undergraduates and others since before 1914, when he was a Fellow of All Souls, and had gained considerable reputation as a tutor and especially as a lecturer. After the War, in which he had been wounded, and his health permanently undermined, he returned and resumed his teaching and became a Fellow of Hertford. Hitherto the author of a couple of textbooks on European and British history in the nineteenth century, he was able to shed most of his teaching in 1930 when he became Principal and was able to complete and publish his 2-volume *History of the Great War 1914-1918* (1934). This was an early attempt to cover the whole complex subject, and I know that John thought it quite an achievement. Other people must have thought so too, since it went into a second edition within two years.

John did not however get on particularly well with Mr Cruttwell as a tutor, and he found his principal mentor in T.S.R. Boase, the younger history Tutor, who was of course a medievalist, and encouraged his interest in the history of art, a field not much cultivated at that time, I think, by British professional historians. Tom Boase had already begun to embody in published works his wide understanding of early art and culture while he was at Hertford: one of these was his life of St Francis of Assisi (1936). He left Hertford in 1939 to become the Director of the Courtauld Institute in London and Professor of the History of Art in

London University. It is pretty evident that he was miffed by the choice of someone other than himself to be Principal when Mr Cruttwell retired that year. But the new post gave him the freedom to research and publish on a wider scale. The volume which he contributed to the *Oxford History of English Art*, the volume on the twelfth century, is perhaps the best known of the books – and he was to make a triumphant return to Oxford a few years later as President of Magdalen, his old college. He and John remained lifelong friends.

John took Schools (with a First) in 1932, and immediately afterwards the other examination for which he had been preparing – including learning German – namely the examination for entry to the Foreign Service. He was accepted, and instantly sent off to Munich as Vice-Consul. He was for the next two or three years in Germany, apart from a brief period in Poland. We all know now what was brewing up in Germany then. Few people in our country knew then. But a British official out there soon began to see the ugly face of growing Nazi power, and in particular the persecution of Jews and dissidents, of which he himself was the more painfully aware because he had many Jewish friends. In a few cases he was able to help those threatened by obtaining British visas for them and escorting them personally to the frontier. Of course there were lighter moments. He saw for instance the dazzling performance by the young Marlene Dietrich at the Silhouette nightclub in Berlin – though even this was under the watchful and disapproving eye of the Nazi-dominated *Sittenpolizei*. His main relaxation in those difficult years was to travel widely to see historic places, in Germany and in the neighbouring countries. He also, when he was able to get to libraries, scanned the catalogues and inventories of other continental libraries for manuscripts which might be of interest. In so doing he came across an entry in the catalogue of the library at Lille which intrigued him. It was for a manuscript with the title (in Latin) ‘The usurpation of the kingdom of England by Richard the Third’, by a writer about whom he then knew nothing, Dominic Mancini. He wrote to the Lille librarian, and on 19 March 1934 he was there being handed the book, with the remark that no reader had ever asked for it before. He was so excited by what he found that he went out at midday and telegraphed to his mother in London. That evening he wrote to her from his hotel room. What he had found was an account of the events in England from the death of Edward IV to the coronation of Richard III and just afterwards, written by a very intelligent Italian who happened to be in England for those months, and who had taken great pains to find out from the most reliable sources what had happened and was happening, even to interviewing the doctor who had attended the Princes in the Tower and was the last person from the outside world to see them alive. In May, *The Times* printed a long article by John announcing his discovery. The College then must have moved quite quickly. By Michaelmas Term, John was back in Oxford with a Research Fellowship.

By then, Felix Markham was installed in Hertford to supervise the modern periods of history. He had come from Balliol, where he had taken a First in Greats – thus having had a rigorous training in *ancient* history – before going on to a First Class in the History School. John began teaching, and, after the resignation of Tom Boase, assumed responsibility for the medieval periods. So began what Angus Macintyre, in his address at the memorial service for Felix in the chapel at Hertford (31 October 1992) called their ‘long and remarkable partnership in our History School’, interrupted only by war work.

They both took a full part in the life of the College, the Faculty, and the University. And they both pursued their own researches. Felix was particularly interested in the Bonaparte family. He published what Angus described as a ‘useful’ book on *Napoleon and the awakening of Europe* (1954), and went on to produce his biography of Napoleon (1963), which is recognized as a standard work, at least in the English-speaking countries. John produced a full edition of Mancini (1936, revised edition 1949) and a series of articles and conference papers, some of which were later collected under the title *England, France and Burgundy in the fifteenth century* (1983). They communicated their own meticulous standards of historical scholarship to a large number of future historians. Among the two or three most distinguished of these pupils was Angus Macintyre.

Angus inaugurated a brilliant career with his book on Daniel O’Connell, *The Liberator*. He went on to become a Fellow of Magdalen, and rose to be Vice-President – at one time, acting President. He came to occupy an important position in the History School and in the University, being Chairman of the Faculty Board at what I believe was an exceptionally difficult time. Among many other activities, I have time to mention only one: the assumption for eight years of the editorship of the *English Historical Review*, a very arduous task, and one of international importance. He was devoted to the College of his adoption and to his pupils, but remained fond of Hertford, as he showed by his willingness to accept the Principalship when it was offered him.

There are other eminent historians who were trained by Felix and John. I spare the blushes of those who are present, and name only a few friends absent from this gathering, rather at random: David Dilks, who became Professor of History at Leeds University and subsequently Vice-Chancellor of Hull University; Paul Langford, for many years Tutor at Lincoln College, and now – this term – Rector of Lincoln; Nigel Saul, Reader in Medieval History in the University of London, whose recent full-length biography of Richard II has been received with much acclaim.

When Felix retired, he was succeeded by Geoffrey Ellis, who happily overlapped with John for a year, thus ensuring a certain continuity: happily he also is an expert of French history, since both Felix and John, in quite different ways, were both passionately interested in the history of France. John, when he retired a year later, was followed by Toby

Barnard, whose lecture we have just so much enjoyed. And more recently the position of history in the College has been further enhanced by the acquisition of the Carroll Chair of Irish History. And no one who heard Roy Foster's inaugural lecture as the first holder of the Chair can have been in any doubt about the lustre which this was going to confer on the College.

So I think that, in the matter of historical studies, the College has a record of which it has good reason to be very proud.

*(Editor's note: These remarks were transcribed from the late Dr Armstrong's written notes for her speech. The Editor is indebted to Dr Toby Barnard for kindly making a copy available for reprinting in the Magazine.)*

### Guest List

**Principal:** Sir Walter Bodmer; **Guests of Honour:** Mrs Joanna Macintyre, Magnus Macintyre, Dr A. Elizabeth Armstrong; **Donors to the History Fellowship and other Distinguished Guests:** Mr Peter Alchin (1949), Mr Christopher Arnander, Mrs Christopher Arnander (Primrose), Dr Gerald Aylmer, Mr Anthony Bacon (1958), Mr Peter W. Baker (1973), Nicholas Baring, Mr Richard Barnard, Mrs Mary Atkinson, Dr Daniel Beaumont, Dr Susan Brigden, Mr John Cane (1953), Dr Helen Clifford, Mr John Cowley (1985), Mr Patrick Croker, Dr Eveline Cruickshanks, Professor Nicholas Deakin, Dr Lucy Gaster, Sir Geoffrey Ellerton (1939), Dr Jane Fenlon, Mr Benedict Fenwick, Mr Alan Forbes (1948), Mr Simon Fraser, Mrs Simon Fraser, Ms Caroline Gabriel (1983), The Rt Hon. the Viscount Gage, Mr John Garson (1967), Dr John George (1952), Mr Anthony Gladwell (1962), Mr Christopher Gray, Mrs Christopher Gray, Dr Jeremy Gregory (1979), Mr John Grigg, Mrs John Grigg, Mrs Sebastian Grigg, Professor William Gutteridge (1946), Mr Peter Harkness (1950), Dr Ruth Harris (partner of Iain Pears), The Right Hon the Lord Hutton, Mr George Jupe (1951), Brigadier Antony Karlake, Mrs Anthony Karlake, Air Commodore John Lambert (1949), Sir Thomas Legg, Lady Legg, Sir Richard Lloyd (1944), Dr M. MacCarthy-Morrogh, Mr Michael Mackinlay Macleod, Mr Christopher Massy-Beresford, Mrs Christopher Massy-Beresford, Sir Humphrey Maud, Lady Maud, Dr Ian McBride, The Very Revd R. B. McCarthy (Dean of St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin), Mr John McLaughlin (1954), Ms Theresa Moran (1983), The Hon. Mrs Fionn Morgan, Mr A. O'Connor, Mr Iain Pears (partner of Dr Harris), Professor Emeritus Michael Port (1951), Mr Stephen Pratt (1938), Mrs Stephen Pratt, His Hon. Judge John Previt , The Hon. Mrs John Previt , Mr Jeremy Quin (1987), Sir John Riddell, Lady Riddell, Professor Francis Robinson (Vice-Principal, Royal Holloway & Bedford New College, University of London), Mrs Francis Robinson, Mr Nicholas Robinson (husband of Honorary Fellow Mrs Mary Robinson), Mr Bernard Roe (1941), The Earl of Rosse, The Countess of Rosse, Mr

Geoffrey Rowlands (1948), Mr Anthony Ryder (1948), Mrs James Teacher, Mr Andrew Turek (1971), Mr James Turtle (1965), Mr Raymond Vernède (1924), Mr Robin Vernède, Mr Jonathan Walker (1979), Mr Gordon Wasserman, Mrs Gordon Wasserman, Mr Roger Westbrook (1962), Dr Penry Williams, Dr Lucy Wooding, Mr Jeremy Wormell, Mrs Michael Yeeles, Miss Philippa A. Yeeles; **University Guests:** Dr Reg Carr (Bodley's Librarian), Miss B. F. Harvey (Reader Emeritus in Medieval History), Sir Anthony Kenny (Pro Vice-Chancellor), Mr Alexander Murray (University College); **Hertford Fellows and Lecturers:** Mr Roger Van Noorden, Dr Geoffrey Ellis, Dr Toby Barnard, Dr Bill Macmillan, Professor Martin Biddle, Dr Stephanie West, Dr Paul Coones, Professor Roy Foster, Mr Peter R. Baker, Mr Tom Paulin, Dr Steve New, Dr Emma Smith, Dr Christopher Tyerman; **Honorary and Emeritus Fellows of Hertford College:** Mr Tony Cockshut, Professor Sir Philip Randle, Professor Lazylo Solymar, Professor Neil Tanner, Dr Miles Vaughan Williams, Professor Sir Christopher Zeeman and Lady Zeeman.

**Address delivered on the occasion of the retirement of  
The Revd Michael Chantry  
on 10 June 2001 at Evensong in the College Chapel  
by The Rt Revd Thomas McMahan  
Bishop of Brentwood**

Ordained as TEACHER, PRIEST, AND SHEPHERD.

When a priest is ordained it specifies in the Ritual that we are ordained for three things – as Teacher, Priest, and Shepherd.

To be a TEACHER – that is, Minister of the Word, is our chief task. Yesterday I was present at the consecration of our new Bishop in Arundel. During the prayer of Consecration there is a very ancient custom of holding the Book of Gospels over the head of the new Bishop to show that whether we are Bishop or Priest – proclaiming Christ, preaching the Gospel, teaching the Good News, is our prime task. Archbishop Ramsey put it succinctly when he said, 'We have been dosing our people with religion, when what they want is not that, but a relationship with the living Lord'.

How wonderfully Michael has fulfilled his role as Teacher. First, through his own formation at Stamford School and then here at Hertford reading Theology in 1951, followed by Theological College at Ridley Hall, Cambridge. His very first teaching post was at Wycombe High School, teaching R.E., which he continued for 20 years, becoming Head of R.E. and a Sixth Form Tutor.

How diligently Michael has carried out his role as Teacher and Preacher here at Hertford for over 40 years. I haven't stopped to calculate how many sermons he must have preached in that time – all



perfectly timed I trust. Unlike the Vicar who droned on and a young man got up and stomped out. 'Where are you going?' asked the offending Preacher. 'To have a haircut', replied the man. 'Shouldn't you have thought of that before the Service began?' demanded the Preacher. 'Before the Service began I didn't need a haircut', he retorted.

Michael has also exercised this role through others – in the distinguished Preachers he has secured for Hertford over the years. Equally, helping to prepare people for Confirmation and the Sacraments is another way of exercising this same role. As indeed is Broadcasting, which Michael has done for the past 11 years each Sunday morning on BBC Radio Oxford covering current affairs and issues of political and spiritual importance.

We are also ordained as PRIEST – Minister of the Sacraments and especially Baptism and Eucharist. In his mercy and love God communicates his grace through the Sacraments. As channels, priests are called upon to lead a holy life and thereby witness to the deep unity that exists between the exercise of our ministry and our own spiritual life. We handle sacred things and must never allow ourselves to become victims of routine. Since his ordination, Michael has always been what I would describe as a very priestly person. The year 1957 was a significant one for him because not only was he ordained priest but he also married June – what a huge support she has been to him throughout his priestly life as well as a wonderful wife and mother to their five sons.

Michael's first curacy was at St Mary's, Boulton, in Derby. In 1959, June and Michael returned to Oxford where he was Chaplain to the Oxford Pastorate and on the staff at St Aldate's Church before being invited in 1961 to become Chaplain at Hertford – a period which now spans 40 years and included a two-year appointment as Chaplain at Somerville.

During all this time, Michael has married old members of the College, baptised their children, attended funerals (including my twin brother, John, Dean and Tutor in Law here at Hertford). In Chapel, as priest, he has maintained a high standard of worship and music – all carried out with care and dignity. In addition, Michael also takes services at his local parish church, St Peter's, Wolvercote, and at local schools, and he will continue to be chaplain at H.M. Prison Spring Hill, Grendon Underwood, where he takes weekly services. From all that I have said you can see that Michael has truly been and is a faithful, dedicated, and good priest.

Thirdly, we are ordained as SHEPHERD – to lead and guide the community. We must strive to be a Shepherd in the manner of Jesus our great Shepherd – caring for the flock. It can make great demands and we need to develop the virtues of generosity, discernment, wisdom, friendliness, compassion, firmness coupled with gentleness, understanding, selfless giving, patience, and humour – quite a list, but Michael scores

high. I know how self-effacing he is but Cardinal Hume used to say 'Flattery is all right as long as you do not inhale!' I would say and I am sure you would all agree that Michael has been an outstanding Shepherd. I have been a University Chaplain myself and so I know that 'wasting time' as it were – just being around and available – is a most important part of the job. Michael shows care and concern for all – he visits students in hospital and has even extended his pastoral care to being on the touch lines at Rugby, Football, and Cricket matches, often refereeing or consoling the injured. Alas, Michael, your prayers for Oxford United do not appear to have been very fruitful this year! You have indeed been a Shepherd second to none and as I mentioned earlier, June and the family have been an integral part of your ministry, welcoming students to your home – together with Pat, your sister, all giving unqualified support.

I have spoken about Michael as Teacher, Priest, and Shepherd; allow me to add a fourth: FRIEND. My favourite definition of friend comes from Emerson: 'To have a friend you must be a friend'. How appropriate this evening, those words of George Herbert on friendship: 'Oh, the comfort, the inexpressible comfort of feeling safe with a person, having neither to weigh thoughts nor measure words, but pour them all right out just as they are, chaff and grain together, knowing that a faithful hand will take and sift them, keep what is worth keeping, and then with the breath of kindness, blow the rest away'. These thoughts express in different words that line of the Bible, 'That person is your friend, who is your friend at all times, of a person's love, there is no test like adversity'.

I end, as I began, with a story about Archbishop Ramsey. It was his Diamond Jubilee and as he collected his mail from the post office across the road, the young Muslim behind the counter enquired about the occasion and on being told it was the Archbishop's 60th anniversary, he said 'That's a very long friendship'. Michael, 40 years at Hertford is also a very long friendship and although 'Going down now, Sir', we hope that you will surface often. This evening we salute you and we thank you for being Teacher, Priest, Shepherd, and Friend to us all.

*Editor's note:* The Bishop of Brentwood subsequently headed the signatories of this letter to *The Times* of 22 July 2002:

### **Christians protest at UK arms sales**

Sir, This week at the Farnborough Air Show yet more contracts will be signed for the export of military equipment from the UK.

As leaders of Christian communities in the UK, we listen and respond to the increasing cry from around the world of those caught in armed conflict. Traditionally, the main victims of warfare and armed conflict have been soldiers and other armed combatants. Today around 90 per cent of casualties in modern wars are innocent civilians, and about half

of those are children. As one of the foremost producers and suppliers of armaments in the world, Britain must take some measure of responsibility.

Christian communities around the world urge us to do what we can to stop the flooding of their countries with weapons and to end the exploitation of political differences and conflicts to make financial profit. We believe that it is time to have a fundamental review of our role in the world with regard to our arms dealing.

Although the Government has recently introduced legislation to close certain loopholes and has somewhat improved the transparency of weapons dealing, the actual amount of arms exported from the UK remains constant. Most arms export licences are granted for exports to Middle East and developing countries (report, July 20).

In recent years our Churches have made clear statements on the evils of the arms trade, offering other visions for peace and security. We believe that this is an opportune moment to begin a process of conversion of hearts, minds and industry.

In particular we urge the Government to tighten its export controls and keep to those guidelines already in place; to end subsidies to arms export companies – totalling around £760 million per year; and to help companies involved in the arms trade to re-orientate from military to civil production by creating a National Conversion Fund.

Yours faithfully,

Thomas Brentwood (Roman Catholic)

John Chelmsford (Church of England)

David Coffey (General Secretary, Baptist Union)

Colin Coventry (Church of England)

William Morrey (Methodist District of South Wales)

Crispian Portsmouth (Roman Catholic)

c/o Campaign Against Arms Trade, 11 Goodwin Street, N4 3HQ. July 21.

## The redecoration of the Lower Senior Common Room

by  
Professor Roy Foster

The redecoration of the Lower SCR took place over the 1999 Easter Vacation and was supervised by the Works of Art Committee, consisting of Toby Barnard, Martin Biddle and Roy Foster. Kevin Rogers, a Historic Buildings Representative of the National Trust, kindly added advice. Mr Rogers noted that the pine panelling in the room, over-painted in eggshell finish, dates from all periods: the oldest, from the early eighteenth century, being on the end (north) wall, around the concealed door, and above the fireplace, while the most recent work (on the wall with the entrance-door) is probably as late as the nineteen-twenties. It had also been much filled. There was therefore little point in simply stripping the panelling, and the Committee decided to investigate graining (painting it to simulate the effect of wood). Mr Rogers recommended the Aylesbury firm of George Knibb and Son, who do a great deal of work for the National Trust. They were currently completing a large programme of work at Montacute, and had grained some rooms at New College and Merton. The work was carried out by Paul Knibb (whose grandfather, founder of the firm, had grained Waddesdon Manor when it was built). The finish chosen was a light golden oak, seen as most likely to alleviate the darkness of the room, and compatible with the tone of the existing floorboards and the colours of the carpet chosen by the Works of Art Committee the year before (a bold design after William Morris, woven in Egypt and originally destined for the Royal College of Art in London). The graining was taken up to the cornice of the room – which, it turned out, had been grained at a previous period, providing some historical vindication for the Committee's choice. The ceiling was stripped of its textured paper, re-plastered, and finished in distemper; the electricity conduits were re-wired, and the existing chandeliers re-hung. The floor was cleaned, its tone slightly altered to 'sit' with the panelling, and beeswaxed. The shutters to the windows, which had been painted in, were freed up and repaired by Rob Hobbs. With the shutters grained on both sides, curtains can be dispensed with, maximising the available light. The chimney-piece, which had been covered in gloss paint, was marbled to tone with the existing hearthstone, and the wood-carving at the sides slightly embellished with gilding, as was the niche/alcove in the end wall. The light-sconces on the walls were replaced (and two more installed on the north wall). The design chosen was a William IV pattern in giltwood, backed with mirrors, which further lighten the room. Mr Knibb's work, which was generally agreed to be exemplary, began and finished on time, and the room was ready for First Week of Trinity. The principle followed was not to attempt an exact historical reconstruction, difficult in any case when dealing with such varied architectural history, but to create an attractive and distinguished effect, without undue pretension, in a room which needs to be suitable both for college meetings in day-time and hospitality by candle-light. It is to be hoped that Fellows generally feel this has been achieved; especially as the lifetime of a good graining job, according to Mr Knibb's estimation, should be 'anything from a hundred and twenty to a hundred and fifty years'.

## Silver Jubilee Celebrations

by  
Dr Stephanie West

The last Saturday in September 1999 saw the hall quite unprecedentedly approximating to Castle Adamant of Gilbert and Sullivan's somewhat heavy-handed satire on the higher education of women, *Princess Ida*, as we celebrated twenty-five years of women at Hertford. The Principal's welcome indicated that, sustained by the Chaplain's moral support, he felt equal to the demographic imbalance, and Baroness Warnock (50% of the honorary women fellows), to whom such gatherings are no novelty, was (it hardly needs to be said) shrewd, witty, and incisive. We then had speeches by two of the initial squadron of twenty, Katherine Stross (Law; now Finance and Development Director, ITV Network) and Leonie Richards Caldecott (French and Philosophy; her name will be familiar from her writing for various publications, including a weekly column in the *Catholic Herald*); Leonie rapidly refuted the theory that day-to-day proximity was incompatible with romance, and married her contemporary Stratford Stanley Caldecott, who read PPE. There was a peculiar fascination in the recollections of these groundbreaking guineapigs, who appear to have been less conscious of their unusual role than others expected. They were followed by Sarah Crompton (1976; English) and by Clare Thomas (1997; JCR Women's Officer), who outlined the JCR's photographic project to redress the gender imbalance in Hertford's portraiture.

Reunions tend to foster complacency. We should remember that we do not see an entirely representative group; those who did not enjoy their time here and those who feel that they have signally failed to fulfil the hopes of their salad days seldom return. But there was something very exhilarating about the lively confidence and sturdy optimism everywhere apparent, and both those who remember the arrival of Hertford's first women and those to whom the change is practically ancient history saw reason to take pride in the College's place among the pioneers of a mixed intake.

Stephanie West

*Editor's notes.* Colleagues have offered the thought that it is a bit odd that this occasion was entitled 'Hertford Women's Twenty-Fifth Anniversary Gaudy Weekend', and that the list of guests consisted entirely of women, when what we thought we were celebrating was the inauguration of a mixed society.

Dr West has invited the Editor to correct 'the misleading impression created by the *Gazette's* account of Wadham's celebrations, from which one would have supposed that Wadham was the only one of the pioneering mixed Colleges in which women's civilizing influence was distributed instead of being concentrated in an Extra Virgin area'.

**Henry Bly**  
**SCR Butler, Hertford College**

(A tribute, on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of his death, in the form of a reprinting of an anonymous article published in *The Isis*, 27 November 1946.)

Henry Bly is celebrating his fiftieth year of service as Butler to Hertford College,<sup>1</sup> an achievement which, seen against the present atomic background of simultaneous disintegration, is very impressive indeed. Mr Bly certainly needed visiting; and his secret needed extracting.

The room in No 71 Cowley Road to which Henry Bly showed me was masculine in conception and unusually comfortable in execution: a fire burned happily, the radio purred harmlessly in the background, the remains of tea lay on the table, there was a lack of organization and frivolity about the room; it was the sort of room that a man, unbullied by a woman, would devise if left on his own; a jolly, *easy-to-find-what-I-want* room, a room that was a *room* and not the expression of a whim or a mood. I was not surprised to learn that Henry had wisely never succumbed to marriage.

His real name is not Henry at all, but Spencer John Bly; and he was born at Bromley, Kent in 1876. His father was a coachman, who died when Henry was still only nine days old. The family split after that and at the age of five Henry and his mother came to Oxford. He has been here ever since.

His childhood was very happy, distinguished mainly by a lack of schooling. Like all great men, Henry had no liking for examinations. He would spend most of the days 'Like the kids of today' in the open air, bird-nesting or playing cricket.

Oxford in those days was very much smaller and a thousand times quieter. You could walk down the High in the middle of the week and see no other living being but a cabby and his hansom standing outside Queen's; other hansoms used to wait patiently by Tom Quad, in Broad Street, Blackwater and St Giles. Although there were fewer people there was a greater variety and abundance of clothes, four times as many tailor shops and ten times as many pubs. Oxford was a paradise of pubs in those days. Why, in Cornmarket alone, there used to be the Jolly Farmer on Carfax itself; then there was the Roebuck, the Clarendon, the Seven Bells, the White Hart, the Blue Anchor and the Plough – all in Cornmarket – all gone – ah me! A wistful light springs into Henry's eye, as he pays homage to the ghosts of pubs jostled out of existence by the grabbing self-interest of shopkeeper and businessman.

Henry first went to Pembroke College as a scout's boy at the age of fifteen; he stayed at Pembroke for the next five years. Life for college scouts was very hard then. They received no salary at all, and were

entirely dependent upon the generosity of their 'young gentlemen.' The work too was much harder. There was no electricity and no running water. Lamps had to be trimmed daily, and water carried up to rooms in buckets from taps, often situated very far away. There were no communal meals; all meals, except dinner, were eaten in rooms, the food being cooked in the college kitchens and brought up to the undergraduates' rooms by the scouts. The only communal meal was dinner, which was taken in hall.

As soon as the Summer term was over, the colleges were closed down; and the scouts, who no longer had any work to do, scattered over England to work as waiters in hotels up and down the country. Henry used to go to the Queen's Hotel, Llandudno, where, in three months during the long vacation he used to make more money than during the rest of the year. One of the young men on his staircase at Pembroke is now the Master of Pembroke, and one time Vice-Chancellor of the University, Dr Dudden.

On the 26th March, 1877,<sup>2</sup> Henry, now twenty one years of age, went to Hertford College as under-scout. Hertford was very different then. There was no bridge; and, where the new buildings now stand, there was Prior's, the chemist shop, Bacon's, the outfitters and Gillman's, the shoemaker. They were all bought up when work began on the next building at the turn of the century.

However, to Henry, the changing aspect of Oxford meant little, except that as the years went by more and more pubs disappeared: it was good-bye to the Light – or was it the White? – Horseman in the High; also Sots' Hole, where you could play Bumble-puppy; and the Boar's Head near Queen's; the University Arms in St. Mary's Entry – The Bell – The Post Boys – all gone.

In 1901 Henry went into the Hertford Buttery, where he stayed – I do not mean this literally, of course – until 1936. In 1923 he also took on the job of Butler to the Senior Common Room, where he is still to be found to this day.

The years passed and, although many things happened, nothing seemed to change very much. The Prince of Wales, the late King Edward VII, came to Oxford to open the new Town Hall; and then there were two Jubilees; and a couple of wars – no, three wars, now I come to think of it; Mafeking night was a rare night. There was a big fire as a result of the celebrations near the East Gate Hotel. During the 1914-18 war we were very busy training cadets. There were 150 of them at Hertford and 3 undergraduates. Yes, only three undergraduates. All the others had gone to the war; but these three remained with us throughout 1916, 1917, 1918. Then there was peace and Oxford was overflowing again with ex-servicemen, but they soon went and things became normal again, until 1939; when it started all over again. But nothing really changed very much; except that, during the last ten years, the under-

graduate seems to have become more serious-minded – and the pubs have gone – there isn't a single one left in Holywell at all.<sup>3</sup>

But Henry is happy. He has managed through the years to collect a very reasonable cellar of fine wines. He was kind enough to let me have a look: there were grey, dusty, venerable bottles of vintage port; and there was one magnificent bottle of 1865 brandy. 'I look upon him as an old friend,' said Henry fondling the aged bottle with the loving care of a connoisseur; and before we parted he unearthed a real, up-to-full-strength, genuine, hundred-per-cent bottle of audit ale, which went down, as they say, very well indeed, thank you.

<sup>1</sup> Henry Bly was in the service of Hertford for fifty years, between 1897 and 1947, but he became Butler only in 1923.

<sup>2</sup> 1897

<sup>3</sup> This provides a useful historical perspective with regard to the current apparent proliferation of restaurants, cafes, bars, and clubs in Oxford, and the much remarked-upon spread of such places even into the High Street and, recently, into Holywell. One only has to glance at the *Drink Map of Oxford* (1883), produced by the Temperance Society, to see how many more public houses and similar drinking places existed then; there were, for example, half a dozen licensed premises in Holywell in addition to the 'K.A.'

### The Macmillan (Sussex Prize)

by  
Derek Conran

*'Hertford College, Oxford makes an annual award of a prize or prizes named in the honour of Harold Macmillan, Earl of Stockton, who was Visitor of the College and the Chancellor of the University. The prizes are awarded for essays in any academic field and they are in the form of a grant for books or travel. They are open to candidates, both boys and girls, who are in any year of the sixth form of a Sussex school and who have not yet applied to university, but are intending to apply to Oxford for entry to any College.'*

The College Appeal for the Third Quadrangle was launched in January 1970, and had a target figure of £350,000. It was directed first to the old members of the College. By the summer of 1970, £100,000 had been raised from some 850 old members; not too bad, considering that the total constituency was only 2200 (compared with over 5000 today). Foundations had also been laid for major donations from the Rhodes Trust, Barings, and the Drapers, but we knew that these would take time, and so it transpired. We were not very successful with industry; certainly the economic climate at that time was unfavourable. There were notable donations later from other Trusts and firms such as Blackwells. But, at that time, the Appeal had reached something of a watershed, and a boost of some sort was required. Sir Lindor Brown, who was, of course, in the spearhead of the launch, had by now fallen ill



and subsequently died in office in February, 1971. This, inevitably, distracted our efforts. However, Felix Markham was acting Principal and took on his Appeal duties. I was the Secretary of the Appeal Committee and worked closely with him; I had the advantage of having been his pupil.

Felix had a close relationship with the Chancellor (our Visitor), stretching back to Eton and Balliol. Harold Macmillan had opened his home at Birch Grove and actively hosted a very successful meeting of old members from Sussex in aid of the Appeal. Subsequent discussions amongst this group produced the idea of Scholarships and Prizes open to all schools in Sussex to honour Macmillan 'in his first decade as Chancellor and Visitor'. Macmillan was absolutely delighted at the idea and gave it his full approval. A high level correspondence developed from Birch Grove: to Arundel Castle, where Bernard, Duke of Norfolk, ran Sussex rather like a personal fief; to Chatsworth, where the Duke of Devonshire, who was related to Lady Dorothy Macmillan, was a considerable Sussex landowner, owning most of Eastbourne; to Petworth House, where Lord Egremont, as John Wyndham, had been Macmillan's private unpaid Secretary for years.

Meanwhile, a Committee had been formed with myself and Felix as the College representatives. Whilst the Visitor was drumming up support, we consulted widely: all Sussex Members of Parliament, Conservatives to a man, and including Julian Amery, the Chancellors son-in-law; all Sussex Headmasters. Felix and I toured the county. It was fortunate that Bill Blackshaw, a contemporary of mine at Hertford, was then Headmaster of Brighton College. We also saw Ian Beer, then Headmaster of Lancing (later of Harrow), Kendal-Carpenter of Eastbourne, Newman of Christ's Hospital, the Chairmen of the East and West Sussex Education Committees and many others. The response was favourable and a target of £5000 was set.

Here I would like to mention three old members who proved of particular help. Dr Monty Barak had been a Rhodes Scholar in 1926 and lived in Sussex. An eminent Research Chemist and Engineer, he made many visits on our behalf. John Graham (1941) was HM Inspector of Schools in East Sussex and an invaluable source of information. Maurice Chandler (1939) had helped me from the start of the Appeal. His PR company produced the main Appeal brochure. Maurice, whose multiple interests were well brought out in his *Times* obituary, practically invented the Synod of the Church of England as we now know it. So the Bishop of Chichester, and the bishops of Lewes and Horsham, were quickly recruited. Maurice also knew, through the Synod, the Earl of March, heir to the Duke of Richmond and Gordon at Goodwood. Finally, Maurice had many links with Conservative Central Office and this finally pointed us in the direction of our source of funds.

Felix had always kept up with his Eton and Balliol contemporaries, and of course later, with his Hertford pupils and many others at College,

but not taught by him. We called at Firlie, near Glyndebourne, the home of Viscount Gage, and Eton contemporary, Vice-Lieutenant of Sussex; he agreed to head up the Appeal. Memorably, we stayed the night at Petworth, with Turners on the walls and deer in the Park. Max Wyndham, Lord Egremont's heir, had been tutored by Felix (he was Christ Church) and he later developed into an historical writer of note. He co-hosted with his father.

Bruce Shand, an MP and another friend of Felix, pointed us in the direction of Arnold Silverstone as a possible supporter. He was a Barrister, a prominent City figure, and a property developer. He was also a Joint Treasurer of the Conservative Party. More importantly, he was a neighbour of Macmillan's, living at Chelwood Gate, close to Birch Grove. I went to see him. After explaining the scheme to him, he said 'you don't want to traipse all round Sussex for funds; I will give you what you want'. A Fund Raiser's dream. So, early in 1971 I received a cheque for £430, dated 6th April, being the first of ten annual instalments against a 10-Year Covenant. At the then tax of 7s 9d in the £, this would gross up at £7000, well ahead of our target.

So our quite elaborate Appeal campaign schemes were not required. What we capitalized on was press publicity: a big Dinner in College, and press releases which were reproduced in the national press and very widely in the many Sussex local newspapers. This spin-off gave the main Appeal the boost it needed. A Trust was set up by the College for administration. Lord Gage, the Bishop of Chichester (Dr Roger Wilson), and Lord Egremont were the three original Trustees. (John Egremont died in 1972 and was succeeded by Max Wyndham.) Arnold Silverstone had asked that his gift should be anonymous. This wish was, of course, respected, but he died in 1977 and I think that his generosity should now be revealed.

One footnote: after Silverstone had made his promise of support, he took me across to his office in Little College Street and removed a covering to display a splendid scale model of the area around Westminster Cathedral. This showed it as it is today, with the buildings crowding in on the Cathedral all cleared away, a fine pedestrian plaza extending from the Cathedral to Victoria Street and a new vista of the West Front. An excellent piece of town planning and renewal. Sir Arnold Silverstone was created a life peer in 1974 as Baron Ashdown. The imposing, but correctly scaled office building next to the Cathedral Plaza is named Ashdown House. A fitting memorial, I think.

## Memorial inscriptions in Hertford Chapel

by  
Dr Stephanie West

**Outside the entrance to the Chapel** is the memorial to 71 members of the College killed in the Second World War, with this heading:

*MCMXXXIX-MCMXLV Hic commemoventur huius collegii alumni qui pro patria propugnantes occiderunt* (Let the members of this college who fell fighting for their country be remembered here.)

**In the antechapel** six Fellows are commemorated:

*Hac tabula / Ioannes Eduardus Campbell / huius collegii per xxxviii annos/ societatis regiae per xx socius / qui pietati officiosae / et studiis suis mathematicis / se totum dedit / commemoratur / obiit A.D. MCMXXIV aetatis suae LXII* (With this tablet is commemorated John Edward Campbell. Fellow of this college for 38 years and of the Royal Society for 20, he devoted himself entirely to religious observance and his mathematical studies. He died in 1924, aged 62.)

After graduating, Campbell remained as tutor here; he wrote the first English monograph on Lie groups, and his name is commemorated in the fundamental Baker-Campbell-Hausdorff formula linking Lie groups and Lie algebras.

*In memoriam / Clementis Nugent Jackson / qui socius tutor dispensator / alumnorum huius collegii / amicus iucundissimus / obiit A.D. MCMXXIV / annos LXXVII natus* (In memory of Clement Nugent Jackson, Fellow, Tutor, and Bursar, and a most congenial friend of members of this college. He died in 1924, aged 77.)

Jackson, a member of Magdalen Hall, took a second in Classics Mods in 1866, and a third in Greats in 1868. He is recorded as a Fellow from 1882 until his death in 1924; he served as bursar from 1887 to 1913, and as proctor in 1882.

*Hic commemoventur / Eduardus Arturus Burroughs / qui huius collegii socius MCMV - MCMXX / episcopus Riponensis MCMXXVI - MCMXXXIV / in militiam illam sanctam / ad quam alios hortabatur / totus ipse institit / mortuus est MCMXXXIV / annos natus LI* (Let Edward Arthur Burroughs be remembered here. Fellow of this college 1905-1920, Bishop of Ripon 1926-1934, he dedicated himself wholly to that sacred service to which he urged others. He died in 1934, aged 51.)

The Revd. E.A. Burroughs had been educated at Harrow and Balliol. A string of successes included a Craven scholarship in 1901, the Hertford scholarship and *proxime accessit* (runner-up) for the Ireland scholarship in 1902, and firsts in Classics Mods (1902) and Greats (1904). He was Fellow and Lecturer at Hertford from 1905 until his resignation in 1920. He became Dean of Bristol and was consecrated Bishop of Ripon in 1926. He was a prolific author, chiefly theological and devotional.

*Una commemoventur / Iohannes Young Sargent / socius MDCCCLXXVIIM-CMXV / decanus MDCCCLXXXV - MDCCCLXXXVIII/ et gener eius / Carolus Eduardus Haselfoot / socius MDCCCLXXXVIII - MCMXXXVI/ decanus MCM- MCMIX / bursarius MCMXIX - MCMXXIV / officii plenus uterque et laboris / huic collegio pro sua parte serviebat* (Let there be

remembered together John Young Sargent, Fellow 1877-1915, Dean 1885-1888, and his son-in-law Charles Edward Haselfoot, Fellow 1888-1936, Dean 1900-1909, Bursar 1919-1924. Unfailingly conscientious and diligent each served this college to the utmost of his ability.)

Sargent had been at Merton; having won the Hertford scholarship in 1848 and the Ireland in 1851, he took a second in Greats in 1851, and became a Fellow of Magdalen. His publications include a *Grammar of the Dano-Norwegian Language* (1892), a *Dano-Norwegian Reader* (1895), *Models and Materials for Greek Iambic Verse* (1890), and several other Greek and Latin textbooks. Haselfoot took a first in maths at New College in 1886, became senior mathematics scholar in 1887, and took a first in Natural Science (physics) in 1888, when he was elected Fellow of Hertford.

*In piam memoriam / Iohannis Dewar Denniston / qui per annos XXXVI huius collegii socius / antiquitatem / ingenii sui lumine / industria amore / illustravit / obiit A.D. MCMXLIX / annos natus LXII* (In pious memory of John Dewar Denniston. Fellow of this college for 36 years he illuminated antiquity by the light of his intellect, industry, and love. He died in 1949, aged 62.)

Educated at Winchester and New College, Denniston was elected to a tutorial fellowship in classics in 1913. His comprehensive study of the Greek particles (1934) is generally recognized as a model of erudition and critical scholarship; he also published commentaries on Cicero, *Philippics i, ii* (1926), Euripides, *Electra* (1939), and (with D.L. Page), Aeschylus, *Agamemnon*. He was elected a fellow of the British Academy in 1937.

*In piam memoriam / viri reverendi / Alani Thornhill / MCMVIMCM-LXXXVIII / qui huius collegii / per septuennium / socius capellanusque fuit / et fabulas scaenicas / recte moratas scripsit, / iucundae humanitatis / luculentum exemplar.* (In pious memory of the Revd Alan Thornhill, 1906-1988. He was Fellow and Chaplain of this college for seven years and wrote plays of sound character, a shining example of attractive human qualities.)

The Revd Alan Thornhill was an undergraduate at Hertford, and Chaplain from 1931 till 1937. His commitment to the Moral Rearmament Movement inspired his work as a dramatist.

**Inside the Chapel**, on the northern wall close to the altar, are plaques commemorating most of the Principals who have died since the Chapel was built. The texts are given here according to the order in which they held office:

*In hac capella / quam aedificandam curavit / commemoretur / Henricus Boyd D.D / qui socius decanus / per xlv annos principalis / obiit / A.D. MCMXXII / anno aetatis suae xcii / monumentum eius / felicitas suorum* (Let Henry Boyd, Doctor of Divinity, be remembered in this chapel for whose construction he was responsible. Fellow, Dean, and for 45 years Principal, he died in 1922, aged 92. His monument is the happiness of his people.)

*In memoriam / viri gravitate religione comitate insignis / Gualteri Roberti Buchanan-Riddell Baronetti / qui socius MCMIV - XII principalis MCMXXII - XXX / socius honoris causa MCMXXX - XXXIV / obiit A.D. MCMXXXIV annos natus LV / multum pro fortuna huius collegii laboravit / multa effecit* (In memory of a man remarkable for his sense of responsibil-

ity, religion, and kindness, Walter Robert Buchanan-Riddell, Baronet, Fellow 1904-12, Principal 1922-30, Honorary Fellow 1930-34. He died in 1934, aged 55. He laboured much for the welfare of this college and achieved much.)

*In memoriam / Caroli Roberti Mowbray Fraser Cruttwell / socius MCMX-  
LXXXX / principalis MCMXXIX- XXXIX / obiit A.D. MCMXLI annos  
natus LIII* (In memory of Charles Robert Mowbray Fraser Cruttwell,  
Fellow 1919-30, Principal 1929-39. He died in 1941, aged 53.)

*Neville Richard Murphy / 1890-1971 / Fellow 1919-1939 Principal 1939-  
1959*

*In memoriam / Gulielm Leonardi Ferrar / mathematici / socius MCMXXV  
bursarius MCMXXXVII / principalis MCMLIX - MCMLXIV / obiit  
MCMXC annos natus XCVI / item uxoris eius Ednae / MDCCCXCVIII -  
MCMLXXXVI* (In memory of William Leonard Ferrar, mathematician.  
Fellow 1925, Bursar 1937, Principal 1959-1964, he died in 1990 aged  
96. Also in memory of his wife Edna, 1898 - 1986.)

*In memory of / Sir Lindor Brown / eminent physiologist and / Principal of  
Hertford College / from 1967 to 1971 / and his wife Jane Rosamond*

*Hic commemoretur / Geoffrey James Warnock / eques auratus / MCMXXXIII-  
MCMXCV / Principalis MCMLXXI - MCMLXXXVIII / Vicecancellarius  
MCMLXXXI-MCMLXXXV / Multis ille bonis flebilis occidit* (Let Sir  
Geoffrey James Warnock (1923-1995) be remembered here, Principal  
1971-1988, Vice-Chancellor 1981-1985. "He died lamented by many  
good men" (Horace, *Odes* 1.24.9))

On the southern wall, opposite, is a large marble memorial to 98 men  
killed in the First World War, with the heading: *MCMXIV - MCMXLX*  
*To the glory of God and in proud and grateful memory of the members of this  
college who gave their lives in the Great War. This memorial tablet and the  
reredos adjoining are erected by their friends and contemporaries that those who  
come after may not forget.*

There is also a plaque commemorating an Honorary Fellow: *Sir Robert  
Clarkson Tredgold P.C., K.C.MG., Q.C., / Rhodes Scholar 1920 /  
M.A. (Oxon) Hon.L.L.D. (Wits.) / Hon. Fellow of Hertford College / Chief  
Justice of the Federation of / Rhodesia and Nyasaland / Great and beloved son  
of Rhodesia / Champion of Humanity / 1899 - 1977.*

The following Fellows are commemorated with nameplates affixed to  
stalls, starting from the Principal's: *Lord Kilbracken MA., Sir Norman  
Fenwick Warren Fisher DCL, William Jacobson DD, Sir John Robert  
Mowbray Bar<sup>t</sup> DCL, William Ralph Inge DD, Lord Francis Hervey MA, Sir  
Walter Buchanan Riddell Bt. MA, Henry Herbert Williams DD, Martin  
Linton Smith DD, Charles Grant Robertson MA, Lord Hugh Richard  
Heathcote Cecil DCL, John Meade Falkner MA, Charles Cotterill Lynam  
MA, and, on the opposite side, next to the Dean's pew, John Francis  
McMahon MA.*

## A Hertford note

University of Oxford  
College Histories  
*Hertford College*

by  
Sidney Graves Hamilton, M.A.  
Fellow and Librarian of Hertford College

(There follows a transcript made from a manuscript inscription on pages 149, 150, & 151 in a copy of the above book from the library of Paul Kenneth Baillie Reynolds, F.S.A., who was up at Hertford in 1921.)

By an unaccountable error the site at the corner of Holywell and the Broad which had been promised to Hertford along with the other land acquired in this region was sold to the University, which erected thereon a building known as The Indian Institute, an edifice the purpose of which is as mysterious as its external appearance is hideous. This was completed in [ ] and effectively spoils any new Quadrangle which Hertford may make on this side of New College Lane.

By [ ] however, much building had been done on the site, to the design of Sir Thomas Jackson. Two sides of the proposed new Quadrangle, the South, and the East, had been erected, the former having a frontage on New College Street, with a small entrance. An unfinished end was left to the northern ends of both these wings, a gap being left between the old Chapel of our Lady of the Smithgate and the new building for the insertion of a new gate. The eastern wing was carried right up to the backs of the houses in Holywell, there being only a very narrow passage between its western face and the wall of the Holywell Press premises for more than half its length. The Building contained 36 sets of rooms four of which, however, were combined into two sets of Fellow's rooms.

The next operation of importance was the building of the new chapel, the old chapel of Dr Newton being now far too small for the numbers of the college. The site chosen was immediately to the east of Dr Newton's chapel, and this involved the demolition of the southern arm of Dr Newton's "Angle". This was carried out during [ ] and the foundation stone of the new chapel was laid on [ ] by [ ] and the building was finally completed in 1908. It too was built to the design of Sir Thomas Jackson, and is quite one of the best bits of modern architecture in Oxford, the woodwork of the stalls especially remarkable. It projects to the eastward beyond the back of the remaining portion of Dr Newton's angle (which is now known as "The Cottage") into the territory of New College. Dr Newton's chapel being no longer required, was secularised and the library was transferred thither from the Old Hall of Hart Hall, which has since been used as a lecture room.

The next piece of building to be undertaken was the construction of the bridge connecting the two halves of the college on either side of the New College Street. This had been proposed in [ ], but met with considerable opposition chiefly on the ground that it would obstruct the view of New College Tower. This opposition however was overcome, and the construction of the bridge was begun in [ ] also to the design of Sir Thomas Jackson.

It was completed in 1913, and in style similar to the chapel, being somewhat reminiscent of the 'Bridge of Sighs' at Venice. All fears of its spoiling the view were dispelled when it was seen complete, and it may safely be said that so far from being a blot it is actually an improvement, though possibly the red-brick underside may be taken exception to. The material advantages it secured to the college are too obvious to need specific mention.

The outbreak of the German War in 1914 caused a gap in the History of Hertford, as of other Colleges. By 1915 almost all undergraduates had gone, and the College was taken over by the Military Authorities, becoming the barracks of an Infantry Officer Cadet Battalion, which, for part of its existence had among its officers the fellows of Hertford, Messrs. Whatley and Cruttwell (the latter had been a tutor at Hertford in 1914, but was not made a Fellow till after the war).

After the Armistice on 11th November, 1918, The Cadet Battalion was disbanded but the Military Authorities still kept a hold on Hertford, the College being used to house two or three successive courses of Instruction for officers who were to become tutors in the then popular Education of the Army scheme.

In Hilary term 1919 Undergraduates began to return, and some 20 were in residence along with the officers of the aforesaid course of instruction. By the summer term 1919 the military had evacuated the University, and Hertford, in common within [*sic*] other colleges began to resume its normal course of existence, which was almost completely restored by the influx of Freshmen in October 1919.

Transcript made by Richard Norton (1957)

*Editor's note.* S. G. Hamilton's *Hertford College* was published in London by F. E. Robinson in 1903.

## A gonk at the QCA

by

John O'Farrell

The *Daily Telegraph* is beside itself with excitement – a story which combines attacking the government with a chance to reprint all those photos of pretty 18-year-old girls hugging one another.

This week it emerged that there was cheating on a massive scale in this year's A-level examinations. Not by the students, but by the grown-ups. The examiners had the results written on the back of their pencil cases before they started. They copied the marks given by the examiner sitting next to them. Students thought something was up when they went in for their oral test and the examiner was listening to Test Match Special on his personal stereo. 'Je m'appelle Margaret. J'habite à Surrey'. 'Howzat!' But as details of their results came though, the students became suspicious. 'I can't believe I got an unclassified in my French oral.' 'Oh just accept you weren't good enough, Jean-Pierre.'

The Qualifications and Curriculum Authority denies that pressure was brought to bear to lower the grades. No, clearly what has happened is that hundreds of examiners independently took it upon themselves to mark perfect answers as 'unclassified' to teach these kids to stop bloody showing off. I mean, it gets on your nerves, all these smart-arse babysitters saying they just got four grade As and then asking what you got when you were 18.

The episode shows scandalous disregard for the work put in by hundreds of thousands of students, and many lives will be directly affected. For the first time, the entire sixth form of Eton College will now be doing an HND in car maintenance at Salford Technical College. Prince Harry faces a year off – or possibly 30 or 40.

Speaking on the BBC News, Andrew Marr did his best to put the crisis in perspective: 'This could do for the universities what foot and mouth did for the countryside.' It's a worrying prospect for anxious parents saying goodbye to their little ones. Whole campuses sealed off as the authorities begin a mass cull of freshers.

Unfortunately this scandal is only the tip of the iceberg. After criticism that too many people were passing their driving tests, it has emerged that examiners have been cutting brake cables and disconnecting steering wheels. Cautious new drivers who'd been fully expected to get their licences now face prison sentences for spinning out of control and apparently ram-raiding Dixons. The same with swimming tests – a number of parents have questioned the fairness of making their kids dive from the top board into a pool with no water.

The good news is that these students can now go to university and do no work whatsoever. And after three years of drinking lager out of plastic



glasses and playing 'snake' on their mobile phones, they can fail their finals and exclaim: 'I can't believe it, they've done it to us again.'

Estelle Morris has ordered that the A-levels must be marked again and hundreds of thousands of new results will be processed just as soon as the officials who are still checking all the teachers' police records have got off those computers. But the government should go further. Examiners should not only be forced to re-mark all papers but this time they should do it in much stricter conditions. They should be made to sit for three hours in a huge draughty gymnasium while 18-year-old students walk menacingly up and down the rows. 'What's this?' says the teenage invigilator. 'That's my lucky gonk,' says Sir William Stubbs from the QCA. 'You can collect it from me afterwards.' Then a boy with an annoying cough should sit right behind him, and throughout the three hours a girl with loud clip-clop shoes should stroll up to the front for extra paper more times than is necessary, so that everyone keeps looking at her.

The QCA (or QCU after regrading) looks as guilty as a student with Brodie's Notes on his lap. If it has cheated teenagers out of their rightful university places, the government's examinations watchdog has broken the first rule of politics: you can't crap on the middle classes. If people are working-class you can close down their mines or steelworks, take away their right to strike, cock up their pensions and force them to endure Britain's Sexiest Firemen on ITV1. But cheat the posh good-looking girl from Surrey and the outrage is all over the broadsheets. (Of course, working-class kids get A-levels too, it's just you won't see the sob story of the boy from the Brixton council estate all over the news.)

Maybe some good will come out of this, and a generation of students will have learned not to trust authority and to question their elders and betters. Estelle Morris is right to promise an independent inquiry to find out how it happened and see how the system can be changed. An inquiry is always the best solution when blame is being sought. But if the students thought the outcome of their A-level results was decided beforehand, they haven't seen anything yet.

© *The Guardian*  
21 September 2002

### **The bishop and the gipsy**

In another super soaraway exclusive, the *Sun* revealed last week that the bishop of Oxford had performed an exorcism on the pitch at Oxford United FC 'to lift a gipsy curse'. Club chaplain the Rev Michael Chantry, who asked the bishop to do the ceremony, told the paper: 'There is nothing to lose by having an exorcism and it's better to be safe than sorry. I am not saying all gipsies have malicious intentions, but it was best to bring in someone to lift the curse. The bishop sprinkled holy water on the pitch and said a prayer of exorcism and blessed the new sta-

dium.' The last four words are true. But, alas, they were the only fragment of truth in the entire story. As Chantry points out, the stadium is licensed for weddings and funerals 'so it seemed appropriate to have a traditional blessing at the stadium . . . It was certainly not an exorcism.'

© *Private Eye* 16 November 2001

## The Macbride Sermon 1999

Preached in Hertford College Chapel on 24 January 1999

by

The Reverend Professor William Johnstone  
Professor of Hebrew and Semitic Languages, University of Aberdeen

The Macbride Sermon, which I have the honour of preaching today, was endowed in 1848 by Dr J. D. Macbride, sometime Principal of this College. The subject is prescribed: 'the application of the prophecies in Holy Scripture respecting the Messiah to our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ'.

It may be well known to this congregation that the definition of the subject has undergone radical change in the past two years from Dr Macbride's original specification. I want to suggest that there is a discussion of the doctrine of the Messiah in the Hebrew Scriptures which marks a similar change: one model of Messianism radically subsumed by another.

Perhaps we should begin by reminding ourselves of some of the technicalities. The term 'Messiah' belongs to the specialized language of the Bible. 'Messiah' is the Hebrew for 'one anointed' but that explanation simply replaces a specialized Biblical word with a specialized Biblical rite. What did the rite of anointing mean? To explain that, I find it helpful to think of the uses to which the olive oil as used in the rite was put in the ancient world. It was used, among other things, as fuel for lamps, as detergent for cleansing the body, as unguent for the healing of wounds. Anointing with oil is thus a powerful act of symbolism: the one anointed is illumined, cleansed from all contaminations of an earlier life, and is empowered to act on behalf of the one in whose name he is anointed. Illumination, release and empowerment: these are terms we will come back to at the end of this sermon. In ancient Israel the person most commonly anointed was the king of the royal house of David. There could not be a higher doctrine of monarchy. Anointed in God's name, the king was set apart to reign on earth as God's representative, with every endowment necessary for the task.

What I should like to do today is to show that in the latest part of the Hebrew Scriptures there was a crisis of disillusionment in this understanding of the status of the king of the house of David. This model of Messianism was subsumed within a radical new one which opened the way forward out of disillusionment into hope.

The text of Scripture where this disillusionment with monarchy and the development of radically new ideas about hope for the future is most fully stated is, appropriately enough, the last book in the canon of the Hebrew Bible.

Here again we have to remind ourselves of the technicalities – the shape of the canon: what is the last book in the Hebrew Bible? In the conventional English Bible, the last book of the canon of the Old Testament is the prophet Malachi: in the English Bible, the Old Testament is fundamentally conceived as prophecy, as in Dr Macbride's specification for this sermon. But in the canon of the original Hebrew Bible the last book is Chronicles. That is highly significant: Chronicles comes out of historical order. Whereas in the English Bible it is placed before the books of Ezra and Nehemiah to give the correct historical sequence, in the Hebrew Bible it is placed after Ezra and Nehemiah to show that it is a work of a different order. It is not primarily a historical work at all; it is rather a profound work of revisionism using indeed the brute facts of history but with the purpose of showing the way into the future. To use the jargon, Chronicles is a work of eschatology in which radical new ideas about the way into the future, beyond the failures of the historical monarchy, are presented.

It is this radical revision of the doctrine of the Messiah that makes Chronicles a strangely apt text to study in connection with the Macbride Sermon, given the analogous revision that has been made in the specification for the Macbride Sermon in the past couple of years.

If I may quote the Vice-Chancellor's letter of invitation to deliver this sermon: 'You may wish to be aware,' he wrote, 'that the subject of the Sermon was modified in 1997, with the consent of Her Majesty in Council, from the original specified when the Sermon was endowed in 1848: a clause which was contrary to the spirit of the age and which had the potential for causing offence has now been deleted'. It is not just the curiosity of fallen Man about forbidden fruits which impels us to wonder just what that offensive clause was; it is part of our coming to terms with our Christian heritage that we face up to what was deemed to be appropriate and acceptable to a past age. The offending words run: 'to confute the arguments of Jewish commentators and to promote the conversion to Christianity of the ancient people of God'.

The first of these suppressed purposes, the confuting of the arguments of Jewish commentators, is not part of my agenda today, though I may say that I did spend, not six months ago, an agreeable evening in the company of the foremost modern Jewish commentator on Chronicles. In the course of the evening I asked her somewhat hopefully what changes she had made in the new edition of her book on the ideology of Chronicles given the lapse of 10 years from its first English edition and 20 from its Hebrew original and in the light of more recent discussion, including – ahem – my own. With an imperious gesture she replied, 'None!'. There is clearly room if not for confuting at least for warm debate but that must take place elsewhere.

What I want to argue today is that the change in the concept of the Messiah that the Chronicler promotes fully endorses the change in the terms of the Macbride Sermon. Chronicles in fact gives two pictures of

the messianic age, and to give these pictures it is divided into two halves. But again there are technicalities: Chronicles is not divided in the way that the English Bible presents it as 'First and Second Chronicles' – there is no warrant in the Hebrew Bible for so dividing it. The first part actually culminates in what is now conventionally called 2Chronicles 9: it provides the older, idealistic portrayal that the Chronicler wishes to expose as historically unsustainable but which has been the root of what has been, I imagine, the doctrine of the Messiah most prevalent in the Church. The second picture culminates in the final chapter in so-called 2Chronicles 36: there the Chronicler presents a revised doctrine of the Messiah, anticipated elsewhere in the Old Testament, which offers the realistic route into the future of the dawning messianic age.

I should like to take a minute or two to sketch in these two pictures of the Messiah which Chronicles provides us with and to ask in terms of the Macbride foundation what the application of their witness indeed is to our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

The older picture of the Messiah which culminates in 2Chronicles 9 is focussed on Solomon. For the Chronicler Solomon represents the highest ideal that kingship ever attained in ancient Israel.

Let me read just a snatch of that picture (from vv.22-28):

Thus King Solomon excelled all the kings of the earth in riches and in wisdom. And all the kings of the earth sought the presence of Solomon to hear his wisdom, which God had put into his mind. Every one of them brought his present . . . year by year . . . [T]he king made silver as common in Jerusalem as stone, and cedar as plentiful as the sycamore of the Shephelah. And horses were imported for Solomon from Egypt and from all lands.

Because of his gifts of wisdom, the divine gift of illumination imparted at his anointing demonstrated in his successful statecraft, diplomacy, and commerce, all the sovereigns of the earth, including most famously the Queen of Sheba, bring Solomon tribute in acknowledgement of his status. This is the older model of how peace is restored on earth: the peace forfeited in the first ten generations of the human race as the Chronicler is at pains to point out in his very first chapter, peace between Israel and the nations, and peace among the nations, is restored through the acts of Solomon. And that is why Solomon bears the name he does: Shelomoh, 'his shalom, his peace': not his own peace, but God's peace which as the LORD's anointed, his representative on earth, he spreads throughout the world by his divine gift of wisdom. Even the international arms trade is under his control.

This is, I imagine, the traditional understanding of the Messiah: the ideal king of Israel as prefiguring God's ideal agent on earth, an expectation realized for the Christian in Jesus Christ. There are many passages in the Old Testament that are so interpreted. In my Scottish tradition of

metrical Psalms, Psalm 72, for example, 'His name for ever shall endure/Last like the sun it shall', the primary reference of which is to Solomon, is almost unconsciously transposed in congregational singing to Jesus Christ.

But there has been a disastrous consequence of this view-point, one that has bedevilled Jewish-Christian relations now for almost two millennia, and is embedded, I think, in the suppressed clauses of the Macbride foundation: the confession that Jesus is the Messiah in this sense leads all too easily to an assumption that the whole past tradition of the Jews has become at the very least redundant. Once prophecy has been fulfilled what room is there left for that prophecy? Once the promises have been realized what further need is there of mere promise? Even more sharply: once prophecy has been fulfilled, the Christian faith has superseded Judaism. But is supersessionism an inevitable corollary of Christian belief?

Let me again illustrate from my Scottish tradition. At every celebration of the Eucharist, the Lord's Supper, as we would tend to call it, the words of Jesus' institution of that Supper are quoted: 'This is the New Covenant sealed by my blood'. I imagine that to most of the participants that phrase is, again unconsciously, understood in supersessionist terms to mean that in Jesus something entirely new is taking place, that stands in contrast to the old. The old covenant, and with it the Old Testament, however much it prefigured the new, is now redundant. Very few, I guess, appreciate that in these words Jesus is taking up precisely the Old Testament expectation of Jeremiah 31 of a new covenant that will be made in the *last* days: when everybody in the community, each and every one, young and old alike, will have the Law, the terms of the covenant, engraved on their hearts individually so that they will no longer need teachers to tell them what the Lord requires of them. It is obvious that even in the Christian dispensation that time has not yet come nor anything like it. What we have in Jesus is, rather, the promise of Jeremiah taken up as itself still valid, its realisation still to come, the promise itself now radically extended to cover the whole human race. The promise is fulfilled so far in this sense only: that its implications are filled out to their fullest dimensions and the way to their realization definitively opened. That is why Christians affirm the *second* coming of Jesus: though in the *first* coming of Jesus the promise has been confirmed and radically extended, the fulfilment of that promise still awaits the end time when all will be consummated in him. The hope of the Christian, no less than the hope of the Jew, remains unfulfilled.

And so back to the Chronicler's second model of the messianic age, the one that culminates in 2Chronicles 36: how is the *shalom* embedded in Solomon's name, the peace, the harmony within the world-wide community, to be realized? In the rest of his work from 2Chronicles 10, the Chronicler first shows the ineptitude of the historical messiahs, the 19 successors of Solomon on the throne of Israel. The ideal projected in

Solomon was not attained by any of his successors, or anything like it; nor was it attained by Solomon himself, if we follow the book of Kings; it is unattainable in this-worldly terms. The Chronicler's Solomon is a vision of how it might have been, but which we know it certainly never was.

And so we change the scene from the end of Solomon's reign in 2Chronicles 9 to the end of the Chronicler's account of all Solomon's successors in 2Chronicles 36, the last chapter in Chronicles (from vv.11ff.):

Zedekiah was twenty-one years old when he began to reign . . . He did what was evil in the sight of the LORD his God . . . He stiffened his neck and hardened his heart against turning to the LORD, the God of Israel. All the leading priests and the people likewise were exceedingly unfaithful, following all the abominations of the nations . . . He brought up against them the king of the Chaldeans . . . He took into exile in Babylon those who had escaped from the sword and they became servants to him and to his sons until the establishment of the kingdom of Persia . . . Now in the first year of Cyrus king of Persia . . . the LORD stirred up the spirit of Cyrus . . . so that he made a proclamation throughout all his kingdom . . . , 'The LORD . . . has given me all the kingdoms of the earth, and he has charged me to build him a house at Jerusalem . . . Whoever is among you of all his people . . . let him go up.

The last king of the nineteen successors of Solomon marks the ultimate point of futility of the old model of Messianism. Every one of these nineteen kings has been flawed to a greater or lesser degree in the Chronicler's estimation. The process of deterioration culminates under the last. So far from the kings of the earth bearing their tribute in acknowledgement of peace restored, as under Solomon, they invade the land: Jerusalem is sacked; the Temple is destroyed; the House of David is removed from the throne. Israel forfeits its land and is enslaved by the very nations to which it was supposed to be a beacon of hope.

But that passage ends in hope. The Chronicler's very last word, and so the very last word of the Hebrew Scriptures, is the edict of the pagan world-emperor of the day: 'let everyone of God's people *go up* to Jerusalem', the verb from which the noun for immigration into Israel (*laliyyah*) comes. The last word of the Hebrew Bible is one of eschatological Return to the land, when all will be put right. But how is this to be achieved?

Chronicles reaches for an entirely different model for the messiah: the failed king of the House of David from the tribe of Judah is not the only one to be anointed in the Chronicler's work; so too is the high priest, the descendant of Aaron from the tribe of Levi. I can sketch in only the briefest terms the sustained, complex argument that the Chronicler pre-

sents from the beginning to the end of his work to show how the king of the house of David is subordinate to the Law, the Torah in the hands of the Levites at whose head stands that other anointed figure, Aaron. The king can only rule successfully if he is obedient to the Law. Before, beyond, beneath and above the king stands the Torah.

It is the Torah that explains how Israel has come to be in the mess it is in, the forfeiture of its land and of its standing among the nations; and it is the Torah that offers hope to Israel for the future. The thematic term running all through Chronicles is fraud. Israel are debtors to God by their fraud: they have defrauded him of all that is due to him as giver of life and land. But the Torah also has the law of Jubilee: even debtors who have had to forfeit their land through their debt have the chance every fifty years to have their lands restored and to return to full status.

2Chronicles 36 represents the application of the Law on the fraudulent debtor to the past and to the future of Israel. As release from debt and return to the land is proclaimed to the landless debtor every fifty years, so to debt-laden Israel sunk in the despair of forfeiture of its land release from debt and restoration are proclaimed. The Torah on the jubilee is to be found in Leviticus 25.8ff. In 2Chronicles 36 22 the vocabulary of that jubilee is re-echoed. And, in perhaps the most unexpected turn of all in the Chronicler's argument, he calculates that this generation in exile to which this jubilee of return to the land is perennially announced is the 50th from Adam.

Through the story of Cyrus's edict, the Chronicler proclaims the time when there will be a definitive Jubilee, a definitive Return, a definitive Restoration of Israel.

But what is Israel to do meantime as it awaits that definitive Return? The answer is obvious. It is by living the life of Torah now, the Torah which prefigures that definitive Return, that Israel can anticipate now even in the commonplace terms of ordinary human experience that final consummation of all things. As the rabbinical saying goes, 'If Israel should keep but a single sabbath as prescribed in the Torah, the Messiah would come' [Moore, *Judaism*, II, pp. 26, 350].

What is the application of this living the life of Torah as the anticipation of the definitive Jubilee of the cancellation of debts, this portrayal and expectation of the dawning of the Messianic age, to our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ? The writer to the Hebrews picks up the figure of the anointed high priest of the family of Aaron of the tribe of Levi and applies it to Jesus. But before, beyond, beneath and above the Messiah stands the Torah. And it is that Torah, that Word of God, which the Christian confesses, that has become flesh and dwelt among us. In Jesus the Torah has become flesh: the continual dialogue of God with his people has become fully relational and personal and, in the genius of that divine personality, the spirit that infuses the whole Torah written and oral is released and made available to all.



Like the Israel of the jubilee generation of the Cyrus edict in 2Chronicles 36 we are still awaiting the final, definitive realization. But that does not prevent us anticipating, beginning even now, the life of jubilee in anticipation of the definitive consummation of all things in Christ.

That is why I am in sympathy with the Jubilee 2000 movement, supported by Christian Aid, the Churches and countless Christians: the cancelling of the unpayable debts of the world's poorest countries as the most appropriate way of marking the millennium. How better can we express the ideals of messianism as expressed in the symbolism with which we began: enlightenment, cleansing from the past, and empowerment which is the expression of the rule of God on earth through the Messiah, the world made flesh, defined in terms of the Torah of jubilee? Of course there are manifold rational objections – or rationalizations? – that we can raise against the proposal of Jubilee 2000: the fecklessness of third world governments in spending aid on arms or presidential palaces; the benefits of the discipline of applying the full rigour of market forces and fiscal responsibility by being made to honour debt; and the hopelessness of debt relief – why do it? they'll simply fall back into debt again. These are no objections: should the innocent mass of the populations of the poorest countries of the world, our brothers and sisters, our flesh and blood, be made to bear the penalty alone, their health and their education suffer, just because of the indiscipline of their usually non-elected rulers? (no-one denies that democracy must be striven for). It is precisely the recurrent pattern of fecklessness, failure and bad luck which the Torah of jubilee envisages in the fifty-year cycle in Leviticus 25 and it is the cancelling of these debts that the Chronicler is applying to the time of practical waiting for the definitive cancelling of debts in the Messianic age. There is no option. We are no longer like latter-day Solomons, receiving the tribute of all the nations of the world; in the name of Jesus the anointed one, the Torah made incarnate in the hopelessness of the world, it is our task, rather, to proclaim liberty to the captives and empowerment to the poor. For it is as we forgive our debtors until seventy times seven that our debts are cancelled and the way is prepared for that definition of the Messianic age for which we daily pray: 'thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven'.

## The Macbride Sermon 2000

Preached in Hertford College Chapel on 23 January 2000

by

Professor Robert Gordon

Regius Professor of Hebrew, University of Cambridge

### *Three-Dimensional Messiah*

The timing of the Macbride is just about right, falling immediately after most versions of Christmas have been observed in the Christian ranks. Feelings can run high at such a season. Two hundred years ago, as Bernhard Lang reminds us in one of his books, Johann Lorenz Isenbiehl, thinking to offer some Christmas cheer of a sort that we in our day might associate with a north-eastern bishopric, misinterpreted a key Isaianic text and found himself in prison from December 1777 to December 1779.

The job descriptions for the office of Messiah differ notoriously in Judaism and Christianity. In Judaism the requirement is relatively straightforward: a deliverer modelled on the biblical King David who would remove the yoke of Gentile oppression from Jewish shoulders and introduce peace, prosperity and harmony. High hopes had been attached to the monarchy of Israel by its theologians, but for all the purple and promises the monarchy was the Rolls Royce that broke down. The gulf between promise and performance widened and so end-of-the-age Messianism developed. The Christian version is more complex: a human, yet divine, figure who achieves cosmic deliverance by means of his own death, resurrection and exaltation. The New Testament also lays some emphasis on the Davidic descent of Jesus, yet the designation 'Son of David' as reported in the Gospels is not wholly welcomed because of the possible political implications of the term.

This is most strikingly clear in Matthew's account of Palm Sunday and its sequel. Jesus rides into Jerusalem to acclamation as the 'Son of David', but once there he welcomes blind and lame people in the temple precincts and heals them (Matt. 21.14). I use the adversative 'but', because his action self-consciously contradicts the behaviour reported of the original David when the Israelites conquered Jerusalem. In the account in 2 Samuel 5 there is a saying about the blind and lame being excluded from 'the house' (presumably the temple), and it is linked with David's capture of Jerusalem. The Jebusite defenders of the city had taunted him with the jibe that the blind and lame would be sufficient to fend off David's attack. And by so saying they brought down David's ire on these two groups. On Palm Sunday Jesus published his Messianic manifesto by riding into the capital on a donkey and then welcoming representatives of the two groups in the temple itself. Imperial, militaristic Messianism was not yet.

The Book of Revelation, or 'Apocalypse', makes its contribution to this theme surprisingly, if our expectations are guided by the psychological needs of the addressees. Animal figures are prominent here as representative of the malign imperial forces that threaten to destroy the communities of Christian believers throughout the Roman empire. When, therefore, the apocalypticist learns that the Christians' protagonist is 'the Lion of the tribe of Judah' there appears to be the hope of an apocalyptic balance of terror. However, what John actually sees is not a lion but a lamb 'looking as if it had been slain' (Rev. 5.6); and the message is that suffering and death are what qualify the Christian Messiah to save and to judge.

There is, of course, a still more basic difference between Jewish and Christian understandings of Messianism. Christianity teaches the divine origin of the Messiah, whereas Judaism sees no basis for this idea in the Hebrew Scriptures and therefore rejects it. Ultimately the issue is about the portrayal of God in the Old Testament rather than about what texts say or fail to say about the Messiah. For all its dependence upon anthropomorphism, the Old Testament contains strong assertions about God as incorporeal and, in one sense of the term, transcendent. The book of Deuteronomy, for example, rejects the worship of idols on the ground that the generation of the Exodus that encountered God at Mount Sinai saw no divine form:

You heard the sound of words, but saw no form; there was only a voice (4.12).

You saw no form of any kind the day the Lord spoke to you at Horeb out of the fire (4.15).

It is an important theological insight and it is reflected in the tabernacle and temple traditions of the Old Testament, but it does not represent everything that the Old Testament has to say about the divine in relation to the human and physical worlds. Nor, as we have had to learn in more recent times, was aniconicism – the worship of God without images – peculiar to Israel in the ancient near east. In fact, the cohabitation of divine and human can be seen in a number of different ways in the Old Testament. We encounter it in those Old Testament passages that confer divine title if not status on mere Israelite monarchs. 'His name shall be called . . . mighty God' (Isai. 9.6), much heard during the recent festive season, is one such. So is Psalm 45.6 ('Your throne, O God, is forever'), originally addressed to an Israelite king on the occasion of his wedding. Then there are those passages that have 'the angel of the Lord' come, in human form, to favoured individuals like Abraham, Jacob and Manoah – subsequently to remove the angelic mask and disclose that it is God himself who is present. Traditional Christian interpretation has tended to see appearances of the pre-incarnate Christ in these stories, but that goes away beyond the point that I am making. One way and another, it is clear that the bridging of the gulf between divine and human posed no great problems for Old Testament writers. Christian interpreters, on the

other hand, by exaggerating divine transcendence in the Old Testament can help undermine their own view of Messianism.

The differences between Jewish and Christian Messianism are also reflected in the forms in which the two communities read the Hebrew Bible/Old Testament. The Jewish canon ends with the 'Writings', of which 1 and 2 Chronicles are the last. The Christian ordering, on the other hand, gives the prophets the last word, and the very last word rests with the post-exilic prophets Haggai, Zechariah and Malachi. Since Zechariah 9-14 contributes several texts to the Gospels' passion narratives and Malachi's text about the return of Elijah is taken up in the Gospels as a prediction of John the Baptist, the term 'eschatological canon' has gained currency.

If such considerations affected the ordering of the Christian canon the energy was misspent. Chronicles is excellent *praeparatio* for Messianism. It is Chronicles, written when Judah had long been without its monarchy, that insists on the eternal validity of the Davidic dynastic promise, and that in its genealogical lists extends the Davidic line down to the late fourth century. Someone thought that descendants of David were still worth watching even then. It is Chronicles that defines 'Israel' in an open and inclusive manner worthy of a later Gospel; Chronicles that specializes in overcoming awkward historical transitions; and Chronicles that, according to Jack Miles, depicts God at the less fiery, more mellow, end of his Old Testament spectrum! There is much here that could have served a Christian purpose, and in the end such emphases and tendencies may be judged more significant even than prooftexts.

The New Testament does commonly resort to prooftexting in support of the Messiahship of Jesus, as one and another Old Testament text is said to predict his coming or some feature of his ministry. Often we are forced to recognize, however, that the old text has a more immediate historical reference, in which case appeal is sometimes made to *sensus plenior*, typology or some such in order to explain how a text may have both contemporary and Messianic significance. The Letter to the Hebrews is specially interesting in that while it depends on conventional prooftexting it shows the importance of strictly non-Messianic texts. In highlighting the new covenant section in Jeremiah 31 the writer effectively poses a question to anyone who cherishes the Hebrew text as Scripture: Does this new covenant, which supersedes previous ideas of righteousness and forgiveness, correspond to anything in our experience to date? If not, should we expect to find its terms matched in the future?

Emil Fackenheim makes the point that Jeremiah 31 has not only the new covenant but also the harrowing reference to Rachel weeping inconsolably for her lost children. He suggests that the one element is naturally emphasized by Christians and the other by Jews. In a post-holocaust situation the point is particularly sensitive. Nevertheless, the Rachel oracle is accompanied by a promise that the children will return, and the new covenant takes the idea of restoration still further. There are

such things as dominant notes, and it would be difficult to deny the new covenant that kind of status in Jeremiah 31. The new covenant section is representative of other non-Messianic, and yet implicitly Messianic, passages in the Old Testament that pose the same basic question: Has it happened, or is it supposed to happen? The promise of blessing through Abraham in Gen. 12.1-3 is another example of the same.

In the end, of course, discussion of Jewish and Christian approaches to Messianism can be a pointless diversion compared with the fundamental issue whether, as Christianity affirms, God became incarnate in the Christ. It is an astounding assertion in any age or culture. Sometimes the term 'Son of God' is blamed for giving the wrong impression. Since the term was used in ancient times for beings far from fully divine some current christological debate finds this significant. But we can do the ancients an injustice by imagining that we are cleverer than they where matters of their own religion and culture are concerned. A whole chapter – the first – in the already-mentioned Letter to the Hebrews takes up this point, namely that 'Son of God' could be interpreted in more than one way, and maintains that Jesus' divine sonship is of an order that transcends the limits of the old formula.

Incarnation is of the essence of Messianism for the New Testament writers, and not just as poetic talk for things that cannot be expressed some other way. (What these things are that could not be expressed some other way is always a good question!) Whether as scientists or historians or theologians, we do not make ourselves more profound simply by ruling out the supernatural. Certainly, if we try to, the proposition that 'God so loved the world' becomes very difficult to uphold. At best it could be claimed that God drove a good man to martyrdom and claimed the credit. At the same time, our own experience of life on this planet suggests to us, if we have any space for a Creator, that we are the creatures of a God who not only accounts for the vastness of the universe but who is also seriously committed to detail.

The New Testament contains strong traditions about the birth of Messiah, though royal birth stories, Davidic or other, are noticeably absent from the Old Testament narrative tradition. It is tempting to stop with the child; or to preach the merely servant Messiah who threatens no-one – not even the oppressors of common notoriety. But the New Testament knows another dimension to Messiahship, and the Apocalypse even introduces, a little incongruously, the idea of 'the wrath of the Lamb'. Indeed, it is the business of the lion-turned-lamb in the already-noted heavenly scene to unloose the seals of destiny with their awesome entail for the world at large. It is good and right that the church's calendar takes care of this endangered perspective on Messiahship, and that Christmas is preceded by Advent, when we sing with Wesley:

Lo! he comes with clouds descending,  
Once for favoured sinners slain;

Saviour, take the power and glory:

Claim the kingdom for thine own:

This is not simply about revenge or even the crown rights of the redeemer; it is about the way God's world will be and about who, and what standards, will prevail. In the meantime there is the community of the Messiah. Readers of the Old Testament book of Isaiah will be aware that the strongly drawn portraits of the 'Servant' in the middle chapters give way in the later life to references to God's *servants* who maintain the vision in a hostile environment. So too St Paul in a reference to what, in tradition, is the first intimation of the Gospel ('protevangelium') assures his readers that the God of peace would shortly crush Satan under their feet (Rom. 16.20). Already he has moved beyond finding the Messiah in Gen. 3.15 to the recognition of *the people of the Messiah* and their prospect in the struggle with evil.

## The Chapel 2000-1

Organ Scholars: Lee Dunleavy, William Falconer  
Chapel Wardens: Hannah Boardman, Nicholas Collins, Stephen  
Farrow, Abi Parry, Lucinda Walker

In her tribute to Mother Teresa of Calcutta and the Sisters of Charity, Daphne Roe quotes the words of one of the great saints of our time. 'I have found the paradox that if I love until it hurts, then there is no hurt, but only more love. As I held and fed the morsal of life that was an aborted baby, as I hold the hand of a man dying from cancer and felt his trust and gratitude, I could see, feel and touch God's love which has existed from the beginning.'

In a world that is increasingly in conflict, modern day pressures make us withdraw into ourselves. The purpose of life is made even more mysterious through war, hatred, and greed, and the poor become victims of injustice. There are many who philosophize, who try to forget when we see posters of starving, disease-ridden children of the Third World. We try to forget that there are millions who are dying of starvation, tuberculosis, leprosy, drug addiction, and the diseases that result from malnutrition. When we do realize the truth, we are afraid because the problems are much too big for us to handle, so we sweep them under the carpet and push them to the back of our minds. Mother Teresa left the Loretta nuns with five rupees in her pocket to fulfil her vocation to walk alone with God and work among the poorest of the poor in the slums of Calcutta. She was not afraid, even though she knew the enormity of her calling. She just went ahead in faith and did what was immediately in front of her and her team of dedicated Sisters. Whenever the situation was impossible, she left it to God to provide the resources. He has never failed her. Her sisters work with the destitute and dying, the mentally handicapped, the alcoholics, the drug-addicts, and abandoned babies.

One of the most popular preachers in Hertford Chapel over the years has been Baroness Caroline Cox, Deputy Speaker of the House of Lords, who preached twice during the year 2000-2001. As the President of Christian Solidarity Worldwide, she travels all over the world, visiting and helping Christians who are suffering for their faith, through imprisonment and torture, through slavery, or just through prejudice denying them access to education and employment. She describes herself as 'a voice for the voiceless', and is willing to speak out clearly against injustice or deprivation of human rights. She encouraged us to pray earnestly for the suffering Church, and told many stories of the courage of Christians who risk their lives to practise and defend their faith. Her work in many ways reminds us of Mother Teresa, and is particularly important at this time of international crisis.

Bishop McMahon, Catholic Bishop of Brentwood, also came twice during the year, preaching at Michaelmas on 'The Healing Power of Christ', and on Trinity Sunday on the title 'Going Down Now Sir'. He is

a loyal friend of the College, and his brother John McMahon was formerly Fellow in Law and Dean of Hertford. Another regular visitor is Canon Beaumont Stevenson, practising psychoanalyst, who is noted for humorous illustrations in his talks. His subject in the Hilary Term was 'Stress as the Agent of Wholeness', a relevant subject as the examination period approaches.

Some of the Michaelmas Term addresses had a sporting connection: Canon Michael Green spoke powerfully on 'What are Your Goals?' and on Remembrance Sunday, the Revd Andrew Wingfield-Digby described 'A Sportsman's Approach to God'. The Rt Hon. Michael Allison spoke on the title 'Marching Orders' and described how he became a Christian, and the Revd Tony Porter, a Hertford graduate, spoke eloquently on 'God's Stirring in our Lives'. The Revd Vaughan Roberts, Rector of St. Ebbe's Church, gave a helpful talk on 'The Authority of the Bible'.

In Hilary Term we welcomed another graduate of the College, Simon Duggan, who is now Senior History Master at St Bede's College, Manchester. His talk gave us 'Inspiration for a New Millennium'. Other thought-provoking lay preachers were Francis Prittie, who described the work of a Probation Officer at H.M. Prison, Springhill, Grendon Underwood, Dr. David Cook, of Green College, who spoke about 'The Moral Maze', and Mr David Cranston, a Consultant Urological Surgeon, who spoke of 'Ambition and the Rat Race'. In contrast, Canon Tony Shepherd shared with us stories of two eccentric Victorian clergymen, under the title 'Odd for God'. He is Rector in Lee Dunleavy's home parish in Harrogate.

The Trinity Term began with two political speakers. Jonathan Aitken, who is studying Theology at Wycliffe Hall, challenged us to recognize the Risen Christ in our daily lives, and the Rt Hon. the Lord Hurd, formerly Foreign Secretary, spoke about the Morality of Politicians. Vijay Menon, a former Hindu, described Christianity as the 'Faith for Everyone', and Professor David Daniell was interviewed on the 'Inspiration of William Tyndale'. Another graduate member of Hertford who spoke was His Honour Judge Gibson, whose subject was 'Dispensing Justice as a Christian'. He shared with us some of the problems and opportunities of being a Judge.

A successful 'Agnostics Anonymous' Group was held in the Chaplain's Room during Michaelmas and Hilary Terms. Catholic Masses were held in Chapel in each of the three terms, and our Eucharists were held on Thursday evenings, sometimes enhanced by the Choir, whose singing on these occasions, and at the annual Macbride Sermon, and especially at the weekly Evensongs, has been inspiring and greatly appreciated. We are very grateful to the Organ Scholar, William Falconer, and to our Organist and Conductor, Lee Dunleavy. The Choir have maintained a high standard of music throughout the year and their Intros and Anthems have been a very enjoyable feature of all our Sunday Evening Services. We are most grateful to them.



We are also very grateful to the Chapel Wardens, Abi Parry, Lucinda Walker, Stephen Farrow, Nicholas Collins, and Hannah Boardman. They have made sure that the Chapel was well heated. They have also looked after the congregation and helped with collecting and arranging flowers and counting up the weekly offerings to Christian Aid, the Oxford Night Shelter, Christian Solidarity Worldwide, the Royal British Legion, Cancer Research and many other good causes.

We have had some lively and interesting discussions in the Old Library on Sunday evenings. We are grateful to our visiting preachers for being willing to stay on after dinner to lead a discussion on the subject of the address. Our very best wishes go to our new Chaplain, the Revd Simon Oliver, and to his wife Jayne, for their future ministry.

Two quotations from Dr Martin Luther King are both inspiring and helpful. 'Never forget that God is able to lift you from the fatigue of despair to the buoyancy of hope, and transform dark and desolate valleys into sunlit paths of inner peace.' 'The ultimate measure of a man is not where he stands at the moments of comfort and convenience, but where he stands at times of challenge and controversy. The true neighbour will risk his position, his prestige and even his life for the welfare of others. In dangerous valleys and hazardous pathways, he will lift some bruised and beaten brother to a higher and more noble life.'

The Revd Michael Chantry

## The Chapel 2001-2

For forty years, the life of Hertford College Chapel came under the care and direction of the Revd Michael Chantry. In September 2001, a new Chaplain, the Choir, and four Chapel Wardens were charged with nurturing the Chapel's life following Michael's outstanding and gracious service to the College.

Continuing the tradition of inviting a broad range of distinguished preachers, in Michaelmas Term we welcomed the Revd Professor John Polkinghorne, Emeritus Professor of Mathematical Physics at Cambridge and former winner of the prestigious Templeton Prize for contributions to science and religion studies. Professor Polkinghorne spoke on the relationship between theology and science. The Revd Dr Huw Jones, a consultant oncologist at Addenbrooke's Hospital in Cambridge, spoke about his dual role as a Christian priest and medic. The Revd Dr Leslie Griffiths, former President of the Methodist Conference and a familiar voice on BBC Radio 4's 'Thought for the Day', preached a memorable sermon on Remembrance Sunday. Wreaths were laid at the war memorial in Chapel by representatives of the staff and three Common Rooms of the College. In Hilary Term, we were privileged to welcome Paul Boateng, MP, recently promoted to the Cabinet as Chief Secretary to the Treasury; he preached a characteristically inspiring sermon on social justice. Dr Janet Soskice, Reader in Theology at Cambridge, preached on the first Sunday of Lent, taking as her theme the sacrifice of Isaac and the temptation of Christ in the wilderness. In Trinity Term, the Revd Jonathan Ball, a Chaplain to the Armed Forces, spoke about his experiences in dealing with the ethics of armed conflict, while Canon Jeffrey John, a former student of the College and now Residentiary Canon of Southwark Cathedral, preached on resurrection and new life. The regular services of Choral Evensong during term were complemented by special services of music and readings to mark the Christian seasons of Advent, Christmas, Epiphany, Lent, and Easter.

The Chapel Choir, which is voluntary and drawn predominantly from the ranks of Hertford students, continued to flourish under the dedicated and professional guidance of the Organ Scholars, Lee Dunleavy, William Falconer, and Matthew O'Malley. In addition to singing every Sunday evening, the Choir also sang at the Eucharist once a term. Concerts were a central part of the choral programme. Michaelmas Term saw a performance of Fauré's *Requiem* in Chapel. In Hilary Term there was a concert of music for Lent which included Allegri's *Miserere*. In Trinity Term the Choir travelled to the beautiful surroundings of Douai Abbey in Berkshire to perform a very challenging setting of St. John's Passion by the contemporary Estonian composer Arvo Pärt. Building on this great success, the Choir will be singing at Cathedrals during 2002-2003, including, in April 2003, St Paul's Cathedral in London.

The lifeblood of the Chapel throughout the year was the daily round of morning and evening prayer. A number of students also gathered by candlelight late on Wednesday evenings to sing the simple and beautiful service of Compline (traditionally the last of the seven offices said each day in monastic communities). In addition to the regular services, many members of the community joined in prayer following the tragedy of 11 September 2001 in the United States. A memorial service was held to mark the first anniversary of the attacks.

The Chapel serves not only the students, but also the Fellows and staff of the College. After the end of term and the ordeal of the admissions process, there was a very enjoyable staff Christmas Carol Service followed by tea in Hall. In addition to three weddings during the year, the children and grandchildren of a number of staff members were baptised in Chapel.

The life of the Chapel is not, however, confined to worship or the building. A successful Film Group began in 2001 under the direction of the Chaplain. The Group met weekly to watch and discuss six films each term, and the many important, and broadly theological, themes they raised were the subjects of lively discussion. The themes discussed included personal identity (through the films *Breaking the Waves* and *Gattaca*) and the holocaust (through the films *Schindler's List*, *Life is Beautiful* and *Au Revoir les Enfants*).

Throughout the year, the Chapel drew many and various members of College into its life for support, companionship and friendship, to pray, to mark significant moments in the life and history of the College and nation, to celebrate births and marriages, to reflect on the nature of community, our identity, the intellectual and educational life we share, and the good to which we are called by God. This remains the basis of the Chapel's ongoing work and contribution to College life.

Further details of events and activities can be found at:  
<http://chapelweb.hertford.ox.ac.uk>.

If readers of the *Magazine* would like to receive a copy of the term card, please contact the Chaplain, the Revd Dr Simon Oliver, Hertford College, Catte Street, Oxford, OX1 3BW, telephone (01865) 279411, email: [simon.oliver@hertford.ox.ac.uk](mailto:simon.oliver@hertford.ox.ac.uk).

The Chaplain

## Library News 2001

If, a century hence, as IT enthusiasts like to predict, libraries as we now know them no longer exist and servers of unimaginable complexity allow the curious, without leaving their armchairs, to ingest the precious lifeblood of master spirits or compare 90 recipes for profiteroles, a record of the day-to-day working of Hertford's library will be invaluable to the historian. This was not the purpose with which our Assistant Librarian, Mrs Reid, prepared a portfolio describing various aspects of activity in her workplace, but the compilation which she produced, in record time, in order to achieve her NVQ in Information and Library Services, lucidly reflects the increasing range of problems with which the library staff have to deal on ordinary working days. Their cheerful efficiency is unlikely to reduce their workload, as it encourages fresh challenges.

Over the last three years there have been some comings and goings among Mrs Griffin's crew. The arrival of the first library baby, Erica Reid, on 22 September 2000, meant that cover was needed for Mrs Reid's period of maternity leave, and we were fortunately able to persuade Gareth Cheeseman (1997), who had worked as a temporary cataloguer during the preceding Long Vac, to undertake that role. As Mrs Reid was returning to work part-time, we had to appoint another part-time Assistant Librarian; we were very impressed by the quality of the applicants, and were happy to offer the post to Mrs Lucie Walker, who has an MA in information services management, from the Politics and International Relations Library.

Three successive contingents of Junior Librarians have done good service: 1998/9 Ben Jones, Wan Chuin Lee, Helen Manley; 1999/2000 Steven Clowes (MCR), Victoria Stoneman, Katharine Venn; 2000/2001 Jonathan Butler, Dejan Karadagic (MCR), Gautam Patel. The efficient collaboration of the last group was particularly impressive, as Jonathan was also JCR President.

I had in the past always taken for granted the operations of the Library Committee until Mrs Griffin and I discovered at a meeting of the Committee of College Librarians that Hertford is relatively unusual in having a functioning Library Committee; we were left in no doubt of our good fortune in enjoying this form of support.

Our NADFAS team continues to attend faithfully to the welfare of our older books; we were delighted that in March 1999 Hertford was able to provide a venue for a dinner celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary of NADFAS work in Oxford libraries.

Turning from people to plant, the main innovation has been the installation of ethernet points throughout the library. Though we were not overjoyed by some of the measures imposed after a visitation by the Health and Safety officer, the metal lockers which have replaced wooden shelving deemed to be a firehazard are much appreciated by readers liv-

ing away from the main college site. Since cats are notoriously good at locating a peaceful, comfortable environment, we find reassuring the enthusiasm with which Simpkins makes his way to the library.

We are pleased with the improvements to the housing of our older books which have resulted from the refurbishment of the Old Library. That room is used so much that it is hardly practical to mount any sort of display there, and we were very grateful to the Principal, who allowed us to use his dining room for a modest exhibition in connection with the Hertford Society Dinner on 23 June last summer. In selecting suitable volumes we were a little depressed that many which we would have liked to put on display were in too fragile a condition for safe handling. During the period here covered, two works have benefited from professional conservation, which stabilizes their condition and allows them to be handled without anxiety, John Donne's *LXXX Sermons* and Ortelius' 1606 atlas, *Theatrum Orbis Terrarum*. We hope to continue a modest conservation programme, but this rather specialized work is expensive, and without donations earmarked for the purpose we cannot hope to proceed at a rate faster than one book a year.

It is a recurrent pleasure to express our appreciation of generosity. Our warmest thanks are owed to Oxford University Press, whose most welcome gift of £10,000 annually to all college libraries, originally for three years, has been extended for a further two. We have benefited from the estate of an Old Member, Kevin Bottings (1948), who wished the college to take from his library whatever was useful to us; the English section, in particular, has thus received valuable reinforcement. The award of the Field Fisher Waterhouse Prize 1999 to John Tillman and of the Norton Rose Prize in Company Law 2001 to Jenny Wong has twice brought associated gifts of £250 for law books for the college library.

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

Andrea Ashworth, *Once in a House on Fire*

Toby Barnard, *The Abduction of a Limerick Heiress*

– *Cromwellian Ireland*

Martin Biddle, *The Tomb of Christ,*

– (ed.) *King Arthur's Round Table*

Brian W. Blouet, *The Story of Malta*

– *Geopolitics and Globalization in the Twentieth Century*

Walter Bodmer and L. Cavalli-Sforza, *The Genetics of Human Production*

Andrew Breeze, *Medieval Welsh Literature*

Glenn Burgess (ed.), *The New British History: founding a modern state 1603-1715* (given by Toby Barnard)

Norman Davies, *New Sonnets 3*

– *Poems*

Stefania Dziecielska-Machnikowska and Janusz F. Górski (eds), *Politycy i Społeczeństwo* (given by Ryszard Machnikowski)

- R. J. W. Evans and Hartmut Pogge von Strandmann (eds), *The Revolutions in Europe 1848-1849* (given by Geoffrey Ellis)
- Bjarke Frellesvig, *A Case Study in Diachronic Phonology: the Japanese Onbin Sound Changes*
- Bjarke Frellesvig and Roy Starrs (eds), *Japan and Korea: Contemporary Studies*
- Bjarke Frellesvig and Christian Morimoto Hermansen (eds), *Florilegium Japonicum: Studies presented to Olof G. Lidin on the occasion of his seventieth birthday*
- A. Giardelli, *Paintings, constructions, relief structures: conversations with Derek Shiel*
- R. W. Guillery and S. M. Sherman, *Exploring the Thalamus*
- Colin E. Gunton, *The Triune Creator: a historical and systematic study*
- William Gutteridge, *The Military in African politics*
- *The Military in South African politics: champions of national unity, Military institutions and power in the new states*
  - *Military regimes in Africa*
  - *South Africa: apartheid's endgame*
  - *The South African crisis: time for international action*
  - *South Africa: evolution or revolution?*
  - *South Africa's future defence and security: identifying the national interest*
  - *South Africa: potential of Mbeki's presidency*
  - *South Africa: strategy for survival?*
  - (ed.) *Latin America and the Caribbean prospects for democracy,*
  - (ed.) *South Africa's defence and security into the 21st century*
- William Gutteridge and J. E. Spence (eds), *Violence in Southern Africa*
- William Gutteridge and Trevor Taylor, *The Dangers of New Weapon Systems*
- Martin Henig and Phillip Lindley (eds), *Alban and St Albans: Roman and Medieval Architecture, Art and Archaeology* (given by Martin Biddle)
- C. Kitching (ed.), *Squire of Calke Abbey: the Journals of Sir George Carew 1815-1834*
- Helen Lawton Smith and Piotr Jasinski (eds), *Environmental Regulation in Transforming Economies: the case of Poland*
- A. P. Martinich, *The Two Gods of Leviathan: Thomas Hobbes on Religion and Politics*
- Sonia Mazey and C. Rhodes (eds), *The State of the EU*, 3
- Marc Mulholland, *Northern Ireland at the Crossroads*
- Gen Ohinata, "Shitsurakuen" no Sekai (*The World of Paradise Lost*)
- "Shitsurakuen" Fosetsu (C. S. Lewis, *Preface to Paradise Lost*, trans.G.O.)
- Roger Pensom, *Aucassin et Nicolette: the Poetry of Gender and Growing up in the French Middle Ages*
- *Molière l'inventeur*
- M. H. Port, *Imperial London: Civil Government Building in London 1851-1915*
- Nicholas Purcell and Peregrine Horden, *The Corrupting Sea: a Study of Mediterranean history*

Margaret Reed (ed.), *Alfred de Musset: Contes d'Espagne et d'Italie*  
 Nicoletta Simborowski, "Il retegno": writing and restraint in Primo Levi', *Romance Studies* 19 (2001), 41-57  
 Robert Smith (ed.), *Memoirs of Giambattista Scala, consul of his Italian Majesty in Lagos in Guinea (1862)*  
 D. H. Tew, *The Origins, Rise and Decline of Free Mining Customs in England and North Wales: a legal standpoint*  
 R. S. Trafford, *The Revd Francis Close and the foundation of the Training Institution at Cheltenham 1845-78*  
 J. B. Trapp, "The likeness of William Tyndale", *Reformation* 4 (1999)  
 Patricia Utechin, *Sons of this Place: Commemoration of the War Dead in Oxford Colleges and Institutions*  
 R. V. Vernède, *The Collector's Bag*  
 - *A Sounding of Verses*  
 - *The Enchanted Loom*  
 - *British Life in India*  
 N. P. Vogt (ed.), *Disputes involving Trusts* (given by Philip Hobson)  
 Ian Walsh, *Management Audit*  
 Mary Warnock, *A Memoir: People and Places*  
 Jonathan Woolfson, *Padua and the Tudors: English Students in Italy 1485-1603*

Other welcome gifts were made by: George Baldwin, Dr Barnard, Johan Berggren, Peter Bilitsch, A. Blythe, Dr Bracewell, Dr Brewer, Mr G. L. Cawkwell, Megan Clucas, CMT International UK, Dr Coones, Dr Critchley, S. Donnellan, Lee Dunleavy, A. Edmondson, Dr Frellesvig, Mr Gould Davies, Adam Gross, Professor Guillery, Hertford College Music Society, Stenning Ho, Kitty Hung, Adrian Jennings, Mr and Mrs Klar, Dr Kurihara, M. Lasik, B. Liang, Angela Martin, Dr Mazey, Michael Miller, Roderick Moessner, Dr New, Mrs O'Brien-Stuart, the Oxford Centre for Hebrew and Jewish Studies, Mr Pass, Mr Paulin, Dr Pensom, Bao Ha Pham, Mr Pickard, Caroline Pounds, the Principal, Profile Books, Mrs Rees, Rhône-Poulenc Ltd., RNIB Talking Book Service, Terrie Schauer, Dr Schwyzer, Ms Simborowski, Dr Smith, the Society for Distributing Hebrew Scriptures, Dr Steer, Dr Stone, the Sufi Trust, Symm & Co Ltd., Dr Tanaka, Professor Tanner, Jenny Wong.

Stephanie West

*Editor's note:* Jane Furnival (1976) has written the Editor a delightful note, clearly intended for the *Blackfriars Bi-weekly News*: 'At the risk of appearing awfully Pooterish, I donated three books to the Hertford College Library, none of which were listed in your magnificent organ as donations by the author. They were: *Mr Thrifty's How to Save Money on Absolutely Everything* (Mary Ford Books, 2000); *Suck Don't Blow: the Gripping Story of the Vacuum Cleaner and Other Useful Machines Around the House* (Michael O'Mara Books, 1998 I believe); *Dumbbells, Earcaps and Hair Restorers: A Shopper's Guide to Gentlemen's Foibles* (Past Times, 1999). Despite the funny titles they were supposed to be quite useful really'.

## Library News 2002

We have been spared the ravages of fire, flood, and earthquake, nor must I report retirements, resignations, or accidents in the workplace. But the omens for 2002 looked bad when we found, as the College reopened after the Christmas closure, that the library office had suffered a break-in, via the scaffolding erected by the builders working on major repairs at All Souls. The library staff had suffered over the summer from the noise and dust generated by these operations, to which their office was more exposed than any other part of the college, and had endured with the tolerance which becomes second nature to those who work for long in historic buildings. Having supposed that the ordeal was over and our patience adequately tested, we felt that there was something rather unfair about this sequel. However, the newly installed metal lockers on the landing were the main casualty, though fortunately they had all been empty; our burglar (clearly no bibliophil), despising the very small change which he had found in the office and scattered over the floor, failed to discover anything worth taking. It seemed a bad start to the year, but we were considerably heartened by the prompt and generous reaction of the Bursar of All Souls.

The only change in personnel has been the regular annual turnover of Junior Librarians. Thomas Bennett, Joyce Kok, and Katherine Korcsák-Gorzó have served with quiet efficiency, and we are most grateful for their help.

We have had to give some thought to the implications for the Library of recent legislation, the Data Protection Act 1998 and the Special Educational Needs and Disabilities Act 2001. The former turned out to be much more easily dealt with than we at first feared, but the latter required careful consideration of what would have to be done to meet the needs of wheelchair-bound and visually impaired readers. Fortunately they will not appear on our doorstep without warning, and between the offer of a place and the arrival of a reader with special needs there would be time to move books and equipment round and make other appropriate arrangements in consultation with the tutors concerned. The solution to most of the problems of access lies less in structural alterations than in the commitment of the library staff.

Our older books continue to be cosseted on Friday mornings by our NADFAS team, whose leader, Yvonne Pringle, having been *hors de combat* during Michaelmas Term because of a back operation, we were delighted to have restored to us, her energy apparently undiminished, for our New Year party at the beginning of Hilary Term.

We have had two book displays. In November we arranged a Bibliophil Event for the MCR and the Physicists, the Physics tutors being induced to contribute notes explaining the significance of some of the works selected. In June, the Principal's dining room provided an ideal setting for a display on the occasion of the Hertford Society Lunch,



and we were delighted by the number of visitors. With a somewhat more generous budget for conservation than I reported last year and a problem in deciding priorities, we put on the Waiting List for conservation volumes which we would have included in our selection for such displays if they had not seemed too fragile for browsing.

The Long Vac began with a grand lunch party and a private view, celebrating the installation in the Library of a likeness of John McMahon, Fellow in Law and Dean 1963-9, many of whose books were donated to the Library on his unexpected death. Some form of commemoration had come to seem appropriate, and Roy Stuart, in collaboration with John's twin brother, the Right Revd Thomas McMahon, Bishop of Brentwood, set in hand arrangements with the artist Francis Terry for a drawing to be made from a photo, to hang near the law section. Among the guests were some of the contributors to the memorial volume, *International Organization: Law in Movement. Essays in honour of John McMahon* (1974), edited by J. E. S. Fawcett and Rosalyn Higgins, *femina iuris peritissima* (as the Public Orator well put it when she led the series of honorands to receive a DCL at Encaenia three days later). As the Bishop recalled a party given in Hertford by his twin at which, despite his clerical dress, he had received from departing guests the thanks due to their host (a situation which on the stage, where the comic potential of twins has been a source of innocent merriment for more than 2000 years, would surely be regarded as impossibly far-fetched) we were encouraged to visualize just how the subject of the drawing would now have looked, and the Bishop's evident delight in this slightly uncanny circumstance did much to counteract melancholy reflection on the loss to legal scholarship entailed by John's early death.

We have continued to enjoy the generosity of OUP, whose much appreciated annual gift of £10,000 to all colleges is now in its fifth and final year. The following publications have been given to the Library by their authors, editors, contributors, or translators:

Brian W. Blouet and Olwyn M. Blouet, *Latin America and the Caribbean* (4th ed.)

P. Clark and R. Gillespie (eds), *Two Capitals: London and Dublin 1500-1845* (given by Dr Barnard)

Stefania Dziecielska-Machnikowska (ed.), *Prezydenci 2000*

Michael Fordham, *Judicial Review Handbook* (3rd ed.)

Roy Foster, *The Irish Story: telling tales and making it up in Ireland*

A. S. Goudie, *The Nature of the Environment* (latest (quotus?) ed.)

R. C. Mowat, *An Oxford family remembers*

Gonzalo Rodriguez-Pereyra, *Resemblance Nominalism: a solution to the problem of universals*

Markus Schmitz and Bernd Haunfelder, *Humanität und Diplomatie. Die Schweiz in Köln 1940-1949*

Emma Smith (ed.), *Shakespeare, King Henry V*

Tivadar Soros, *Maskerado: dancing round death in Nazi Hungary* (given by the translator, Humphrey Tonkin)

E. Tufte, *The Visual Display of Quantitative Information*  
Russell Wood, *Britain at the Crossroads*

Other welcome gifts were made by Sarah Armstrong, Mr P. J. F. Bell, Tim Boswell, Dr Bracewell, Dr Coones, Carroll Dodd, Professor Foster, Professor Goudie, Jan Grüter, Joyce Kok, A. Kumar, R. Kuribayashi, Dr J. B. Lewis, Mrs Zofia Malczewska, Dr New, Mr Pass, the Principal, Dr Smith, Dr Steer, Mary Stevens, Mrs D. Storry, the Margaret Thatcher Foundation, C. Thornton.

Stephanie West

## Letters to the Editor

*From Professor A. H. Penrose ONB, MBE*

The Waugh rooms look like becoming the Hertford soap opera of the turn of the century. With Mr Wilson's letter in the 1997-8 edition of the *Magazine* attention has now been drawn to the contents of the Waugh rooms.

Perhaps you will allow me to contribute the next episode.

I do indeed remember Mr Wilson's sleigh. He showed it to me before he went down, telling me that he used it to store bottles and that it was an eighteenth-century Italian sleigh. I remember feeling my eyebrows rise at the time, but then I thought, 'Oh well, there is snow in the North of Italy after all'. Now he describes it as 'mid European'. Perhaps it crossed the Alps after he went down!

I well remember it being dragged out into the Old Quad for comic snaps. I have a charming photograph of John Smithard sitting in it dressed as an old lady wearing a muff and surrounded by his friends, all in winter attire (Plate 8). It was certainly not used by the Hertford College Dramatic Society during my Presidency of that distinguished body.

Mr Wilson describes it as being 'rather splendid'. The line was alright, but I remember no particularly fine carving and most of the paintwork had peeled off. We are told that comparisons are odious, but surrounded as I am by exquisite pieces of Louis XV furniture, presented to me by the late King Umberto of Italy, I find it difficult to consider the sleigh as 'rather splendid'.

I have a suggestion to make if you wish to continue your enquiries. As the sleigh was used for storing alcohol, and as it was on to the window sill of the Waugh room that a besotted member of the Hertford College dining club vomited in *Brideshead Revisited*, it might be worthwhile to ask the Committee of that distinguished body if they know of the whereabouts of the missing sleigh.

A. H. Penrose (1948)  
B.P.100 Atakpame  
Togo  
West Africa

*From Mr T. A. Pickard*

Your remarks in the *Magazine* with regard to Evelyn Waugh's putative rooms interested me particularly because of the reference to a 'very elderly man called Bateson' as the scout who gave Rev. Trevor Macdonald information. I came up in 1936, with lavish accommodation on the top floor of OB1, looking out over New College Lane - now I

believe converted into a lecture-room – and Bateson was my scout throughout my two years' residence in College. Bateson, as Waugh evidently himself appreciated, very much enjoyed a disaster, and I remember distinctly his waking me one morning after the crash of the second airship – was it R100 or R101? – with his remark 'Another of them gone, sir!'

Another remarkable coincidence involved Bateson. My godfather, T. B. Batchelor, read medicine at Univ. around the years 1901-04, also playing wing-threequarter for the University against Cambridge, and subsequently gaining an England cap in the same position. He came to see me during my first year, and when Bateson brought us lunch in my rooms I must have mentioned his name, whereupon my godfather said, 'Have you a brother who was a scout in Univ.?' 'Yes, sir', Bateson replied. I wonder what the odds are against two related undergraduates, separated by thirty years or more, and members of different colleges, having two brothers as scouts? My godfather went to see his old scout that very day, and I believe kept in touch with him until he died. I have to add that my Bateson seemed to me a pretty old man in 1936, but then to an undergraduate everyone over thirty is old.

I also enjoyed your reflections upon Donne, especially the Wagnerian soliloquy. You could add Proust to your catalogue of 'Ilanders' – he insists that we can never know a 'real' person as well as we can a character in fiction. Personally I am inclined to disagree with your main contention in so far as our individual existence consists chiefly of the impressions we create upon those around us. I agree that what we truly are remains a mystery, but what matters is the residue, the accumulation of memories that we leave behind – in other words our relations with others. A Robinson Crusoe, a St Simeon Stylites, these are hardly good advertisements for being 'intire of itself'. Those who, voluntarily or involuntarily, find themselves cut off from human intercourse can scarcely be said to live. Of course life is a tragedy if all one can see is the inevitable end – death.

But surely such pessimism overlooks the positive contribution that every single human being of necessity bestows upon his contemporaries, whether for good or ill. Aristotle is surely nearer the mark in describing man as a 'politikon zoon' (my word-processor does not include Greek script!), even if by that he meant a member of civil society rather than just a social animal.

Anyway, thanks for igniting such a bonfire of reflections. I imagine your mailbag will be full. [No. Ed.]

T. A. Pickard (1936)  
Gairloch  
Red Lane  
Axminster  
Devon EX13 5TA

*From Mr J. M. Clarke*

I read with interest – and slight surprise in this context! – your reflections on John Donne at the end of *College News* in the *College Magazine* (for which much thanks).

We can leave aside the question of Donne's grasp of coastal erosion, I think, particularly in this age of melting ice-caps, rising sea-levels, and prospects that the Maldivé Islands will soon be erased from the globe. The issue of the relationship of the individual to the wholeness of creation is the relevant one here.

Of course you are right that Donne is expressing a heightened sense of his own selfhood. This does not seem to me to rule out that he is also expressing an equally genuine awareness of mankind and of creation at large. He does not, *nota bene*, say, 'The bell tolls for *me*', but rather (having addressed himself beforehand) turns to his neighbour and says, 'The bell tolls for *thee*'. This is what we gain by the painful awareness of our own discrete selfhood: the experience of the validity of truth (unknown to the happily self-unaware sparrow!) and the possibility of communicating it to our neighbour. I am sure that you have this experience – otherwise you would not try to communicate with your readers! – but we normally take it, quite unjustifiably, for granted. A conscious grasp of the significance of objectively valid truth can re-unite us (without dissolving our selfhoods) with mankind and with creation. This is re-ligio; and I find that Donne has communicated something to me.

Best greetings,  
Julian Clarke

P.S. I share your enthusiasm for *Bluebeard*. There was a magnificent production fairly recently in Stuttgart with Ildikó Komlosi and Wolfgang Probst conducted by Kontarsky. Worth a visit if it is ever revived!

J. M. Clarke (1967)  
Urachstrasse 3  
D-70190  
Stuttgart

*From Professor M. H. Port*

I have enjoyed reading the *Magazine* no. 83, but it is Richard Christophers' letter that induces me to rectify, in one small respect, the record.

History was not 'made in 1955 when Mrs Hickman became the first lady scout in the College' – it had been 'made' at least three years earlier. Norman Bayliss had been my scout in Principal's House in 1951-2 but was recalled to the colours as a naval reservist at some point towards the end of 1952, and his place was taken by a Mrs Holk for at least two terms.

As I am writing, I will raise another issue. In Trinity Term 1954, Christopher Lee and I and one or two others succeeded in launching a

JCR Art Collection, financed by a few pence on battels. A buying committee, of which Lee and Michael Crowder were members, was elected and purchased a Julian Trevelyan Italian landscape. I later purchased a small oil of the the Camera dome over Principal's house seen from the Old Quad, painted by Fred Cuming (now R.A.). JCR controversy resulted in the subscription being reduced and, I think, made voluntary, but the scheme was still in operation (the paintings on termly loan to undergraduates by lot) when I went down in 1956.

I recently asked Michael Chantry if he knew what happened to the collection, but he denied any knowledge. I presume the JCR must at some point sold such paintings as it had collected. I wonder whether anyone knows either the extent of the ultimate collection or its fate?

M. H. Port (1951)  
26 Brookfield Park  
London NW5 1ER

*From the late Mr K. J. Forder*

**'A lifetime of law'**

by

Kenneth J. Forder (Barrister at Law)

Herewith something useful for the next College Magazine:

I was, in Colonial days (up to 1964), a summary Magistrate in Northern Rhodesia (today Zambia).

I can record the following events, which are probably unique with regard to today's Law.

1. I sentenced young men to corporal punishment about 5 times a year. On each occasion each had about 20 strokes of the cane, and I always made it a matter of principle to attend when the sentence was carried out.
2. I had summary power of sentencing to imprisonment for up to five years. I once sentenced one man to five years for arson.
3. On one occasion I had to gather together a family and get it transported down to Livingstone, so they could say farewell to their father before he was hanged there.
4. One crime I had to deal with for a limited period was Cannibalism.

Today I have a unique relic. In my house in West London I have in store the skull of a young child who was murdered and eaten.

K. J. Forder (1943)  
Napier Cottage  
Napier Avenue  
Hurlingham  
London SW6 3NJ

## The Junior Common Room 2000-1

*President:* Jonathan Butler

*Secretary:* Rowenna Prest

*Treasurer:* Sharat Dua

A very busy year in the JCR has seen many practical improvements and enjoyable social events take place. In Michaelmas 2000 the first ever Hertford Careers Day was held where former College members returned to talk about their experiences in their particular fields. Contributors included TV news presenters, government ministers, and the principal private secretaries to both the Prime Minister and Foreign Secretary. This was followed up in Hilary Term by a trip to the Foreign and Commonwealth Office by about thirty students. Michaelmas 2000 also saw allegations of apathy in Hertford finally laid to rest with a four-and-a-half-hour JCR meeting, thirty candidates standing for ten executive committee positions and a record voter turnout.

Largely, the year has been free from any major constitutional upheavals within the JCR. After a full constitutional review, some changes were made, including the creation of the post of Internet Representative charged with responsibility for creating a new JCR website and keeping it updated. From Hall menus for the week, to the latest sports fixtures and the alternative prospectus, the resulting website is a 'one stop shop' for students and prospective students alike. In terms of student welfare, the JCR has established a low-cost taxi service for students travelling home late at night, and provided free self-defence lessons. Another successful year for the college bar has meant the establishment of a bursary for JCR clubs and organisations to apply for funding.

The annual Hertford black tie dinner in Trinity was again held at Freud Café with the theme a masquerade ball. In that eventful term, a sports colours system was introduced for the recognition of excellence in all of Hertford's major sports and the first awards were made at a Colours Dinner. Sport for all was the order of the day at the second annual Hertford sports day, which included a tug of war, bouncy boxing as well as rounders and five-a side football. The event was held in honour of the Revd Michael Chantry, our retiring Chaplain and stalwart of the sports ground for over forty years.

Looking back, it has been a successful year for the JCR, and the future is promising. With the issue of student funding once again hitting the headlines, the JCR has made changes to its policy and moved to support the re-introduction of the maintenance grant. On a college level, significant improvements have been made to Hall food over the past year and the refurbishment of old bikes around college is to provide the JCR with a pool of bikes for hire. Finally, the pavilion committee has been re-convened to see through the long-term objective of building a new sports pavilion, a project that we hope will be a legacy to generations of Hertford students.

Jonathan Butler

## The Junior Common Room 2001-2

Asked to write an article for the Hertford *Magazine*, I find myself unsure what to write about. We have completed various new projects – notably a redecorated common room, a new computer room, a Housing catalogue (to ease the pain of choosing from the wide and varied range of Hertford accommodation), and the to-be-completed-over-summer Gym extension, which will add the ever pervasive force of fitness to the smaller end of the Bop Cellar. Despite having this action to report, I wonder what it is that those reading this magazine will be most interested in, especially given that the majority of you flipping these pages will probably have been undergraduates and almost all of you will have been part of the JCR, even if simply by virtue of being an MCR member. I guess the one thing that has been more or less constant, no matter how far back one looks, is the usual procession of lectures, work, tutorials, exams, and hangovers, so I'll ignore those and write about everything else.

Actually, I lie: I am going to write about hangovers. Socially, the last year has been excellent; alongside Oxford's regular bops and bad club nights, the JCR has organized two big events; a superb Jazz and Cocktails evening and a summer event that eclipsed all of those previously held. 'Jazz and Cocktails' was held in the Baring Room, immediately following Christmas dinner. Throughout the evening, the Hertford Jazz Band tirelessly performed a fantastic array of music, featuring some amazing vocal and instrumental talent, the last performance involving mobile improvisation, as the soloists made their way through the crowds of dancing bodies. The evening was one to remember: the Baring Room has never looked nor sounded so good. Flushed by the success of that evening, the Jazz Band were to make a further appearance, this time as the 'Intercollegiate Jazz Band', performing at the first Hertford Ball in current memory. In recent years, Hertford JCR has always staged a summer event, usually held in central Oxford, but this year's proved to be the best yet. Due to various college restrictions (space, time, noise, etc.), we got adventurous, leaving not only Hertford, but also Oxford, and occupying a barn in the country – despite the rather unorthodox setting, it was a wonderful venue, with not a tractor in sight. The entire event was organised and run by JCR members, with the aforementioned Jazz Band being joined by bar staff, caterers, many more musicians and DJs. The night was a great success, and will be remembered for some time to come, at least until next year, when we hope to do it all again . . .

Success has also been enjoyed on the sports field in the last year. Hertford, the perennial underdog, seems to have adopted fringe sport as a ticket to winning. Our first prize to come from this rather British approach was a Cuppers victory for none other than the newly formed Hertford Trampolining Team. The unfamiliar position of being top of the university pile led to a rather bemused reaction when I was asked by the triumphant captain where the JCR trophy cabinet was. Mighty



Hertford swiftly earned another cup to add to the shelf in the lodge, however. Despite having been born only a year ago, the Mixed Lacrosse Team delivered on its early promise and made good its investment in maroon t-shirts by landing a second Cuppers crown for the college. Any further heroics and we might have to buy that cabinet. The traditional sports at Hertford have also enjoyed an excellent year. Rugby and Rowing have turned in a sizable number of crushing performances, and the 1st XI Football team lie second in the University, behind only the mighty Magdalen, who will, no doubt, be thrashed by Hertford next year.

Also to come next year, is an overhaul of the JCR constitution to keep it relevant (one of my less enjoyable tasks) and the continuation of the seemingly never ending quest to raise enough money for the sports pavilion, in which teams battle conditions that are often worse than those on the pitch. We may even attend some of those lectures as well.

Matt Maltby  
JCR President

If you would like to know what is going on in the Hertford JCR, please visit our website, at [www.hertford.ox.ac.uk/alt](http://www.hertford.ox.ac.uk/alt).

### **The Charles James Fox Society 2000-1**

*Presidents:* Hannah Boardman and James Crawfordth

The Charles James Fox Society is a renowned dining society for Hertford's elite historians, classicists, archaeologists, and anthropologists. Fox is one of Hertford's most prestigious old boys: whilst at school he declared himself to be 'afraid that my natural idleness will in the end get the better of what little ambition I have', but despite these low expectations he managed to get himself a place in College and went on to become a prominent Whig parliamentarian and a defender of liberty. His oratorical skill, wit, dubious sense of fashion, and love for high-living are all characteristics reflected in the spirit of the society today.

At our termly dinners, which are held in the Dining Hall or at *Ma Belle* restaurant, we hear speeches from members of each year and the tutors. In the past year, Dr Barnard has enlightened us on Fox's amazing collection of waistcoats and given us a dazzling summary of British monarchs since medieval times, comparing their characteristics to the College's history fellows. The Society also has a resident comic, Christian Bailey, who has tried bravely to emulate Fox's style with a selection of jokes drawn largely from Jim Davidson's joke book.

The highlight of the year was the historical fancy dress dinner in Hilary Term, when a remarkable collection of characters were recreated – Emperor Nero, Henry VIII and his six wives (needless to say Henry

had an enjoyable evening), Lucrezia Borgia, Gladstone, Ghandi, and JFK were all in attendance. Special mention must be made of Dr Barnard's stunning Charles James Fox costume, complete with frilly ruff, stockings, and a suitable waistcoat. Dr Ellis made a convincing Napoleon, and some of the first years were left fearing rather authoritarian tutorials. Post-dinner drinks saw a verbal duel in the College bar between Fox and Napoleon, which pitted Fox's charm and liberal spirit against some fiery French rhetoric. Fortunately, Ghandi was on hand to ensure that the debaters were pacified before they resorted to blows.

The Society will miss outgoing President Aidan Liddle, a real giant of a College personality, but with a lively group of new first years, Charles James Fox's spirit should be safe for 2001.

### **Hertford First Eleven 2000-1**

*Captain:* Christian Bailey

*Vice-Captain:* James Crawforth

*Tea-Ladies:* Yoojeong Oh and Rowenna Prest

The 2000-1 season was a profitable one for the Hertford 1st XI. Promotion has meant a long-awaited return to top-flight (college) cricket in the 2001-2 season. This was achieved in spite of (or perhaps because of) the absence of Hertford's leading wicket-taker for the last five years – Chris Bumby – being unavailable due to pressing PhD concerns.

The season started well with a convincing victory over Christ Church in Cuppers. The Captain, Bailey, scored a gutsy 96 – more runs than he scored for the rest of the entire season. The early league performances were similarly impressive, with a particularly comprehensive ten wicket defeat of Magdalen – Hertford's tormentors in the 1999-2000 cuppers quarter-finals. Notable individual performances in the early season included a blistering century from Bobby Walker in Hertford's epic league defeat against champions Christ Church. Accusations that his eventual dismissal 13 runs short of the target made him single-handedly responsible for Hertford's defeat seem churlish if not entirely unfair, in retrospect.

Hertford's mid-season form was somewhat less impressive. The defeat against Pembroke in which Hertford limped to a paltry 73 all out was the low point of the season. Indeed, it should be mentioned, in the interests of fairness, that Hertford were somewhat fortunate to achieve promotion, aided by Pembroke's ground being under three feet of water for two-thirds of the season. Yet the team bounced back to a scorching victory against Corpus Christi in a game which witnessed an accomplished century by Vice-Captain Crawforth, an innings which eloquently demonstrated how well he can time the ball on demanding playing surfaces.

Particular mention should be made of a number of other players who distinguished themselves. Alex Baxter was metronomic in his accuracy with the ball and will no doubt make a fine Vice-Captain next season. Other first years, such as Chris Smith, Andrew Ingram, and Matthew Wilkes, showed promise in all departments of the game. Special attention should also be drawn to the towering (metaphorically speaking) presence of Jonathan Bradshaw. He was far more than a mere reserve wicket-keeper. Possibly the most able natural stroke-maker in the team, he was also a tireless vocal presence in the changing rooms.

All that is left is to wish the incoming captain, Bobby Walker, the best of luck in the new season. There is no doubt in anyone's mind that he will comfortably fill the space left by last year's captain.

### **Hertford College Football 2000-1**

*1st XI Captain:* Ben Cockbain  
*1st XI Treasurer:* Johnny Cook  
*2nd XI Captain:* Paddy Haughey  
*3rd XI Captain:* Chris Saunders

Hertford Football enjoyed a very successful 2000-1 season. The 1st XI missed out on the Division One championship by a point to local rivals Queen's, but still gained promotion to the Premier League.

With a formidable midfield quartet of Alex Robinson, Matt D'Aubyn, Chris San José, and Johnny Cook, many teams were outclassed and heavily defeated, with Paul Cassell scoring most of the goals, ably assisted by 17 year old Kieran Hamill, a great prospect, and perennial substitute Andy Beer. Highlights included a 9-1 demolition of fourth-placed St Anne's and coming from 3-0 down to beat Exeter 4-3 with an injury time winner.

The defence marshalled by captain Tim Randman and Ben Cockbain, along with Rick Percival, James Crawforth, and Alec Smith, was solid, and benefited from the development of James Wilson from ageing Rugby player to best keeper in the league.

Despite losing several key players, the core of the team remains, and should more than hold their own in the top league this coming season. The 2nd XI, led by Pete Mosley, won their league and look capable of making the step up, and the 3rd XI continues to be as popular as ever, although it remains to be seen how Hertford legend Aidan Liddle will be replaced in goal.

1st XI 2000-1 Season:

P16 W12 D1 L3 For: 66 Against: 21 Points: 37

## Hertford Women's Tennis 2000-1

*Captain:* Petya Blumbach

*Vice Captain:* Jenny Coffin

Hertford vs. anything or anyone classed as the opposition:

**0-0:** It's Hertford's budding babes to serve as Trinity Term 2001 gets underway . . .

But after a lack of a ladies' team the previous year, the troop has to be scrambled from scratch. **0-15.**

Half the battle had to be fought off the court, trying to locate somewhere to play, as bad weather meant that our grass courts were out of action! **0-30.**

In the end we resorted to invading the hard courts of some of the other colleges, and the training was on. **15-30.**

We entered both the Cuppers and the League tournaments, which proved some very entertaining afternoons for Hertford's lovely ladies. The opposition were all taking the game much too seriously! **30-30.**

OK, so we didn't win either of the tournaments, in fact we didn't even get past the first round of the league . . . **30-40.**

But all was not lost; everyone who wanted to have a game got to play; rotation of players rather than exclusivity was the way forward. Fair play! **Deuce.**

We're also pleased to say that not only did we improve remarkably throughout the term, but we also have the best kit – tennis whites and, yes, burgundy hoodies – to be seen anywhere in the Oxford tennis world. **Advantage, Hertford.**

Further fun 'n' games were to be had once the sun shone again and Hertford courts dried out, and an intra-college mixed doubles tournament was held on our sports day. All in all, a great term. **Game, Hertford.** (Not that the umpires are biased or anything . . .)

Petya & Jenny

**Candidates for Matriculation: Michaelmas Term 1998  
(Undergraduates)**

ALEXANDER, Rosie A.	HOLGATE, Julia M.
APPS, Charles A.	HOPWOOD, Nicholas A.C.
ARMSTRONG, Sarah L.	HORROCKS, Amy L.
BAHARIL, B. Imran	HOWE, Esther R.A.
BALMENT, Jamie M.	HUNG, Kitty
BASHFORD, Thomas H.	IMBODEN, Niklaus Alexander
BENNETT, Tom J.	JAMIESON, Duncan E.
BENTLEY, Hayley A.	JARY, Louise M.
BERGGREN, Johan G.H.	KARUNATHILAKE, S. Nadika
BISHOP, Elizabeth	KLACZYNSKA, Danielle
BISHOP, Nathan R.	KOK, Seng Kiat
BLAMIRE, Marianne C.	KOW, Jason H.J.
BRICE, Louisa A.	LAWFORD, Eleanor
CASSELL, Paul F.	LEICESTER, Alexander
CHAPMAN, Christine L.	LOUDON, Theresa J.S.
CLEMENTS, Peter T.	MACKIE, Kathryn J.
COLES, Jennie S.	MAER, Lucinda K.
COOPER, Russell A.	MAHADEVAIAH, Shilpa
CROUKAMP, Carmel A.	MASSY-BERESFORD, Helen E.
CROXFORD, David B.	MATSUURA, Ryoko
DAWSON, Laura M.	McATEER, John M.
DIONELLO, Roberta	MEAKIN, Anthony
DODD, Carroll A.	MEIER, Christoph
ELLISTON, Thomas E.G.	MEKIC, Ferhad
EMMERSON, Jessye C.	MILLER, Sara L.
EYRE, Hermione K.	MORDUE, John
FIDLER, Richard C.	MUIR, Rhona E.
FINNEGAN, Clare M.M.	MULLINEUX, Laura
FLEMING, R. Adam	NOONAN, Karen
FOX, Anna R.	PARKER, Gemma K.
FREEMAN, Paul A.J.	PARRY, Abigail V.L.
GALLOWAY, Rory J.	PATERSON, Richard J.
GIRVAN, Peter M.	PECKETT, Louise J.
GLOVER, Sally A.	PEMBERTON-PIGOTT, Melissa
GODWIN, Hugo J.	PERRY, Colin R.
GORDON, M. John	PIDDOCK, Michael J.
GRAVES, Christopher P.	PIRAMAL, Nandini
GROVER, Claire M.	PLESSIS, Michael J.
GRUETER, Jan	PRESTON, Alexander H.M.
HAMILTON, Neil D.	RALIS, Thomas A.
HAMILTON-BAILLIE, Marina	ROBERTS, Andrew
HAYNES, Andrew S.	ROBERTS, Mark A.
HILL, Thomas J.	SALMON, Jennifer R.
HO, Stenning S.T.	SAN JOSÉ, Christian A.
HODGE, Alexandra T.	SHOARD, Catherine M.

SPARSHOTT, Christopher J.M.  
STARK, Donald N.  
STEEDEN, Simon J.  
STEVENS, Mary I.  
STEVENSON, Adam J.C.  
SWINBANK, John D.  
THALAYASINGAM, Nishanthi  
THOMAS, Helena  
TITE, Richard J.P.  
TONG, Lok H.  
TRAVERS, Catherine E.  
VATCHEV, David S.

VENN, Katherine L.  
WALKER, Duncan C.E.  
WALKER, Lucinda M.  
WALTERS, Helen E.  
WAUGH, Olivia H.  
WEBB, Sarah L.  
WILDER, Steven P.  
WILLIAMS, Lydia  
WILSON, James A.D.  
WINGFIELD, Nina M.  
WINTER, Martin G.  
WOLSTENHOLME, Helen S.

**Candidates for Matriculation: Michaelmas Term 1998  
(Graduates)**

ABBAS, Ali  
AHMED, Q. Nadeem  
ANGEMI, Diego  
BALDWIN, George  
BINNS, Kandiah  
BORDEAU, Christopher W.  
BRAND, Erik S.  
BUXTON, Rachel  
CHRISTOFOROU, Andrew  
CLOWES, Steven M.  
DEL CERRO, Federico  
DONNELLAN, Suzanne A.L.  
GAITANIS, V. Vicky  
GARIN, Juan R.  
GOODGAME, Samantha  
GRAHAM, Fiona  
GRIFFITH, Jennifer  
HAIDER, Najam  
HAJI-MOHAMAD, Suhaili  
HAYDOCK, Sarah A.  
HEATH, Allister G.  
JANNEH, Mustapha  
LINGAS, Ann

MACFARLANE, Jennifer  
MALLABONE, Mark  
MALLON, Julie K.  
MANKI, Salman A.  
McINTOSH, Mariame P.  
MITCHELL, S. Louise  
NAJARIAN, Serineh  
PAPANGELIS, Nick  
PATEY, Susannah J.  
PAWHA, Rupin  
PENNER, Christopher  
PESTANA-MACEDO, Carlos R.  
PINTO-DUSCHINSKY, Shelley  
RATCLIFFE, Sophie L.  
RICHEMOND, Daphné  
SHANNON, Russell  
SOWAH, Lucy A.  
SPAVENTA, Eleanor  
VAZQUEZ-MENDOZA, Hector  
VEZALI, Elrini  
WANICHWIWATANA, Amorn  
WEIN, Ingrid Maria  
YIP, Lan

*Visiting/Associate Students:*

MULHOLLAND, Marc  
NAKAAMI, Emiko  
SEKIYA, Naoko

Irish Govt. Scholar  
Waseda Exchange  
Japanese Diplomat course

*Fresher graduates who have already matriculated*

BOOTH, Philip	St Catz.
CHENG, Calvin	Hertford
HUGHES, Robert	Hertford
LOW, Shannon	Hertford
MANN, Edward	Linacre
OLDING, Edward	Hertford
PARISH, David	Hertford
PIPE, Marietta	Hertford
RAJAMANI, Lavanya	Hertford
SIEGMUND, Christine	Hertford

**Candidates for Matriculation: Michaelmas Term 1999  
(Undergraduates)**

ALLI, Adebayo B.	DINELEY, William J.
ANDREWS, Daniel J.	DUA, Sharat
AOYAMA, Makiko	EACOTT, Jonathan A.
ARCHER, Peter D.	ENTICOTT, Jessica
BAILEY, Christian	FALCONER, William J.
BAINES, Robert A.	FARROW, Stephen J.
BAUMANN, Anna L.	FLETCHER, Jane
BEHROUZ, Natasha D.	FLUCK, Matthew P.
BETHELL-JONES, Harriet C.	FRANCIS, Robert J.
BIRKS, Howard L.	GOODSELL, Mark D.
BLUMBACH, Petya B.	GREENHALGH, Rebecca
BOSWELL, A. Timothy	HANBURY, Tom
BRADLEY, Sarah-Louise	HARDING, David J.
BRADSHAW, Jonathan R.M.	HARTLEY, Joanna L.
BRAY, Timothy C.	HILLIER, Laura K
BREMNER, Jonathan	HOUSTON, Richard P.
BRUGHA, Rossa E.	HUDSON, Clare M.
BUNTING, Jude J.	HULL, Sarah R.
BUTLER, Jonathan J.	JAHN, Ingo H.
CARTER, Nicholas J.	JASRAI, Kaiser
CHAGGAR, Sharanjit	KEMP, Emily J.
CHAMBERS, Sara E.	KENNINGTON, Glyn
CLARK, Alys R.	KLASING, Insa
CLARK, Guy	KNIBBE, Jorren D.
COFFIN, Jenny L.	LAMB, Alexandra
COLLINS, Nicholas M.	MACCROSSAN, Colm E.
CONNAL, Lindsay C.	MACKAY, Graeme D.
COOK, Jonathan D.	MAILER, Robert C.
CRAWFORTH, James W.	MATHER, Harriet L.
CULLEN, Stephanie J.	MATHER, Simon J.
DAUBE, Laurence H.	MAYO, Jordan
DAVENPORT, Faye	McDERMOTT, Benjamin J.

MILWARD, Sam  
 MITCHELL, Hannah C.  
 MONTAGU, Johanna K.  
 MOSLEY, Peter J.  
 MUDD, Stephen  
 MULLINEAUX, Helena  
 NGWONG, Martin F.  
 NICHOLLS, Jack D.  
 NICHOLSON, Kate E.  
 NORTON-HALE, Robin  
 O'BRIEN, Ruth M.  
 OH, Yoo J.  
 OLIVER, Katharine E.  
 PACKARD, Gabriel S.  
 PARKS, Malcolm J.  
 PATEL, Gautam P.  
 PERCIVAL, Richard P.  
 PHIPPS, Timothy K.  
 POOTS, Alan J.  
 PREST, Rowenna K.  
 PUGH, Robert S.  
 RAMAKRISHNAN, Ashan  
 RAMSDEN, Simon L.

RANDMAN, Timothy  
 RAVENSCROFT, Thomas P.  
 REED, John B.  
 ROAKE, Samuel H.  
 ROBERTSON, Alistair J.  
 ROBINSON, Alexander J.  
 ROBINSON, Victoria A.  
 SHARPE, Matthew J.  
 SHAW, Maria E.  
 SIDIROPOULOU, Alexia  
 SIMMONS, Rebecca  
 SMITH, Timothy M.  
 SOUTHWORTH, Ruth A.  
 STEED, Robert J.  
 STEELE, Benjamin M.  
 STOLARSKI, Piotr T.  
 TAYUB, Rashid F.  
 THRIFT, Richard R.  
 VIRANI, Karim  
 WATKINSON, Clare  
 WHITE, Keren M.  
 WOOLER, Stephanie G.

**Candidates for Matriculation: Michaelmas Term 1999  
 (Graduates)**

ABJI, Salina  
 AIHARA, Minoru  
 ALLEN, Carl S.  
 CAMPBELL, Richard A.  
 CANUTO, Holly C.  
 CIRO, Tony  
 DAVIES, Andrew J.  
 DUNMORE, Jessica A.  
 DUNN, Nicholas R. (Jack)  
 DURBIN, Robert  
 FLUTTER, Chloë  
 FRIES, Christina  
 GARDNER, John B.  
 GARLICK, Joanne  
 GRIGGS, Ricky  
 HANRY, Anne-Céline  
 KARADAGLIC, Dejan  
 LEECH, Penelope  
 LYNCH, Robert J.M.  
 MAK (CHONG), M. Teresa

MATTICK, Paul A.D.  
 MONTGOMERY, Sarah  
 NASEER, Mohamed  
 NATHAN, Smitha  
 PHAM, Bao Ha  
 PILAVAKIS, Marios  
 RANDALL, Nicolas  
 ROSPIGLIOSI, Elissa A.E.  
 SCHEUERMAIER, Markus L.  
 SKRMETTI, Jonathan  
 SPRATT, Spencer J.  
 STRICKLAND, Kaeti  
 STYCHINSKY, Igor  
 TSAI, Tsan-Huang  
 WADE, Douglas  
 WALSH, Anne G.  
 WONG, Jenny M.Y.  
 WRIGHT, Elaine E.McR.  
 WU, Pui Ching (Teresa)



*Visiting/Associate Students:*

DAIGO, Hidekazu	Japanese Diplomat
KANEKO, Yumi	Japanese Diplomat
NAGAMINE, Hideki	Visiting Student
SIDOROVITCH, Anna	Soros Scholar

*Fresher graduates who have already matriculated*

ALLISON, Caroline	Hertford
ASHBY, Heather	Hertford
BERLAN, Amanda	Hertford
HOWLETT, Sally	Oriel
JENNINGS, Adrian	Hertford
MAMAKOS, Nicholas	St Peter's
MANVELL, Rebecca	Hertford

**Candidates for Matriculation: Michaelmas Term 2000  
(Undergraduates)**

AGARWAL, Nimisha	EVANS, Hannah
ALLEN, Christopher	EWINGS, Fiona M.
ANDREWS, Jennifer	FAYERS-KERR, Nialla 'Kate'
BAUDAINS, Catherine M.	FULCHER, Andrew J.
BAXTER, Alexander J.	GILMOUR, Gillian E.
BEER, Andrew J.	GJERTSEN, Charlotte J.
BEGG, Katharine R.	GOWING, Alice R.
BIELECKI, Sara C.	GREEN, Georgina L.
BILING, Charandeep S.	GREWAL, Gurjeet S.
BOARDMAN, Hannah J.	GUTIERREZ, Isabelle C.
BOCKLET, Stephan M.	HAGEDORN, Kelly M.
BRADY, Sophie	HALTON, Anna L.
BREEZE, Andrew J.	HAMILL, Kieran
BROUGH, Luke A.	HAMPSON, Simon D.
BUCK, Olivia T.	HARDMAN, Nike K.
BUNYAN, Fern A.	HAREN, Andrea
CLARKE, Alexandra R.	HAUGHEY, Patrick G.
COCKBAIN, Benedict E.	HAWKES, Erika J.
COOKE, Susannah C.	HUANG, Juliet C.
COWLEY, Louise A.	HUDSON, Andrew C.
CROSIER, Michael S.	INGRAM, Andrew D.
CUMMINGS, Rebecca M.	JACKSON, Paul D.
DAGGERS, Alexander	JARRETT, Rachael G.
DAVISON, Bronwyn F.	JONES, Catherine N.
DEAY, Iain J.	JOYCE, Benjamin L.
DONNELLAN, Michael A.	KAYLOR, Katie L.
ELLIOTT, Aidan	KEWLEY, Jonathan C.
ELMAN, Lauren M.	KOK, Sen Y. (Joyce)

KORCSAK-GORZO, Katherine  
KRIKORIAN, Briony A.  
LANCASTER, Andrew D.  
LATTER, Matthew D.  
LEWIS, Sarah E.  
LIN, Weili  
LUCAS, Hazel V.  
MACDONALD, Kirstie X.  
MADSEN, Hannah  
MALTBY, Matthew W.  
MAN, Kitty  
MASON, Beth V.  
McCARTNEY, Anna M.  
McGLAULIN, Rachel B.  
McGOWAN, Claire J.  
McLAREN, Wendy  
McLEAN, John J.  
MIEVILLE, Charles A.  
MOODY, Lindsey S.  
MURPHY, Kate E.  
NASH, William T.  
NAYLOR, Alice M.  
NEWBOLD, Michael P.  
NICHOLL, Gemma H.  
NICHOLLS, Patrick T.

O'BRIEN, Daniel V.  
PARKINSON, Helen J.  
PARMEE, Jayne H.  
PLATT, Gareth R.  
POPLE, Heather D.  
REES, Katherine V.  
ROBERTS, Ian P.  
SAKAI, Haru  
SALTZMAN, Devyani M.  
SAUNDERS, Christopher A.  
SILL, Victoria E.  
SMITH, Christopher D.  
SMITH, Jennifer  
TSE, Sze W.  
VENN, Laura E.  
WADHAM, Russell K.  
WALKER, Edward J.  
WALKER, Robbie J.  
WALLACE, Suzanne J.  
WHITE, Daniel C.  
WILKES, Matthew W.  
WINDRIDGE, Rhian  
WOODING, Peter J.  
YATES, Katrina M.

**Candidates for Matriculation: Michaelmas Term 2000  
(Graduates)**

AJAYI, Alexander  
BABINGTON, Edward  
BADCOCK, Nichola S.  
BIGGS, Phillippa  
BLACKWELL, Eavan A.  
BRAND, Katherine J.  
BRIGGS, John A.G.  
CARABAJAL, Enrique E.  
CHAN, An-Wen  
CHENG, Yu-Chun  
CHOPRA, Aarti  
CHRISTOFFERS, Katie G.  
COCKBURN, Joe  
DIAZ BRACAMONTE, Alejandro  
DOHERTY, Nicola C.  
FUNNING, Gareth J.  
GINSBERG, Ellen  
GUINEA, Pedro  
HARRELL, Hilary

HESLOP, Michael  
JAGTIANI, Sandhya  
JENNINGS, Christopher Ross  
KIELBURGER, Marc  
LEE, Nam Suck  
LOUDI, Angeliki  
LUTTICKEN, Sonja  
McGLYNN, Sylvia W.  
McKECHNIE, Sally  
McMULLIN, Jaremey  
MITSON, Paul  
PANTER, Naomi M.  
PAVON-VILLAMAYOR, Victor  
PETRIN, Monique M.  
RANKIN, Neil A.  
SAMET-PORAT, Irit  
SCHAUER, Theresa  
SHAH, Ami  
SIMON, Patrick A.

STAFFORD, Petra  
STANLEY, Jason  
TRAORÉ, Pierre  
TUAL, David H.P.  
WANG, Michael S.S.

WARD, Steven  
WEIGHELL, Ian  
WILLIAMS, James  
WRONA, Janick

*Matriculation by Incorporation*

BRIGHTMAN, Marc A.  
HUGHES, Sally-Ann C.F.  
KHUNDKAR, Roba  
SHEADER, Karen

*Visiting Students:*

BARABAS, Ronald  
DAVIS, Matthew  
FRIES, Almut  
HORNICKOVA, Katerina  
HUGHART, Matthew  
UEDA, Miwa

*From Princeton University*

BOOKMAN, Zachary  
HARRISON, Alexander  
POEUV, Socheata  
POTTER, Elizabeth  
ROBB, Megan  
SARGEN, Paul  
SARGEN, Timothy

**Candidates for Matriculation: Hilary Term 2001**

FRIES, Almut  
TAYLOR, Andrew

**Candidates for Matriculation: Michaelmas Term 2001  
(Undergraduates)**

ABBAS SHAMSI, Mussayab  
ABBOTT, Paul A.  
ANDERSON, John C.  
ANIM-ADDO, An'Yaa J.  
AZIM, Abdul  
BAILLIE, Mark  
BAKER, Philip E.  
BARDSLEY, Matthew D.  
BARRETT, Eleanor

BLOOM, R.Tendayi  
BRANCH, Laura A.  
BROADHURST, Sarah A.  
BRYANT, Caroline L.  
BUGG, Robert  
CAPELIN, Laura J.  
CLEMENTS, Andrew J.  
COADY, Fiona M.  
COCHRANE, Joanne H.

CONNOLLY, George D.  
 COOPER, Adam J.  
 CORDWELL, Gemma T.  
 COWLEY, Catherine  
 CROW, Hazel M.  
 CROWLEY, Emma L.  
 DAVIES, Helen L.  
 DAVIES, Sarah L.  
 DESAI, Rajendra J.  
 DOE, Andrew J.  
 DOEH, Anthony A.  
 ERMOLAYEVA, Mariya V.  
 EVANS, Sam  
 FISHER, James H.  
 FITZGERALD, Joanne  
 FLAHERTY, Katherine A.  
 FOK, Frederica M.  
 FORD, David  
 FORD, Emily  
 GALBRAITH, Sarah K.  
 GRAINGER, Ian C.  
 GRANGER, Catherine  
 GREEN, Edward J.  
 GREEN, Todd M.  
 GRIGG, James  
 HALLAM, Katherine P.  
 HAMILTON, Amy E.  
 HEALD, Emma M.  
 HEIMBURGER, Franziska  
 HICKS, Laura M.  
 HIGGINBOTHAM, Andrew  
 HILL, Katharine E.  
 HOFFLER, Benjamin J.  
 HOLDING, Andrew N.  
 HOLM, Patric  
 HOOSON, E. David  
 HUNTER, Cheryl A.  
 HURST, Geraldine M.  
 IRVING, Gemma M.  
 JACK, Sarah M.  
 JAMES, Daniel M.  
 JAMES, Peter D.  
 JONES, Christopher S.  
 KENNEDY, Alison  
 KIM, Sun  
 KNOWLES, Sarah C.  
 KOGAN, Sarah J.  
 LASIK, Janusz  
 LA TROBE-BATEMAN, Eleanor  
 LAUGHRIN, Helena  
 LEWIS, Claire M.  
 LLOYD, Huw R.  
 LONG, Alexandra V.  
 LONSDALE, Benjamin S.  
 LYNN, William A.  
 MILES, Alban J.  
 MULLAN, Michael D.  
 MURRAY, Alice C.  
 NELSON, James P.  
 NIEUWENHUIS, Frances A.  
 O'MALLEY, Matthew  
 O'SHEA, Emily A.  
 OWEN, Ieuan B.  
 PACE, Robert W.  
 PARKER-WRIGHT, Ben  
 PEARCE, Fiona J.  
 PENA ACOSTA, Angélica M.  
 PHILLIPS, Anna  
 POWER, Amelia  
 PRITCHARD, Simon D.  
 QUINN, Michelle L.  
 RADA KRISHNAN, Zubin  
 RAKOTOMALALA, Olivia  
 REIDY, Eugenie L.  
 RELFE, Rhiannon J.  
 ROBERTS, Murray J.  
 ROGERS, Marc D.  
 SAGOVSKY, Alexander  
 SALT, Freya L.  
 SAMANI, Sunil  
 SCOTT, Jennifer S.  
 SENIOR, Caroline  
 SMELT, Philip  
 STEBBINGS, Richard  
 SUNTHARALINGAM, Silaja  
 TAYLOR, Louisa  
 THÉBAULT, Karim P.  
 TREVELYAN THOMAS, Tessa  
 VARDHANABHUTI, Kasedith  
 WASHINGTON, Belinda N.  
 WASSELL, Richard D.  
 WHALEN, Christopher  
 WILLIAMS, Katy L.  
 WILLSON, Matthew J.  
 WILSHIN, Simon D.  
 WILSON, Edward W.  
 WRIGHT, Isla A.  
 ZINZAN, Olivia H.

**Candidates for Matriculation: Michaelmas Term 2001  
(Graduates)**

ACOSTA, Lealani	KITCHEN, Andrew
ALLAEYS, Philippe	LAU, Chris Hak Wan
AOYAMA, Wahei	LE TOCQ, Peneli
BAGRODIA, Kumarmangalam	LI, Man Man
BANKHEAD, Clare	[MA, Lifeng]
BASS, Timothy	MAIER, Stefanie
BASSFORD, Robin	MILES, Daniel
BATRA, Ashwin	MIRABELLA, Todd
BEATTIE, Tara	MITCHELL, Ewan
BOBIČ, Pavlina	MUKHERJEE, Chiron
BOBRINSKY, Peter	PATEL, Sunil
BODNAR, Seth	PETER, Mark
CERONSKY, Megan	ROBERTSON, Neil
COBDEN, Philip	SANTORO, Loredana
DIERKSHEIDE, David	SOSNICKY, James
FLEMING, David	STRABBING, Timothy
FOX, Senan	STROHN, Matthias
GORDON, Rachel	STRONG, Kenneth
GREEN, Linda	THOMAS, Carla
GUARD, Timothy	TJIRKALLI, Andreas
HANCOCK, Susan	VIRK, Kudrat
HANSEN, Christopher	WATSON, James
HENRY, Matthew	WHITE, John P.
HONG, Byung-Woo	WILLIAMS, Damian
JOYAL, Roxanne	WORLTON-PULHAM, Kathryn
KANSI, Mukhtar	CRAIG, George
KILNER, Benjamin	

*Already matriculated:*

BAINES, Jonathan	LAMBERT, F. Hugo
BARKER, Abigail	LEE, Alex
CAINES, Matthew	LEXTON, Ruth
DAY, Iain	LIANG, Bernard
DRURY, Neil	NATHAN, Smitha
GOELLER, Simon	PARKES, Daniel E.
HART, Tom G.	SMITHIES, H. Kirsty
HIBBERT, Richard	TSURUTA, Yoko
INGHAM, David	WEBB, Sarah

**Candidate for Matriculation: Hilary Term 2002**

MA, Lifeng

## Examination Results 1999

### MODS/PRELIMS

#### *ARCHAEOLOGY & ANTHROPOLOGY*

CROUKAMP, Carmel A.	[2000]
GODWIN, Hugo J.	II
WALKER, Lucinda M.	II

#### *BIOCHEMISTRY*

BASHFORD, Thomas H.	Pass
MEIER, Christoph	Distinction
VATCHEV, David S.	Distinction

#### *BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES*

FOX, Anna R.	II
LAWFORD, Eleanor	I
MAHADEVAIAH, Shilpa	II
RALIS, Thomas A.	I

#### *HUMAN SCIENCES*

BISHOP, Elizabeth	Pass
HAMILTON, Neil D.	Retake 1
PEMBERTON-PIGOTT, Melissa H.	Pass

#### *MEDICINE*

##### *1st BM Part I*

DIONELLO, Roberta	Pass
LOUDON, Theresa J.S.	Retake 2
MACKIE, Kathryn J.	Distinction
THALAYASINGAM, Nishanthi	Pass

##### *1st BM Part II*

ARNOLD, Amber	Pass
COGHLAN, Mark A.	Pass
SOLANKI, Pravesh K.	Distinction
WILLIAMSON, Rachel M.	Pass

#### *CHEMISTRY*

BISHOP, Nathan R.	Distinction
HILL, Thomas J.	Pass
MATSUURA, Ryoko	To resit one
PARRY, Abigail V.L.	To resit one
ROBERTS, Andrew	Pass
TONG, Lok H.	Distinction

#### *ENGINEERING SCIENCE*

APPS, Charles A.	Pass
BAHARIL (HZAN), B. Imran	Pass
CASSELL, Paul F.	Pass
CROXFORD, David B.	[2000]

### PART I AND FINALS

GRYLLS, Sarah H.	II.1
POVEY, Victoria J.	II.1
RODRIGUES, Zanna	II.1

#### *Part 1*

BATE, Lisa S.	Pass
MASON, Andrew O.	Pass

#### *Part 2*

ADLAM, Joanna	II.1
GARRETT, Sarah L.	II.2
SMITH, John P.	II.2

JACKSON, Andrew S.N.	II.1
MIDDLETON, Simon A.	II.1
WHITWELL, Jennifer L.	II.1
WILLIAMS, Alexandra E.	I

+Univ. prize

DALE, Caroline (S)	II.1
HALL, Ruth E.	II.1
THEN, Ee-Ling	II.1

#### *PHYSIOLOGICAL SCIENCES*

BRIAR, Charlotte	II.1
CARR, Georgina	II.1
EDWARDS, Carey P.	II.1
HAY, Deborah	I
JENNINGS, Adrian P.	I
PEARSON, Rachael A.	I

#### *Part I*

ASHWORTH, Nicholas J.	Pass
DEVENNEY, William	Pass
MEEHAN, Sarah	Pass
MELLING, Ian C.	Pass
SCOTT, Michael J.	Pass

#### *Part II*

BLEASDALE, Ellen R.	I
BLYTHE, Alastair N.	I
DESYLLAS, Christopher M.	II.1
HART, David T.	II.2
HOWLAND, Mark R.	II.1

#### *Part I*

FOSTER, Matthew J.	Pass
IRELAND, Miriam L.	Pass
LIAN, Tiong Peng	Distinction
MELLOR, Matthew P.	Pass

IMBODEN, N. Alexander	Distinction	<i>Part II</i>	
MEAKIN, Anthony	Pass	MASSOUMIAN, Farnaz	I +Univ. prize
MEKIC, Ferhad	Distinction		
ROBINSON, Peter	Failed 2		
<i>ENGINEERING, ECONOMICS &amp; MANAGEMENT</i>			
		<i>Part I</i>	
		HO, S.M. Gideon	Pass
		MEKIC, Harun	Pass
<i>ENGINEERING &amp; COMP. SCIENCE</i>			
		<i>Part II</i>	
		BRIERS, Matthew J.	II.2
		<i>Part I</i>	
		LIANG, M.H. Bernard	Pass
		<i>Part II</i>	
		TAM, James W.-Q.	II.1
<i>ENGLISH</i>			
ALEXANDER, Rosie A.	Distinction	BURCHELL, Hugo T.	I
BLAMIRE, Marianne C.	Pass	HOBSON, Suzanne	II.1
COLES, Jennie S.	Pass	MARTIN, Catherine L.	I
EYRE, Hermione K.	Distinction	MORHAN, Clotilde	II.2
FINNEGAN, Clare M.M.	Pass	NICHOLLS, Aisla R.	III
GLOVER, Sally A.	Distinction	PRETTY, Angus W.D.	II.1
PATERSON, Richard J.	Distinction	ROBB, Polly	[2000]
PRESTON, Alexander H.M.	Pass	SLATER, Elizabeth J.	II.2
SHOARD, Catherine M.	Pass	YOLLAND, Rebecca M.	II.1
TRAVERS, Catherine E.	Distinction		
VENN, Katherine L.	Pass		
<i>ENGLISH &amp; MOD. LANGS.</i>			
(G) ARMSTRONG, Sarah L.	Pass		
<i>FINE ART</i>			
PERRY, Colin R.	Pass	ANDERSON, Charlotte	II.2
<i>GEOGRAPHY</i>			
EMMERSON, Jessye C.	II	AIREY, Katherine C.	II.1
FLEMING, R. Adam	II	BUSFIELD, Rebecca L.	II.1
HOLGATE, Julia M.	II	EMMERSON, Kaite E.	II.1
HOPWOOD, Nicholas A.C.	I	FROST, Stephen	I +Univ. prizes
HOWE, Esther R.A.	II	JAMES, Timothy E.	I
JARY, Louise M.	I	LICKMAN, Clare J.	[2000]
SAN JOSÉ, Christian A.	II	LOGAN, Katharine E.A.	I +Univ. prize
THOMAS, Helena	II	SEATON, Graham	II.1
WILLIAMS, Lydia	II	SHORT, Alison E.	II.1
<i>HISTORY (MODERN)</i>			
BALMENT, James M.	II	BULLOUGH, Oliver J.	II.1
COOPER, Russell A.	II	BUSH, Paul A.	II.1
DAWSON, Laura M.	II	KINCH, Soweto Omar	II.1
GRAVES, Christopher P.	I	MOAN, Susanna M.	II.1
HAYNES, Andrew S.	II	PLUMMER, Joanna C.	II.1
NOONAN, Karen	II	TOWNSEND, Kevin D.	II.1
PLESSIS, Michael J	I	WHITEHOUSE, Sharon P.	I
SPARSHOTT, Christopher	II		
STARK, Donald N.	I		
WEBB, Sarah L.	II		
<i>HISTORY &amp; ECONOMICS</i>			
		SOQUAR, Abraham W.	II.1

HISTORY & MOD.LANGS.

(F) STEVENS, Mary I.	Distinction	(Sp) MENASHE, Claudine	II.1
		(F) PILBEAM, Rebecca M.	II.1
		(F) SOCKER, Katherine J.	II.1
		(G) WEST, Jacob F.	II.1
		(distinction in oral)	

JURISPRUDENCE

CLEMENTS, Peter T.	Pass	GLENTON, Peter J.	II.1
DODD, Carroll A.	Pass	HOBSON, Paul (S)	II.2
GIRVAN, Peter M.	Pass	HOLT, Matthew C.	I
KOK, Seng Kiat	Distinction	MARWOOD, Peter (S)	I
MILLER, Sara L.	Pass	OTTERWELL, Lucy K.	I
WAUGH, Olivia H.	Pass	PINDER, David J.	II.1
WILSON, James A.D.	Pass	RICHARDSON, Fiona D.	II.1
WINGFIELD, Nina M.	Pass	SAWYER, Hugh	[2000]
WOLSTENHOLME, Helen S.	Pass	STOCK, Michael G.	II.1
		TILLMAN, John (S)	I

LAW/LSE

GRUETER, Jan	Pass	VASEY, Anthony	+Univ. prize II.1
		WEAVER, Brett	II.1

CLASSICS

FRICKER, Robert E.C.	Pass	Lit. HUM.	
LIDDLE, Aidan T.	Pass	CARPENTER, Abbie	II.1
		SCHIERL, Petra	II.1

CLASSICS & MOD. LANGS

(R/Lat) LAW, Richard W. II.1

MATHEMATICS

ELLISTON, Thomas E.G.	II	3-yr Maths. (BA)	
GALLOWAY, Rory J.	II	FOX, Simon M.	II.1
KLACZYNSKA, Danielle	III	MANVELL, Rebecca K.	II.2
LEICESTER, Alexander	I	SPENCER, Philip G.	II.1
PECKETT, Louise J.	II	THOMAS, Andrew J.	II.1
WILDER, Steven P.	I	YATES, David J.	II.1
		Part I	
		KYNASTON, Stephen	Pass
		Part II	
		ASHBY, Heather	II.2
		CLUCAS, Megan	II.1
		EDMONDSON, Andrew C.	II.1
		STEED, Leon	II.1
		WALKER, Martin	I
		WEINKOVE, Ben	I

MODERN LANGUAGES

(F/Li) CHAPMAN, Christine L.	Pass	(F/G) BOLDON, Anna L.	II.2
(G/I) HAMILTON-BAILLIE, Marina	Distinction	(F/R) DAVIDSON, Paul G.	II.2
(G/Sp) HORROCKS, Amy L.	Pass	(F/G) FLOATE, Mary A.	II.2
(F/I) MASSY-BERESFORD, Helen E.	Pass	(R) POKRASS, Michael G.	II.1
		(distinction in oral)	
(F/Sp) McATEER, John M.	Pass		
(F/MGr) SALMON, Jennifer R.	Pass		

MUSIC

BENTLEY, Hayley A.	II	GOOD, Timothy P.	II.1
		LELEUX, Sarah J.	II.1

ORIENTAL STUDIES

(Jap) HODGE, Alexandra T.	Pass	(Ar) ALLEN, Ruth L.	II.1
(Jap) LEWIS, Gareth R.	Pass		
(Jap) MOLNAR, Michelle	Pass		
(Jap) PEARSON, Sonia	Distinction		



*PPE*

BERGGREN, Johan G.H.	Pass	BILITSCH, Peter	[2000]
JAMIESON, Duncan E.	Pass	BRIANO, Jose I.	II.1
MAER, Lucinda K.	Pass	ETHERTON, Steve W.D.	II.1
MUIR, Rhona E.	Pass	GROSS, Adam L.	II.1
PIRAMAL, Nandini	Pass	LASIK, Mateusz	I
STBEDEN, Simon J.	Pass	LECKEY, Colin D.	I
TITE, Richard J.P.	Pass	WILLIAMS, Katya E.Z.	II.1

*ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT*

FIDLER, Richard C.	Pass	REDFERN, James	I
HUNG, Kitty	Pass		
KOW, Jason H.J.	Pass		
MORDUE, John	Pass		
PIDDOCK, Michael J.	Pass		
WALKER, Duncan C.E.	Pass		
WALTERS, Helen E.	Pass		
WINTER, Martin G.	Pass		

*EXP. PSYCHOLOGY*

PARKER, Gemma K.	Pass
------------------	------

*PHYSICS*

BENNETT, Thomas J.	Pass	ARMITT, Paul D.	Pass
FREEMAN, Paul A.J.	Pass	BUMBY, Christopher W.	Pass
GROVER, Claire M.	Distinction	CHENG, L.Y. Louis	Pass
HO, Stenning S.T.	Pass	DENTON, Alan	Pass
KARUNATHILAKE, S. Nadika	Pass	FERRANDO, James E.	Pass
ROBERTS, Mark A.	Pass	KENTON, Sarah J.	Pass
SWINBANK, John D.	Pass	LETCHUMANAN, Valliappan	Pass

*Part B*

AL-MUSHADANI, Omar K.	I
DUNLOP, Henry J.	II.1
JONES, Benjamin J.	II.1
JONES, Emma	II.1
	+Univ. prize

*BCL*

DONNELLAN, Suzanne	II
YIP, Lan	II

*DIPLOMA IN LEGAL STUDIES*

RICHEMOND, Daphné	Distinction
-------------------	-------------

### Scholarships and Prizes awarded 1998-9

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

<i>Biochemistry</i>	Christoph MEIER David VATCHEV
<i>Biological Sciences</i>	Eleanor LAWFORD Thomas RALIS
<i>Chemistry</i>	Lok TONG Nathan BISHOP
<i>Engineering</i>	Nick IMBODEN Ferhad MEKIC
<i>English</i>	Rosie ALEXANDER Hermione EYRE Sally GLOVER Richard PATERSON Catherine TRAVERS
<i>Geography</i>	Nicholas HOPWOOD Louise JARY
<i>History</i>	Christopher GRAVES Michael PLESSIS Donald STARK
<i>History &amp; Mod.Langs</i>	Mary STEVENS (Distinction in History and in French)
<i>Mathematics</i>	Alexander LEICESTER Steven WILDER
<i>Medicine</i>	Kathryn MACKIE
<i>Modern Languages</i>	Marina HAMILTON-BAILLIE
<i>Oriental Studies</i>	Sonia PEARSON
<i>Physics</i>	Claire GROVER

Seng-Kiat KOK (Law) was pre-elected to a scholarship in recognition of gaining Distinction in Moderations in Hilary Term 1999.

Victoria STONEMAN (Geography) was elected to a Scholarship for five terms from Hilary Term 1999 on the recommendation of her tutors and in recognition of her excellent results in Mods and collections.

Alexandra WILLIAMS (Archaeology) and Martin Walker (Mathematics) were elected to Scholarships for two terms (Hilary and Trinity Term 1999) on the recommendations of their tutors.

Layla RENSHAW (Archaeology) was elected to a Scholarship for 4 terms on the recommendation of her tutor.

Pravesh SOLANKI was elected to a Scholarship for 4 terms in recognition of having achieved Distinction in his 1st BM Part II; he was also awarded a Vaughan Williams Prize.

The following were awarded Book Prizes for winning University Prizes (1999):

<i>Biological Sciences</i>	Alexandra WILLIAMS	for winning Gibbs Book Prize
<i>Engineering</i>	Farnaz MASSOUMIAN	for best project in Electrical Engineering
<i>Geography</i>	Julia HOLGATE	for best field notebook
	Stephen FROST	Gibbs Prize
	Stephen FROST	Henry Oliver Beckit Memorial Prize
	Katharine LOGAN	<i>Proxime</i> (jointly) to H.O. Beckit Prize
<i>Human Sciences</i>	Caroline DALE ) Ruth HALL )	(jointly) for essay
<i>Law</i>	John TILLMAN	Field Fisher Waterhouse Prize for EC Law
<i>Medicine</i>	Deborah HAY Rachael PEARSON	Wronker Pharmacology Prize Radcliffe Pharmacology Prize
<i>Oriental Studies</i>	Sonia PEARSON	Gibbs Prize
<i>Physics</i>	Emma JONES	for best use of software in project

College Prizes (1999) were awarded as follows:

<i>History</i>	Boase Prizes:	Sharon WHITEHOUSE
	Dangerfield Prize:	Mary STEVENS
<i>Engineering</i>	Del Favero Prize:	Nick IMBODEN
		Ferhad MEKIC
<i>PPE</i>	Dangerfield Prize:	Colin LECKEY
<i>Physics</i>	Tanner Prize:	Claire GROVER

## Examination Results 2000

### MODS/PRELIMS

#### *ARCHAEOLOGY & ANTHROPOLOGY*

DAVENPORT, Faye	II
MACKAY, Graeme D.	II
McDERMOTT, Benjamin	II
NICHOLSON, Kate E.	I

#### *BIOCHEMISTRY*

PATEL, Gautam P.	Pass
------------------	------

#### *BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES*

AOYAMA, Makiko	II
BRAY, Timothy C.	II
POOTS, Alan J.	II

#### *HUMAN SCIENCES*

SIMMONS, Rebecca	Distinction
WATKINSON, Clare	Distinction

#### *MEDICINE*

##### *1st BM Part I*

ALLI, Adebayo B.	Distinction
ALLISON, Caroline	Pass
BRUGHHA, Rossa E.	Pass
HULL, Sarah R.	Pass
MATHER, Harriet L.	Pass

##### *1st BM Part II*

DIONELLO, Roberta	Pass
LOUDON, Theresa J.S.	Pass
MACKIE, Kathryn J.	Pass
THALAYASINGAM, Nishanthi	Pass

#### *CHEMISTRY*

CULLEN, Stephanie	Pass
FLETCHER, Jane	Distinction
HUDSON, Clare M.	Pass
MUDD, Stephen	Pass

#### *EARTH SCIENCES*

HARDING, David J.	Distinction
-------------------	-------------

### PART I AND FINALS

FERNANDES, Patricia	II.1
FLUCK, Hannah L.	II.1
HARREL Rebecca	II.1
RENSHAW, Layla M.	II.1

#### *Part 1*

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

#### *Part 2*

BATE, Lisa S.	I
MASON, Andrew O.	I

BLOOM, Eve	II.1
SCOTT, Julia (S)	II.1
THOMAS, James (S)	I

ATTWOOD, James R.	II.1
HARDY, Stewart D.	II.2
MISQUITTA, Chantal	II.1

#### *PHYSIOLOGICAL SCIENCES*

ARNOLD, Amber	I
COGHLAN, Mark A.	I
	+Univ. prize
SOLANKI, Pravesh K.	II.1
	+Univ. prize
WILLIAMSON, Rachel M.	II.1

#### *Part I*

BENESCH, Justin L.P.	Pass
CAINES, Matthew (S)	Pass
D'AUBYN, Matthew J. (S)	Pass
DAY, Iain J. (S)	Pass
GEATCHES, Nicholas D.	Pass
POSTLE, James D. (S)	Pass

#### *Part II*

ASHWORTH, Nicholas J.	II.1
DEVENNEY, William	II.1
MEEHAN, Sarah	II.1
MELLING, Ian C.	I
SCOTT, Michael J.	II.1

**ENGINEERING SCIENCE**

CROXFORD, David	Pass	<i>Part I</i>	
EACOTT, Jonathan	Pass	PARSONS, Christopher J.	Pass
JAHN, Ingo	Pass	<i>Part II</i>	
KEMP, Emily	Pass	FOSTER, Matthew J.	II.2
KENNINGTON, Glyn	Pass	IRELAND, Miriam L.	II.2
MILWARD, Sam	Pass	LIAN, Tiong Peng	I
RAMSDEN, Simon	Distinction	MELLOR, Matthew P.	I

**ENGINEERING, ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT**

OH, Yoo J.	Pass	<i>Part I</i>	
		PATEL, Nitin H.	Pass
		<i>Part II</i>	
		HO, S.M. Gideon	II.1
		MEKIC, Harun	II.1

**ENGINEERING & COMP. SCIENCE**

		<i>Part I</i>	
		CHALK, Timothy J.	Pass
		MILLER, Roderick J.	Pass
		<i>Part II</i>	
		LIANG, M.H. Bernard	I
			+Univ. prize

**ENGLISH**

BAINES, Robert A.	Pass	CHEESEMAN, Gareth L.P.	II.1
MacCROSSAN, Colm E.	Pass	DAVIES, Luke M.	II.1
MITCHELL, Hannah C.	Pass	EVEREST, Sophie F.	II.1
MONTAGU, Johanna K.	Pass	FOULDER, Helen I.	II.1
MULLINEAUX, Helen	Pass	GRIFFITH, Gareth W.	I
NORTON-HALE, Robin	Pass	JONES, Xana N.	II.1
PACKARD, Gabriel S.	Pass	LIVINGSTONE, Charlotte	I
ROBERTSON, Alistair J.	Pass	McILROY, Allegra L.	II.2
WHITE, Keren M.	Pass	MULLER, Timothy M.	II.1
		PINTO-DUSCHINSKY, Shelley	II.2
		[ROBB, Polly]	[2001]
		STEVENS, Sarah	II.1
			+Univ. prize
		THOMAS, Clare S.	II.1

**FINE ART**

		NEWTON, Stuart T.	I
--	--	-------------------	---

**GEOGRAPHY**

BLUMBACH, Petya B.	I	BULL, Jocelyn K.	II.1
BRADLEY, Sarah-Louise	II	CARNABY, Nicola G.	II.1
			+Univ. prize
BUTLER, Jonathan J.	II	COOK, Stephanie M.	II.1
CLARK, Guy	II	CUTLER, Paul E.	I
			+ 2 Univ.prizes
O'BRIEN, Ruth M.	II	FORD, James D.	II.1
PUGH, Robert S.	II	HODKINSON, Anna	II.1
RANDMAN, Timothy	I	LICKMAN, Clare J.	II.2
ROBINSON, Victoria A.	II	PHILLIPS, Alison G.	II.1
		STONEMAN, Victoria M.	I
			+ 2 Univ. prizes

**HISTORY (MODERN)**

ARCHER, Peter D.	II	AMOS, Justin E.	II.1
BAILEY, Christian	II	BOWDREN, Helen A.	II.1
CRAWFORTH, James W.	II	BURNS, George W.	II.1
FARROW, Stephen J.	II	HARNETT, Jenny E.	II.1
JASRAI, Kaiser	II	HEALY, Rosalind F.	II.1

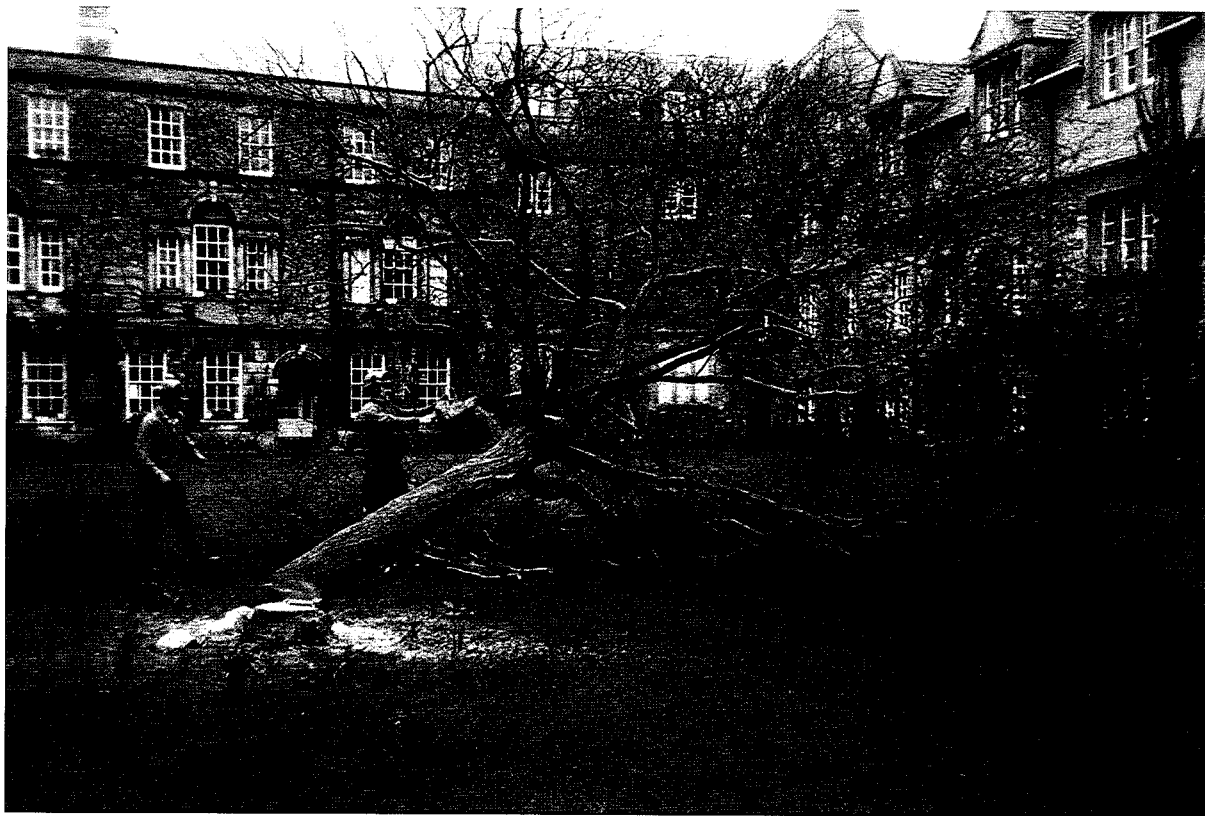


Plate 1 The felling of the tree in OB Quad, 29 February 2000 (see p. 13).

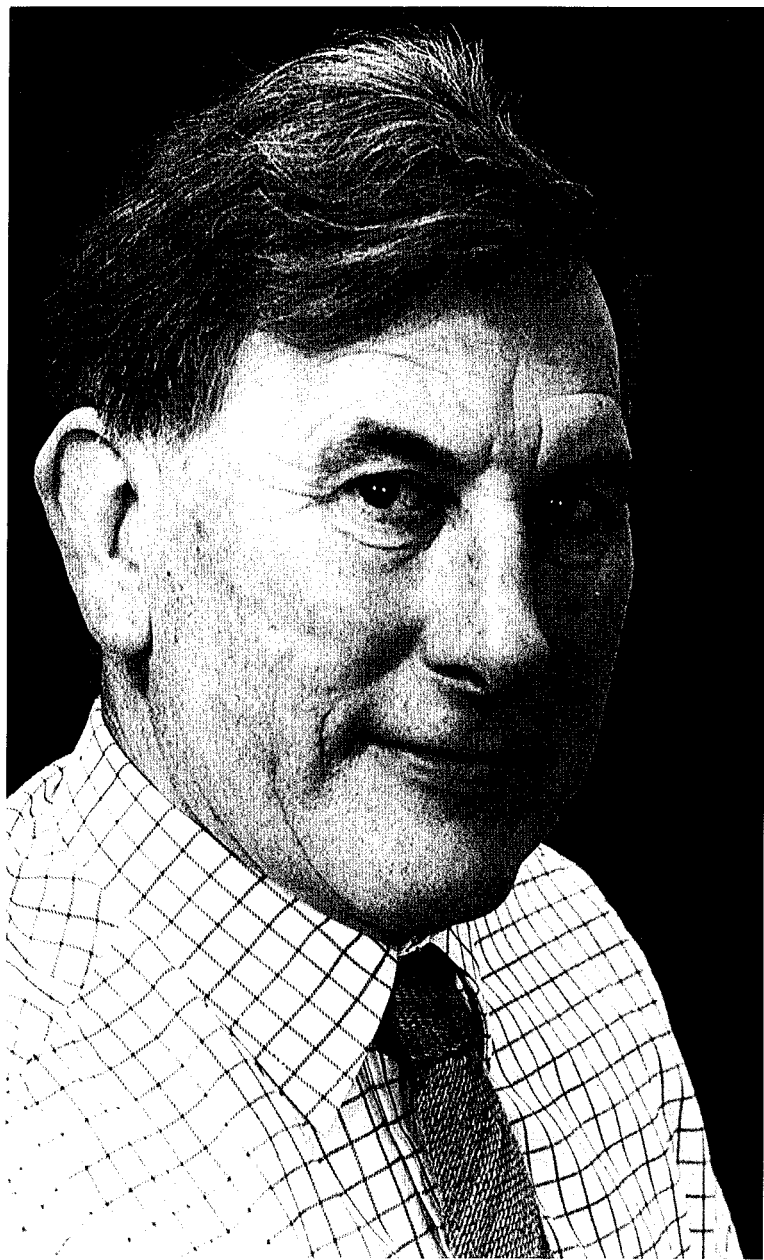


Plate 2 Dr Garth Robinson (1934-99) (see pp.14 and 182)

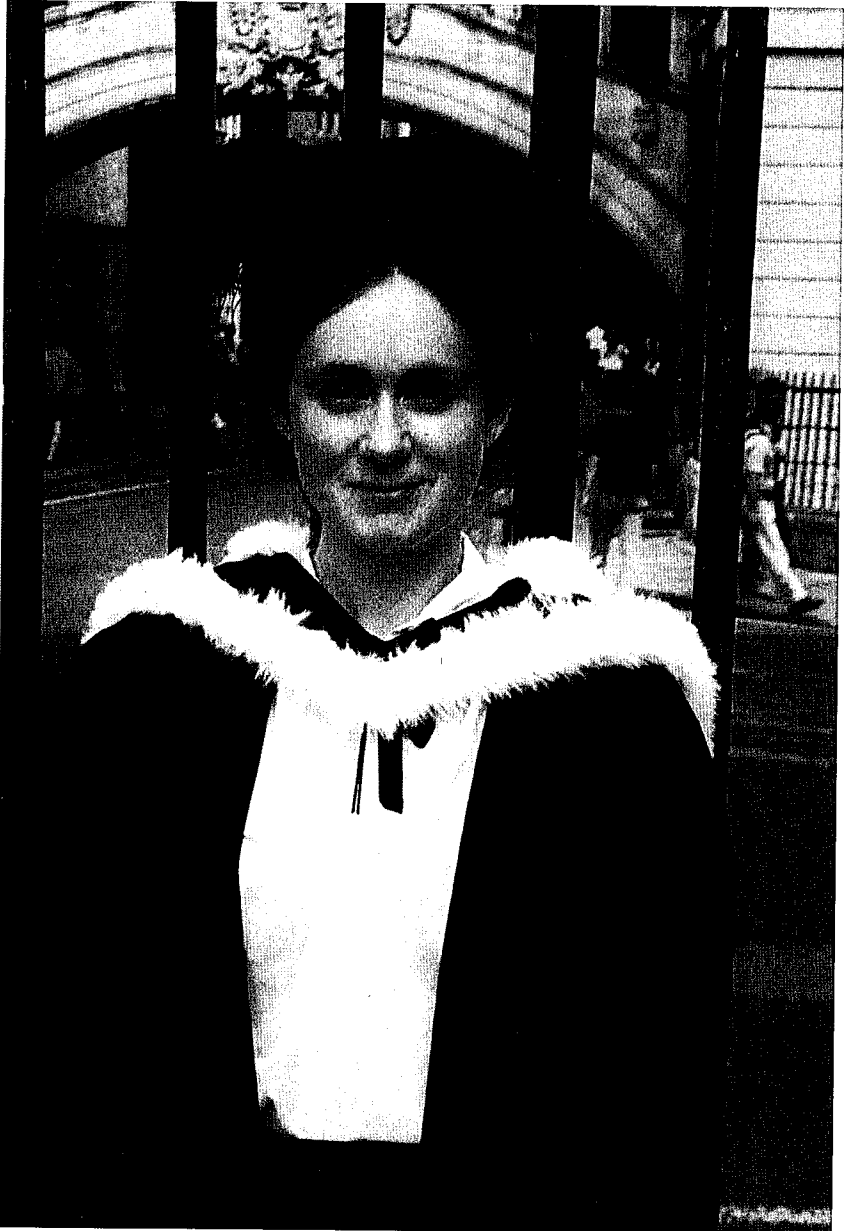


Plate 3 Dr Alice Wain (1972-2000): graduation, 2 August 1997 (see pp.14 and 190)





Plate 4 Lady Bodmer (1934-2001) (see pp.15 and 195)

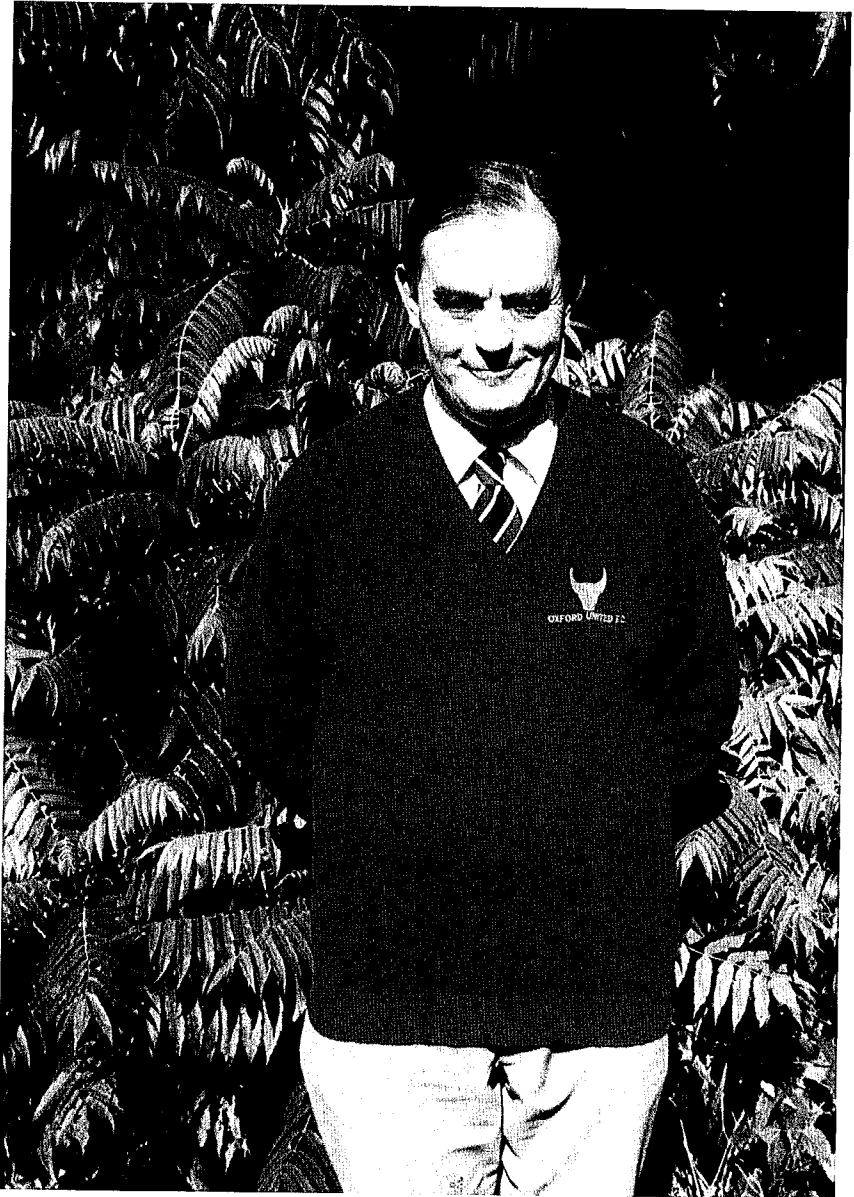


Plate 5 The Revd Michael Chantry (see p.17)



Plate 6 The Revd Michael Chantry standing by the Tyndale Window (the antechapel, Hertford College).

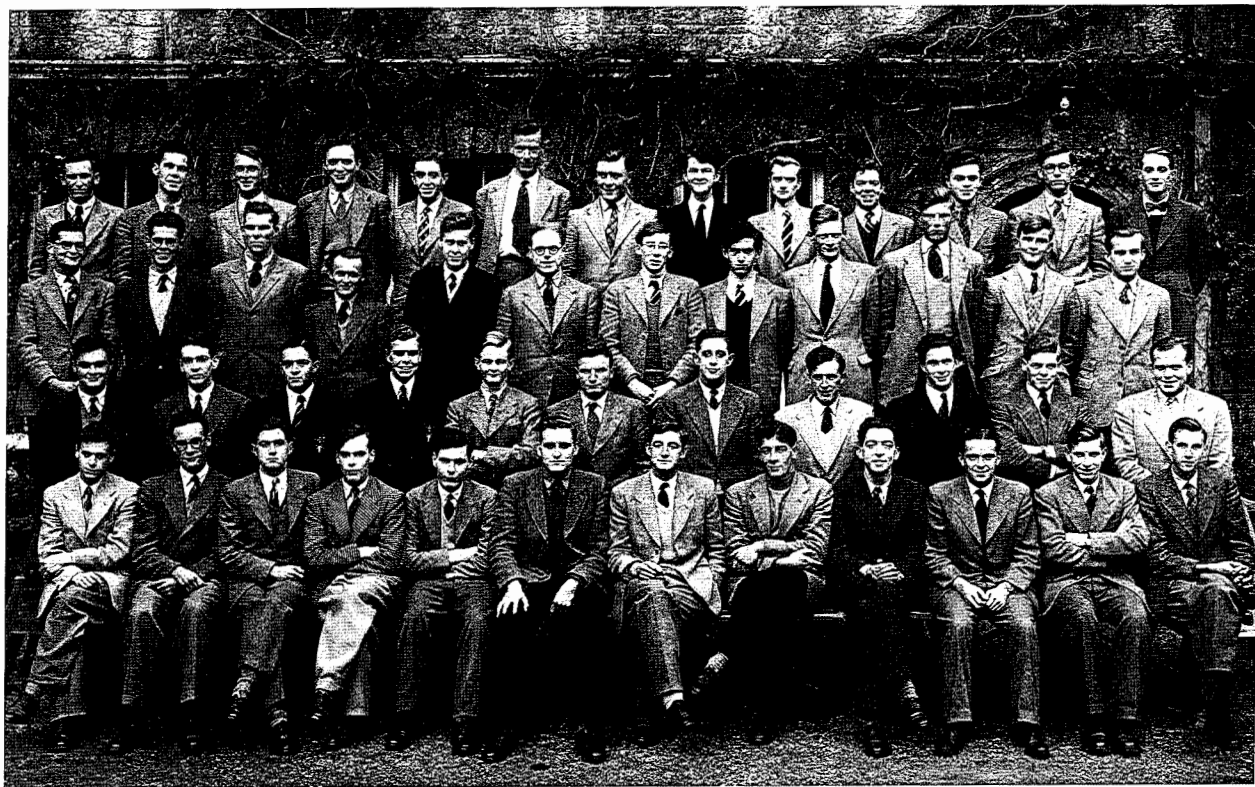


Plate 7 The class of '52: Freshmen's photograph, October 1952 (see p.25). Can anyone put names to all the faces?  
(The Editor is in possession of the crib.)

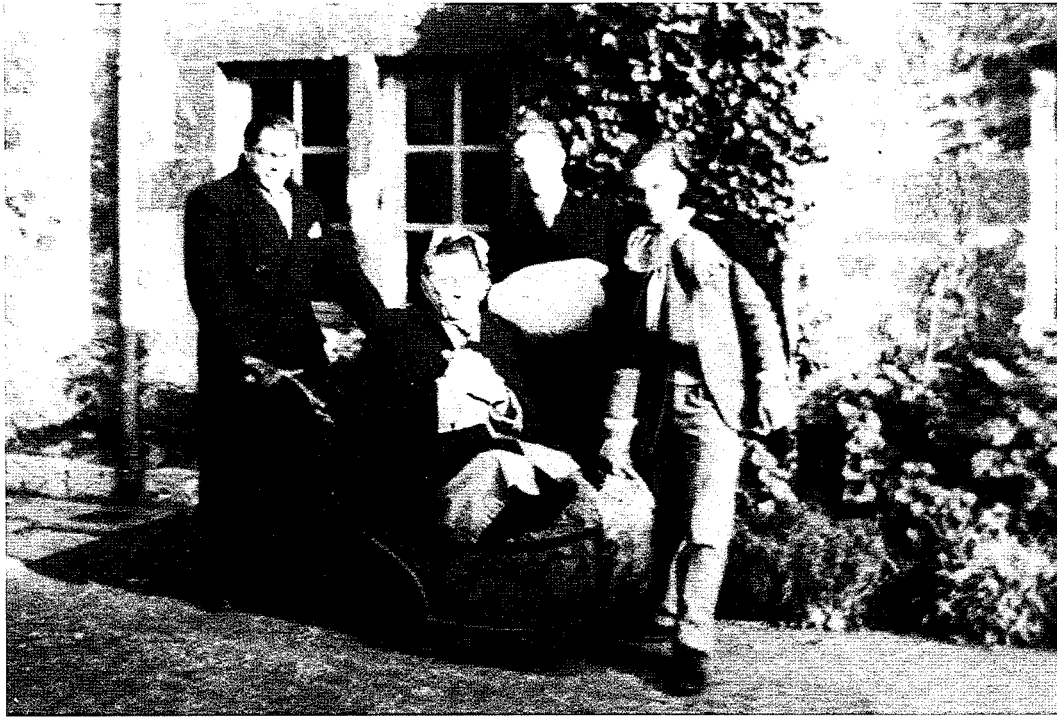


Plate 8 The sleigh which once belonged to Douglas Wilson (1947) (see *Magazine* No. 83, p.21). The Editor is greatly indebted to Professor Harry Penrose (1948), who, subsequent to his letter (reprinted on p.86 of the current issue), has very kindly sent a copy – which he had specially made – of a snap, taken with an old box camera, showing a scene in the Old Quad in 1950. The gentlemen depicted are as follows (from left to right): Patrick Jackson Fielden, John Smithard (the ‘old lady’ in the sleigh), Harry Penrose, and Basil Strohmenger.

NGWONG, Martin F.	II	PONDER, Georgina E.	II.1
OLIVER, Katharine E.	II	TANG, Julia Y.Y.	II.1
PREST, Rowenna K.	II	WOODS, George R.	II.1
ROBINSON, Alexander J.	II		
<i>HISTORY &amp; ENGLISH</i>		DILKS, Richard N.	II.2
<i>HISTORY &amp; MOD. LANGS.</i>			
(F) BUNTING, Jude J.	Distinction	(F) BUNSELL, Paul A.	II.1
(F) WOOLER, Stephanie G.	Distinction	(F) KELLY, Ellen S.	II.1
<i>JURISPRUDENCE</i>			
BOSWELL, A. Timothy	Distinction +Univ. prize	CUDBILL, Holly	II.1
CHAMBERS, Sara	Pass	IRELAND, Karen L.	II.1
CONNAL, Lindsay	Pass	MANKI, Salman A.	II.1
DINELEY, William	Pass	MARSHALL, William J.S.	II.1
ENTICOTT, Jessica	Pass	MAY, Colleen V.	II.1
GREENHALGH, Rebecca	Pass	MURPHY, François K.	II.1
HILLIER, Laura	Pass	NUNN, Lucie E.	II.1
MAILER, Robert	Pass	PAWHA, Rupin	II.1
PHIPPS, Timothy	Pass	RICKARD, Laurence M.	II.1
VIRANI, Karim	Pass	SAWYER, Hugh	III
		TODD, Lisa J.	II.1
		WILLIAMS, Emma E.	II.2
<i>LAWLSE</i>			
BREMNER, Jonathan	Distinction	GOODWIN, Alan D. (S)	II.1
KNIBBE, Jorren D.	Pass	PEREVEZENTSEVA, Polina	II.1
<i>CLASSICS</i>		<i>LIT. HUM.</i>	
GORDON, M. John	III	INGHAM, David P.	II.2
STEVENSON, Adam J.C.	II	WHEELAN, Adrian K. I	II.2
<i>MATHEMATICS</i>		<i>3-yr Maths. (BA)</i>	
BIRKS, Howard L.	I	BROWN, Laura J.	II.1
CLARK, Alys R.	III	DAKER, David M.	II.2
RAVENSCROFT, Thomas P.	II	DISSANAYAKE, Neil A.	I
SHARPE, Matthew J.	I	GREEN, Paul H.	II.1
SHAW, Maria E.	I	<i>Part I</i>	
<i>MATHEMATICS &amp; COMPUTATION</i>		BRANFORD, Simon J.	Pass
RAMAKRISHNAN, Ashan	II	MIDDLETON, Sarah D.	Pass
<i>MODERN LANGUAGES</i>		<i>Part II (M.Maths)</i>	
(F/It) ANDREWS, Daniel J.	Distinction	KYNASTON, Stephen	I
(F/G) FRANCIS, Robert J.	Pass	(F/Sp) CUTTER, Lucie A.	I +Univ. prize
(G/Li) NICHOLLS, Jack D.	Distinction	(F/I) MITCHESON, Paul	II.1
(F/It) ROAKE, Samuel H.	Pass	(F/I) ROBERTS, Katherine J.	I
		(F/G) SAILES, Paula	III
		(F/G) STEVENSON, Carrie L.	I
<i>PHILOSOPHY &amp; MOD. LANGS</i>		(F) CHATTERTON, M. Crispin	II.1
<i>MUSIC</i>			
CROUKAMP, Carmel A.	II	DUNLEAVY, Lee G.K. (S)	II.1
FALCONER, William J. (S)	II		

**ORIENTAL STUDIES**

(Jap) MULLINEUX, Laura	Pass	(Chin) CARR, Patrick D.T.	I
		(Turk) DICK, Emma	II.1
		(Jap) DICKINSON, Patrick	II.1

**PPE**

CARTER, Nicholas J.	Pass	ALLEN, Alistair	II.1
DAUBE, Laurence H.	Pass	BILITSCH, Peter	II.2
FLUCK, Matthew P.	Pass	CHIPPERFIELD, Christopher	I
HOUSTON, Richard P.	Pass	DOMBERGER, Daniel J.	II.1
KLASING, Insa	Pass	EMERY, Paul A.	II.1
MATHER, Simon J.	Pass	HAJI-MOHAMAD S.Suhaila	II.1
REED, John B.	Pass	JONES, Philip D.	II.1
		MARTIN, Angela	II.1
		POST, Marianne J.	I
		SHUTTLEWORTH, Luke	[2001]

**ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT**

BEHROUZ, Natasha D.	Pass	BIANCHI, Guilia M.P.	II.1
COFFIN, Jenny L.	Pass	EATON, Joanne R.	II.1
COOK, Jonathan D.	Distinction	LEE, Wan C. (S)	II.1
DUA, Sharat	Pass	MAXEY, Richard W.	II.1
MAYO, Jordan	Pass	PRICE, Adam	II.1
SOUTHWORTH, Ruth A.	Distinction		
TAYUB, Rashid F.	Pass		

**EXP. PSYCHOLOGY**

BAUMANN, Anna L.	Pass	WINSTANLEY, Catharine A.	I
HARTLEY, Joanna L.	Pass		

**PHYSICS**

BETHELL-JONES, Harriet	Pass	<b>PHYSICS (BA)</b>	
CHAGGAR, Sharanjit	Fail/Resit	BALDOCK, Jamie	III
COLLINS, Nicholas M.	Pass	<i>Part A</i>	
GOODSELL, Mark D.	Distinction	CHISHOLM, Duncan J. (S)	Pass
MOSLEY, Peter J.	Pass	COLLIER, Benjamin A.	Pass
PARKS, Malcolm J.	Pass	HALL, Matthew T. (S)	Pass
PERCIVAL, Richard P.	Distinction	HESLOP, Richard W.	Pass
SMITH, Timothy M.	Pass	MORTON, Kristy S.	Pass
STEED, Robert J.	Pass	TATTERSALL, Nicholas M.	Pass
THRIFT, Richard R.	[September]	WILMINGTON, Matthew M.	Pass
		<i>Part B (M.Phys.)</i>	
		ARMITT, Paul D.	II.1
		BUMBY, Christopher W.	II.1
		CHENG, L.Y. Louis (S)	II.1
		DENTON, Alan (S)	II.1
		FERRANDO, James E.	I
		KENTON, Sara J.	II.1
		LETCHUMANAN, Valliappan	I

+Univ. prize

**BCL**

CIRO, Antonio	Pass		
PHAM, Bao-Ha	Pass		
WU, Teresa	Pass + Prize		

**DIPLOMA IN LEGAL STUDIES**

HANRY, Anne-Céline	II		
--------------------	----	--	--

## Scholarships and Prizes awarded 1999-2000

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

<i>Archaeology</i>	Kate NICHOLSON
<i>Chemistry</i>	Jane FLETCHER
<i>Earth Sciences</i>	David HARDING
<i>Economics &amp; Management</i>	Jonathan COOK Ruth SOUTHWORTH
<i>Engineering</i>	Simon RAMSDEN
<i>Geography</i>	Petya BLUMBACH Timothy RANDMAN
<i>History &amp; Mod.Langs</i>	Stephanie WOOLER (History & French) Jude BUNTING (History)
<i>Human Sciences</i>	Rebecca SIMMONS Clare WATKINSON
<i>Mathematics</i>	Howard BIRKS Matthew SHARPE Maria SHAW
<i>Medicine</i>	Adebayo ALLI
<i>Modern Languages</i>	Daniel ANDREWS Jack NICHOLLS
<i>Physics</i>	Mark GOODSELL Richard PERCIVAL

The following were pre-elected to Scholarships in recognition of achieving Distinction in Law Moderations:

A. Timothy BOSWELL (also Sweet & Maxwell Prize for coming top in the School)

Jonathan BREMNER

Julia HOLGATE, Esther HOWE and Helena THOMAS (Geography) were elected to Scholarships for five terms from Hilary 2000 on the recommendation of their tutors and in recognition of their excellent results in Mods and collections.

The following were awarded Book Prizes for winning University Prizes (2000):

<i>Engineering &amp; Computing Science</i>	Bernard LIANG	Maurice Lubbock Prize for best performance in ECS
<i>English</i>	Sarah STEVENS	Gibbs Prize for best extended essay



<i>Geography</i>	Nicola CARNABY	<i>Proxime</i> to H.O. Beckett Prize
	Paul CUTLER	Gibbs Prize (for best performance in the University), and <i>Proxime</i> (jointly) to Henry Oliver Beckett Memorial Prize
	Victoria STONEMAN	H.O. Beckett Prize, and <i>Proxime</i> (jointly) to Gibbs Prize
<i>Mod.Langs</i>	Lucie CUTTER	for best performance in Spanish
<i>Physics</i>	Val LETCHUMANAN	Oxford Lasers Prize for project in Optical Physics
<i>Physiological Sciences</i>	Mark COGHLAN	Gibbs Prize and Wronker Prize
	Pravesh SOLANKI	Wronker Pharmacology Prize
<i>BCL</i>	Teresa WU	Simms Prize for best performance in Crime, Justice and the Penal System

College Prizes (2000) were awarded as follows:

<i>History</i>	Boase Prizes:	Stephanie WOOLER
	Dangerfield Prize:	not awarded
<i>Engineering</i>	Del Favero Prize:	Simon RAMSDEN
<i>PPE</i>	Dangerfield Prize:	Marianne POST
<i>Physics</i>	Tanner Prize:	Mark GOODSSELL
<i>Law</i>	Sweet & Maxwell Prize for coming top of School in Law Mods.	A. Timothy BOSWELL

## Examination Results 2001

### MODS/PRELIMS

#### ARCHAEOLOGY & ANTHROPOLOGY

FAYERS-KERR, Nialla 'Kate'	II
GJERTSEN, Charlotte J.	II
HUDSON, Andrew C.	I
PARKINSON, Helen J.	II
WHITE, Keren	II

#### BIOCHEMISTRY

GOWING, Alice R.	Distinction
LANCASTER, Andrew D.	Failed
TSE, Sze W. ('Artemis') (O)	Pass

#### BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

MAN, Kitty	II
NAYLOR, Alice M.	III
WALKER, Edward J.	II
WILKES, Matthew W.	II

#### HUMAN SCIENCES

SALTZMAN, Devyani	Pass
-------------------	------

#### MEDICINE

##### 1ST BM Part I

BAUDAINS, Catherine M.	Pass
CUMMINGS, Rebecca M.	Pass
JARRETT, Rachael G.	Pass
REES, Katherine V.	Pass

##### 1st BM Part II

ALLI, Adebayo	Pass
ALLISON, Caroline	Pass
HULL, Sarah	Pass
MATHER, Harriet	Pass

#### PHYSIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

HALTON, Anna L.	Pass
-----------------	------

#### CHEMISTRY

BEER, Andrew J.	Pass
COCKBAIN, Benedict E.	Distinction
DAGGERS, Alexander	Pass
LATTER, Matthew D.	Failed 1
SMITH, Christopher D.	Pass

### PART I AND FINALS

GODWIN, Hugo	II.1
WALKER, Lucinda	[2002]

#### Part 1

BASHFORD, Thomas H.	Pass
MEIER, Christoph (S)	Pass
VATCHEV, David S. (S)	Pass

#### Part 2

EL-SHEIKH, Tarig	II.2
SMITH, Alec M.	II.2
WRIGHT, Jane E.	II.1

FOX, Anna	I
LAWFORD, Eleanor (S)	I
MAHADEVAIAH, Shilpa	II.1
RALIS, Thomas A. (S)	[2002]

BISHOP, Elizabeth	II.1
HAMILTON, Neil	II.1
PEMBERTON-PIGOTT, Melissa H.	II.1

#### PHYSIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

DIONELLO, Roberta	II.1
LOUDON, Theresa J.S.	II.1
MACKIE, Kathryn J. (S)	II.1
THALAYASINGAM, Nishanthi	II.1

#### Part 1

BISHOP, Nathan R. (S)	Pass
HILL, Thomas J.	Pass
MATSUURA, Ryoko	Pass
PARRY, Abigail V.L.	Pass
ROBERTS, Andrew	Pass
TONG, Lok H. (S)	Pass

#### Part 2

BENESCH, Justin	II.1
CAINES, Matthew (S)	II.1
D'AUBYN, Matthew J. (S)	I
DAY, Iain J. (S)	I
GEATCHES, Nicholas (S)	I
POSTLE, James (S)	I

<b>ENGINEERING SCIENCE</b>			<i>Part 1</i>	
COOKE, Susannah C. (Mech.)	Distinction		APPS, Charles A.	Pass
DEAY, Iain J.	Pass		CASSELL, Paul F.	Pass
LEWIS, Sarah E.	Pass		<i>Part 2</i>	
LUCAS, Hazel V.	Pass		PARSONS, Christopher (S)	I
NICHOLLS, Patrick T.	Pass			
<b>ENGINEERING, ECONOMICS &amp; MANAGEMENT</b>			<i>Part 1</i>	
			BAHARIL, Imran	Pass
			IMBODEN, Niklaus A. (S) (Distinction)	
			MEAKIN, Anthony	Pass
			MEKIC, Ferhad (S)	Pass
			<i>Part 2</i>	
			PATEL, Nitin H.	II.1
<b>ENGINEERING &amp; COMPUTING</b>			<i>Part 2</i>	
WALLACE, Suzanne J.	Pass		CHALK, Timothy J.	II.1
			MILLER, Roderick J.	I
<b>ENGLISH</b>				
BEGG, Katharine R.	Distinction	ALEXANDER, Rosie (S)		[2002]
BREEZE, Andrew J.	Pass	BLAMIRE, Marianne C.		II.1
CLARKE, Alexandra R.	Pass	COLES, Jennie S.		II.1
COWLEY, Louise A.	Pass	EYRE, Hermione K. (S)		II.1
GREEN, Georgina L.	Pass	FINNEGAN, Clare M.M.		II.1
HAREN, Andrea	Pass	GLOVER, Sally A. (S)		II.1
KAYLOR, Katie L.	Pass	MILLER, Sara L.		II.2
KEWLEY, Jonathan C.	Pass	PATERSON, Richard J. (S)		I
MACDONALD, Kirstie X.	Pass	PRESTON, Alexander		II.1
YATES, Katrina M.	Pass	ROBB, Polly		II.1
		SHOARD, Catherine M.		II.1
		TRAVERS, Catherine (S)		I
		VENN, Katherine L.		II.1
<b>ENGLISH &amp; MOD.LANGS.</b>				
(F) BIBLECKI, Sara C.	Distinction	(F) BROOKS, Karen E. (S)		II.1
	(English)			(dist.French)
(F) McGOWAN, Claire J.	Pass	(F) McGRATH, Katherine		I
				(dist. French)
<b>FINE ART</b>			PERRY, Colin	II.2
<b>GEOGRAPHY</b>				
BENTLEY, Hayley A.	III	EMMERSON, Jessye C.		II.1
HARDMAN, Nike K.	I	FLEMING, R. Adam		I
HUANG, Juliet C.	I	HOLGATE, Julia M. (S)		I
MADSEN, Hannah	II	HOPWOOD, Nicholas (S)		I
McLAREN, Wendy	II	HOWE, Esther R.A. (S)		I
MURPHY, Kate E.	I	JARY, Louise M. (S)		II.1
PARMEE, Jayne H.	II	SAN JOSÉ, Christian A.		II.1
POPLE, Heather D.	II	THOMAS, Helena (S)		II.1
		WILLIAMS, Lydia		II.1
<b>HISTORY</b>				
BOARDMAN, Hannah J.	II	BALMENT, James M.		II.1
BUCK, Olivia T.	II	COOPER, Russell A.		II.1
ELMAN, Lauren M.	II	DAWSON, Laura M.		II.1
FULCHER, Andrew J.	II	GRAVES, Christopher (S)		I
PLATT, Gareth R.	II	HAYNES, Andrew S.		II.1
ROBERTS, Ian P.	II	NOONAN, Karen		II.1
WINDRIDGE, Rhian	II	PLESSIS, Michael J. (S)		II.1
		SPARSHOTT, Christopher		II.1
		STARK, Donald N. (S)		II.1
		WEBB, Sarah L.		I

*HISTORY & MOD. LANGS.*

(G) BUNYAN, Fern A.	Pass	(F) ROGERS, Sarah	II.1
(F) GUTIERREZ, Isabelle C.	Pass	(F) SABBADINI, Marta (S)	II.1 (dist. French)
(G) NASH, William T.	Pass		

*JURISPRUDENCE*

BAXTER, Alexander J.	Pass	CLEMENTS, Peter T.	II.1
GREENHALGH, Rebecca	Pass	DODD, Carroll A.	II.1
HAGEDORN, Kelly M.	Pass	GARDNER, John B.	II.1
HAMILL, Kieran	Pass	GIRVAN, Peter M.	II.1
INGRAM, Andrew D.	Pass	KOK, Seng Kiat (S)	I
MASON, Beth V.	Pass	WAUGH, Olivia H.	II.1
McCARTNEY, Anna M.	Distinction	WILSON, James A.D.	II.1
McLEAN, John J.	Pass	WINGFIELD, Nina M.	II.1
MOODY, Lindsey S.	Pass	WOLSTENHOLME, Helen	II.1
NEWBOLD, Michael P.	Distinction	WONG, Jenny M.Y	II.1 + prize
WOODING, Peter J.	Distinction		

*LAW/L.S.E.*

POUNDS, Caroline J. (S) I

*BCL*

McKECHNIE, Sally I

*LIT.HUM. (CLASSICS)*

BRADSHAW, Jonathan R.M.	III	FRICKER, Robert E.C.	II.1
SIDIROPOULOU, Alexia	II.1	LIDDLE, Aidan T.	II.1
STEELE, Benjamin M	II.2		

*MATHEMATICS*

ALLEN, Christopher	II	<i>MATH.SCI. BA</i>	
CROSIER, Michael S.	II	ELLISTON, Thomas E.G.	II.2
EWINGS, Fiona M.	I	KLACZYNSKA, Danielle	W/D
		LEICESTER, Alexander(S)	I + prize
JACKSON, Paul D.	II	PECKETT, Louise J.	II.1
JOYCE, Benjamin L.	II	<i>Part 1 (M.Math)</i>	
McGLAULIN, Rachel B.	II	GALLOWAY, Rory J.	Pass
SAKAI, Haru	W/D	WILDER, Steven P. (S)	Pass
		<i>Part 2</i>	
		BRANFORD, Simon J	II.2
		MIDDLETON, Sarah D.	II.1

*MODERN LANGUAGES*

(F/I) NICHOLL, Gemma H.	Pass	(F/I) BENNETT, Louise	I
(F/Sp) SILL, Victoria E.	Pass	(F/Sp) MANLEY, Helen L.	II.1
(F/Li) SMITH, Jennifer A.	Pass	(F/I) RUCK KEENE, Hermione K. (S)	I
		(G/Sp) TARGETT-ADAMS, Katie	II.1

*MUSIC*

EVANS, Hannah	II	ATTENBOROUGH, Hilary	II.2
GILMOUR, Gillian E.	II		

*ORIENTAL STUDIES*

(Jap) LAMB, Alexandra K.	Pass	(Jap) HODGE, Alexandra	II.1
		(Jap) MOLNAR, Michelle	II.1
		(Jap) SCHAEFER, Marc	[2002]
		(Jap) WILSON, Thomas (S)	I

*PPE*

BOCKLET, Stephan M.	Pass	BALDWIN, George	II.1
GREWAL, Gurjeet S.	Pass	BERGGREN, Johan G.H.	II.1
HAMPSON, Simon D.	Pass	JAMIESON, Duncan E.	[2002]
KRIKORIAN, Briony A.	Pass	MAER, Lucinda K.	II.1
LIN, Weili (O)	Pass	MUIR, Rhona E.	[2002]
SAUNDERS, Christopher A.	Pass	PIRAMAL, Nandini	II.2
VENN, Laura E.	Pass	SHUTTLEWORTH, Luke	I
		SKRMETTI, Jonathan	II.1
		STEEEDEN, Simon J.	II.1
		TITE, Richard J.P.	I

*ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT*

AGARWAL, Nimisha	Pass	FIDLER, Richard C.	I
BILING, Charandeep S.	Distinction	HUNG, Kitty	II.2
HAUGHEY, Patrick G.	Distinction	KOW, Jason H.J.	II.1
KOK, Sen Y. (Joyce)	Distinction	MORDUE, John	II.2
MALTBY, Matthew W.	Pass	PIDDOCK, Michael J.	I
WALKER, Robbie J.	Distinction	WALKER, Duncan C.E.	II.1
		WALTERS, Helen E.	II.1
		WINTER, Martin G.	II.1

*EXP. PSYCHOLOGY*

ELLIOTT, Aidan	Pass
JONES, Catherine N.	Pass

*PHYSICS*

ANDREWS, Jennifer	Pass
BROUGH, Luke A.	Pass
DONNELLAN, Michael A.	Distinction
KORCSAK-GORZO, Katherine	Pass
WADHAM, Russell K.	Pass
WHITE, Daniel C.	Distinction

*BA PHYSICS*

BLYTH, Rebecca	II.2
GROVER, Claire	I
HO, Stenning	II.2
<i>Part A</i>	
BENNETT, Thomas J.	Pass
FREEMAN, Paul A.J.	Pass
KARUNATHILAKE, S. Nadika	Pass
ROBERTS, Mark A.	Pass
SWINBANK, John D.	Pass
<i>Part B</i>	
CHISHOLM, Duncan J. (S)	I
COLLIER, Benjamin A.	II.2
HALL, Matthew T. (S)	II.1
HESLOP, Richard W.	II.1
MORTON, Kristy S.	II.1
TATTERSALL, Nicholas	III
WILMINGTON, Matthew	II.1

## Scholarships and Prizes awarded 2000-1

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

<i>Archaeology</i>	Andrew HUDSON
<i>Biochemistry</i>	Alice GOWING
<i>Chemistry</i>	Ben COCKBAIN
<i>Economics &amp; Manag.</i>	Charandeep BILING
	Patrick HAUGHEY
	Joyce KOK
	Robbie WALKER
<i>Engineering</i>	Susannah COOKE
<i>English</i>	Katharine BEGG
<i>English &amp; Mod. Langs</i>	Sara BIELECKI
<i>Geography</i>	Nike HARDMAN
	Juliet HUANG
	Kate MURPHY
<i>Mathematics</i>	Fiona EWINGS
<i>Physics</i>	Michael DONNELLAN
	Daniel WHITE

The following were pre-elected to Scholarships in recognition of achieving Distinction in Law Moderations:

Anna McCARTNEY  
Michael NEWBOLD  
Peter WOODING

Jorren KNIBBE (Law) and Ingo JAHN (Engineering) were elected to Scholarships for four terms from Trinity 2001, and Jenny COFFIN (Economics & Management) for three terms from Michaelmas 2001, on the recommendation of their tutors.

The following were awarded Book Prizes for winning University Prizes (2001):

<i>Economics &amp; Management</i>	Patrick HAUGHEY	JP Morgan Chase Prize for the best performance in the Management paper (Prelims)
	Richard FIDLER	CIMA/BOC Prize for the best performance in FHS Economics
<i>Mathematical Sciences</i>	Alexander LEICESTER	Gibbs Prize for excellent performance in examinations

*Law*                    Jenny WONG                    Norton Rose Prize for best performance in Company Law

College Prizes (2001) were awarded as follows:

<i>History</i>	Boase Prizes:	Sarah WEBB Christopher GRAVES
	Dangerfield Prize:	—
<i>Engineering</i>	Del Favero Prize:	Susannah COOKE
<i>PPE</i>	Dangerfield Prize:	Luke SHUTTLEWORTH
<i>Physics</i>	Tanner Prize:	Kristy MORTON

University Prizes announced AFTER the Governing Body meeting:-

English/Mod. Langs	Sara BIELECKI (English)
Geography	Julia HOLGATE ( <i>Proxime</i> , Henry Oliver Becket Memorial Prize)
Physics	Duncan CHISHOLM (Paper B3)
BCL	Sally McKECHNIE
M.Sc. Econ. for Develop.	Phillippa BIGGS (George Webb Medley Prize)

## Examination Results 2002

### MODS/PRELIMS

#### *ARCHAEOLOGY & ANTHROPOLOGY*

JACK, Sarah M.	II
LLOYD, Huw R.	II
PEÑA ACOSTA, Angélica	II
REIDY, L. Eugenie	II

#### *BIOCHEMISTRY*

JAMES, Daniel M.	Pass
RELFE, Rhiannon J.	Pass
VARDHANABHUTI, Kas	Pass

#### *BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES*

KNOWLES, Sarah C.	I
LANCASTER, Andrew D.	II
LA TROBE-BATEMAN, E.	II
RAKOTOMALALA, Olivia	II

#### *HUMAN SCIENCES*

CORDWELL, Gemma T.	Distinction
GRANGER, Catherine	Pass
SALT, Freya L.	Pass

#### *MEDICINE*

##### *1st BM Part I*

BARRETT, Eleanor	Pass
HAMILTON, Amy E.	Pass (1 merit)
MURRAY, Alice C.	Distinction
WASSALL, Richard D.	Distinction

##### *1st BM Part II*

BAUDAINS, Catherine M.	Pass
CUMMINGS, Rebecca M.	Pass
JARRETT, Rachael G.	Pass
REES, Katherine V.	Pass

#### *CHEMISTRY*

ABBOTT, Paul A.	Distinction
HOLDING, Andrew N.	Pass
PRITCHARD, Simon D.	Distinction
WILLIAMS, Katy L.	Pass

#### *EARTH SCIENCES*

### FINALS

DAVENPORT, Faye	II.1
MACKAY, Graeme D.	II.1
McDERMOTT, Benjamin J.	II.1
NICHOLSON, Kate E. (S)	II.1
WALKER, Lucinda M.	II.1

#### *Part 1*

PATEL, Gautam P.	Pass
------------------	------

#### *Part 2*

BASHFORD, Thomas H.	II.1
MEIER, Christoph (S)	I
VATCHEV, David S. (S)	+ Book Prize I

AOYAMA, Makiko	II.1
BRAY, Timothy C	II.1
POOTS, Alan J.	II.1
RALIS, Thomas A. (S)	II.2

#### *2nd Year*

CERONSKY, Megan	Pass
SALTMAN, Devyani	Pass
FHS	
SIMMONS, Rebecca (S)	II.1
WATKINSON, Clare (S)	I

#### *PHYSIOLOGICAL SCIENCES*

ALLI, Adebayo B. (S)	II.1
BRUGHA, Rossa E.	II.1
HULL, Sarah R.	I
MATHER, Harriet L.	II.1

#### *Part I*

CULLEN, Stephanie	Pass
FLETCHER, Jane (S)	Pass
HUDSON, Clare M.	Pass
MUDD, Stephen	Pass

#### *Part II*

BISHOP, Nathan R. (S)	I
HILL, Thomas J.	II.1
MATSUURA, Ryoko	II.2
PARRY, Abigail V.L.	II.2
ROBERTS, Andrew	II.1
TONG, Lok H. (S)	II.1

#### *2nd Year*

ANDREWS, Jennifer	Pass
-------------------	------



		<i>Part A</i>	
		HARDING, David	Pass
<i>ENGINEERING SCIENCE</i>		<i>ENGINEERING SCIENCE Part I</i>	
BARDSLEY, Matthew D.	Distinction	EACOTT, Jonathan A.	Pass
CONNOLLY, George D.	Distinction	JAHN, Ingo H. (S)	Distinction
CROWLEY, Emma L.	Pass	MILWARD, Sam	Pass
LYNN, William A.	Pass	RAMSDEN, Simon J. (S)	Pass
		<i>EEM Part I</i>	
ABBAS SHAMSI, Mussayab	Pass	OH, Yoo J	Pass/U
HOLM, Patric	Pass	<i>ENGINEERING &amp; COMP. Part I</i>	
		KENNINGTON, Glyn	Pass
		<i>ENGINEERING &amp; MATERIALS</i>	
		<i>Part I</i>	
		KEMP, Emily J	Pass
		<i>ENGINEERING SCIENCE Part II</i>	
		APPS, Charles A.	II.2
		CASSELL, Paul F.	II.2
		<i>EEM Part II</i>	
		BAHARIL, Imran	II.1
		IMBODEN, Niklaus A. (S)	I
		MEAKIN, Anthony	II.2
		MEKIC, Ferhad (S)	II.1
<i>ENGLISH</i>			
DAVIES, Helen L.	Pass	ALEXANDER, Rosie A. (S)	I
FORD, Emily	Pass	BAINES, Robert A.	II.1
JAMES, Peter D.	Distinction	DAVISON, Bronwyn F.	II.1
KOGAN, Sarah J.	Pass	MacCROSSAN, Colm E.	II.1
MILES, Alban J.	Pass	MITCHELL, Hannah C.	II.1
PEARCE, Fiona J.	Pass	MONTAGU, Johanna K.	II.1
SUNTHARALINGAM, Silaja	Pass	MULLINEAUX, Helena	II.1
WHALEN, Christopher	Pass	NORTON-HALE, Robin (Ms)	I
WILSON, Edward W.	Pass	PACKARD, Gabriel S.	II.1
		ROBERTSON, Alistair J.	I
		<i>ENGLISH &amp; MOD. LANGS</i>	
		(G) ARMSTRONG, Sarah L.	II.1
<i>FINE ART</i>			
POWER, Amelia	Pass		
<i>GEOGRAPHY</i>			
BROADHURST, Sarah A.	I	BLUMBACH, Petya (S)	I
COOPER, Adam J.	I	BRADLEY, Sarah-Louise	II.1
COWLEY, Catherine	II	BUTLER, Jonathan J.	I
HICKS, Laura M.	I	CLARK, Guy	II.1
HILL, Katharine E.	I	O'BRIEN, Ruth M.	I
HOFFLER, Benjamin J.	I	PUGH, Robert S.	II.1
NIEUWENHUIS, Frances A.	I	RANDMAN, Timothy (S)	II.1
OWEN, Ieuan B.	I	ROBINSON, Victoria A.	II.1
SAGOVSKY, Alexander	II		
SCOTT, Jennifer S.	I		
WRIGHT, Isla A.	II		
ZINZAN, Olivia H.	I		
<i>HISTORY</i>			
DAVIES, Sarah L.	II	ARCHER, Peter D.	II.1
FITZGERALD, Joanne	II	BAILEY, Christian	I
GREEN, Todd M.	II	CRAWFORTH, James W.	II.1
IRVING, Gemma M.	II	FARROW, Stephen J.	II.1
LEWIS, Claire M.	I	JASRAI, Kaiser	II.1

ROBERTS, Murray J.	I	NGWONG Martin F.	II.2
STEBBINGS, Richard	II	OLIVER Katharine E.	II.1
		PREST, Rowenna K.	[2003]
		ROBINSON, Alexander J.	[2003]
<b>HISTORY &amp; MOD. LANGS</b>			
(F) ANIM-ADDO, An'Yaa J.	Distinction (H)	(F) STEVENS, Mary I. (S)	I
(It) HEALD, Emma M.	Distinction (It)		
(F) HEIMBURGER, Franziska	Pass		
(F) PHILLIPS, Anna	Distinction (F)		
<b>HISTORY &amp; POLITICS</b>			
BRANCH, Laura	II		
DOE, Andrew J.	II		
LASIK, Janusz	I		
<b>JURISPRUDENCE</b>			
COADY, Fiona M.	Pass	BOSWELL, A. Timothy (S)	II.1
COCHRANE, Joanne H.	Pass	CHAMBERS, Sara E.	II.1
DESAI, Rajendra J.	Pass	CONNAL, Lindsay C.	II.1
HURST, Geraldine M.	Distinction	DINELEY, William J.	II.1
JOYAL, Roxanne	Pass	ENTICOTT, Jessica	II.1
LAUGHRIN, Helena	Pass	HILLIER, Laura K.	II.1
LONG, Alexandra V.	Pass	KIELBURGER, Marc	II.1
QUINN, Michelle L.	Pass	MAILER, Robert C.	[2003]
SAMANI, Sunil	Distinction	PHIPPS, Timothy K.	II.1
CAPELIN, Laura J.	Pass	[VIRANI, Karim]	[2003]
		<b>LAW/LSE</b>	
		GRUETER, Jan (LSE)	I
<b>CLASSICS</b>			
BRADY, Sophie	III	<b>LIT.HUM.</b>	
MIEVILLE, Charles A.	II.1	STEVENSON, Adam J.C.	II.1
<b>MATHEMATICS</b>			
BUGG, Robert	I	<b>MATHEMATICAL SCIENCE BA</b>	
CROW, Hazel M.	II	CLARK, Alys R.	II.1
FISHER, James H.	I	RAVENSCROFT, Thomas	I
		SHARPE, Matthew (S)	+ Prize
FORD, David	II	SHAW, Maria E. (S)	I
PACE, Robert W.	I	<b>MATHS &amp; COMPUTATION</b>	
PARKER-WRIGHT, Ben	I	RAMAKRISHNAN, Ashan	Pass
WILLSON, Matthew J.	I	<i>M.MATHS. Part I</i>	
		BIRKS, Howard L. (S)	Pass
		<i>M.MATHS. Part II</i>	
<b>MATHS &amp; PHILOSOPHY</b>			
BLOOM, R. Tendayi	II	GALLOWAY, Rory J.	II.2
TAYLOR, Louisa	I	WILDER, Steven P. (S)	I
<b>MODERN LANGUAGES</b>			
(F) BRYANT, Caroline L.	Pass	(F) CHAPMAN, Christine	II.1
(F/Sp) GRAINGER, Ian C.	Distinction (F)	(G/I) HAMILTON-BAILLIE, Marina (S)	II.1
(F/G) KENNEDY, Alison	Pass	(G/Sp) HORROCKS, Amy L.	II.1
(F/It) TREVELYAN THOMAS, Tessa	Pass		
(Sp) WASHINGTON, Belinda	Passed	(F/I) MASSY-BERESFORD, Helen E.	II.1
		(F/Sp) McATEER, John M.	II.1
		(F/MGr) SALMON, Jennifer	II.1

<i>MUSIC</i>			
ANDERSON, John C.	II	CROUKAMP, Carmel A.	[2003]
HOOSON, E. David	II	FALCONER, William J. (S)	II.2
O'MALLEY, Matthew (S)	II		
<i>ORIENTAL STUDIES</i>			
(Jap) O'BRIEN, Daniel V.	Pass	(Jap) LEWIS, Gareth R.	II.1
		(Jap) PEARSON, Sonia (S)	I
<i>PPE</i>			
ERMOLAYEVA, Mariya V.	Pass	CARTER, Nicholas J.	I
EVANS, Sam	Pass	DAUBE, Laurence (Ms)	II.1
GALBRAITH, Sarah K.	Pass	FLUCK, Matthew P.	II.1
GRIGG, James W.	Pass	HOUSTON, Richard P.	II.1
MULLAN, Michael D.	Pass	JAMIESON, Duncan	II.1
RADA KRISHNAN, Zubin	Pass	KLASING, Insa	II.1
		MATHER, Simon J.	I
		MUIR, Rhona E.	II.1
		REED, John B.	II.1
<i>ECONOMICS &amp; MANAGEMENT</i>			
CLEMENTS, Andrew J.	Pass	BEHROUZ, Natasha D.	II.2
DOEH, Anthony A.	Pass	COFFIN, Jenny L. (S)	II.1
LONSDALE, Benjamin S.	Pass	COOK, Jonathan D. (S)	II.1
ROGERS, Marc D.	Pass	DUA, Sharat	II.1
SENIOR, Caroline	Pass	MAYO, Jordan	I
SMELT, Philip	Pass	SOUTHWORTH, Ruth A. (S)	II.1
		TAYUB, Rashid F.	II.1
<i>EXP. PSYCHOLOGY</i>			
		<i>Part I</i>	
HUNTER, Cheryl A.	Pass	ACOSTA, Lealani	Pass
KIM, Sun	Pass	ELLIOTT, Aidan	Pass
O'SHEA, Emily A.	Pass	JONES, Catherine	Pass
		<i>Part II</i>	
		BAUMANN, Anna L.	II.1
		HARTLEY, Joanna L.	II.1
		PARKER, Gemma K.	II.1
<i>PHYSICS</i>			
BAILLIE, Mark	Pass	<i>BA PHYSICS</i>	
BAKER, Philip E.	Pass	BETHELL-JONES, Harriet	II.2
HALLAM, Katherine P.	Pass	CHAGGAR, Sharanjit	III
HIGGINBOTHAM, Andrew	Pass	<i>Part A</i>	
JONES, Christopher S.	Pass	COLLINS, Nicholas M.	Pass
NELSON, James P.	Pass	GOODSELL, Mark D. (S)	Pass
WILSHIN, Simon D.	Distinction	MOSLEY, Peter J.	Pass
PERCIVAL, Richard P. (S)	Pass	PARKS, Malcolm J.	Pass
STEED, Robert J.	Pass	SMITH, Timothy M.	Pass
		<i>Part B</i>	
		BENNETT, Thomas J.	II.1
		FREEMAN, Paul A.J.	II.2
		KARUNATHILAKE, Nadika	II.1
<i>PHYSICS &amp; PHILOSOPHY</i>			
THEBAULT, Karim P.	Pass	ROBERTS, Mark A.	II.1
		SWINBANK, John D.	II.1
<i>BCL</i>			
KANSI, Mukhtar	Pass		
STRONG, Kenneth	Pass		

## Scholarships and Prizes awarded 2001-2

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

<i>Biological Sciences</i>	Sarah KNOWLES
<i>Chemistry</i>	Paul ABBOTT Simon PRITCHARD
<i>Engineering</i>	Matthew BARDSLEY George CONNOLLY
<i>English</i>	Peter JAMES
<i>Geography</i>	Sarah BROADHURST Adam COOPER Laura HICKS Katharine HILL Benjamin HOFFLER Frances NIEUWENHUIS Ieuan OWEN Jennifer SCOTT Olivia ZINZAN
<i>History</i>	Claire LEWIS Murray ROBERTS
<i>History &amp; Mod.Langs</i>	An'Yaa ANIM-ADDO Emma HEALD Anna PHILLIPS
<i>History &amp; Politics</i>	Janusz LASIK
<i>Human Sciences</i>	Gemma CORDWELL
<i>Mathematics</i>	Robert BUGG James FISHER Robert PACE Ben PARKER-WRIGHT Matthew WILLSON
<i>Maths &amp; Philosophy</i>	Louisa TAYLOR
<i>Medicine</i>	Alice MURRAY Richard WASSALL
<i>Modern Languages</i>	Ian GRAINGER
<i>Physics</i>	Simon WILSHIN

The following were pre-elected to Scholarships in recognition of achieving Distinction in Law Moderations:

Geraldine HURST and Sunil SAMANI

The following were elected to Scholarships on the recommendation of their tutors:

Matthew LATTER and Christopher SMITH (Chemistry)

The following were awarded Book Prizes for winning University Prizes (2002):

<i>Economics &amp; Management</i>	Jordan MAYO	Delon Dotson Prize for best performance in E & M Finals
<i>Biochemistry</i>	Christoph MEIER	for excellent performance (3/79)
<i>Geography</i>	Adam COOPER	for the best performance in Mods
<i>History &amp; Mod.Langs</i>	Mary STEVENS	for top performance in Finals and Gibbs Prize in Mod.History
<i>Mathematics</i>	Matthew SHARPE	Junior Mathematical Prize
<i>Engineering</i>	Ingo JAHN Sam MILWARD	Gibbs Prize Gibbs Prize

College Prizes (2002) were awarded as follows:

<i>History</i>	Boase Prizes:	Christian BAILEY Mary STEVENS
	Dangerfield Prize:	Simon MATHER
<i>Engineering</i>	Del Favero Prize:	Matthew BARDSLEY George CONNOLLY
<i>Human Sciences</i>		Clare WATKINSON for top performance in Finals
<i>Physics</i>	Tanner Prize:	Simon WILSHIN
<i>Law</i>		Jan GRÜTER on recommendation of tutors

Degrees conferred between 3 October 1998 and 31 July 1999

*B.A.*

Aitchison, Jennifer A.  
Allison, Caroline E.  
Anderson, Neale M.  
Babington, James R.  
Baker, Simon  
Barnecutt, Vicky L.  
Barry, Louisa H.  
Bavalia, Trushar  
Beggs, Orla C.  
Berlan, Amanda C.  
Bone, Rachel A.  
Booth, Philippa C.  
Bowden, Matthew W.  
Cheng, Calvin E-L.  
Cooper, Stephen  
Cork, Polly  
Costley, Clare Louise  
Crane, Catherine H.  
Crome, Joshua  
Davies, James E.  
Dobinson, Ian T.  
Edwards, Natalie E.  
Emery, David J.  
Frost, Stephen J.  
Gabriel, Simeon J.  
Garnett, Benjamin T.  
Greer, Michael J.  
Gurney, Nina S.  
Hamblett, Giles  
Hanna, Ruth E.  
Hardman, Helen R.  
Hocken, Philip J.  
Hogg, Charlotte M.  
Hughes, Robert D.  
Jessop, Sharon I.  
Lasik, Mateusz  
Lightburn, Fiona  
Littman Daniel A.S.  
Lowrie, Michaela  
Lucarotti, Katherine V.  
Mawhinney, Simon R.  
Metcalf, Joe  
Milner, Elizabeth  
Murphy, Sarah J.  
New, Alexander

Noble, Alyson N.  
Parish, David G.  
Philpott, Hannah  
Pipe, Marietta  
Primrose, Shonagh  
Reid, Guy J.  
Robbins, Oliver  
Roll, Gillian  
Rowley, Jonathan D.  
Sarin, Rajash  
Singh-Curry, Victoria  
Skinner, Katharine A.  
Stephen, Julia M.  
Tapp, Elisabeth K.  
Thomson, Joanna K.  
Tunley, David R.  
Walsh, Timothy E.  
Warburton, Timothy  
Wilson, David W.  
Woods, Simon C.  
Yorke, Andrew C.

*B.F.A.*

Franks, Kristian S.

*M.A.*

Aldridge, Paul S.  
Blatch, Helen  
Brookes, Kate  
Choy, Amy H.Y.  
Collyer (née Williams), Isobel F.  
Cooper, Stephen  
Davies, James H.  
Firth, Simon M.  
Geary, Marion  
Goodwin, Jeremy P.  
Greenberg, Mark S.  
Gupta, Renu  
Hamblett, Giles  
Hamblin, Janette M.  
Hanson, Mark  
Hardman, Helen R.  
Hills (née Horn), Wendy  
Jones, Simon F.  
L'Estrange (née Forbes), Joanna L.  
Matthews, Mark S.

- Metcalfe, Joe  
 Moessner, Roderich  
 Nixon, Rachel  
 Polli, Timothy J.  
 Rainford, Lydia  
 Rayner, Lee H.  
 Reid, Angus W.  
 Reid, Stephen S.  
 Rowley, Jonathan D.  
 Schilizzi, Stephen J.  
 Simpson, Peter J.  
 Stephen, Julia M.  
 Stocker, Simon J.  
 Taylor, Gavin B.  
 Tolley, Richard D.  
 Vallance, Andrew  
 Warburton, Timothy  
 Webb, Kenneth A.  
 Whittaker, Ian R.  
 Williams, John R.  
 Wilson, James F.  
 Woods, Simon C.  
 Yorke, Andrew C.
- M. Biochem.*  
 Bruce, John Peter
- M. Chem.*  
 Cunningham, Richard T.  
 Lawton, Katrina B.
- M. Eng.*  
 Bowden, Catherine G.  
 Kneeshaw, Martin B.  
 Massoumian, Farnaz  
 Nicholls, David C.  
 Pollard, Timothy M.  
 Tam, James W-Q.  
 Taylor, Christopher M.
- M. Phys.*  
 Boland, Christopher P.  
 Buttrey, Richard N.  
 Epps, Benjamin P.  
 Gaskell, Christopher J.  
 Harvey, Daniel W.  
 Olding, Edward J.
- Vann, Christopher M.  
 Whitford, Lucie
- M. Math.*  
 Weinkove, Ben
- M.B.A.*  
 Collinson, Gary G.  
 De Berry, Stephen  
 Franke, Hans-Joerg  
 Gledden, Stephen C.  
 Thomas, Julia C.
- M.Sc.*  
 Binns, Kandiah C.  
 Chambers, David A.  
 Conradie, Johannes H.  
 Griffith, Jennifer A.  
 Jones, Tracey L.  
 Lincoln, Daniel  
 Low, Shannon S-L.  
 Ochiai, Natsue  
 Rahman-Huq, Nahid  
 Zahariadis, Yiannis
- M. Stud.*  
 De Berry, Stephen
- B.C.L.*  
 Donnellan, Suzanne A.  
 Mis, Dominick A.
- M. Phil.*  
 Jensen, Britta  
 Mattson, Greggor C.  
 Thomas, Patrick M.K.
- D. Phil.*  
 Baneth, Marie-Hélène O.  
 Blank, Henrik  
 Collin, Olivier C.C.J.  
 Critchley (née Ferguson),  
 Patricia R.  
 Dipla, Anthi  
 Huang, Yanping  
 Marshall, Laura E.  
 Mast, Isabelle V.

Mealor, Simon E.  
Morfee, Adrian C.  
Pannifer, Andrew D.B.  
Pokorski, Witold  
Purton, Louise M.A.  
Raitz von Frenzt, Christian F.

Rajewsky, Alice X.  
Rossi, José O.  
Sareen, Eklavya  
Sini, Efthalia-Thalia  
Ul Islam, Noor

### Degrees conferred between 2 October 1999 and 20 September 2000

#### B.A.

Allen, Ruth L.  
Allen, Sarah L.  
Armitage, Simon J.  
Ashcroft, Francis J.  
Ashcroft (née Stark), Wendy J.  
Benson, Helen J.  
Brace, Henry J.S.  
Briano-Zerbino, José I.  
Briar, Charlotte  
Britton, Annette  
Brooks, Augustin M.S.  
Bunn, Anna M.  
Bush, Paul A.  
Carnwath, Zenobia A.  
Cran, David M.  
Davidson, Paul G.  
Davidson-Shrine, Gregory  
Dhingra, Sumit  
Doyle, Simon P.M.  
Dumontail, Sam  
Elliot, Lorna  
Fletcher, Tom S.F.  
Fox, Simon  
Garner, Victoria A.  
Glenton, Peter J.  
Gross, Adam  
Grylls, Sarah H.  
Haile, James S.  
Hammad, Safe E'D.  
Harper, Alice E.  
Hawkins, Claire M.  
Hobson, Suzanne  
Holt, Matthew C.  
Howsham, Matthew  
Innes, Michael W.  
Jackson, Andrew S.  
Jefferson, Nicholas P.  
Jennings, Adrian P.  
Jessop, Paul M.C.

Law, Richard W.T.  
Lay, Michael J.  
Leckey, Colin D.  
Marwood, Peter  
Marsh, Robert D.  
Martin, Catherine L.  
Middleton, Simon A.  
Mistry, Vinay V.  
Moan, Susie  
Moore, Suzie T.  
Morhan, Clotilde J.  
Morris, Andrew P.  
Pearson, Rachael A.  
Pilbeam, Rebecca M.  
Pinder, David J.  
Plummer, Joanna C.  
Pokrass, Michael  
Povey, Victoria J.  
Rampuria, Gautam  
Redfern, James  
Rodrigues, Zanna M.  
Rutter, Nicholas J.  
Seaton, Graham T.  
Segaller, Tim  
Short, Alison E.  
Slater, Elizabeth J.  
Socker, Katherine J.  
Soquar, Abraham W.  
Spencer, Philip G.  
Stebbing, Liam T.  
Thorburn-Muirhead, Patricia  
Tillman, John A.  
Todd, Matthew J.  
Tomlinson, Samuel P.  
Townsend, Kevin D.  
Weaver, Brett  
Whitwell, Jennifer L.  
Williams, Anna  
Williams, Katya E.Z.  
Wood, William E.



*M.A.*

Ashcroft, Francis J.  
Ashcroft (née Stark), Wendy J.  
Bagnall, Claire J.  
Barrett, Susannah J.  
Beaumont, Patrick H.  
Bunn, Anna M.  
Davies, Timothy M.  
Dumonteil, Sam  
Farnsworth, Duncan F.  
Foster, Sara M.  
Goldsmith, Kathryn V.  
Hamilton, Alexandra M.  
Hammad, Safe E'D.  
Hart, Philip S.  
Hirst, Julian M.  
Jones, Barnaby E.  
Kaye, Francesca R.  
Lay, Michael J.  
Le Marechal, Rebecca  
Libby, James F.  
Lunn-Rockliffe, Katherine  
Meller, Gillian E.  
Neve, David J.  
Raghavan, Swaminathan I.  
Rogers, Ian P.  
Ryan (née Thacker), Sarah M.  
Shashank, Amit  
Sherrell, Matthew E.  
Smith, H. Barnabas  
Stebbing, Liam T.  
Swain, Warren M.  
Taylor, William J.  
Trevarthen, Sarah  
Wilkinson, Richard S.  
Watson, Ian R.  
Whale, Timothy C.

*M.Biochem.*

Adlam, Joanna  
Garrett, Sarah L.  
Robson, Alison A.

*M.Eng.*

Calver, Jonathan  
Ho, Gideon S.M.  
Liang, Bernard M.H.

*M.Chem.*

Atkinson, Catherine E.  
Blythe, Alastair N.  
Desyllas, Christopher M.  
Howland, Mark R.

*M.Phys.*

Al-Mushadani, Omar K.  
Das, Surajit K.  
Dunlop, Henry J.  
Jones, Emma C.

*M.Sc.*

Angemi, Diego  
Castleden, Rodney  
Charapi, Anna  
Christoforou, Andrew  
Mullan, James B.  
Packard, Truman G.  
Whelan, Joseph A.

*M.Phil.*

Abbas, S.M. Ali  
Ganley, Andrew H.  
Kane, Terence, M.  
Kulkarni, Jeffrey K.  
McIntosh, Mariame P.  
Miller, Michael B.  
Najarian, Serineh  
Nemec, John W.  
Sedra, Paul D.

*M.Juris*

Wein, Ingrid Maria

*B.C.L.*

Ciro, Antonio  
Wu, Pui Ching Teresa

*D.Phil.*

Buttler, Michael  
Chaudhry, Wahid  
Hess, Stefan M.  
Johns, Alun M.  
Lawrence, Christopher C.  
Libby, James F.  
Mallett, Anna C.  
Manivannan, Nadarajah

Panagopoulos, George  
Reid, Scott W.  
Von Achen, Robert J.

*D.M.*  
Martin, Eric C.

*M.Stud.*  
Abji, Salina  
Mallon, Julie K.  
Parish, David G.

*D.Sc.*  
Addiscott, Thomas M.

*D.Litt*  
Port, Michael H.

*M.B.A.*  
Garin, Juan R.  
Penner, Christopher

**Degrees conferred between 30 September 2000 and 27 September 2001**

*B.A.*  
Airey, Katherine C.  
Allen, Alistair D.  
Amos, Justin E.  
Arnold, Amber  
Attwood, James R.  
Baldock, Jamie  
Baton, Luke A.  
Bianchi, Giulia  
Bilitsch, Peter  
Blair, Eleanor C.  
Boldon, Anna L.  
Bolland, Ian Christopher  
Bowdren, Helen A.  
Brightman, Marc  
(by incorporation)  
Brooks, Victoria E.  
Brown, Laura J.  
Bull, Jocelyn K.  
Bunsell, Paul A.  
Burchell, Hugo T.  
Burns, George W.  
Busfield, Rebecca L.  
Carr, Georgina  
Clynes, Alasdair M.  
Cook, Stephanie M.  
Crawford, Cameron  
Cudbill, Holly  
Cutler, Paul E.  
Cutter, Lucie A.  
Daker, David M.

Dale, Caroline E.  
Davies, Luke M.  
Dick, Emma  
Dilks, Richard N.  
Dissanayake, Neil A.  
Dobie (née Griffith-Jones), Clare J.  
Domberger, Daniel J.  
Dunleavy, Lee G.K.  
Eaton, Joanne R.  
Emery, Paul  
Emmerson, Kaite E.  
Etherton, Stephen W.D.  
Fernandes, Patricia  
Fluck, Hannah  
Ford, James  
Frazer, Emma M.  
Good, Timothy P.  
Green, Paul H.  
Griffith, Gareth W.  
Hardy, Stewart D.  
Hay, Deborah  
Healy, Rosalind F.  
Ho, Stenning S.T.  
Hobson, Paul  
Hodkinson, Anna  
Hughes, Sally A.  
(by incorporation)  
Ingham, David P.  
Ireland, Karen L.  
Isaac, Sally A.  
Jones, Philip D.

Jones, Xana N.  
Kelly, Ellen S.  
Khundkar, Roba  
(by incorporation)  
Küllchen, Felix B.  
Lee, Wan C.  
Leleux, Sarah J.  
Lickman, Clare  
Livingstone, Charlotte  
Logan, Katharine  
Marshall, William J.  
Martin, Angela E.  
May, Colleen V.  
McGarvey, Joanna T.  
McIlroy, Allegra L.  
Menashè, Claudine  
Misquitta, Chantal S.  
Muller, Timothy M.  
Nunn, Lucie E.  
Osband, Emily J.  
Perevezentseva, Polina  
Pawha, Rupin  
Phillips, Alison G.  
Ponder, Georgina E.  
Post, Marianne J.  
Pounds, Caroline J.  
Price, Adam  
Rose (formerly Stead), (Roy)  
Colin  
Sandford, Julia E.  
Schierl, Petra C.  
Scott, Julia M.  
Shader, Karen D.  
(by incorporation)  
Sparke, Matthew B.  
Standen, Natasha  
Stent, Alexa J.  
Stevens, Sarah E.  
Stevenson, Carrie  
Stock, Michael G.  
Stoneman, Victoria M.  
Tang, Julia Y.  
Targett-Adams, Katie  
Thomas, James C.  
Upadhyay, Ami  
West, Jacob F.  
Weston Underwood, E.  
Alexandra

Whitehouse, Sharon P.  
Williams, Alexandra E.  
Williams, Claire L.  
Williamson, Rachel MacL.  
Winstanley, Catharine A.  
Wong, Man Ying Jenny

*M. Biochem.*

Bate, Lisa S.  
Mason, Andrew O.

*M. Math*

Ashby, H.J.  
Steed, Leon D.  
Stephenson (née Clucas), Megan  
Walker, Martin G.

*M. Chem.*

Meehan, Sarah  
Scott, Michael J.

*M. Phys.*

Armitt, Paul D.  
Cheng, Louis L.  
Ferrando, James E.  
Jones, Benjamin J.  
Kenton, Sara J.  
Letchumanan, Valliappan

*M. Eng.*

Ireland, Miriam L.  
Lian, Tiong P.  
Mekic, Harun  
Mellor, Matthew P.

*M.A.*

Archer, Hilary A.  
Atkinson, David A.  
Callard, Felicity J.  
Cheyne, Iain D.  
Clynes, Alasdair M.  
Connors, Clare F.  
Cox, Jonathan  
Haile, James S.  
Harley (née Crompton), Susan J.  
Hogben, Giles D.  
Johansen, Peter A.  
Lilley, Simon J.

Megevand, Andrew N.  
Ngo, Lisa L.H.  
Pryke (née Powell), Helen K.W.  
Rose (formerly Stead), (Roy)  
Colin  
Scapens, Ian  
Scapens (née Grassick), Johanna  
Sparke, Matthew B.  
Standen, Natasha  
Stewart, Andrew W.  
Thomas, Nicola J.  
Upadhyay, Ami  
Valbret-Dearden (née Dearden)  
Julie  
Walde, David R.  
Walkden, Roy M.

*M.B.A.*

Abdalla, Abdalla Ali  
Chopra, Aarti  
Diaz-Bracamonte, Alejandro  
Guinea, Pedro  
Jagtiani, Sandhya  
Mak Chong, Maria Teresa  
Mamakos, Nicholas  
Randall, Nicolas J.  
Stychinsky, Igor

*D.Phil.*

Del Cerro, Federico

Heath, Allister G.F.  
Arnaout, Ramy A.  
Ashbrook, Sharon E.

Cox, Jonathan S.  
Halper, Stefan A.  
Khyam, Sungwon  
Ilyas, Mohammad  
Liess, Carsten  
Marsden, Brian D.  
McDonald, Ronan D.A.  
Moran, Dominique L.  
Nangla, Jyoti  
Natario, José A.M.  
Palmer, Tom G.  
Perkins, Morgan B.  
Reed, Peter W.  
Sirisathitkul, Chitnarong  
Webster, Matthew T.  
Zizzo, Daniel J.

*B.C.L.*

McKechnie, Sally V.

*M.Sc.*

Abdalla, Abdalla Ali  
Allen, Carl  
Ashby, Heather J.  
Brand, Erik S.  
Christoffers, Katie G.  
Wade, Douglas I.

*M.Stud.*

Lingas, Ann H.  
Nathan, Smitha  
Petrin, Monique M.  
Schierl, Petra C.  
Williams, James B.

**Degrees conferred between 20 October 2001 and 27 July 2002**

*B.A.*

Bailey, Matthew J.  
Bennett, Louise E.  
Blyth, Rebecca  
Brooks, Karen E.  
Caink, Andrew D.  
Carnaby, Nicola G.  
Cheeseman, Gareth L.  
Chipperfield, Christopher J.

Coghlan, Mark A.  
Colonna Montagu Girling,  
Fiamma F.  
Davies, David C.W.  
De Mierre, B. Charles J.  
Dodd, Carroll A.  
Edwards, Carey P.  
Everest, Sophie F.  
Floate, Mary A.

Foulder, Helen I.  
Fox, Anna R.  
Fox, Rebecca S.  
Fricker, Robert E.  
Glover, Sally A.  
Graves, Christopher P.  
Haynes, Andrew S.  
Holgate, Julia M.  
Hopwood, Nicholas A.C.  
Howe, Esther R.  
Hung, Kitty  
Ingram, Gordon P.D.  
Kow, Jason  
Kreiswirth, Brian J.  
Lawford, Eleanor R.  
Leicester, Alexander  
Liddle, Aidan T.  
Maer, Lucinda K.  
Manley, Helen L.  
McGrath, Katherine M.  
Munro, Thomas S.  
Peckett, Louise J.  
Rake, Luke J.  
Rickard, Laurence M.  
Roberts, Katherine J.  
Robinson, Alexander R.  
Ruck Keene, Hermione K.  
Sabbadini, Marta J.  
Sengupta, Sandip  
Shah, Jiteen  
Thalayasingam, Nishanti  
Thomas, Helena C.  
Todd, Lisa  
Walters, Helen  
Waugh, Olivia H.  
Webb, Sarah L.

*M.A.*

Allen, Sarah L.  
Bailey, Matthew J.  
Brace, Henry J.S.  
Chan, Tak Chi Bonnie  
Colonna Montagu Girling,  
    Fiamma F.  
Corner, Simon A.  
Cran, David  
Davies, David C.W.  
De Mierre, B.Charles J.

Duckett, Stephen P.  
Ethelston, Edward P.  
Fletcher, Thomas S.F.  
Fox, Rebecca S.  
Garner, Victoria A.  
Giles, Ian D.  
Hall, David J.  
Harrison, Lucy  
Ingram, Gordon P.D.  
Jefferson, Nicholas P.  
Jessop, Sharon  
Littman, Daniel-Alexandre S-H.  
Morris, Andrew P.  
Murphy, Sarah J.  
Rake, Luke J.  
Rayfield, Alan C.  
Robinson, Alexander R.  
Sengupta, Sandip  
Shah, Jiteen  
Tang, Lam T.  
Taylor, Christopher M.  
Tunley, David R.  
Waterhouse, Keith G.  
West, (née Parry), Inga M.  
West, Darren L.  
West, Verity E.  
Williams, Anna

*B.F.A.*

Newton, Stuart

*M.Phys.*

Bumby, Christopher W.  
Chisholm, Duncan J.  
Collier, Benjamin A.  
Hall, Matthew T.  
Heslop, Richard W.  
Morton, Kristy S.  
Tubman, Neil R.  
Wilmington, Matthew M.

*M.Chem.*

Ashworth, Nicholas J.  
Benesch, Justin L.  
Caines, Matthew, E.  
D'Aubyn, Matthew  
Day, Iain J.  
Devenney, William

Geatches, Nicholas D.  
Hill, Thomas J.  
Matsuura, Ryoko  
Melling, Ian C.  
Postle, James D.  
Tong, Lok Hang

*M. Biochem.*

Smith, Alec M.  
Wright, Jane E.

*M. Eng.*

Chalk, Timothy J.  
Foster, Matthew  
Miller, Roderick J.  
Parsons, Christopher  
Patel, Nitin H.  
Baharil, Imran

*M. Math.*

Branford, Simon J.  
Edmondson, Andrew C.  
Kynaston, Stephen  
Middleton, Sarah D.

*M. Sc.*

Ford, James  
Wong, Kwong-Cheong  
McGlynn, Sylvia W.  
Ward, Steven

*B. C. L.*

Yip, Lan

*M. Juris.*

Lütticken, Sonja

*M. Stud.*

Doherty, Nicola

Jennings, Christopher Ross  
McMullin, Jaremy R.  
Mitchell, S. Louise  
Wyporska, Wanda M.  
Strohn, Matthias

*M. Litt.*

Offord, Alice C.

*B. Phil.*

Bailey, Matthew J.  
Ginsberg, Ellen D.  
Tsai, Tsan H.  
Shah, Ami V.

*D. Phil.*

Carmai, Julaluk  
Cook, Tina M.  
Davies, Lee A.  
Donald, Charles  
Mautino, Leonardo  
Popova, Yanna B.  
Taffler, Sean D.  
Tang, Lam T.  
Chambers, David A.  
Cuesta-Leiva, José A.  
Nastrucci, Candida  
Oh, Su-Ann

*D. M.*

Baker, Paul D.

*D. Sc.*

Goudie, Andrew S.

*B. M.*

Jennings, Adrian P.

## 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. The Editor has striven to ensure the accuracy and completeness of the details given, and apologizes for any errors or omissions consequent upon the information supplied, much of which was, alas, cursory and inconsistent; sources consulted for verification often themselves perpetuate mistakes. The list could not have been compiled at all without the invaluable assistance of Mr Derek Conran.

*Z. E. Kingdon (1921)	16 December 1999 <i>aet.</i> 97
F. N. Charlton, C.B., C.B.E. (Mil.) (1925)	November 2000 <i>aet.</i> 93
W. C. Inge (Scholar, 1925)	9 December 2001 <i>aet.</i> 95
*M. R. Craze (Exhibitioner, 1926)	28 February 1998 <i>aet.</i> 91
I. Gorman (1926)	9 May 2002 <i>aet.</i> 95
*R. W. Jackson, C.B.E. (1926), Chairman of the Hertford Society 1970-6	13 September 2002 <i>aet.</i> 95
J. F. Harrower (Scholar, 1927)	26 November 1999 <i>aet.</i> 90
A. F. Kerr (1928)	23 February 2001
A. A. Vesselo (Scholar, 1928)	November 2000 <i>aet.</i> 95
*C. H. Wildman (1929)	1 March 2001 <i>aet.</i> 91
*Professor G. V. Smithers (Rhodes Scholar, 1930)	7 May 2000 <i>aet.</i> 91
B. S. Keeling (Scholar, 1931)	9 June 2001
A. J. D. Mackintosh (1931)	21 May 1999 <i>aet.</i> 86
W. M. Newte (1931)	25 May 1999
*A. R. Walmsley, C.M.G., M.B.E. (Scholar, 1931)	23 May 2000 <i>aet.</i> 87
Lt.-Col. G. C. M. Bowser (1932)	11 March 1999
J. G. Cohen (1933)	30 August 1999
J. F. Kerr (1933)	20 August 2002 <i>aet.</i> 86
Dr R. G. P. Almond (1934)	15 June 2002 <i>aet.</i> 85
J. R. Evans (1934)	2 April 2001 <i>aet.</i> 84
*L. P. Lewis (1934)	21 April 2000 <i>aet.</i> 83
G. R. Unthank (1934)	25 August 1999 <i>aet.</i> 84
E. W. T. Barnes (1935)	29 May 2001 <i>aet.</i> 84
C. C. Tremlett (1935)	September 2000
R. K. Wright (Scholar, 1935)	March 2002 <i>aet.</i> 85
Col. I. R. Burrows, O.B.E. (Exhibitioner, 1936)	31 March 1999
*Wg.-Comdr. M. H. Constable Maxwell, D.S.O., D.F.C. (Scholar, 1936)	15 August 2000 <i>aet.</i> 83
N. Lawrence (Scholar, 1936)	29 July 2001 <i>aet.</i> 83
*J. B. Liebert (Exhibitioner, 1936)	14 March 1999 <i>aet.</i> 81
*H. P. Cruttwell (1937)	24 August 2002 <i>aet.</i> 83
H. J. Downing (Exhibitioner, 1937)	24 November 1998
M. R. Humphreys (1937)	13 September 2000

Dr A. R. Robbins (Scholar, 1938)	9 January 2002 <i>aet.</i> 82
*Justice Byron R. White (Rhodes Scholar, 1938), Honorary Fellow	15 April 2002 <i>aet.</i> 84
T. G. Bowman (1939)	22 April 1999
J. D. Campbell (1939)	16 November 2001 <i>aet.</i> 83
T. L. Macartney (1939)	9 April 2002
Major P. J. Orde (Scholar, 1939)	14 May 2001
*J. A. Walton (Scholar, 1939)	19 May 2001 <i>aet.</i> 80
*A. I. Marsh, O.B.E. (1940)	2 August 1999 <i>aet.</i> 77
C. A. Thompson (Scholar, 1940)	22 August 2002 <i>aet.</i> 80
J. Graham (Scholar, 1941)	11 March 2002 <i>aet.</i> 80
G. R. Rowell (Scholar, 1941)	1 November 2001 <i>aet.</i> 78
Dr G. R. Fenton (1942)	10 May 2002 <i>aet.</i> 82
The Revd Canon P. J. White (1942)	16 July 2001 <i>aet.</i> 78
K. J. Forder (Scholar, 1943)	13 July 2001
D. Thomas (1943)	1998 or 1999
*A. M. Walton, Q.C. (Scholar, 1943)	18 November 2000 <i>aet.</i> 75
G. E. Fieldhouse (1945)	16 March 1999
H. K. Mitchell (1945), first Secretary of the Hertford Society 1962-4	7 February 1999 <i>aet.</i> 76
R. Horner (1946)	21 July 2000
P. Hughes (1946)	25 February 2001
P. W. de Voil (Scholar, 1946)	9 August 2002 <i>aet.</i> 73
L. J. B. Corin (1947)	September 2000
*The Hon. M. J. A. Lambert, P.C., Q.C. (Can.) (Rhodes Scholar, 1947)	24 September 2000 <i>aet.</i> 81
K. R. P. Botting (1948)	17 September 2000
H. L. Cadoux-Hudson (Scholar, 1949)	13 November 1999 <i>aet.</i> 70
*P. Border (Scholar, 1950)	18 October 2000 <i>aet.</i> 68
H. A. Burns (Rhodes Scholar, 1952)	10 June 2001 <i>aet.</i> 70
M. P. Lippner (1952)	29 June 1999
*Professor A. W. Mewett, Q.C. (1952)	2 May 2001 <i>aet.</i> 70
D. T. Tudge (Scholar, 1952)	30 April 2001
Professor A. E. Utton (Rhodes Scholar, 1953)	29 September 1998
I. T. F. Cochrane (1954)	24 June 2001 <i>aet.</i> 67
J. R. Burkle (1958), Treasurer of the Hertford Society 1977-85	11 April 1999
*Sir David Spedding, K.C.M.G., C.V.O., O.B.E. (1961), Honorary Fellow	13 June 2001 <i>aet.</i> 58
*P. L. Miller (1964)	17 July 2001 <i>aet.</i> 54
*A. M. G. Baring (1967)	15 October 1999 <i>aet.</i> 50
*Dr G. B. Robinson, Fellow 1969-96, Emeritus Fellow 1996-9	8 April 1999 <i>aet.</i> 64
*Professor T. E. J. Wiedemann (1969)	28 June 2001 <i>aet.</i> 51
J. Cockin, F.R.C.S., Fellow 1970-91	24 April 1999
M. T. Gillan, College Lecturer in Physics 1970-88	1 November 1998



Lt.-Col. R. Gordon Duff, M.B.E.,  
Fellow and Bursar 1990-1  
\*Dr A. L. Wain (1991)  
A. N. Noble (1993)

2 March 1999  
3 May 2000 *aet.* 27  
4 January 2001

\* \* \* \* \*

\*Lady Bodmer 29 January 2001 *aet.* 66  
Professor Jeffrey P. Mass, Yamato Ichihashi  
Professor of Japanese History and  
Civilization at Stanford University, elected  
into an Honorary Fellowship post mortem 30 March 2001 *aet.* 60  
\*Dr A. E. Armstrong 23 November 2001 *aet.* 84  
\*Sir Peter Shephard, C.B.E. 11 April 2002 *aet.* 88  
\*Mrs Margaret Bruce-Mitford 6 July 2002

\* \* \* \* \*

ZACHARY EDWARD KINGDON  
27 April 1902 – 16 December 1999

No-one here today knew my father throughout his life. At 97 years that would be nearly impossible. All of us only knew him for a part of his life and a part of his personality.

These are some of the bare facts. He was born in 1902, the sixth of eight children, and he liked to remind you that his birth preceded powered flight! He was educated at St Edward's School, Oxford, and Hertford College, Oxford, with a year in Paris where he studied French Literature and Language at the Sorbonne (while doing some part-time teaching at the Lycee Louis le Grand). He visited Africa for the first time in 1920, when he visited the ancient Egyptian temples and cruised the Nile. Between 1925 and 1928 he was a schoolmaster; he joined the Colonial Service in 1929. After finishing a one-year intensive course in colonial administration and Swahili he left, by boat, for Tanganyika.

I've been reading the contents of a little envelope marked 'Affidavits & References'. These are character references written by his school headmaster, the Principal at Hertford, his Maitre in Paris, and others. Among the qualities shown at school and college were 'his independence of character', his 'initiative and his conscientiousness'. In Paris he was 'distingue d'une grande culture' and 'active sympathie toujours trouvée en lui'. Another remarks that he had the 'stamp of a gentleman'. So the qualities that we all found in him in later life were all evident at a tender age. I know, from many conversations with him, that his mother was a primary moral influence on his life.

On arrival in Dar es Salaam (where he had been assigned to the Secretariat, hub of power at the time), he found he was being posted

'up-country', at a moment's notice, to replace a young officer who had become embroiled in a sexual scandal in the small Highland town of Iringa. He was put on the train where he saw, for the first time and with great excitement, herds of elephants, buffaloes, and antelopes from the carriage windows. After disembarking and spending the night in Dodoma, he set off in a lorry for Iringa early in the morning. Some 50 miles along the road the lorry driver suddenly stopped and announced that this was where they would have tea. Teddy looked round at the wall of green bush surrounding the red earth road but could see no sign of human habitation. Leading him down a path, the driver took him to a thatched mud-and-wattle hut where they were warmly greeted by a Gogo farmer who had put the earthenware pot on its three-stone open hearth to boil as soon as he had heard the lorry's engine. Fresh milk from a gourd was poured into the tea and he had his first opportunity to practise Swahili in its native land. He always remembered that tea-break not only because it was his introduction to African hospitality but also because it broke all the rules on hygiene that had been drummed into him in England! On his first morning after arriving in Iringa he was pitched into a Local Court and required to serve as a Cadet Magistrate. Two months later he was reposted to Rungwe District, high in the mountains north of Lake Nyassa. Here his first responsibility was to serve as 'Bank Manager', because there was no bank, only a strong box in the 'Boma'. Soon his duties extended to planning roads, siting schools and dispensaries, organizing markets, and of course serving as a magistrate. To illustrate his abiding passion for justice I must tell you about his first visit to Chief Mwakatumbula. This wily autocrat had renamed his headquarters 'London' because he considered it of equal importance, but to get to 'London', Teddy had to walk several miles through banana plantation and sweet potato fields. On the way he was accosted by an elderly peasant who complained that the chief had seized his only bull for the express purpose of slaughtering it in honour of Teddy's visit: it was a black bull with one white sock and a white muzzle. When that very bull was pulled forward for the welcoming ceremony Teddy said he could not accept; the chief protested that it would be a great insult, upon which the bull was accepted, but with the proviso that it stay alive because an unfortunate man had just lost his only bull to a thief and Teddy would like to donate it to him as a compensation for his loss! By this stratagem the chief's injustice was exposed but with no public loss of face. This little example of Solomonic justice was exercised by a young man who was not yet thirty!

After many other postings, including another spell in Rungwe, he returned there in 1947 where he set about reforming the corrupt feudal system that had so typically allowed Chief Mwakatumbula to get away with innumerable other arbitrary acts. Teddy's procedure was to separate judicial and executive functions, both of which had been exercised by the feudal class. He set up five Rural Councils on which all classes had direct representation and influence, while retaining some pre-colonial

democratic traditions. At the time this innovation in local administration was judged 'the best example of political development in all of Tanganyika'. While he acted as President of the central African District Council at its inception, he phased himself out as members became more familiar with procedures and principles of just local government. Thereafter a large part of his professional life was devoted to 'working himself out of a job', as he trained local citizens to take on the responsibilities of modern accountable government. After serving as Provincial Commissioner for the Central Province at Dodoma he went on to become the Principal of the Local Government Training College at Mzumbe, spanning the period of 'Uhuru', Tanganyika's formal independence from Trustee status under British rule. He so loved the country that he 'retired' to work his coffee farm from 1963 to 1976. Since then he and Dorothy have lived in Exmouth, but with frequent trips and visits to many parts of the world.

There were two polarities that dominated his thoughts and ideals: Family and Service. He was very proud of his family, especially of his wife, Dorothy, who he once called the 'Incandescence of his life'. Proud too, of all his descendants, children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. He was also proud to have served as an administrator of a League of Nations (later United Nations) Trustee Territory. When he first joined the administration he was one of a mere 140 officers governing eight million people in a country the size of France, Germany, and Belgium combined. He always saw himself as a Trustee for values of justice and humanity that had long preceded him and would long outlast him but depended upon people like himself to be propagated.

On 16 December 1999 he worked himself out of his last job. He leaves a legacy of Service: humble service: to the Community, to the family, and to ideals of decency. He trusted that we would carry on the job. We have his example to follow.

Jonathan Kingdon

*MICHAEL ROMILLY CRAZE*  
*24 September 1906 – 28 February 1998*

*Michael died peacefully on 28 February. In recognition of his services to the Cathedral, a Choral Thanksgiving Service was held in Worcester Cathedral on 1 May. The obituary below is taken from the tribute given then.*

Michael Craze was born and bred in Worcestershire, the son of a country parson (who became Chaplain of Sedbergh when Michael was 10) and a scholar of King's School Worcester. From there he won an Exhibition in Classics to Hertford College, Oxford in 1926.

Michael came to Felsted School in 1936, aged 30. He accompanied it in its wartime evacuation to Herefordshire and returned to Worcester on

his retirement in 1969. Previously he had taught at Bloxham School for 6 years. His Bloxham Captain of Athletics went with Michael to the 1936 Olympic Games in Berlin.

Rooted and grounded in the Anglican Christian tradition, The Prayer Book, King James Bible, and a Classical education, his rich talent for the appreciation and the writing of English prose and verse flourished. For him, a knowledge of Greek and Latin literature and mythology was indispensable to the proper teaching and understanding of English and led to his love of the classically educated poets John Milton and Andrew Marvell. It has been said that the time at Oxford Michael spent reading Milton prevented his gaining a First and also that he might have had a cricket trial for Worcestershire Seconds but for very poor sight in one eye.

The Felsted era ended 30 years ago. The youngest of the 3000-odd Felstedian pupils who knew him are 46 years old, the eldest approaching their eighties, and those from Bloxham in their mid-eighties. Yet our memories and our affection for him are still clear. For Michael was the complete schoolmaster, not merely a classroom or a subject teacher but concerned with all aspects of pupils' development – mind, body and spirit – not only with what they knew but also how they thought. Over and above all the separate departments that he ran, there was the man of great intellect with imagination and sensitivity, who knew his pupils as well as any schoolmaster.

Gordon Stanion writes, 'When Michael Craze became Housemaster of Windsor's in 1939 I was only 15. Quite soon it became clear that we had a special man as our Housemaster. He was a deep thinker and encouraged boys to think logically and sensibly when making decisions. Going through my school boy diaries of 1939 to 1942, time and again M.R.C. is mentioned, for instance, a good lesson, game of fives, good Cadet force lecture, debate, chat about careers, a mock trial. For a boy of 15 to 18 to record his appreciation of his housemaster so often speaks for itself.'

Gordon was Head of Windsor's and an usher at Michael's marriage in August 1942 to Carol: a very happy occasion. In those days a bachelor housemaster had to give up his house when he married, for lack of accommodation. Sadly for Felsted, Michael spent only 3 of his 33 years as a housemaster.

Michael's single mindedness and perseverance were notable in leading him to achieve extraordinary feats such as his scholarly Histories of Felsted School, and of King's School, Worcester, and the education of his four children at carefully chosen independent schools on his relatively meagre salary: Alan at Sedbergh, Peter at Westminster, Robin at Marlborough, and Ruth at Clarendon. This entailed a colossal sacrifice by Michael and Carol in their standard of living, having only modest furnishings, living on a subsistence diet, no car and his marking exam scripts during the holidays.

Michael's command of the Combined Cadet Force and running of Rugby and Athletics brought him into touch with most of the boys in the school. On one occasion the train carrying the contingent to Annual Camp was about to depart and had to be delayed. Michael approached the guard and said, 'I am Colonial Craze, I am in command of this train. It will not leave Euston Station until I give the order'.

Michael had two nicknames at Felsted, The Sage and The Oracle. He is probably most remembered for his pronouncements, brief pithy pearls of wisdom, which he would declaim in a distinctive, authoritarian tone, commenting on events or characters of the day. These were widely quoted throughout the school. Although they gave rise to much amusement they frequently hit the nail on the head. Not all are suitable for repetition here! There was one boy who was always to be found sitting on a radiator when Michael arrived to teach in his bitterly cold classroom. Michael's comment was, 'Boy, when you grow up you will marry a radiator and beget hot water bottles!'

He supported Felsted Parish Church equally faithfully as Churchwarden, Secretary to the P.C.C., and regular lesson-reader.

In his eighties he willingly returned to support Old Felstedian reunions with his decade histories and brilliant after-dinner speeches. We thank Carol too, for aiding and abetting him. All Felsted owes them an immeasurable debt.

© Old Felstedian

*ROBERT WINSTON JACKSON, C.B.E.  
19 August 1907 – 13 September 2002*

It was never going to be easy to find a successor to our Founder Chairman, Bill Atkinson. However when Bill decided to resign in 1970, having established the Society in the 'sixties, we were fortunate to choose Bob Jackson. Of an older generation, Bob had matriculated in 1926; he had been one of the three additional members of the Society elected to the Committee in 1962. Born in Colchester, he attended the Royal Grammar School and won a Lucy Scholarship. He had enjoyed his time at Hertford; a natural athlete, he had represented our small College in most major sports. He continued to play tennis in his nineties and had built the tennis court at his home, Keepers Cottage, in Wargrave. He was qualified so to do, as, after reading Engineering Science, he became a Civil Engineer and was later elected a Fellow of the Institution of Civil Engineers.

Bob joined the RAF Reserve in the 'thirties and became an early member of the Airfield Construction Branch (ACB) at the Air Ministry. The buildings of airfields at home and abroad was a massive and continuous task, before, during and after the war. Bob's part in this vital work

was recognized by his award of the C.B.E. and his attaining the rank of Group Captain. After retirement in 1965 from the R.A.F. he worked for a time at the Air Ministry.

Bob was both gentle and gentlemanly, with a natural charm. He chaired our meetings with style. At our functions, and at all times, he was ably and loyally supported by his wife Brenda. Bob and Brenda made their Wargrave home a welcoming haven for the Committee and other Society members. The whole family was greatly involved with the Henley Regatta; many a party developed around their place in the car park. Membership of Leander and of the Stewards, hospitality for visiting crews, younger son Nick rowing for Trinity, daughter Sue helping in the Secretary's office: all this contributed to the awakening of interest of younger Hertford members and increasing support for the Boat Club. Older son, John, was a keen Territorial soldier, serving for a time in the Gulf. For some years he has been working in Oman.

Bob served as Chairman from 1970 to 1976, and continued on the Committee until 1988. He was then elected a Vice-President of the Society. Bob and Brenda had been guests of honour of the Hertford Engineers at their special Gaudy in 2001, an event which gave them both considerable pleasure. They also attended the 40th Anniversary party held at Lincoln's Inn on 7 January, 2002. This was, sadly, for most of us, the last occasion we were to see him. At a Thanksgiving Service held at St Mary's Church, Wargrave on Thursday 26 September the College was represented by Carol McCall and the Reverend Simon Oliver. The Society presence was supported by Brian and Nancy Galpin, Tony Ryder, Derek Conran, Jeffrey Preston, Graham Jones, and Anthony Swing.

Derek Conran

*CARL HERBERT WILDMAN*  
*9 September 1909 – 1 March 2001*

Carl Wildman, who passed away on 1 March, aged 91, helped to bring critical appreciation of the arts to a widening audience at a time when there was a surge in creative activity after the Second World War and up to the late 1960s. As a distinguished writer, translator, actor, producer, interviewer, and broadcaster, he had an intimate knowledge of theatre, dance, film, art, and literature and the leading exponents of these arts.

After reading French at Hertford College, Oxford, Carl was appointed lecturer in the Department of French Studies at Manchester University, under Professor Vinaver, obtaining his M.A.(Oxon) in 1936. During the War he was a gunner in the Artillery, then in Intelligence, served in India and Ceylon, and ended service as a Major (acting).

From 1946 until his retirement in 1972, Carl worked for the BBC (radio), first in the French Service at Bush House, where he launched and ran for eight years *Chronique des Spectacles*, a weekly stage and screen programme. Then, at Broadcasting House, he was producer, notably of Talking of Theatre, Schools Broadcasts (French for Sixth Forms), The Critics, The World of Books and a contributor to The Lively Arts. He produced many features and documentaries on different aspects of the world of the arts and he knew, interviewed, or used as contributors, many of the great figures of the twentieth century. These included: Ashton, Balanchine, Barrault, Beaton, Brel, Cartier-Bresson, Chevalier, Coward, Dietrich, Feuillere, Fonteyn, Gielgud, Ionesco, Karsavina, Littlewood, Marceau, Marais, Nureyev, Rambert, Ustinov, and Wesker.

Perhaps his greatest achievement was in becoming friend and translator of poet/playwright/artist/film director Jean Cocteau: *Orpheus* (1931), *The Infernal Machine* (1936), (both published by OUP), *The Human Voice* (1938), *Antigone* (1950), *The Two-Headed Eagle* (1956), and *Oedipus-Rex* (1960). Other work included *The King Stag*, adapted from Carlo Gozzi (1946) and the English version of Nikos Kazantzaki's *Zorba the Greek* (1952). Carl also acted on stage in several plays (an early performance being in J.E. Flecker's *Hassan* at OUDS, with Peggy Ashcroft), and he put on several theatrical productions of his own, as well as working with Michel Saint-Denis, George Devine, Jean Anouilh, and others on theatre and film productions.

Apart from his love of the arts and the French language, Carl held, from childhood, a great interest in wildlife, in particular birds (he joined the Oxford Ornithological Society as a student). In his retirement to Le Plan de Grasse, France, he became keenly interested in nature photography and produced many wonderful photos, meticulously captioned, of the flora and fauna in his garden, which he gradually transformed into a nature reserve.

At Manchester, he met and married French-born Lucy Leveaux, who, after lecturing at the University, was called upon to help General de Gaulle broadcasting to the Free French from London. She, too, then pursued a career in broadcasting, under the name Lucy Wild, producing programmes for the French Service, including *Courrier des Auditeurs*, and she also interviewed many notable figures. Her linguistic skills were also employed by the Foreign Office, to do translation work for the Royal Family. Lucy, with interests including poetry, Buddhism and the cause of gypsies worldwide, was a talented writer and artist. She passed away in 1997, after suffering several strokes in the preceding years. Carl and Lucy are survived by their three sons.

David Wildman

PROFESSOR G. V. SMITHERS

5 May 1909 – 7 May 2000

G. V. Smithers was the last of a great generation of English philologists, and a member of a remarkable Oxford circle that included J. R. R. Tolkien, C. S. Lewis, Neville Coghill, Helen Gardner, Jack Bennett, and Alan Ross.

Few recognised his distinction, but he was a teacher who could occasionally transform lives. He was a demanding, difficult, punctilious tutor, but was devoted to the well-being and success of his pupils, several of whom themselves went on to be professors. His publications were few but precious – each one a work of rigorous scholarship. Rooted in an impeccable philological understanding of Old and Middle English, his editions of lesser-known texts and his exegesis of perplexing poems such as the Old English *Seafarer* and *Wanderer* provided the groundwork on which others have built. He sacrificed range to depth in his work, but he was a master of the fields he chose to explore.

Born in South Africa, the eldest of three brothers, Geoffrey Victor Smithers was educated at Durban High School – where the poet Ray Campbell and the novelist Alan Paton had been pupils a little earlier. Modelled on the English public school of the time, the school was harsh, academic, and unforgiving. He survived it with academic credit, a reputation as a debater, and a place at Natal University College. He enjoyed his BA and MA courses, and won a Rhodes Scholarship to Hertford College, Oxford, in 1930. Studying medieval language and literature there he was much influenced by Tolkien and C. T. Onions, and in 1933 he took a first. He remained at Hertford as a postgraduate until he secured his first appointment at King's College London, in 1936. He moved to University College London, in 1938 and finally obtained a lectureship at Oxford in 1940 with the support and encouragement of R. W. Chambers. The war, however, prevented him from taking up this position. Instead, although still hampered by poor health, he joined the Army. After training in Wakefield and Saltburn, he served for a time at Bletchley Park and later transferred to the Education Corps.

After the war he returned to Oxford and started lecturing on medieval English. His lectures were learned, idiosyncratic and stimulating, delivered as if his audience were his scholarly peers. It seemed never to occur to him that others might know less than he did, or care less about the subject. This could be alarming in tutorials, and some were daunted by his intense scholarly seriousness, but they were determined to try to fulfil his high aspirations. His exacting standards meant that his pupils and peers often disappointed him, but he was never conceited and often surprised others with his envy of their relatively feeble accomplishments. Appointed a tutor at Merton College in 1947, he was promoted to senior lecturer and then reader, and then to a professorial fellowship of the College, where he remained until his appointment to the chair of English language at Durham in 1960.



At Durham he threw himself into reform of the syllabus so as to create an intensive programme of philological and medieval study. He gathered around him a group of like-minded Oxford-trained younger scholars. At Oxford there were already calls to drop Anglo-Saxon from the syllabus, but English language teaching at Durham remained a stronghold of the old learning.

Smithers retired in 1974, but although he often revisited Oxford and the Cotswolds, he never left Durham. [How? Ed.] He continued almost to his last years to study in the university library and pursue the life of scholarship. His pupils attempted unsuccessfully to publish his collected essays and shorter contributions to honour his 80th birthday. They mainly concern the elucidation of texts and the understanding of medieval literature through a study of literary relationships, especially recurrent story patterns.

He once said that if English philology had not been his work, it would have been his hobby. His editions of Middle English verse and prose set a standard of rigorous scholarship that few have matched. He leaves behind him, unfinished, his magnum opus, a study of *Beowulf*. Comparable to some of the great works of nineteenth-century scholarship, this *tour de force* is available to scholars in the English Faculty Library at Oxford.

Smithers's judgments, of people as of poetry, were quirky, perceptive, decisive, and consistent. He found it hard to make friends, and easy to lose them. He was a man difficult to know, easier to respect than love, but impossible to forget.

Smithers married Jean McDonald in 1953. She survives him, together with their daughter and three sons, all of whom followed him to study at Oxford.

© *The Times* 24 May 2000

ROBERT WALMSLEY C.M.G., M.B.E.

29 August 1912 – 23 May 2000

Robert Walmsley was Director of MECAS from 1965 to 1969 and until recently a frequent attendee at our meetings. He was a conscientious and benign man, the model of an old-fashioned Englishman. He never said an unkind or pretentious word and his only fault was over-modesty. What follows is an obituary commissioned by *The Times* but published by them only in a much abridged version:

One might think, at first sight, that Robert Walmsley had a rather humdrum career in the Diplomatic Service without reaching the heights of an ambassadorship. In fact he was a man of great character and unusual gifts. He was born in 1912, the son of a canon in the Church of

England, though he later became a devout Roman Catholic. Educated on scholarships at Rossall School and Hertford College, Oxford, he took firsts in Mathematical Moderations and Modern Greats. After a period in Vienna as a private secretary he was employed in the Foreign Office throughout the war, work for which he was appointed M.B.E. and confirmed in the Foreign Service in 1946. He went to Jerusalem as consul from 1950 to 1954 and then served in London till 1963, first as Assistant and then as Head in the Arabian Department. There followed two years as counsellor in Khartoum and a final appointment as Director of the Middle East Centre for Arab Studies (MECAS) in the Lebanon from 1965 until his retirement in 1969.

How did a man with little or no qualification in Arabic come to occupy that specialized job in charge of the training of the Foreign Service's renowned (or notorious) Arabists at the establishment widely – but erroneously – known as the Spy School? Being of a scholarly bent, he had decided while he was in the Arabian Department that he would like to learn Arabic and had studied the grammar during his daily train journeys between London and his home in Bishop's Stortford. A curious sight for his fellow commuters. Later in Khartoum he took a tutor and on this basis he was given the MECAS job, perhaps because he had not been selected for orthodox promotion to a diplomatic post. Whatever the reason, he was a great success, devising new methods, writing new material, and studying in his limited spare time for the Civil Service Commissioners' Higher Standard examination – the oldest man, at 56, ever to pass that very tough test. His administration was quietly confident and he dealt calmly with a serious crisis in 1967 when the civil disturbances that struck the Lebanon after the Arab-Israeli war and the resignation of Nasser forced the temporary closure of the Centre. By then the British students from the Foreign Office, the armed forces and the banks and oil companies had been joined by a mixed bag of nationalities, particularly Americans and Japanese. Walmsley won the trust and esteem of all of them, perhaps because he was so close to their image of the traditional Englishman.

During this time he wrote three novels which were published in America as well as in Britain and won high praise from the critics, though poor sales in the shops. The last of them, *Who Came By Night* (the reference is to St John, Chapter 3), is a highly unconventional, indeed recondite, story of Nicodemus and his reaction to Jesus. It is a work of fiction, but based on deep and detailed scholarship.

Because Walmsley always wrote a lucid and chaste English, the brain-wave of someone in the Foreign Office called him out of retirement to run, for several years, courses in drafting for junior officials. He looked for models of plain English in unusual places: one was a notice outside Victoria Station which said something like: 'Please do not feed the pigeons. They are a danger to health and make a mess'. [So are people. *Ed.*] His prose style (and his piety) led in later years to an invitation to

work with the International Commission for English in the Liturgy (ICEL).

Walmsley was an upright, decent, modest Christian man. Self-advertisement was anathema to him and his reticence may have hindered his career. He probably never knew with what affection and admiration he was regarded by his friends and colleagues; and being British, they never told him.

He was married for 56 years to Frances de Moulpied, who survives him. He was appointed C.M.G. in 1963. He died on May 23 2000, aged 87.

© Sir James Craig, The Mecas Association

*LLEWELYN POWELL LEWIS*  
*29 October 1916 – 21 April 2000*

Llewelyn Powell Lewis was born in South Wales some 83 years ago, the younger of two brothers whose close friendship was to continue throughout their lifetime, though their characteristics and careers were to be quite different. He was a bright pupil at Monmouth School, but not a pushy one, being more inclined to academe rather than sport; nevertheless, he took his full part in the Officer Training Corps which was to become useful later.

At Oxford, steady progress led to an honours degree in politics, philosophy, and economics with hobbies in debating and dramatics; on graduation, in 1937, his retiring nature led him to accept the first job offered – as a trainee on the London and North Eastern Railway. This was not an obvious choice but it did have application in his next phase. Shortly, the war intervened and he volunteered immediately, serving in the Army in the Royal Engineers, railway operating in Europe, India, and Burma, with a spell in photo reconnaissance in the UK where he was involved in spotting the V-bomb threat. It is ironic, and he regarded it with great humour, that, though the Germans and Japs [sic: *Ed*] failed to get him, our own side accidentally knocked him off an army motorcycle, causing almost fatal head injuries and a return to Oxford for a long spell at the Radcliffe hospital; subsequently he returned to service.

On demob at the end of the war he rejoined the LNER and served at many places in the UK, continuing his career in economics which he enjoyed both as work and hobby. He was passionately interested in the welfare of animals and regularly contributed to their charities.

In retirement he lived in St Albans, where he made many good friends. All who knew him found him to be very kind and gentle. It is a loss to the future that he did not marry and bring up a family.

W. B. Lewis

*WG.-COMDR. MICHAEL CONSTABLE MAXWELL, D.S.O., D.F.C.  
13 June 1917 - 15 August 2000*

As a pilot of both day and night fighters Michael Constable Maxwell had an unusually long war in combat flying, serving operationally from the end of the phoney war until VJ-Day. He was in action over the Low Countries in the spring of 1940; he took part in the Battle of Britain; he flew with the famous No 604 night fighter squadron during the middle years of the war; and he was involved in operations over the Normandy beachhead after D-Day. And if the atom bombs had not ended the war when they did, he might well have found himself fighting the Japanese, since he was posted to India for that purpose at the end of 1944. He ended his war with seven kills, one shared and a string of 'probables'. But in the process he had close shaves on a number of occasions; he was shot down four times, once by friendly groundfire over the continent.

Constable Maxwell was a devout Roman Catholic, who saw the enemy as having human souls in the sight of God, and abhorred those blood-thirsty conversations about 'killing the Hun' which were, understandably, common in a pervasive atmosphere of fierce strife and the likelihood of sudden death, either of oneself or one's comrades.

Michael Hugh Constable Maxwell was born in the penultimate year of the First World War, in which his much older brother Gerald (Michael was the youngest of 13 children) flew as a fighter pilot with the Royal Flying Corps. He was educated at Ampleforth and Hertford College, Oxford, where he read history. He learnt to fly with the University Air Squadron.

At the outbreak of war in 1939 he was mobilised and in January 1940 was posted to 56 Squadron, at that time, perhaps unfortunately, known throughout the RAF largely for the September 1939 fiasco of the 'Battle of Barking Creek' in which two of its Hurricanes had been mistaken for the enemy by Spitfires of 74 Squadron and shot down. But with the phoney war dramatically hotting up after the German Blitzkrieg of May 1940 the squadron soon got the chance to show its true mettle. Over France and the Low Countries it played its part against overwhelming odds in preventing the Luftwaffe from destroying the jetties of the port of Dunkirk, which were so vital to the evacuation of large sections of the British Expeditionary Force.

While flying a sortie low over Ostend, Constable Maxwell's Hurricane was hit by shells from Belgian anti-aircraft guns and he was forced to bale out. But once he had convinced the Belgians that he was an ally, not a foe, he was taken to the harbour and evacuated to Deal by a trawler. He was soon back in action with No 56, taking part in the skirmishes with enemy aircraft which attacked British shipping in the Channel in July 1940, and then in the Battle of Britain proper. On August 16, 1940, he shared in the destruction of a Dornier Do17 bomber, and soon added two Me109s to his score, plus another Do17. After shooting down one

Me109, he was himself hit by cannon fire and his aircraft was severely damaged. But he refused to bale out and with great skill brought it down to a controlled crash-landing at North Weald.

When the Luftwaffe's bombing assault switched to night raids after the unsuccessful daylight campaign of August and September, Constable Maxwell left 56 Squadron and trained as a night fighter pilot. In March 1942 he was posted to 604 Squadron, at that time the most celebrated night fighter squadron in Britain. Its high-scoring commanding officer, John Cunningham, was famously known as 'Cat's Eyes' to the press and public – it was convenient to a Government saddled with a large carrot surplus to give the impression that one developed uncanny night vision from copious consumption of this humble root vegetable. In fact his successes were entirely owed to the highly efficient onboard radar carried by the Beaufighter and operated by the highly skilled Sergeant James Rawnsley. (Constable Maxwell owed a similar debt to his own radar operator, Sergeant John Quinton.)

After a spell with 604, Constable Maxwell was posted as a flight commander to 264 Squadron, flying Mosquitoes in support of Coastal Command Sunderlands hunting German U-boats. With No 264 he added to his score and was awarded the DFC. By this time he had so impressed that in July 1943 he was given command of No 604 himself. Under his leadership the squadron, which mixed 'intruder' duties – seeking out and destroying enemy aircraft as they returned to their bases – with interception of air raids, continued to be one of the RAF's top-performing night fighter units.

Constable Maxwell was awarded the DSO in 1944. He was particularly pleased that his last combat victory (again achieved with Quinton, whom he had taken to 604 with him) was also the squadron's 100th. It was now time for a rest from the strains of combat flying, and in July 1944 he was posted to staff duties for the rest of the war in Europe. But he always kept his hand in by flying the odd patrol, and at the end of the year was soon airborne again on an official operational basis, this time in the Far East theatre, where he was sent in command of No 84 Squadron, based in eastern India. In the event the war against the Japanese was ended by nuclear technology before his faithful Mosquitos could get to grips with the enemy over homeland. Constable Maxwell remained in the Far East after the war and he found himself flying patrols over Malaya and Java in the uneasy climate – most specifically in the latter – in which nationalist movements were restive as rule by their former colonial masters was restored after the Japanese departure.

In 1947 he returned to England and entered Ampleforth as a novice monk. But he did not take his final vows and returned to the RAF in 1952. He converted to jets, learning to fly Meteors and Vampires; in the 1950s he was Wing Commander Flying at RAF Coltishall, where he was in charge of Nos 23 and 141 Venom night fighter squadrons.

He retired from the RAF in 1964 and worked at the family company Robert Stuart, a contractor to a number of aircraft companies.

He married, in 1962, Susan Davies, by whom he had two sons.

© *The Times* 4 September 2000

Wing Commander Michael Constable Maxwell, who has died aged 83, was an outstanding fighter pilot in the Second World War, destroying at least six enemy aircraft, and winning the DSO and DFC.

His enthusiasm for attacking German aircraft was combined with an acute concern, born of his Roman Catholic faith, for the souls of those he shot down. He invariably prayed before opening fire, and on landing had a mass said for those he had killed.

In 1948 Constable Maxwell entered Ampleforth Abbey as a novice monk, Brother Paul, and for short periods taught in the school. In 1952, however, before he was due to take his final vows, he returned to the RAF.

Constable Maxwell had originally received his commission a few days before the outbreak of the Second World War. In January 1940 he was posted to No 56, a Hurricane squadron at North Weald, and scored his first victory over Dunkirk on May 27, when he shot down a Heinkel 111 bomber. Soon afterwards, however, he himself was shot down - by Belgian anti-aircraft fire.

'There was an almighty bang and smoke all around,' he recalled. As the Hurricane fell away out of control and turned on its back, he slammed open the cockpit canopy and 'popped out like a champagne cork'. As he fumbled for his parachute ripcord, he cursed himself for not having rehearsed this manoeuvre. He managed to open the parachute and landed in a circle of unshaven and hostile Belgian soldiers, whose suspicions were further aroused when he was unable to produce any evidence of his identity. Fortunately, an officer intervened to explain that the prisoner must be English [in fact he was a Scot]. Only the English would go to war like this'. Shortly afterwards, the battery commander, Prince Charles of the Belgians, introduced himself with profuse apologies; his guns, he said, had been firing at the enemy all morning, but the Hurricane was the only aircraft they had contrived to hit. Constable Maxwell was able to tell the Prince that the King and Queen of the Belgians had stayed at Beaufort Castle in Scotland with his uncle the 14th Lord Lovat. Immediately a staff car appeared to whisk him to Ostend, where he boarded a trawler for England. Skipped by a Highlander who had once been the Lovats' head forester, the trawler evaded a torpedo attack, and landed Constable Maxwell at Deal just as Belgium was capitulating.

Back with 56 Squadron, Constable Maxwell was bounced by Me109s over Le Tréport on June 8. Although cannon shells tore into his Hurricane and splinters lodged in one of his legs, he decided to try to get the aircraft back to North Weald. As the Hurricane landed, a tyre burst. The aircraft slewed round and eventually came to rest near the maintenance hangars. Observing the blood oozing out of Constable Maxwell's flying-boot, one of the ground crew observed that it ought to have been blue.

When Constable Maxwell returned to operations on July 9 he showed himself as determined as ever to get at the enemy. 'He had unbelievable courage amounting almost to foolhardiness,' remembered George Smyth, a sergeant pilot. 'In the early stages he frequently came off worst, arriving back at base with his aircraft riddled.'

Fighting through the summer heat of the Battle of Britain, Constable Maxwell destroyed an Me 109 on August 28. But his Hurricane was so badly damaged that he faced the choice of baling out over the sea or gambling on getting home with a faltering engine. He took the gamble, and the Hurricane had just cleared the beach and the last of the houses at Herne Bay when the engine glycol exploded, obliterating his forward view. After crash-landing he discovered the engine had fallen 25 yards behind him.

Shortly afterwards, Constable Maxwell shot down a Dornier 17 which was at the rear of a formation of 25 to 30 bombers, and watched it crash without anyone escaping. 'Four humans were in that plane,' he reflected. 'I had experienced the same thing. It was beastly and unpleasant.' At a party the next evening he sharply rebuked a civilian guest who had congratulated him and added, 'I hope they were all killed!' 'This is the filthiest remark I have ever heard,' Constable Maxwell noted. 'I was staggered by its bloody sadism.'

He had another close shave on September 30 when, after a hectic morning in which his Hurricane's tailplane had been damaged, he was scrambled again after lunch from Warmwell in Dorset to intercept 20 111 Heinkel bombers which were heading for the Westland aircraft factory at Yeovil. The Heinkel gunners shot down three Hurricanes from 56 Squadron, including Constable Maxwell's. With his windscreens and instruments obliterated by oil, he switched off the engine and glided into a crash-landing on Chesil Beach.

Before the Battle of Britain was over, he had a brush with a fellow RAF pilot. Returning to Warmwell on October 7 he was fired upon by a Spitfire. Turning inside his attacker with the greatest of ease, he was able to get away. Having been shot down four times, he did not intend to become a victim of friendly fire.

Michael Hugh Constable Maxwell was born on June 3 1917 at Beaulieu in Inverness-shire. His father Bernard, fourth son of the 10th Lord

Herries, had returned from an adventurous youth in the Wild West to marry Alice Fraser, second daughter of the 13th Lord Lovat. Michael was the seventh son and the youngest of 13 children. As a boy he was inspired by the stories of his brother Gerald, who had fought with distinction as a Royal Flying Corps pilot in the Great War. Educated at Ampleforth, Michael managed to conceal from the monks a car which he had bought for £6 and drove about the Yorkshire lanes. At Hertford College, Oxford, he read History and learned to fly with the University Air Squadron.

Pupil pilots were delivered in batches of eight by a large Rolls-Royce to RAF Abingdon where they trained in Avro Tutor biplanes. Constable Maxwell was also commissioned as a Territorial into the 4th Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders.

After the Battle of Britain, Constable Maxwell was sad to leave No 56 Squadron, the more so because his brother Gerald had fought with it in the First World War. But he was due for a rest, and from January to October 1941 served as a flying instructor. He then joined No 604 (County of Middlesex), an Auxiliary Air Force Beaufighter night-fighter squadron led by the celebrated ace John 'Cat's Eyes' Cunningham.

In August 1942, teamed with Sergeant John Quinton as radar operator, Constable Maxwell was posted to instruct at No 54 Operational Training Unit. That December he moved to No 264, where he became a flight commander. He led No 264's Mosquitos [*sic*] to protect from Ju 88 attacks the Sunderland flying boats which were hunting German submarines in the Bay of Biscay. He also flew over occupied Europe.

In April 1943, still with Quinton, Constable Maxwell returned to No 604 Squadron as commander. Far out to sea north east of Middlesbrough he opened fire on a Ju 88. His cannon shells set the port engine on fire and its cowling hurtled back towards his Beaufighter before the bomber crashed into the sea.

Constable Maxwell's last week with No 604, in early July 1944, was particularly successful. On the night of July 2-3, defying an order not to fly because of bad weather, he addressed the crewroom. 'Who's coming up with me?' Every hand went up, but he chose just one crew to accompany his aircraft. Each pair destroyed a Ju 88 over France. Six nights later, still paired with Quinton, he shot down another Ju 88 over France. This was 604 Squadron's 100th victory - and its 23rd under his command. Constable Maxwell was particularly chuffed that this matched the achievement of his brother Gerald, who had claimed 56 Squadron's 200th victim in 1917.

Michael Constable Maxwell ended his war in Europe on fighter staff and training duties - though he kept his hand in by flying the occasional patrol. Towards the end of 1944 he was posted to command No 84, a Mosquito squadron at Charra in Bengal. The war ended before he could



tackle the Japanese, and for the next two years he commanded No 60, a Thunderbolt – later a Spitfire – squadron which flew in Malaya and Java in support of Allied ground forces.

Constable Maxwell returned to Britain in 1947, but five years later, after his time as a monk at Ampleforth, was back with the RAF. He learned to fly Meteor, Vampire and Venom jets, and commanded No 23, a Venom night-fighter squadron whose young pilots, noting his habit of clasping his hands in front of him at briefings, nicknamed him 'the mad monk'.

In 1956 he found himself back with the Oxford University Air Squadron, this time in command. After two years he moved on to the Central Fighter Establishment to develop future tactics.

From March 1960, he spent an enjoyable six months as commander of Gan, an RAF staging post in the Indian Ocean where he plied high ranking visitors with a ferocious cocktail based on gin and coconut milk. Returning home later that year he attended a brother officer's wedding where he met Susan Davies, whom he married in 1962. After a final posting at Scottish Command, Constable Maxwell retired from the RAF in 1964 and joined Robert Stuart, the family business which is a contractor to various aircraft companies. At the time of his death he was chairman.

Michael and Susan Constable Maxwell had two sons.

© *Daily Telegraph* 31 August 2000

*JOHN BRIAN LIEBERT*  
*30 November 1917 – 14 March 1999*

Brian Liebert matriculated at Hertford in October, 1936. He was born in November 1917, at Hale, Cheshire, and educated at Manchester Grammar School. In common with most of his generation, he spent the years 1939-46 in the forces, serving first with the R.A.S.C. in the Western Desert and later as an infantry officer. After the war he spent a few years answering telephones as a civil servant at the Board of Trade before emigrating to Canada in 1953. In search of an outdoor life, he bought a 12-acre orchard in British Columbia, surviving twenty years of hard work and small returns until joining the B.C. Crop Insurance Branch as an adjuster in 1973. He married twice, having two children by his first wife. His second wife, Lois, also from Cheshire, ran the orchard while Brian remained with the Crop Insurance Branch, from which he retired in 1982, thereafter helping his wife with the orchard until they sold it in 1991.

He returned to Hertford for the Gaudy of September 1988, where I met him as unexpectedly as I had met him at Hertford in October 1936, when we both came up to read History. We lived within a hundred yards

of one another in Cheshire, and had been friends since early boyhood, but had been to different schools so had rather lost touch with one another's doings. He seemed delighted to be back in Oxford, and resume old friendships.

He was a true nature lover, and served on many bodies concerned with the preservation of the wildlife and the beautiful environment of British Columbia. Although they both loved their adopted country, he and Lois often returned to the UK on holidays, usually spent walking the moors and mountains and exploring the remoter lanes and tracks. Brian's quiet, unassuming good nature was enlivened by a vivid sense of humour which never spilled over into malice. He will be greatly missed by his wife and many friends.

Tom Pickard

*HUGH CRUTTWELL*

*31 October 1918 – 24 August 2002*

Hugh Cruttwell, who has died aged 83, was Principal of the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art from 1966 to 1984; among those who learned their art under his aegis were Kenneth Branagh, Ralph Fiennes, Alan Rickman, Juliet Stevenson, Fiona Shaw and Imelda Staunton.

The approach to take over at Rada came after Cruttwell had spent seven years teaching at Lamda (the London Academy of Music and Dramatic Art), and it came at the end of a difficult period at Rada. The last year under the previous principal, John Fernald, had been marked by ructions and controversy. After Fernald's resignation, Cruttwell remarked: 'There have been so many strictures and so much bad blood, and this is the point in Rada's history when it must stop'. And stop it he did, becoming noted during his tenure as principal for his tact and charm. On taking office, Cruttwell also meditated on the business of auditioning, obviously one of the academy's most crucial tasks: 'One is not looking just for one quality in particular – talent of course, which is perhaps the easiest thing to spot. But no amount of talent is enough unless an actor has some kind of alchemy which pleases an audience. It is a kind of appeal, and at an audition it is immediately arresting. Some who come up are very finished, and others who may hardly have done any acting are terribly raw. In some cases you do get unmistakable quality but there are very few who are unanimously picked up by any panel. In the end, I suppose, one obeys a kind of hunch'.

Cruttwell brought in to Rada a number of young directors to work alongside the more experienced staff. Believing that academic qualifications were less important than 'a high natural intelligence', he also encouraged students from wider social backgrounds, helping to dispel the impression that Rada was an acting college for the children of the middle class. Once applicants had been accepted at the academy,

Cruttwell insisted that all of them should have the chance to play the big roles; there were to be no 'big stars'. And if Cruttwell was generous with his praise, he was not slow to criticize where he thought it necessary. Even Kenneth Branagh, when he appeared for audition in front of Cruttwell, was asked to perform a piece again before being accepted. In return Cruttwell won the admiration and affection of his students.

Alan Rickman, who was at Rada from 1972 to 1974, has recalled: 'He had an enormous presence, and he was utterly passionate about his job and about the students. He was completely unsentimental, and absolutely truthful. Even when he was telling you how terrible you were, he would be encouraging. His students became his friends in later life'.

Hugh Percival Cruttwell was born in Singapore on October 31 1918. His family had strong connections with the Church (both his grandfathers were vicars, and one of his uncles was Bishop of Adelaide), but his father worked in the insurance business, and spent much of his life abroad. Hugh's early childhood was spent in Shanghai, but when he was eight he and his two brothers and one sister accompanied their mother back to Britain.

After King's School Bruton, Hugh went up to Hertford College, Oxford, to read History. (Another of his uncles, C.R.M.F. Cruttwell, was Dean of Hertford; he had been Evelyn Waugh's reviled history tutor, earning a number of unflattering incarnations in Waugh's novels.) As a conscientious objector, Hugh Cruttwell worked on the land during the Second World War and taught at a number of prep schools. He was then offered a job teaching history at Marlborough. But he soon tired of the atmosphere of the common room, and sought a change of direction.

Cruttwell had always loved the theatre and films – as a boy at prep school he had often 'bunked off' to the cinema in the afternoons – and at the age of 28 managed to find work as an assistant stage manager at the Theatre Royal in Windsor, which then had its own repertory company. He was soon appointed stage manager, and it was at this point that he met the girl who was to become a well-known actress and his wife, Geraldine McEwan. As a schoolgirl, Geraldine lived at Old Windsor and was already ambitious to become an actress. Aged 14, she secured a walk-on part as an attendant to Hippolyta in *A Midsummer Night's Dream* at the Theatre Royal; Cruttwell, although stage manager and himself uninterested in being an actor, also had a small part. Geraldine McEwan recalled of this first meeting that she found Cruttwell arresting. She continued to take small parts at the theatre and, two years later, she became assistant stage manager, working directly to Cruttwell, who now progressed to production manager and, finally, director. In 1953 they married. Cruttwell continued to direct plays, at Windsor and in and around London. In 1959, he took up a teaching post at Lamda.

After his retirement from Rada in 1984, Cruttwell formed a fruitful partnership with Branagh, acting as his consultant when the actor started

the Renaissance Company. He continued in this role of production consultant when Branagh began making films. The two men worked together on films such as *Henry V* (1989); *Dead Again* (1991); *Much Ado About Nothing* (1993); *Mary Shelley's Frankenstein* (1994); and *Hamlet* (1997). They had a close relationship, with Cruttwell acting as Branagh's 'sounding board', advising on the production and on the actor's own performance.

Hugh Cruttwell died last Saturday; he is survived by his wife, and by their son Greg – an actor, writer and director – and their daughter, Claudia.

© *Daily Telegraph* 28 August 2002

The first stirrings of student revolt in Britain were heard, rather improbably, at the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art. In the winter of 1964-65 the then Principal, John Fernald, contrived to put himself on a collision course with the institution's governors and in doing so made his position untenable. The student body backed him: there were strikes, sit-ins, marches and all the rest of the manifestations that would later in that decade become *de rigueur* at places of tertiary education. That 1968 – when the example of *les événements* was eagerly followed on this side of the Channel, initially at Hornsey Art School and the LSE – should have passed off pacifically at RADA was largely due to the balm that had been administered by Fernald's successor, Hugh Cruttwell, who had taken over early in 1966, accepting what must have seemed a poisoned chalice. Cruttwell's charm, ease and civil determination were such that the resentment harboured by the students dissipated and he presided for almost 20 years over one of RADA's most illustrious periods, restoring its position as the country's premier drama school.

Evidently the success of any Principal of RADA is inextricably linked to the quality of the students selected to train there. Of the thousand or so who would audition for each entry, fewer than 25 would gain admission. Among the hopefuls were many who displayed a precocious competence and to have chosen them would have been the easy route.

But Cruttwell believed in taking risks, admired eccentricity – Timothy Spall and John Sessions were among the many celebrated actors who had studied under him – and had an eye for performers as well as actors: the two are not necessarily the same. He possessed a principled, rather un-English faith in the primacy and necessity of art and his years at RADA produced writers, musicians and directors.

Cruttwell wore his herbivorous high seriousness lightly. He had an ability to discern promise in untutored aspirants whom conventional teachers might have regarded as clumsily crude: he sought truth in performance and was quick to detect charlatanry. As someone who had come comparatively late to the professional theatre, he was sympathetic

to those who had trained in other disciplines before seeking to go on stage.

The result was intakes of students of a wide age range; he also determined to quash for ever the perception of RADA as a sort of finishing school and determined that his students should be socially heterogeneous. Thus academically inclined graduates would find themselves alongside tearaway former merchant seamen, sometime National Youth Theatre alumni alongside ex-hairdressers.

His approach to histrionic education was diverse. The only way to learn to act, he believed, was to act: thus the RADA syllabus dispensed with all classes save technical ones (voice, movement, dance etc) and the students would rehearse and perform plays with professional directors. No other drama school, before or since, adopted so rigorous a policy.

He possessed an instinct for the theatrical *Zeitgeist* and realised, to the consternation of some members of staff, that the revolution which had occurred in British theatre in the mid-Fifties was being overtaken by a new one that was rooted in the anti-naturalism of Peter Brook and the exhumed lessons of Artaud. Thus, he brought in such directors as the champion of improvisation Keith Johnstone and Brook's collaborator Charles Marowitz; their 1962 Theatre of Cruelty season had been staged at the London Academy of Music and Dramatic Art (LAMDA) where Cruttwell was then teaching. In Fernald's day "modern" had meant Chekhov. Now it meant Living Theatre. There was nothing ideological in this: Cruttwell was pragmatically preparing his students as much for the nascent Fringe as for the still extant repertory tradition.

He was a man of eclectic tastes which he held with a quiet passion. He took enormous pride in the achievements of RADA's alumni and the esteem in which they held him was manifest at his 80th birthday party when several hundred of them turned out to entertain him at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane. Few teachers can have been more demonstratively fêted by former pupils. And it was not a sentimental fondness that he inspired in two generations of potential egomaniacs, but a genuine respect prompted by his decency and unfeigned concern for them.

Hugh Percival Cruttwell was born in Singapore towards the end of the First World War. His father worked in insurance but the family on both sides was ecclesiastical. Both his grandfathers were vicars and one uncle was Bishop of Adelaide. Another uncle was C.R.M.F. Cruttwell, the eccentric, bob-haired Dean of Hertford College, Oxford, and Evelyn Waugh's history tutor. Waugh, a great hater, developed a spectacular animus against him and taunted him all his life.

Hugh Cruttwell went up to Hertford to read history in 1937 after a childhood in Shanghai and school at King's, Bruton, where his love of the theatre first developed. A conscientious objector during the war, he worked as an agricultural labourer; years later he would express bemuse-

ment that RADA students were not more engaged in demonstrations against American involvement in Vietnam.

For a couple of years after the war Cruttwell taught history at schools, including Marlborough College. It was not a life that he much enjoyed and in 1947 he got a job as an assistant stage manager – dogsbody, prompter, scene shifter and bit player – in rep at the Theatre Royal, Windsor. Within a few years he was director of the theatre and had married an actress he had met there, Geraldine McEwan.

Hugh Cruttwell is survived by his wife and their son and daughter.

© *The Times* August 30 2002

Hugh Cruttwell, who has died aged 83, played a crucial role in shaping the theatre as we know it today. In his 18 years as principal of the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art, he spotted, nurtured and polished generations of actors who have gone on to become household names.

Yet when, as a 46-year-old former schoolteacher turned director, he was persuaded to take the hot seat at Rada back in 1965, he inherited an institution in disarray. The kitchen-sink plays of the late 1950s and early 1960s called for a new kind of actor, and the drama schools had not caught up. His predecessor, John Fernald, had resigned after a widely publicized bust-up with the Rada council. Commentators at the time were mildly surprised by the public school type who ushered them into interviews in his carpet-slippers, yet anyone inclined to dismiss Cruttwell as a Mr Chips figure was soon disabused. Where Fernald poured energy into high-profile performances and international tours, Cruttwell made it immediately clear that he did not expect his actors to arrive fully formed, so they should be allowed to develop outside the spotlight. Public performances were limited, and he pushed his students to play the widest possible range of roles. 'Hugh was a God at Rada,' said one former student, Nicholas Woodeson, in a Guardian interview. 'If he thought what you were doing was good, authentic, real, then it was. Conversely, if he thought it was rubbish, then it was. He was a phenomenon, a uniquely British combination of dry wit, humour and incredible passion. He had a tremendous sense of the absurd'.

He had a gimlet eye at spotting potential, and was always alert to the risk that training might flatten and destroy it. 'There were some very violent young men at Rada, and Hugh was always infinitely patient with them,' recalls one of his students. 'When it came to the final run of a play, which was known as the Crutters run, he wouldn't give a damn about the director's concept. Everyone would be waiting for Hugh's verdict, and he would say something quite simple, but absolutely true, like 'that's all very well, but I don't believe a word of it. All you've got to do is just love her.'

When Hugh Cruttwell was born, in Singapore just as the first world war was ending, it must have seemed more likely that he was destined for the church than the theatre. His father worked for an insurance company, but both his grandfathers were vicars, and one relative on his mother's side had risen to be Bishop of Adelaide. He spent his early childhood in Shanghai, with his two older brothers and younger sister, before being sent to King's School, Bruton, at the age of eight, returning in school holidays to his grandfather's vicarage in Woodchurch, outside Liverpool where his mother settled. At school – to the surprise of anyone who knew him in his later years – his command on the rugby field earned him the nickname 'killer Cruttwell'. He also developed a lifelong passion for film, and became adept at sneaking out to watch the latest release at the local cinema.

After school he went up to Oxford to read history at Hertford College, where his uncle, the college principal, had the distinction of having sent down Evelyn Waugh – thus earning a place in Waugh's first five novels as a series of minor but ludicrous characters. The short story Mr Loveday's Special Outing was to have been called Mr Cruttwell's Special Outing, before fear of libel persuaded Waugh to change its name.

He left Oxford for a series of teaching jobs – ending up as history master at Marlborough – but never settled to public-school life, and in his late twenties made a grab for the very lowest rung of the theatrical ladder, signing up as assistant stage manager at the Theatre Royal Windsor.

It was there, after he had risen through the ranks to become one of the theatre's two directors, that he first met a talented 14-year-old who had been drafted in from a local school to play one of the fairies in A Midsummer Night's Dream: Geraldine McEwan. When she returned, two years later, as assistant stage manager, he was furious, raging that she was too young and had no training. By the time she was 18, she had become the new star of the West End, and, while directing her in the appropriately named Quiet Wedding, he asked her out. They married in 1953, and managed to combine top-level careers with raising two children, Claudia and Greg. 'I really don't know how we did it. Geraldine took care of it all,' Hugh would say, with a slightly bemused admiration. They made a charismatic couple, and an ex-student recalls the honour of being chosen to help out when they entertained at their home in Barnes.

Cruttwell himself was entirely unfazed by fame and followed his students' careers with a loyalty that did not preclude the occasional sharp 'note' when it was needed. Being principal of a drama school meant that his inimitable style – ruminative, shrewd and, where necessary, devastating – was widely parodied, not least at his 80th birthday party at Drury Lane, where John Sessions brought the house down with an impression of Cruttwell auditioning Al Pacino.

Although he retired from Rada in 1984, he was always in demand as a consultant – notably on the films of Kenneth Branagh and in the theatre

work of Mark Rylance. Rylance, who now runs Shakespeare's Globe, was one of the many former students at the 80th birthday party. 'Hugh came up to me and said there was one word he'd always hated. He couldn't understand why it existed in the English language, but he found himself in the terrible position of having to use it: 'it's flabbergasted'. He really couldn't fathom why people cared so much about him'.

Hugh Cruttwell leaves his wife, son, daughter and seven grandchildren.

Claire Armitstead

Kenneth Branagh writes:

Hugh Cruttwell was the greatest teacher and student of acting I have ever known. He was a cherished friend and mentor, an inspiration to a generation of British actors – and a modest, shy man who would have been the last to recognise himself thus.

The evidence was clear at that surprise party for his 80th birthday. A cast that would have been the envy of Hollywood was assembled, a roll-call of many of the world's finest actors, and a distinguished group of directors, designers, stage-managers and teachers. They were there because Hugh was simply unforgettable. First there was the voice. His crisp, clarion tones evoked the sound of a distinguished and kindly character actor from a 1930s British film. Thinning, vivid white hair, and the inscrutable demeanour of a wise old eagle completed the impression of a creature from an older, gentler world. Underneath however, was a tough, dedicated man of the theatre.

His commitment to the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art and its students was absolute. He expected the same in return. He watched the first and the last performance of every single production, showered acting notes after the former and expected to see them enacted in the latter. He had the gift of unerring constructive criticism, tailored in its severity or mildness to his understanding of each student's character. If he respected and loved you, the shorthand could be brutal.

During the 10 years after his retirement from the academy, when we worked together on countless plays and films, he provided one of my favourite Hugh remarks. When I railed at him during the film of Hamlet, asking why after umpteen takes he required me to perform the 'To be or not to be' soliloquy yet one more time, he replied, 'because I simply don't believe a word you say'.

I was just one of the many former students with whom he maintained friendships long after their training. He had a vast network of friends who shared his inexhaustible love of theatre, cinema, music, politics, and the Guardian crossword. His kindness, wit and curiosity about life made him a wonderful conversationalist. In a passionate debate on a Faustian theme, we once discussed what we might give up in our own lives to



have achieved what he called the 'miracle' of having produced a great work of art, say Hamlet or The Magic Flute. After a lively and humorous exchange he paused for a moment and said, touchingly bemused: 'Actually you know, I have achieved a miracle.' 'What's that, Hugh?' 'My wife and children'. They are a legacy of which he was inordinately proud. To the rest of us who had the privilege to know him he leaves a profound influence and the example of a ceaseless quest to find the truth in acting and in life.

He will be remembered by everyone who met him. He was adored by most, revered by many. He will be missed by all.

© *Guardian* 28 August 2002

*JUSTICE BYRON WHITE*  
*8 June 1917 – 15 April 2002*

Byron 'Whizzer' White, who has died aged 84, was for 31 years a judge of the American Supreme Court after excelling as a professional footballer.

On the Supreme Court, White made his mark in the 1960s as a dissenter on cases such as *Roe v Wade*, which legalized abortion. His own views remained consistent, but as those around him in the court shifted, he was seen as a member of an increasingly conservative majority.

Appointing White to the Supreme Court in 1962, his friend President John F. Kennedy commented that he had 'excelled in everything else he has attempted . . . and I know he will excel on the highest court in the land'. Besides his brilliant academic record, 'Whizzer' White had been the finest American footballer of his day. As a 6ft 2in, 15st half-back, White led the University of Colorado through an unbeaten season to the Cotton Bowl game in January 1938. He was the collegiate champion for scoring (16 touchdowns, 23 extra points), rushing and total offence in 1937 and a member of the All-America football team.

He had intended to go to Oxford on a Rhodes scholarship, but the Pittsburgh Pirates (later the Steelers) offered him \$15,800 to play one season with them, by far the biggest sum paid to a player in the National Football League. During the 1938 season with Pittsburgh, he led the league in ground gaining. In 1940 and 1941, for the Detroit Lions, he again became the league's top ground gainer and was picked for the all-league team. In 1954, he was elected to the National Football Hall of Fame.

Byron Raymond White was born on June 8 1917 at Fort Collins, Colorado, the son of an Episcopalian lumber dealer, staunch Republican and mayor of Wellington, a small town surrounded by sugar beet fields. Byron took straight As from Wellington High School, and at the University of Colorado was made Phi Beta Kappa and graduated top of

his class. As a student, impressed with Franklin D. Roosevelt's New Deal, he switched his political affiliation to the Democrats. He served as president of the Associated Students in 1937-38.

After honouring his contract with the Pirates, White finally went up to Oxford in January 1939. In England, he met for the first time John F. Kennedy, whose father was the American ambassador. On the outbreak of the Second World War in September, White returned to America and entered Yale University Law School and signed for the Detroit Lions.

Rejected by the U.S. Marines due to colour blindness, he was commissioned by the U.S. Navy in 1942, and the next year went as a naval intelligence officer in an aircraft carrier based at the Solomon Islands. There he renewed his friendship with J.F.K., who had just returned a hero after his boat, PT 109, had been sunk by a Japanese destroyer. After winning two Bronze stars, White returned to Yale in 1946.

Graduating *magna cum laude*, White served as law clerk to Fred M. Vinson, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, and saw a lot of J.F.K., a freshman Congressman with an office near the Supreme Court. White then worked for a law firm in Denver, rising to become a partner (he had tried for Washington's two biggest firms, but, impressed as they were, they turned him away after hearing his demands to become a partner within two years).

In the 1960 Presidential campaign, White threw his support behind Kennedy. As head of the Colorado Kennedy committee, he was credited with delivering 27 of the state's 42 convention delegates' votes for Kennedy's Democratic nomination. In July 1960 Robert Kennedy, who was managing his brother's campaign, asked White to head Citizens for Kennedy, a rallying point for volunteers to the cause. White's drive and ability so impressed the Kennedys that it was widely assumed that he would play an important role in the administration. J.F.K. did indeed offer him a post, but not a specific one, and in the event White became deputy Attorney General to Robert Kennedy, supervising anti-trust and civil rights cases and screening candidates for the federal bench.

When, in 1962, Justice Charles Whittaker resigned from the Supreme Court, J.F.K. named White as his successor. Although some complained about his relative youth and lack of judicial experience, the American Bar Association and the leaders of both parties in Congress enthusiastically endorsed him.

White was expected to strengthen the forces on the court then ranged against the conservative Justice Frankfurter ('and his little hot dogs'). However, he soon marked his independence from President Kennedy's brand of liberalism, supporting civil rights laws but dissenting as the court moved to expand other rights and protections that White found troubling. In 1968, for instance, he dissented against the opinion that the 1866 civil rights law forbade all racial discrimination, private as well as public.

In the landmark case of *Roe v Wade* (1973), White was one of only two dissenters (among nine judges) to the decision that American state laws could not prevent a woman from having an abortion at any time during the first three months of pregnancy. He generally opposed expansive rights regarding freedom of speech and favoured greater governmental accommodation of religion in ways more liberal justices considered violations of the constitutionally required separation of church and state.

In 1977, White gave the majority opinion in the case of Ehrlich Coker, which decided that a rapist could not be executed unless he had taken the life of his victim. He also exempted child pornography from free-speech protection and, in 1991, declared nude dancing to be a constitutionally protected form of expression ('The performance in the Kitty Kat Lounge may not be high art,' White said, 'but that is hardly an excuse for distorting and ignoring settled doctrine.').

After giving up football, White continued to ski and play the occasional game of squash.

He married, in 1946, Marion Stearns; they had two children.

© *Daily Telegraph* 17 April 2002

Derek Conran writes to the Editor: '. . . I feel that you would like to set the record straight with regard to his 'KCVO'.

This high award, in the Queen's gift, is not distributed widely; I am surprised someone had not spotted what is obviously a major error. The KCVO appears in both the last College news-sheet (list of Fellows) and, worse still, in our listing in the *University Gazette*. The clue to the mistake is to look at the list of Honorary Fellows printed in the 2000 Directory. By seniority White is first and Henderson second. This is a straight typing or computer glitch. Henderson has lost his KCVO (often awarded to Diplomats when the Queen pays a state visit) and White has gained the honour!

White was a strange Honorary Fellow. He never acknowledged his College'. (White was never KCVO in the *College Magazine*!)

#### JOHN WALTON

9 February 1921 – 19 May 2001

The death occurred on 19 May of John Austin Walton, aged 80. He had come up in 1939 as one of the extraordinary crop of Hertford men despatched from a small country grammar school in Ashby de la Zouch, the first in the line of Hertford historians to take that route since Eric (later Canon) Brewin, a near neighbour in Leicestershire. John came up with an Open (*pro hac vice*) Baring scholarship in history and enjoyed, as tutors, John Armstrong and Felix Markham. The European war had

already started before the beginning of term in 1939. John joined the Senior Training Corps from College and, as he later explained, was persuaded to volunteer for ack ack. After OCTU in mid-Wales he was commissioned into the Royal Artillery and eventually left for Bombay and the north-east front against the Japanese. Acting Major Walton, besides fighting the enemy, was not unaware of what was happening around him in the sub-continent. One bit of enterprise, before the end of the war, was to visit with other officers – the first to have done so – a working film studio in Madras.

Demobilized and having completed a history degree, John joined the TUC as press officer, along the way meeting in the same organization the young Quaker lady whom he was to marry. In 1960 he went to work for ATV under Sir Lew (later Lord) Grade, afterwards moving to Paramount House in Wardour Street, where he became an important figure in the communications industry as Director of Industrial Relations for the film and television producers' association (BFTPA).

John was always a Labour man and once had the chance to be nominated as a prospective parliamentary candidate but declined the opportunity: thus was history changed. He retained to his death a great interest in rail transport matters in this country.

He is survived by his wife, Catherine, a son and daughter.

Oswald Hull (1938)

*ARTHUR MARSH, O.B.E.  
27 March 1922 – 2 August 1999*

At his peak, Arthur Marsh, who has died aged 77, knew more active trade unionists and personnel managers than anyone else in the teaching and practice of industrial relations. He was a leading authority in a field which often provided headline news.

Arthur's unmatched contacts, which were freely available to any serious student, were the result of almost 50 years' devotion to adult education: first at the Oxford Extra-Mural Delegacy, and then from his base at St Edmund Hall. From there, he organised and participated in many hundreds of courses and conferences for dozens of companies, employer associations and trade unions.

Born in Nottinghamshire, Arthur obtained a scholarship to read history at Hertford College, Oxford, but his studies were interrupted by active war service in the Royal Artillery and Middle East Intelligence. There followed the beginnings of a B.Phil., which was never completed, on English seaside towns.

When I first met him, in 1955, he was already working for the Delegacy and dominating their shop steward courses in the nearby Cowley plant.

Arthur's teaching style was innovatory, although he soon had imitators. His characteristic learning device was to stride into the room, and to chalk a couple of words on the board: 'Collective bargaining', 'Profit maximisation', 'Strikes'. He would then turn to the most eager-looking student and smile: 'What do you suppose that means?'. Within 10 minutes all the class had responded, if only with something frivolous or derogatory. But Arthur had begun to shape the discussion towards what he termed the 'release point'. This involved rummaging through a bag for his precious 'documents': factual data which supported, or contradicted, the mass of opinion and prejudice that had so far dominated the discussion. The response was usually modified pandemonium, but it ended in a more objective and balanced approach to the issues. At the end, he delivered a short, highly personal summary: 'So they don't think teacher has no ideas of his own.' At the completion of the course the now valued documents were bound in a folder for each student, together with their own responses to exercises and questionnaires.

In later years, in 'top of the market' management seminars, Arthur's teaching style became slightly more sophisticated. But he retained a light-hearted contempt for all electronic aids – such as transparencies, videos and what he termed 'the epidiascope'. They got between him and his students.

The documents came to form the basis for his magnum opus, *Industrial Relations in Engineering* (1965). This established his academic reputation and paved the way for his election as senior research fellow in industrial relations at St Edmund Hall.

Over the next 30 years he was responsible for over a dozen books, plus innumerable articles, pamphlets, surveys, and reports. There were two influential research papers for the Donovan Commission and a number of bibliographies and union histories.

With the exception of his work on the engineering industry, which he loved and understood, Arthur's written output sometimes lacked the sparkle and deep insight of the best of his performances in class. But his work was always meticulous and detailed, and the judgments were those of the author. Those who sought to persuade Arthur to 'tone down' the conclusions of commissioned work found that he could not be moved by bribes or threats. He also enjoyed himself as an ACAS arbitrator, on wages councils and charring inquiries. For this public work, and his contribution to academic research, he received an OBE in 1985.

But life was not all 'IR': he served his time as a Labour councillor, and for a while was an active member of CND. Arthur was also a persuasive and cultured man, with a knack for the classical quotation that ends all argument. He never lost interest in any subject which had once engaged his attention, pursuing those seaside towns to the end – he could be effortlessly funny about the rise and fall of their bathing machines.

I never knew if Arthur meant to look a bit like Groucho Marx. But he gave me a lot more laughs.

He leaves his wife, Jess, two sons and two daughters.

Lord McCarthy  
© *Guardian* 20 August 1999

*ANTHONY WALTON, Q.C.*  
*4 May 1925 – 18 November 2000*

Anthony Walton was a scholar of Dulwich College and Hertford College, Oxford, where he read mathematics and law and was president of the Union. Called to the Bar in 1950, he began in common law chambers, but his scientific ability brought him a practice in patents and he moved to the specialist chambers of the late Basil Drewe, Q.C., where he remained until he retired in 1993, taking silk in 1970.

He was able to grasp the most intricate details of the highly technical material in which he specialized, and he won some very difficult cases. In one of them he created the Action for Discovery, which has brought far-reaching and wholly beneficial changes to the law. Yet he never quite attained the heights that his colleagues expected of him, perhaps because of his rather didactic manner, both with clients and in court.

He sat several times as a deputy High Court judge and his judgements were so good that it was a disappointment to the Bar that he was not appointed permanently.

He was joint author of the *Digest of Patent, Design, Trade Mark and Other Cases* and of *Patent Law of Europe and the United Kingdom*. He was a great collector, and his modest suburban house was full of treasures. One of his greatest interests was antique guns, of which he had a notable collection. A good craftsman, he had a well-equipped workshop in the garden of his country cottage and made many items, especially out of stainless steel.

He was at his happiest as a member of the Middle Temple. He became a Bencher in 1978 and was Reader in 1996. As such he was responsible for student affairs, and his popular readings displayed his very special sense of humour and his profound knowledge of literature (especially comic literature). He was also a great supporter of the Temple Church and a long-serving member of the choir committee.

© *The Times* 18 January 2001

*THE HON. MARCEL LAMBERT*  
*21 August 1919 – 24 September 2000*

Marcel Lambert, Dieppe veteran, prisoner of war and former Speaker in the House of Commons, died of a stroke on Sunday in a nursing home in Barrhead, 75 kilometres northwest of Edmonton. He was 81.

Mr Lambert also served briefly as minister of veterans affairs before the Progressive Conservatives under John Diefenbaker were defeated by the Liberals in the 1963 general election. Then, in 1984, Mr Lambert failed to win the Conservative nomination in his home riding of Edmonton West, ending a 27-year career in Parliament. He was, at the time, one of the longest serving Conservative MPs, having been first elected in 1957.

Peter Pocklington, then the owner of the Edmonton Oilers, considered opposing Mr Lambert for the nomination that year but Mr Lambert warned that he would have his 'arms cut off at the elbow' if he tried. In the end, Mr. Lambert lost to Murray Donin, a 30-year-old chartered accountant. Mr Lambert was 64 at the time.

The *Globe and Mail* reported on his emotional departure from the Commons on June 23, 1984. The story noted that Mr Lambert 'has been known to doze off at times during committee meetings'.

In 1985, the Conservative government under Brian Mulroney appointed him to the Canadian Transport Commission. The patronage plum included a salary of between \$63,230 and \$88,930 a year.

Mr Lambert was among the prairie Conservatives who were part of a Tory wave that forced the Liberals to form a minority government in 1957. In the general election in 1958, the Conservatives swept to victory, ending 28 years of Liberal governments under three prime ministers. Following the election, Mr Lambert, who was bilingual and an Alberta Rhodes Scholar, was appointed parliamentary secretary to the minister of national defence. Two years later, he was appointed parliamentary secretary to the minister of national revenue. The Conservatives lost their majority in the next election in 1962. Mr Diefenbaker chose to select Mr Lambert as Speaker at a time when the Conservatives were bickering about his leadership. But because the Speaker is supposed to be politically neutral, Mr Lambert was spared taking sides in the debate. In his brief tenure he tried to speed up the debates during question period but his attempts, for the most part, failed.

A few months before the 1963 general election, Mr Lambert was appointed minister of veterans affairs, ending the imposed neutrality. He immediately criticized the Liberals for forcing 'an unnecessary election,' but the voters disagreed. That April, the Conservatives were thrown out of office in favour of a Liberal minority government.

Marcel Joseph Aimé Lambert was born in Edmonton on Aug. 21, 1919 – the son of a French-speaking father and a Belgian mother. He enrolled at the University of Alberta before the outbreak of the Second World War but quit to join the Canadian Army. He was sent overseas and found himself on the beaches at Dieppe that day in 1942. He had gone ashore in the second wave with the 14th tank regiment shortly after 5 a.m. ‘My tank was knocked out almost immediately,’ he told a reporter many years later. ‘But it wasn’t gunfire. One of the tank tracks broke on the heavy shingle. Under fire, it was impossible to repair it.’ The five-man tank crew remained in the fight on the beach before the Canadians retreated back to England after their worst disaster of the war. Mr Lambert’s family was informed that he was missing and probably dead. A memorial service was held in Edmonton. Several weeks later his family got word that he was alive, a prisoner of war in a camp in Bavaria. He remained there for three years, released just in time to celebrate VE-Day.

In 1967, the veterans of Dieppe marked his 25th anniversary and Mr Lambert rose in the House to say he saw no reason why the soldiers from the German 302nd Infantry Division – the enemy at Dieppe – should not attend for the occasion. He had used his time in the PoW camp to study. ‘We were fortunate to have a good library at our camp,’ he said. ‘I got most of my basic reading done – work that I didn’t have to do later – for my honours economics course.’

Two years after the war, Mr Lambert completed his war-interrupted course at the University of Alberta. He was Alberta’s Rhodes Scholar for 1947. At Oxford, he studied law and returned to Canada in 1950 to article with an Edmonton law firm. He was called to the Alberta bar in 1951. His first attempt at public office failed. In 1952, he stood as a Conservative candidate in a provincial election at a time when the Social Credit party won virtually every seat in the province.

He leaves his sons, Adrian, Christopher, and Peter, three grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. His wife, Olive Margaret Lowles, whom he married in 1945, died in 1993.

© *Globe and Mail* (Toronto) 27 September 2000

*PETER BORDER*

*8 February 1932 – 18 October 2000*

Peter Border, one of the giants of bellringing both in stature and accomplishment, a member of both the Oxford University Society and the Oxford Society, died on 18 October 2000. He came up to Oxford, to Hertford College, in 1950 and joined the University Society. His presence and encouragement were a constant inspiration. He remained a very great friend and supporter of both Societies throughout his life. In total, he rang 3,472 peals and died on the end of a bell rope attempting his 3,473rd. This August members of the University Society will be ring-



ing a peal at Christ Church in their own special thanksgiving for his life. As a permanent memorial to him, two extra bells are being added to the eight at St. Mary Magdalen in Oxford, to be known as the 'Border Trebles'.

David Lane

(Friends of Christ Church Cathedral Annual Report 2000-01)

Most people whose obituaries appear in College magazines have achieved prominence in academic circles or public life. For each of these there are many who are equally distinguished in other, perhaps less well known, fields. [Very true. *Ed.*]

Peter Border was a pre-eminent figure in the world of bell ringing. He went up to Hertford in 1950 to read mathematics, having already learned the basics of bell ringing in his native Cambridgeshire. Initially keen on rugby, where his great size was an undoubted asset, he became increasingly involved in ringing with the University and City ringers. After going down, his employment as a computer programmer took him to the Midlands, where he joined the Birmingham ringers and rapidly came to the fore as an outstanding ringer of all-round ability. He was best known as a ringer of very heavy bells, for which he combined his great size and strength with a high level of skill, achieving feats which have never been equalled, let alone surpassed. He was also very talented as a composer, which in bell ringing terms means deriving a particular number of changes (permutations of a sequence) according to a set pattern, for which logic and skill in manipulating figures is essential. Peter acquired a national (and indeed international) reputation among bell ringers for these achievements, but those who knew him personally will remember him as a very kind and generous man, always ready to help those less experienced and willing to give a great deal of time and effort for the good of ringing generally. He was remarkably modest about his skills and accomplishments, and had a very wide circle of friends in this country and abroad. He is survived by his wife, Ruth, also a bell ringer, three children and two grandchildren.

Dr Peter H. Mackie

*PROFESSOR ALAN MEWETT, Q.C.*  
*25 September 1930 – 2 May 2001*

Alan Mewett, a child of the English working class who became a leading Canadian authority on criminal law and the law of evidence, has died in his sleep after a heart attack. He was 70.

His father was a clerk for a tea wholesaler, and his mother stayed home raising him and his two brothers. As an adolescent during the Second World War he was evacuated, without his brothers, from his

home in Southampton to a school in Wales, where he lived for about two years. A graduate of Britain's state schools (what Canadians call public schools), he studied law at the University of Birmingham and later at Oxford.

But he left Britain behind for good after taking a doctorate in law at the University of Michigan in 1959, and being called to the bar in Ontario in 1961. He felt Canada was a more meritocratic society than England, a place where his accent would not hold him back. 'I think he was like a lot of English expats: there was a sense that there was simply more opportunity here. It does not depend on who you know or what school you went to,' said University of Toronto law professor Jim Phillips, another British expatriate.

In the 1960s he taught law at the University of Saskatchewan, Queen's University and Osgoode Hall Law School before joining the University of Toronto.

He was a hit with generations of students. His course in evidence was so popular that students had to bid for a spot in a kind of lottery. For years there was a Friday-afternoon tradition of students popping over to his town house in the Annex near the university for drinks. Two years ago, students established an award in his honour to be given each year to a faculty member for excellence in teaching. 'He was an amazing teacher, just amazing,' said University of Toronto law professor Martha Shaffer, who was a student of Prof. Mewett's. 'He had an ability to take a very complicated area of the law and make it accessible, without minimizing the problems and issues. He was incredibly funny. It was a joy to go to class. You'd be totally immersed and engaged for two hours.' Although he retired from his full-time duties in 1997, he continued teaching some courses at the insistence of students.

His expertise was recognized in his appointments as the editor of the *Criminal Law Quarterly*, a position he held for more than 30 years beginning in 1966, and as director of the Ontario Law Reform Commission's Evidence Project from 1970 to 1975. He was also a consultant to the Canada Law Reform Commission and the Solicitor-General's Task Force on the Reform of the Criminal Law. And he wrote five books, including a widely used text, *Criminal Law*, co-written with Morris Manning.

He had no family in Canada, but remained connected to his brother Peter and Peter's family in England.

His colleagues and their families became an extended family – including law professors Brian Langille, Jim Phillips, and former law dean Robert Prichard and their spouses – and they vacationed with one another. 'The university was his life, no question about it,' said his 74-year-old brother Peter, a retired engineer in Sutton Coldfield, England. 'And he had an awful lot of friends, nice friends.'

His knowledge was so eclectic his friends came to think of him as an oracle. Prof. Langille recalls annual visits to Nova Scotia with his family, accompanied by Prof. Mewett, when something like a chance comment on the radio would invariably result in a question for Prof. Mewett. 'You'd turn to Alan and say, "When did Mexico become independent?" or "Why is Tasmania called Tasmania?" and he'd say, 'Ah, isn't that interesting' – and 99.9 per cent of the time he would proceed to tell you the answer.'

Prof. Mewett loved crossword puzzles, particularly the one in *The Times* of London, which Prof. Langille calls the most challenging of all the world's cryptic crosswords. He bought books of these puzzles, and on vacations at his rented home in Runaway Bay in Jamaica, he would sit under an almond tree and do 20 or 30 a day – needing just 10 minutes to finish one. 'If you can do it in a half-hour,' Prof. Langille said of *The Times* crossword, 'you're brilliant. If you can do it in 10 minutes, you're a superstar.'

He was not one to feel lonely. 'He was extremely happy on his own. He was the most self-sufficient person I've ever known,' Prof. Phillips said.

After his death, about 350 people, including former Ontario attorney-general Ian Scott and former Ontario premier Bob Rae, filled the Great Hall at the University of Toronto's Hart House this month for a night in celebration of his life.

He leaves his brothers, Patrick and Peter, his sister-in-law Jean Mewett, and nephews Michael and Christopher.

© *Globe and Mail* (Toronto) May 2001

SIR DAVID SPEDDING, K.C.M.G., C.V.O., O.B.E.  
7 March 1943 – 13 June 2001

Appointed Chief of the Secret Intelligence Service (MI6) at the relatively young age of 51, David Spedding had been credited with saving the life of the Queen during a royal visit to Jordan in the 1980s. But it was typical of him to play down the threat to the Queen's life. Self-deprecation was very much his style.

Spedding's appointment to the top job came in 1994 after a 27-year career in the service, much of it spent in the Middle East. He was also only the second 'C', as the post is known in Whitehall, to be officially identified by the Government when his appointment was announced. His predecessor, Sir Colin McColl, had been identified as 'C' by John Major earlier that year during the introduction of the Intelligence Services Act which placed MI6 on the statute books. But although Spedding's identity was revealed on his appointment, the media learnt little more about him. Unlike his opposite number at MI5, Stella

Rimington, he never spoke publicly, and no contemporary photograph of him was ever published.

David Rolland Spedding was born in 1943. His father was a lieutenant-colonel in the Border Regiment, and had been head of his house at Sherborne and played rugby for the school XV. Spedding went to the same school but was no rugby player, nor the sort of boy likely to be head of his house. Like many others of a critical disposition, he disliked his schooldays and was only too well aware that he was failing to live up to his father's hearty example. He found some relief from the spartan atmosphere by escaping to the nearby house of a congenial Roman Catholic priest who cheered up Spedding and his friends with drinks and cigarettes.

Spedding also went on the Aldermaston march in 1959, writing a lively anti-nuclear article for the magazine *Sixth Form Opinion*, which infuriated the school authorities and his father, but which caused some merriment when it was resuscitated by his MI6 colleagues many years later.

At Hertford College, Oxford, he continued to lead a life of comparative anonymity, well suited to his future career. After graduating he went to Chile, where he was recruited to work as assistant in the Press Section of the British Embassy in Santiago. On returning to England, he was recruited into MI6 in 1967. The following year he went to the Middle East Centre for Arabic Studies, the Foreign Office's Arabic language school in the Lebanon, widely assumed, and appropriately in Spedding's case, to be a training school for spies. Having qualified in Arabic, he joined the British Embassy in Beirut as a Second Secretary. He returned to Santiago in 1972, taking with him his new wife, Gill, who had herself been brought up in Chile. He returned to the Middle East in 1978, after a home posting in London, for a three-year appointment as First Secretary to Abu Dhabi. He was appointed O.B.E. in 1980.

In 1981 he became Counsellor at the Embassy in Amman. It was in Jordan that he saved a royal visit from potential disaster by timely and decisive action with the Jordanian security forces. During the visit he was appointed CVO. Spedding's expert knowledge of the Middle East gave him a prominent role in the crisis that followed Iraq's invasion of Kuwait in August 1990. Thereafter, his rise in the MI6 hierarchy was rapid, as the service leadership came to appreciate his attention to detail, quickness of mind and strong sense of strategic direction.

By the time he took over the reins at MI6, the Cold War threat from the Soviet Union had receded, and the service increasingly had to turn its attention to demands for a new effort in countering other dangers such as the proliferation of weapons of mass destruction and the rapidly growing international trade in drugs. Despite pressure from government and press to make MI6 more open, he managed to preserve much of its mystery. He strongly supported the relationship with the parliamentary

Intelligence and Security Committee which was set up to provide oversight of the agencies. He helped to lay down and establish practical ways to meet the requirements of accountability (and demonstrating the service's successes), while protecting its operational secrets. In this, he was a pioneer and marked the beginning in a new phase of MI6's history. His own career had not been dominated by work against the Soviet bloc and this may have helped him take on the many changes which the 1990s brought.

Spedding had a strong sense of commitment to MI6 and to his duty as a public servant. A private man, he was successful in shunning publicity. But within the service he was regarded as a friendly and amenable presence, with a thoroughly pragmatic approach to his job, quite free of doctrinaire attitudes.

Details of his address in the countryside were made public, to his dismay, but he nevertheless managed to sustain a conventional life style, playing golf at his local club, lunching regularly at the Athenaeum, and despite his distinctive appearance, managing to remain almost completely unnoticed by the world at large. He was appointed KCMG in 1996.

He leaves a widow, Gill, and two sons.

© *The Times* 14 June 2001

### **MI6 chief foiled Abu Nidal plot to kill Queen**

By Michael Evans and Richard Beeston

An MI6 officer who went on to become Chief of the Secret Intelligence Service saved the Queen's life in 1984 by acting to foil an Abu Nidal assassination plot during a tour of Jordan.

The dramatic events that led to the threat from one of the world's most wanted terrorists can now be revealed after the death of the officer, Sir David Spedding, who retired as head of the service in 1999.

In the 1980s, Sir David was MI6 head of station in the Jordanian capital, Amman. An expert in the Middle East, he was posted to the British Embassy there as counsellor – the diplomatic cover for his intelligence work – which included responsibility for security during the Queen's visit. A Palestinian terrorist cell exploded a bomb on the eve of the visit and intelligence sources feared that the Queen would be the next target. Sir David acted quickly, in tandem with the Jordanian security forces, to track down the bombers and they were arrested on the morning of her arrival. His 'timely and decisive action' saved the visit from disaster, Whitehall sources said.

Last night Sir Alan Urwick, the British Ambassador at the time, recalled how the terrorist cell belonging to the radical Abu Nidal group

was active in Amman. 'We knew there was a group of terrorists on the loose in Amman and they let off a bomb on the eve of the Queen's visit outside the Intercontinental Hotel,' he said. After news of the bombing and the discovery of a second device near by, Mrs Thatcher 'had kittens' and ordered an emergency meeting of top ministers and security officials at Chequers. 'Both the Queen and Mrs Thatcher were determined that the trip should go ahead despite the risks,' Sir Alan said. The following day I was summoned to the Royal Palace (in Amman). I was met by the King, the Prime Minister and the chief of staff of the armed forces. They all had faces as long as boots and I feared the worst. Then they all burst out laughing and announced that they had arrested the terrorists.'

Although few details have emerged of Sir David's precise role – the intelligence files on the assassination plot will remain buried in MI6 archives for decades – his personal intervention behind the scenes in saving the Queen was officially acknowledged. The Queen appointed him a Commander of the Royal Victorian Order, an honour bestowed personally by the Sovereign, partly because of his personal involvement in that tour. However, it was emphasised that Sir David had not had to play any physical role in protecting the Queen and the four-day visit passed off without incident. 'His cool-headed action and intelligence, in the broadest sense of the word, were crucial,' one Whitehall official said.

Sir David, who has died of cancer aged 58, was known for his self-deprecating manner and he played down his role. He always claimed that the threat to the Queen's life from a would-be assassin was more imagined than real. Jack Straw, the Foreign Secretary, paid tribute to Sir David yesterday, saying: 'He was a determined and effective leader of a service whose contribution to British security and well-being has to be unsung'.

Sir David was the youngest 'C' to be appointed. He was 51 when he succeeded Sir Colin McColl in 1994.

© *The Times* 14 June 2001

## **Unsung Guardians**

### **British intelligence faces more dangerous enemies than ever**

Denying terrorists the oxygen of publicity is an essential element in all efforts to protect democracy and its officials. Britain's intelligence services never speak of the plots foiled, the assassinations averted or the conspiracies crushed. How close and how often political leaders, judges, diplomats and celebrities come to being murdered or kidnapped is unknown. Occasionally, however, long after the event, an extraordinary plot or spectacular instance of courage slips out – by accident, or because there are no longer any security dangers in confirming the details. The role of Sir David Spedding, the former head of MI6, in saving the Queen

from a bomb plot in Jordan in 1984 has come to light only after his death. It still, now, deserves recognition and gratitude.

Good intelligence pre-empts danger and cool judgment knows what to do. On Sir David, then head of station in Amman, fell the onus of advising the Government whether it was safe for the Queen to go ahead with a state visit to Jordan. It was a hard decision. Jordan was, and is, a close ally with which Britain has a special relationship; King Hussein, educated and trained in Britain and long married to a British wife, had defied political unpopularity, threats and assassination attempts to maintain his affection for Britain. It was clearly the Queen's wish – and duty – to recognise such loyalty. On the other hand, thousands of Arabs held Britain responsible for the loss of Palestine, and saw the hand of British intelligence behind all their misfortunes. Terrorism, born of desperation, was a daily threat in the Middle East. And groups such as Abu Nidal had no compunction about attempting a spectacular assassination to make a political point.

Securing Britons against such a danger is a main function of the Secret Intelligence Service. This is rarely achieved by a lucky break. It demands painstaking research, the careful cultivation of contacts and, above all, co-operation with others. Sir David's long postings in the Middle East were essential to the trust built up with Jordan's own efficient intelligence service. Without it, neither side could have neutralised the terrorist threat or permitted the state visit to go ahead. One reason why publication of any former intelligence officer's memoirs is so unwelcome is because of the false impression he or she gives that intelligence work depends largely on individual initiative or courage. It does not, nor should it.

Political terrorism and random assassination are dangers still today. But since the end of the Cold War there have been many others: the growth of drugs trafficking, the smuggling of people and nuclear materials, organised crime and religious and ethnic fanaticism. All represent deadly threats to Britain, and it is against these powerful destabilising forces that British intelligence must now deploy its resources. Posting MI6 agents is riskier than ever before. Once spying might follow, more or less, an unwritten set of rules that East and West observed: an agent caught was expelled or imprisoned and often later swapped.

Today anyone who has penetrated the East European mafias or the narcotics trade and is discovered is summarily killed. Huge sums of money fuel these criminal enterprises and few governments can now protect their agents. The appeal of 'patriotism' may be waning. But keeping drugs off the streets or Britons safe from murder is today's form of patriotism. Luckily there are still enough people ready to take huge risks, unsung, to safeguard these basic freedoms, at home and abroad.

© *The Times* 14 June 2001

*PETER MILLER*  
*24 July 1946 – 17 July 2001*

Peter Miller died on 17 July 2001, a few days before his 55th birthday. He was educated at Ashby de la Zouch Boys' Grammar School and read history at Hertford College, Oxford, where he first learned his skills of chairmanship on the Student Council. He taught in Lancashire and at a German Gymnasium, before heading the Coventry English as a Second Language Unit. This was based at Sidney Stringer School, where he was a colleague of Estelle Morris. From there, he moved to become a senior teacher at Trinity School, Northampton, and, in 1985, to Wrenn School, Wellingborough, as Deputy Head.

His career reflected both his wide-ranging skills and his commitment to comprehensive education, which, for him, included all races as well as all levels of ability. He believed that schools had a key role in creating greater international understanding, a cause to which he was deeply committed.

Peter Miller's place in the history of the Secondary Heads Association is very special and unique. He joined Council in 1991 as a Deputy Head member and made his mark, not in the obvious way as a member of the Deputy Heads Committee, but as an active contributor to the work of the Public and Parliamentary Committee. The P & P Committee covers a very wide variety of issues. In fact, it takes all the business that doesn't naturally belong anywhere else.

I think it suited Peter very well, because he had a wide range of interests, reflecting his commitment to education in all its aspects. He was willing to turn his lively and reflective mind to whatever problem came to hand and to take his full share of the work behind the scenes which is a feature of SHA committees. SHA Committees elect their own chairs – no party whips try to impose their own choices here – and it was a measure of Peter's contribution that his colleagues elected him to chair the P & P Committee, a position which he held for two years from 1993 to 1995.

Here, Peter came into his own. He was a model committee chairman, totally in control of his agenda, but making sure that every member contributed fully to the discussions and to the work. The record shows that, during his chairmanship, the committee tackled such diverse issues as school security, health and safety, liaison with the police, a Code of Practice on the transfer of pupils between schools and, most important, the governance of schools, where Peter's concern for a proper balance between professional leadership and public accountability was crucial in the development of SHA policy. Under his leadership, the P & P Committee worked hard, but enjoyed it. The chairs of other committees requested that they should not meet in the adjacent room, because of the gales of laughter which frequently emerged from P & P. Peter's good humour, his ability to make others feel valued, his own unstinting hard



work and his determination to get results earned him the respect and admiration of all who served with him.

By the mid-nineties, SHA had been looking for some time for its first Deputy Head President and Peter's work as a committee chair marked him out as the ideal choice. His friends in Northamptonshire, where Deputy Head membership of SHA was first championed, were delighted indeed that one of their own should be chosen. Peter became Vice President in 1995 and duly succeeded to the presidency in the following year. The interesting thing is that, from the very first, nobody thought of Peter as a Deputy Head President. He was very much the leader in his own right, bearing lightly but firmly the full authority of his office. All the qualities he had shown as a committee chair were now deployed on a wider stage. Peter had the gift of making all around him feel good about themselves. His humility and willingness to listen patiently to others, his knack of making a disparate group into a well-knit team, his ability to relieve a tense situation with a touch of humour and his skill in communicating sometimes complex ideas endeared him to Executive and Council, to members around the country and to Headquarters staff. His was a very happy and productive presidential year.

One of the most important outcomes of his year was the production of a report entitled 'Drama Sets You Free', which he had commissioned and masterminded from inception to publication. I recall with great pleasure the occasion of the launch of that publication, with Sir Derek Jacobi as the guest of honour. Also there, was a group of students, proof that Peter never lost sight of what all the work of SHA is about, the improvement of the lives and life chances of young people, outside the classroom as well as in it.

This gentle, self-effacing, multi-talented, honest, and loveable man was proud of his professional association and SHA is proud of him. Our hearts go out to all who were close and dear to him whose loss is even greater than ours. The Spanish have a word for people like Peter. It is not really translatable, but it sums up all the qualities he had in abundance. Peter was 'simpatico'. As one of his colleagues put it, 'He was a great bloke to work with'. He is sorely missed and he will not be forgotten.

John Sutton

© *Secondary Heads Association Newsletter*, August 2001

*MICHAEL BARING*  
*16 February 1949 – 15 October 1999*

Michael Baring, who has died aged 50, emerged as a leader of his family's banking business during and after its collapse in 1995.

Founded in 1762 and once one of the City's most powerful banking houses, Baring Brothers was brought to its knees in February 1995 as a result of huge hidden losses accumulated in Singapore by the 'rogue trader', Nick Leeson.

At the time of the crash, Michael Baring was head of international marketing and product development for the group's trading subsidiary, Baring Securities. During the period of extreme uncertainty which followed the revelation of Leeson's dealings and disappearance, Baring played a crucial role in sustaining morale in London. Three times a day, in shirt sleeves and with the aid of a microphone, he addressed assembled staff on the trading floor, keeping them informed of efforts to save the business – culminating in its purchase for £1 by the Dutch financial conglomerate ING, which also took on more than £700 million of Barings' debts.

It had been 'a good war for Michael', one of the firm's traders commented at the time. While other family members had been subject to some criticism, Michael Baring won the respect both of his colleagues and of the new owners, though he admitted to having lost a stone and a half in the process.

The Dutch management appointed Baring head of equities at what was now ING Barings, and in 1996 he became chairman of ING Baring Securities. Following another reconstruction of the group in 1997, he took charge of its worldwide relationships with financial institutions.

Energetic, good-humoured, straightforward – if somewhat disorganized in his working methods – Baring was a popular leader of the firm and able to call on friendly contacts all over the financial world.

Andrew Michael Godfrey Baring was born on February 16 1949. His grandfather, Sir Godfrey Baring, Bt., Liberal MP for the Isle of Wight, was a great-great-grandson of Sir Francis Baring (1740-1810), the founder of the banking dynasty. Michael was educated at Eton and Hertford College, Oxford, where he read PPE. He joined Baring Brothers in 1970, beginning his apprenticeship, like many Barings before him, in the post room.

He swiftly showed an aptitude for trading. He was also intrigued by the rising importance of Middle Eastern oil wealth in the international capital markets, and in 1972 he took a sabbatical in the Lebanon to learn Arabic. Five years later he was seconded to the Saudi Arabian Monetary Authority in Riyadh as an advisor to the Saudi government on the management of its assets. The relationships of trust he established in the Arab world were to be of great value to Barings.

He returned to London in 1981 as head of Barings' eurobond desk, and became a director of the bank in 1984, responsible for money market and foreign exchange dealings as well as eurobond syndication. Over the period of the City's 'Big Bang' reforms in the late 1980s, he played a key role in turning Barings into a fast-moving international investment and securities business.

Baring was a lively conversationalist, with a wide range of interests. When time allowed, he enjoyed gardening and shooting; he was stalking in the Highlands when he was struck down by a heart attack.

He married, in 1976, Anstice Cardale; they had three sons and a daughter.

© *Daily Telegraph* 26 October 1999

*DR GARTH ROBINSON*

*1 July 1934 – 8 April 1999*

Garth Robinson was a biochemist at Oxford University for over 30 years, who became, briefly, in the early eighties, a national hero for his progressive policies on lawn mowing. 'Why bother with a hover?', called the newspaper headlines.

Robinson joined a lively, if individualistic, department in 1965, where he carried out research into kidney basement membranes and their relevance to nephritis, the inflammation of the kidneys. He became involved in the development of artificial membranes, which mimicked filter membranes outside the body, allowing the testing of various agents that could damage the kidney. At a time when many turned to molecular biochemistry he remained fascinated by the properties of whole biological structures, thereby contributing a valued breadth to the study and teaching in the department. Within the university he served as Chairman of the sub-Faculty of Biochemistry and Chairman of the Faculty of Biological Sciences, besides undertaking substantial responsibilities on the Committee for Animal Care.

He was born in St Helens in 1934 and attended Cowley Grammar School before going to Birmingham University as one of two students in the newly formed honours school of Medical Biochemistry. He remained there for his doctorate and became a research associate before spending a year in the Medical School at the University of Illinois. He returned to Birmingham for one year as a Lecturer, and moved to Oxford in 1965. At that time not every Lecturership was associated with a College Fellowship but he was elected to Hertford College in 1969.

In College he was an enthusiastic tutor who made substantial demands on his pupils but inspired them with his novel and somewhat irreverent approach. This also characterized his contribution to the College which he joined at a time of rapid expansion and development.

Every problem was analysed from first principles, often leading him to suggest fundamental changes in how things were done. He never let the fact that change in Oxford tends to proceed in increments deter him, and his opinions often triumphed at college meetings. He made invaluable contributions to the Finance Committee, and to the gratitude of the Fellows was long an outstanding Cellarmaster.

One of his hobbies was gardening, which he saw mainly as a method for producing food. He had no patience with cultivated flowers which merely took up valuable vegetable space, but was passionate about wild flowers. He advocated that gardens should be freely planted with them years before this became fashionable, and he declined to cut his front lawn until after their seeds had matured, much to the offence of the neighbours in the fashionable small estate on which he lived. When he circulated among them an essay outlining his policy, it was picked up by Radio Oxford, and in turn by the BBC *Today* programme. Television coverage and a phone-in on the subject followed. Robinson was seen as a hero, liberating the middle class from a weekly chore. His last laugh was that after some years of his grass being treated in this way a conserved bee orchid appeared.

This was not eccentricity. It was rather the result of a careful consideration of ecology and a determination to allow his grandchildren to enjoy the diverse biological world that he had.

Robinson retired early in 1996 to walk, climb, and pursue his many interests outside of science, but this was cruelly thwarted by a long illness during which he was nursed by a devoted wife, Sheila, and his daughter and two sons. At no time in his life was he ever happier than in their company and that of his grandchildren, and he and Sheila were a joy to visit even when he became extremely ill.

K. A. McLauchlan

© *Independent* 16 April 1999

*An (undelivered) funeral oration for Garth Robinson*

A College is a community of independent but interdependent scholars who contribute to its life. We co-operate in a completely informal fashion, have trust in each other, and rely on each other, in an instinctive and undefined way. Our strength is that we accept this responsibility whilst enjoying each other's company, appreciating the diverse scholarship of our colleagues, and being proud of them. We are an integral whole and we are weakened by loss of any of our component parts. There can be no sadder loss for a College than that of one of its Fellows, especially when that Fellow has only recently retired after a long period with us. In Garth's case this sense of loss is all the greater for the fact that he was quintessentially a family man, never happier than with his wife, children, and grandchildren, and as one family to another we grieve for them, too.

Garth Robinson was born in St Helens on 1 July 1934 and later attended the Cowley Grammar School. When he went to University it was done in typical Garth style. He eschewed the regular, simple route, and elected to become one of the first year of only two people to study Medical Biochemistry at the University of Birmingham. He told me that he was extremely lucky to do this. Rather than sit and take notes in lectures, teaching was done informally with the two of them reporting to the offices of various academics, and in particular doing individually designed practical projects. This really excited his interest, and indeed laid the foundations for his becoming an excellent experimentalist in his own right. He came to know, whilst very young, that the secret of science lies in experiment and, especially, that all experiments are possible if one wishes to do them enough. He simply never developed that fear of novelty and invention that most of us experienced – it all seemed just natural – and he knew he could do whatever he needed to. He could have received no better grounding in research, or indeed no better grounding for the tutorial teaching that he came to in this College.

He remained in Birmingham to study for his doctorate and became a Research Assistant there before going to the Medical School of the University of Illinois for two years of post-doctoral research. He returned to the staff in Birmingham for just one year before coming to Oxford in 1965. When Garth came to Oxford it was common for lecturerships not to be associated with college fellowships, a practice now thankfully abandoned. He came to the College as our first Entitled Fellow, but we were allowed to bid for such Fellows, and the College was pleased to take the opportunity to strengthen its science side, and especially the biological one. Previously we had had just a Fellow in Medicine, but Garth subsequently argued strongly to bring our biologically related fellowship up to its present strength. This was a significant development in the history of the College.

In Oxford he joined a very lively department of Biochemistry, consisting largely of talented individuals. He contributed substantially to its research but felt, and continued to feel, that the teaching left something to be desired in its breadth and organization. He tried over many years to introduce change, as ever with Garth with no half measures but rather with a wish for root and branch reform. He never accepted that this was not Oxford's way, Oxford preferring evolution rather than radical change, and indeed submitted to me a carefully thought-out scheme when only a few years ago I chaired the University's review of the Biological Sciences. It was a bit extreme even for me. But this same approach was taken to tutorials, in which he made unusual and original demands on his pupils, in particular introducing them to computing years before most of us had thought to do it. And he produced some exceptional students, trained to be as irreverent in thought and fearless of deed as he was. He read widely, far beyond his own research interests, and remained fascinated by science and its possibilities, until the end.

His research involved membranes, in particular the so-called kidney brush border membranes, in relation to nephritis, the disease of inflammation of the kidney. He was an old-fashioned type of biochemist who preserved an enthusiasm for the function of intact biological structures rather than following the enticing and seductive route of molecular biochemistry. He considered, and I agreed with him, that Oxford as a whole was going too far in the direction of molecular biology and was becoming dangerously devoid of whole organ studies. But his research was far from old-fashioned and mundane. Rather he thought continuously about the functions of the assembled structures, and successfully reproduced them in original artificial membranes, constructed for practical and useful purposes beyond the functions of the body itself. This was the subject of a patent application and the fruits of his labours may well be seen in the years to come.

Within the University, Garth served as Chairman of the Sub-Faculty of Biochemistry and later as the Chairman of the Biological Sciences Faculty Board, a post he filled with notable efficiency. He accepted the onerous task of service on the Animal Care Committee and was strongly involved with the planning of new animal houses and ensuring that they were efficient, humane, and satisfied all legal requirements. He was a stalwart and active member of the Buildings Committee.

Garth was an excellent College man who accepted responsibilities way beyond those of simple tutorial duties. He was a contributive member of the Governing Body and we all respected his views, which were carefully thought out before being shared with us. His views often prevailed, which cannot be said for us all! His down-to-earth wisdom was invaluable during the period of extensive development of the College, both academically and in its buildings, which occurred whilst he was a Fellow. He served on many committees and in particular was an invaluable member of the Treasury Committee over many years. More closely to the Fellows' hearts, he was the first Cellarmaster that the College has had, to which position he brought his extensive knowledge of wine.

In College, in his Department, and in all things he had an inherent cussedness which was disguised under a big smile. He never appeared angry but he was very determined. Outside of University life this was best seen in his love for gardening, although he was serious about this too, regarding cultivating flowers as trivial and uninteresting, although he loved wild flowers. Gardening for him meant growing food, and even when he lived in Freeland before moving to Oxford the fact that even his front garden was full of enormous cauliflowers and cabbages bemused his neighbours. On moving to Oxford, to the consternation of his new neighbours, he declined to cut his front grass until after the seeds of the wild flowers had matured. He became something of a national hero, appearing on the *Today* programme on radio as a man who was ridding his fellow citizens of the chore of cutting the grass each week. But locally it was of course controversial and he was said to be ruining the appear-

ance of the rather exclusive small estate on which he lived. It was no surprise when he had the last laugh. A Bee Orchid appeared in the front garden, and this was conserved, and the grass actually then could not be cut.

Garth leaves a wife, a daughter, two sons, and several grandchildren, to all of whom he was devoted and who always came first in his list of priorities. His was a close-knit family that was nevertheless generous in its extension of this family feeling to visitors. His house was always a place of welcome and he and Sheila made one feel very pleased to be there. Throughout his illness he was visited by a number of his old colleagues from the College. It is a measure of both Garth and Sheila that this was never a chore, but one came from such a visit always cheerful and uplifted. We genuinely enjoyed visiting them despite the sadness of seeing a dear friend so ill. Garth accepted his illness in typical style. He realized how serious it was; he was frustrated that he could not communicate with the clarity and incisiveness we all remember; but he remained cheerful and always greeted you with his big grin. Again, typically, he was interested in his operation and its effects, a scientist to the last. Throughout this long illness Sheila was simply wonderful. She nursed him and looked after him, and helped him to express himself, remaining astonishingly patient throughout. There has never been a more devoted wife and our respect and love for her increased every time we visited. At the end it was she and Kirsten who spent hours and days at Garth's bedside. One would not have imagined otherwise, and Garth left us exactly where he had spent the greater part of his life, in the shadow of their love. He would have wished nothing else.

K. A. McLauchlan

*Editor's note:* One clause of Garth's will, communicated to the College, read thus:

'To the Principal and Fellows of Hertford College, Oxford, the sum of £140 for the purchase of wine at Governing Body on condition that the said College does not hold any service of remembrance on my behalf'.

It seemed fitting that the superior vintage consumed at the meeting of the Governing Body in question accompanied business which included a report of the Alcohol Committee, a body charged to investigate undergraduate drinking habits.

*PROFESSOR THOMAS WIEDEMANN*

*14 May 1950 – 28 June 2001*

Thomas Wiedemann was one of the most gifted ancient historians of his generation. His humane interest in those people who were excluded from ancient society was demonstrated in his books on Greece and Rome, and in his founding of the International Centre for the History of Slavery at the University of Nottingham, where he was Professor of Latin.

Thomas Ernst Josef Wiedemann's family history was moulded by the turmoil of 20th-century German politics. His paternal grandmother was

Jewish, and numerous relatives suffered exile or death at the hands of the Nazis. His maternal grandfather, Josef Schmitt, was State President of Baden when Hitler seized power in 1933, and was deposed and placed under house arrest. Wiedemann's father, Heinrich, was conscripted into a Nazi forced-labour organization. After escaping and being sheltered by a Catholic priest, he survived to be liberated on Good Friday 1945. The Americans then put him in charge of the radio station in Karlsruhe, but when offered a post as producer with the German service of the BBC in London, he eagerly accepted, and he and his family moved to England.

The mixture of the Jewish and the Catholic, the German and the English, was to colour Thomas Wiedemann's perceptions throughout his life. As an undergraduate in Oxford he was unhappy, describing the place as anti-cosmopolitan, but in 1975-76 he spent a year at the Warburg Institute, which he thought far more congenial to his spirit, combining British empiricism with Central European breadth of imagination.

An acute sense of what it is like to live on the margins made him aware of others equally – not only in contemporary society, but in Classical antiquity, which had by now become his intellectual home. His research and teaching became focused upon groups of the excluded in the ancient world: children, slaves, and gladiators.

The two institutions that dominated Wiedemann's academic career were Bristol University, where he taught for 19 years, and the University of Nottingham, where he was appointed to the Chair of Latin in 1995. At Bristol he was the prime mover behind the introduction of the degree course in ancient history; then at Nottingham he set up the International Centre for the Study of Slavery, the aim of which (typically for Wiedemann) was to foster communication between different intellectual traditions, and especially between Marxists and those radically opposed to them.

Wiedemann's humane scholarship has its legacy in his many books, above all *Adults and Children in the Roman Empire* (1989), *Greek and Roman Slavery* (1991), and the prizewinning *Emperors and Gladiators* (1992). He was much amused to find himself lionised by media organizations who sought his views on Ridley Scott's blockbuster.

Despite his achievements, Wiedemann put his family before all else. In 1985 he married Margaret Hunt; their sons Richard and Benedict completed the focus of his home.

© *The Times* 16 July 2001

The primary interests of the ancient historian Professor Thomas Wiedemann, who has died of cancer aged 51, lay in Roman social history and the study of slavery.



He was a German, whose education and academic career took place in England; a devout Catholic, whose family had suffered Nazi persecution because of a Jewish paternal grandmother; a scholar who ended his career as professor of Latin at the University of Nottingham; and an idealist, whose idealism survived the systematic debasement of British academic life over the last two decades.

By contrast, classical studies have retained a strongly multinational and multi-lingual character, and Wiedemann was dedicated to international co-operation, shown, for instance, in his most notable innovation, the foundation, at Nottingham, of the International Centre for the History of Slavery (Ichos). This is devoted to the comparative history of slavery in all periods and regions. It owes its origins, at least in part, to Wiedemann's contacts with the ancient slavery working group at the Mainz Academy, in Germany, and the Gilder Lehrmann Centre for the Study of Slavery, Resistance and Abolition, at Yale.

Wiedemann was born in Karlsruhe, but educated at Finchley Catholic Grammar School, while his father Heinrich worked for the BBC. He read Greats – Greek and Roman history, literature and philosophy – at Hertford College, Oxford. His doctoral thesis was the basis of his *Adults And Children In The Roman Empire*, which won the Croom Helm Ancient History Prize for 1987. His *Emperors And Gladiators* won the Routledge Ancient History Prize for 1991. Most of his publications, however, reflected his dedication to teaching and the exposition of aspects of the ancient world: there were two much-used source books, *Greek And Roman Slavery* (1988) and, with Jane Gardner, *The Roman Household* (1992); an edition of *Cicero on the Laws 1*, with Niall Rudd (1987); two short books for Bristol Classical Press, *Cicero And The End Of The Roman Republic* (1991 and 1995) and *The Julio-Claudian Emperors* (1989 and 1995); and the notably successful *Greece And Rome Survey On Slavery*, of which the third edition was published in 1997.

Wiedemann retained a deep attachment both to the wider ideal of European culture, and to Germany and its historical scholarship, in particular. He spent a year at the Warburg Institute, London (1975-76), in the last year of Sir Ernst Gombrich's directorship. He also held visiting professorships at Freiburg, Eichstätt and Mannheim, translating Joseph Vogt's *Ancient Slavery And The Ideal of Man* (1975), and providing an introduction (1997) to the English translation of the fifth volume of Mommsen's *History Of Rome*, which had never been published during his lifetime, but was finally reconstructed from surviving lecture notes taken by his students.

Wiedemann spent 19 years, between 1976-95, in the department of classics at Bristol University, a lively and controversial centre, where he was instrumental in building up a strong ancient history component; in particular, a separate undergraduate degree course in ancient history first taught in the current academic year. In 1995, he made an unexpected move to become professor of Latin at Nottingham. This role finally gave

him, though for all too short a period, full scope for his dedication to teaching, to collaborative research, to founding Ichos, and to international contacts, both within Europe and beyond it – for instance, with China. The first of a series of international conferences, of precisely the sort that Wiedemann fostered, *Representing The Body Of The Slave*, took place at Nottingham last September; a second is due to take place there in three months' time.

Wiedemann had held his chair for only five years, and was perfectly placed to make the most of his dedication to teaching – and to his social and intellectual ideals – when inoperable cancer was diagnosed last January. He and his wife Margaret Hunt, whom he married in 1985, faced the inevitable end with extraordinary courage and realism, and without self-pity.

A few weeks ago, they journeyed to Keele for a weekend meeting of ancient historians, although it was already clear that the end would not be long. Now that it has come, we are left all the more aware of what is meant by faithful, uncompetitive dedication to learning and teaching.

Wiedemann is survived by Margaret and two sons; their third child, a daughter, died a few days after birth.

Fergus Millar

© *The Guardian* 11 July 2001

*Thomas Wiedemann: a Hertford supplement*

Thomas Wiedemann's intellectual ability and commitment were obvious from his first term at Hertford (1969). As he gained confidence his insatiable appetite for ideas and his gift for diagnosing the weaknesses of generally accepted views became increasingly apparent, and even before he did Mods he seemed clearly destined for an academic career. Those who taught him found tutorials consistently stimulating and enjoyable. His unusual perspective added piquancy to discussion; day-to-day experience of the contrast between Central European and British culture, so memorably encapsulated in George Mikes' wartime classic *How to be an Alien*, contributed very significantly to his intellectual formation. In the publication in 1974 (*sic*) of his translation of Joseph Vogt's *Ancient Slavery and the Ideal of Man* we have an augury of his distinctive academic achievement. The translation of a work of scholarship demands a good knowledge of the subject and sympathy with the author's approach, and it takes far longer than the inexperienced might suppose. I remember my amazement, on looking through the copy which Thomas gave the College Library, that he had found the time and energy for this project.

One of his contemporaries, Neil Kinghan, a classicist as far as Mods, writes 'Tom took his time as an undergraduate seriously – more so than many of his contemporaries – and to good effect. But he was never quite

as serious as his manner sometimes suggested and he had a good sense of humour . . . I remember him saying to me towards the end of our fourth year that he had been disappointed to find that his fellow students preferred to spend their evenings in the bar discussing their friends and similar things, rather than the meaning of life or the existence of God! A mix of the apparently serious and self-deprecating humour, which was very characteristic'.

It was also characteristic that, having observed a lack, he set about rallying supporters to supply the deficiency. In 1970 the canonization of the Forty Martyrs of England and Wales gave Hertford a saint: Alexander Bryant, S.J., of Hart Hall. Thomas saw to it that this unprecedented distinction was duly marked by the celebration of Mass in the College chapel, and soon afterwards took the initiative in the foundation of the Alexander Bryant Society, its purpose being to commemorate the saint and 'dedicate the spiritual life of the college to the ideals for which he gave his life'. Starting as a religio-philosophical group, it came to provide a forum for papers, both from dons and from junior members, on a wide variety of topics, including developments in physics, five hundred years of Czech music, and the crisis of confidence in liberal democracies. His gift for generating intellectual collaboration was already manifest. But the Society depended too much on the energy of its organizer to survive for long Thomas' departure to Bristol.

Much else, however, which he initiated will endure. His contribution to scholarship extends far beyond the list of his publications, impressive as that is, and his intellectual influence will be long-lasting.

(A fund has been established in his memory. Its function will be to make grants over a number of years to UK postgraduate students of the ancient world, to assist them with the cost of travel to conferences, seminars, and libraries within the United Kingdom; if funds permit, some grants may also be made to EU postgraduates to assist them with the cost of travel to the UK. Donations should be sent to Dr J. W. Rich, Department of Classics, School of Humanities, University of Nottingham, University Park, Nottingham, NG7 2RH; cheques should be made out to the Thomas Wiedemann Memorial Fund.)

Dr Stephanie West

*DR ALICE WAIN*  
*27 December 1972 – 3 May 2000*

Alice Louise Wain, born and educated in Twickenham, was a successful, talented young geologist and Oxford graduate, cut off in her prime, while on fieldwork duties, in the Scottish Highlands, in a tragic accident near Inverness on 3 May. It involved the crashing into a bridge and falling into a 30-foot ravine of a Land Rover belonging to her employers, the British Geological Survey. Another colleague was killed and 3 others survived with minor injuries.

Alice was educated in Twickenham before entering Hertford College, Oxford to read Earth Science (Geology) in 1991. She attended local state schools after pre-school at All Hallows Church Playgroup in 1974, followed by Chase Bridge Primary School, Orleans Park Comprehensive School, and Richmond upon Thames Tertiary College. She soon displayed exceptional academic ability, achieving straight A's for all her 9 GCSE subjects in 1989 and for 4 A-Levels taken in 1991 at Richmond College, Egerton Road, where she is remembered with pride in the Geology/Geography Department. At Oxford her skills developed: she was made a Scholar, gaining a top First, and was the highest achieving student in her year who graduated in Earth Science. She stayed on, in 1998 gaining a D.Phil. in Earth Science, entitled: *Ultra-high Pressure Metamorphism in the Western Gneiss Region of Norway*. She was awarded a Hertford College Scholarship towards her postgraduate studies, in which she researched a rare jade-like metamorphic rock, *eclogite*, a formation found in only three major sites in the world. She found a new site in West Norway and produced findings of significance for other petrologists worldwide. She gave several papers at international conferences, and published well-received reports in academic journals. She was working on further reports when she died.

At the time of her death she was carrying out fieldwork in the Grampian region of Scotland for the British Geological Survey. She had been working for the Survey, in her first career post, for nearly 18 months, and was due to go on a summer research trip to Greenland with colleagues, including one who died in the crash. Her work colleagues comment that she was already making important contributions to science, was a highly valued member of their team, and had a glowing future ahead of her. Professor Christian Chopin of Paris University was quoted by Dr David Waters, one of her Oxford supervisors, in his condolence letter as saying: 'Alice was such an uncommon combination of brightness and modesty, which we all appreciated. A terrible loss, not only for science'.

Alice had creative skills as a talented amateur artist, having produced greatly admired watercolours of Oxford and mountain or coastal landscape scenes. She enjoyed fitness pursuits, including swimming, 'working out' and the outdoor life related to her work. She cared deeply about the environment and animal welfare, supporting several charities in those fields. At Oxford she captained the Hertford College Ladies Cricket team and, although not a 'boatie', she rowed in the Ladies Eights junior crew in her first undergraduate year. A modern young woman, she enjoyed entertaining, parties, contemporary music, and dancing. She was loved by many good friends from her various social circles, including classmates from Orleans Park School and Richmond Tertiary College, her Oxford friends, recent Scottish friends and work colleagues. She was once a part-time assistant at the Whitton Branch of Richmond Libraries while studying for her A-Levels, where some staff may remember her.

Alice's last adventure (apart from the fated Field Trip) was to climb a Munro on the Isle of Skye (the Cuillin Range), from where she phoned her parents on Easter Sunday, 2000. Greatly missed and mourned by her family, partner (Dr Jonathan Burton, an Oxford contemporary now working for the City firm Andersen), friends, and colleagues, she will be remembered by all those who knew her for her talent, beauty, and unassuming, caring personality. Her funeral, with a green burial in accordance with her environmental concerns, was held at the Hertford College Chapel, Oxford, on 18 May 2000.

Mrs Carol Wain

Here follow transcripts of two of the tributes delivered at Alice's funeral service in the Chapel of Hertford College:

I first met Alice when she was a sixth-former. She had decided that she wanted to read for a degree in Geology at Oxford, and with her typical thoroughness and common sense, she was visiting various colleges prior to making her application. I liked her immediately, and, as soon as we began talking geology, it was clear that we were entirely on the same wavelength. I knew that I wanted to teach this person, and I hoped that she would include Hertford in her college choices. Of course, I was delighted when we were able to offer her a place.

As an undergraduate, she was a pleasure to teach. She had exceptionally good perception and insight – a sort of 'geological sixth sense' that we don't often see in students. She was a natural geologist. This is not to imply that she didn't have to do any work – on the contrary, she worked very hard, I know she did – but somehow she always seemed to know where she was going and what she was trying to achieve. People soon began to say that she was capable of getting a first class degree, and of course, not only did she get a first, she got the top first in her year – generally acknowledged as being very well deserved – for the top marks among some very bright contemporaries.

Although very able, gifted, and successful, Alice was never boastful of her achievements or self-congratulatory in any way, but was always very supportive of her tutorial partners, her fellow students, and all those with whom she came into contact. Everyone liked and respected her, and I never heard anyone say an unkind word about her. And, as a postgraduate, thankfully she was able to share some of her skills with the next generation of students, by giving tutorials and by helping in practical classes, and indeed, many students have appreciated her calm, quiet approach, barely concealing her great enthusiasm for her subject.

Geology was traditionally a male preserve, and although many girls now study geology at University, it is still an uphill struggle for women to succeed in geological careers. I always say to my students, 'forget feminism – the only way forward is simply to get on with the job, and to be the best'. Well, Alice was the best. No question. And there she was, out

there working for the B.G.S., bravely and faithfully following her vocation, the one woman in a team of men, when she met with her death. She was the best possible kind of ambassador for women in science, and the up-and-coming generation of women scientists could do no better than to follow her example.

The greatest joy for any parent or teacher must be to see their offspring or pupils happy and successful in what they have chosen to do. The college tutor's role is a bit like that of a parent – we share all our students' hard work and achievements, and then we send them out into the world to make their own way. And for Alice, I never had any doubt whatsoever that she would succeed and excel. In giving thanks for her life, we must remember that she did what she really wanted to do, and she did it extremely well. I had such hopes for Alice, for a fulfilling future. Of all my students, she was such a very special person, that while I'm mourning her loss as a geologist, I'm also feeling it on a very personal level, almost as if I had lost a daughter of my own. Alice is, and always will be, a very dear and precious daughter of this College and of this University, and death cannot take away our love for her.

Look around this Chapel. Look at this wonderful gathering of people. How many twenty-seven year olds do you know who could command such a congregation of people, all here to express their love and respect?

I feel immensely proud to have been Alice's tutor. I feel privileged to have known her personally, and honoured to be able to perform this final act of appreciation today, by paying this tribute, to the best student I ever taught, a great geologist, and a daughter in spirit.

Dr Carol Lister

I was privileged, as College Lecturer in Geography and Fellow, to act as Personal Tutor to Alice during her time as a graduate student at Hertford. It behoves a geographer to remember that geographers have, traditionally, looked to geologists for certain of their fundamental principles, although less so in recent years, alas, as the two disciplines have moved apart. In etymological terms, of course, we geographers have always been slightly envious of geologists, geography being, according to the original Greek, a description – a written description – of the earth, while geology is, rather more grandly, a discourse: essentially, in later terminology, a science. Alice was a truly outstanding earth scientist. So much we have heard in the eloquent tributes from those eminently qualified to judge, and it would be inappropriate, indeed impertinent of me, to attempt to follow them. But I recall the steady stream of supervisors' reports from Dr Waters and Professor Dewey, which were copied to me, describing Alice as 'a profoundly clever young woman', 'a brilliant student of profound dedication', whose research was to be 'groundbreaking in metamorphic petrology'. My personal knowledge of Professor Dewey,

though slight, was quite sufficient for me to be certain that such judgments were not made lightly: with Professor Dewey, one does, after all, have to be up to speed.

Such was Alice's clarity of thought and expression, however, allied with her gentle directness and unselfish openness, that she communicated her ideas with consummate ease. I recall vividly the occasion when I invited her to High Table for the first time. This event had taken some time to arrange because, in response to my invitation, Alice replied – I still have her letter – that she was working 'day and night' in the Department. I asked her, amidst the hubbub of SCR Guest Night, to tell me about her thesis topic, and to this day I don't think I have heard a more succinct, better constructed, or so lucidly communicated response to such a question. It was delivered, as you can imagine, in her peculiarly lovely voice, with that intense look, that natural seriousness – very focussed, yet very gracious – and without the slightest hint of pretentiousness, arrogance, or bluster. Now springs to mind the comment made in the referee's report on Alice's UCCA form (as they were called then) by the Director of Studies at Richmond upon Thames Tertiary College, that Alice, in addition to producing a flawless academic record, was conspicuously tolerant and helpful to those less able. I subsequently attended an evening meeting in the Department of Earth Sciences to hear Alice give a lecture on her work to a general audience, and, again, the presentation was, quite simply, stunning. It was an exhilarating evening, but the effect was produced subtly. I learned a very great deal in a short time, and extremely pleasurably. Alice's response was simply to write me a note thanking *me* for showing an interest in her work!

Life as a graduate student is rarely plain sailing. Alice's attributes, in terms of being young, a geologist, a brilliant researcher, a woman, quietly determined but personally engaging, modest, and lacking in any kind of aggression, did, on occasion, lead to pressures being put upon her. But equally quietly and effectively, she dealt with them. Alice, after all, despite showing what seemed – to the rest of us – inexplicable elements of self-doubt, was wholehearted in all that she did, and totally genuine. This was abundantly clear in her personal relationships, as her close friends will testify. Indeed, their presence here today is evidence enough of her loyalty and integrity. Despite working very long hours, Alice supported her causes (even while still at school she had made it clear what kind of world she wanted, being active in CND and Greenpeace); she contributed to her College (including being an enthusiastic cricketer and a worshipper at College Evensong); and she loved her friends. If all this were not enough, she had ability in abundance in other fields: she was a talented artist; she was fascinated by natural history in all its guises and manifestations; she rejoiced in the outdoors, even in its discomforts.

In supporting her application to do research, another of her tutors, Dr Bell, wrote, shrewdly, that Alice 'worked with a kind of calm and controlled enthusiasm'; 'she focusses on problems with impressive power, misses nothing, questions everything, and thinks very hard.' To return to

etymology, if eclogite derives from the Greek word meaning 'selection' (on account of the unusual assemblage of minerals which it contains), Alice's combination of qualities constituted a selection of the very highest and best that a human being can possess. The world – or, more appropriately, this earth – is greatly the poorer for her passing.

Dr Paul Coones

*LADY BODMER*  
*31 July 1934 – 29 January 2001*

Julia Bodmer was a key figure in the discovery and definition of the system of inherited differences between individuals that is responsible for graft rejection. This complex genetical system, now called HLA, was subsequently shown to be an integral part of the machinery that controls the body's immune response to infections, as well as susceptibility to the diseases, called autoimmune, which arise when the immune system mistakenly attacks the body's own tissues. She was much loved by the worldwide community of scientists in her field, who appreciated her warm personality, insight, help, and generosity in the provision of advice and reagents. The latter, for example, contribute significantly to many of the current programmes for vaccination against HIV and for the development of immune treatments of cancer, the disease that eventually defeated her. All this she achieved while bringing up three children, all now successful in their chosen professions, and in an age when this was much less common than it is now, and with minimal help in the home. There could be no better contradiction of the view that, for a woman it is not possible to combine a successful family life with an outstandingly productive scientific career.

A special feature of Julia Bodmer's work was her involvement in international collaborations, especially the workshops, which over a period of more than 35 years have laid the basis of the HLA system. She also played a crucial role over many years in the establishment of an internationally accepted nomenclature which has been essential for the clinical and research applications of the system. She was a founder of EFI, the European Federation for Immunogenetics, which has established an excellent rapport between European countries in this key field, largely due to her friendly but firm persistence in bringing people together.

Born in Manchester in 1934, Julia Bodmer went to the Manchester High School for Girls where she excelled academically, especially in languages, and became Head Prefect. Having won a State scholarship, without which in those days before grants or loans for students her parents could not have afforded to send her away to University, she went to Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford, to read Politics, Philosophy, and Economics, specializing in her final year in economics and statistics. Having married her husband, Walter, subsequently her life-long partner at home and at work, immediately after graduating, she moved to



Cambridge where he was to do his Ph.D. There she obtained a position as statistical assistant to the noted economist, W. B. Reddaway, in the Department of Applied Economics where he was Director. The birth of her first two children and a move with her husband to Stanford University, in 1961, interrupted what might have become a notable career in economics. However, soon after moving there, when her third child was hardly more than a month old, she became once again restless just staying at home and sought new intellectual challenges. The answer was to use her statistical expertise in a totally new field, working with her husband and the late Rose Payne on the analysis of data on the just emerging tissue types, which became the basis of the HLA system. She often reminded her husband that her first few months were without pay until a new research grant came to the rescue. Computers were then, in 1963, a novelty in medical research, but the facilities at Stanford University were excellent. In her first simple computer programme Julia Bodmer identified two new tissue types and laid the basis of the later definition of the first two genes of the soon to become enormously complex HLA genetic system. She subsequently identified many new types and characterized their distribution in different populations, including a pioneering field trip to central Africa, making use of her particular skills in the storage, analysis, and interpretation of the data. She was, in other words, a real pioneer in the now popular and justifiably fashionable area of Bioinformatics.

Her move to the new Genetics laboratory in the University of Oxford in 1970 led to a promotion and the opportunity to add the study of the association between HLA types and disease to her research interests. There she took on a major responsibility for the organization of the international collaborative workshops, especially the one in Oxford in 1977, which defined a major new set of genes in the HLA system crucial to the understanding of the nature of the immune response. These studies also helped establish the association between Juvenile Onset Diabetes and Rheumatoid Arthritis and HLA types, and so the essentially immune basis of these diseases. A further move to the Imperial Cancer Research Fund laboratories in London in 1979, where her husband became the Director, finally gave her an established professorial position with her own laboratory. At the same time having, through her unusual route into science, not acquired the conventional Ph.D. and so title of doctor, she was awarded a D.Sc. by Oxford University. In London she took on the challenge of the new technologies of monoclonal antibodies and recombinant DNA technology and made major further contributions to the characterisation of HLA types and their identification at the DNA level. She also continued her studies of the genetics of diseases, including especially Hodgkin's Disease and Testicular cancer.

After her formal retirement from the Imperial Cancer Research Fund, in 1996, she again joined forces with her husband in founding a new ICRF supported laboratory. She continued actively in her scientific work as a consultant, emphasizing her interest in the study of genetic variation

in Human Populations and the need for new techniques for high throughput genetic typing, until shortly before she died. In Oxford, she added to her responsibilities through the fact that her husband had become the Principal of Hertford College. Though health problems prevented her from playing as full a part in College activities as she would have liked, her good humour and directness quickly endeared her to Fellows, staff, and students alike.

Julia Bodmer's work was characterized by a refreshing directness and simplicity. Her personal qualities particularly endeared her to the many scientists whose careers she helped to form. She would often reveal her much appreciated wit in her public presentations and, given her ability to explain science clearly to the uninitiated, was often called on to talk to the volunteer workers of the ICRF. From time to time she would express her wry humour in poems written while sitting in the back row of a lecture theatre listening to an especially dull talk. In response to a Christmas wish list from the *New Scientist* in 1986 her poem finished by saying:

So, Father Christmas, have you, pray  
A billion pounds to spare?  
Then all together we could lay  
The Human Genome bare.

She lived just long enough to see that prediction come true and at a cost that was about right in current terms. She particularly decried the decline in the quality of written English from her younger colleagues. She was a quiet but firm supporter of the woman's cause, but had little sympathy for those who gave up too easily, sometimes perhaps in the face of an unsupportive partner, to the call of family and home. She was incensed that the Oxford and Cambridge Club would not, until recently, admit women in their own right, having been at both universities. However, as soon as they changed their policy she became one of the first full woman members.

She was honoured by the medical profession for her scientific contributions relatively late in her career, becoming last year both an Honorary Fellow of The Royal College of Physicians and a Fellow of the Academy of Medical Sciences. She enjoyed a lifelong and loving partnership with her husband, both at home and at work. They met when she was 17 and were married for more than 44 years. Her support as a mother undoubtedly contributed to the success of her children's careers, respectively, in the Biotechnology industry, in medical research, and as a consultant physician.

Walter Bodmer  
2 February 2001

*Editor's note:* This tribute formed the basis of the obituaries printed in the national broadsheets, but, being an original, fuller version of the subsequently altered and re-written notices in the newspapers, is here reproduced in favour of the published summaries.

Thank you all for coming today.

Julia's life touched many people in many different ways and it is incredibly moving that so many of you wanted to be here to remember her and to say goodbye. Julia, Mom – there's a bit of Californian upbringing that never went away – I hope I can touch at least a little of how we all knew you and loved you. You are a wife and lifelong partner – and you are loved for that. You are a mother – and you are loved for that. You were a highly distinguished scientist – gaining the respect of all who knew you, and giving huge pride to us, your family. And above all, you were yourself – and we all love you for that.

Dad, Julia's death is a huge wrench and sorrow for everybody here. You started your lives with each other as little more than children and I can barely begin to imagine what you are going through. I always remember a story that the two of you told with some relish. It is from the days in California in the 1960s and you were out together with several other couples on a yacht in the San Francisco Bay. I don't really know the details, but you two were obviously having a rather rumbustious day while all around were cooing and lovey-doveying with each other. When you told this tale some years later you pointed out, with some satisfaction, that you and Julia were the only one of those couples still together. I always thought this was a wonderful hallmark of your strength together.

I watched the two of you in the tense calm of these last few weeks. The closeness and tenderness between you that survived and underpinned all those years together is a wonderful example to all of us.

Mother to me, to Charlie, and to Helen who you stayed especially close to. Mom, this is the hard part. What can I say to you? How to capture the wit, intelligence, and love that you used to guide us into the world?

I am going to turn to the words of Kahlil Gibran, the Maronite Christian poet. You probably didn't know these words, but when I saw them I realized they captured you perfectly as our mother:

You may give your children your love but not your thoughts.

For they have their own thoughts.

You may house their bodies but not their souls,

For their souls dwell in the house of tomorrow, which you cannot visit, not even in your dreams.

You may strive to be like them, but seek not to make them like you.

For life goes not backward nor tarries with yesterday.

You are the bows from which your children as living arrows are sent forth.

The Archer sees the mark upon the path of the infinite, and He

bends you with His might that His arrows may go swift and far.

Let your bending in the Archer's hand be for gladness;

For even as He loves the arrow that flies, so He loves also the bow  
that is stable.

I must say that I have made these words very much my own over the last few days. They have revealed to me so much of what lay unspoken or even unthought in my feelings for you as a mother, and in turn revealed much to me about my own children, Ben and Max. What better testament to the continuing spirit of the lives that you gave rise to?

Many of you here will have known Julia in her working life. Over many years she succeeded in the difficult trick of staying balanced on the tightrope between family and career. And no ordinary career – one that led in later years to the richly deserved sort of peer recognition that many can only dream of – D.Sc. from this University; Honorary Fellowship of the Royal College of Physicians; Fellowship of the Academy of Medical Sciences, to name but a few.

From the early days with Rose Payne and Walter at Stanford in the sixties, to the 70s here in Oxford, through the many years at the Imperial Cancer Research Fund running the Tissue Antigen Laboratory, and finally her joint directorship with Walter of the ICRF Lab back here in Oxford, she stuck fast to the task of deciphering the immensely complex HLA system, which determines our tissue types. These were times of huge scientific changes and advances, which informed all that she accomplished, and through which she helped lead her field of scientific discovery. Julia's contributions were immense – from her own research, to her leadership in forging international collaboration, to the spawning of her many academic offspring. These contributions will be remembered, and will continue to be influential for many years to come.

Finally, and most importantly you yourself. I think I, and perhaps most of us, will remember one thing above all about you. That you had in abundance a quality so often sadly scarce – humour – in its broadest sense. You saw the world with a mixture of wry intelligence and compassion that was deeply attractive. That's why so many are here today to say goodbye. This humour was, of course, the source of your wisdom. What morsels of wisdom I may have, I have largely from you. It was also a source of straight wittiness. Julia went to many scientific conferences. Often flying thousands of miles to sit in a darkened stuffy room listening to boring talks that are ill-constructed and poorly delivered. Many of you will know what I'm talking about. And, no doubt, many of you do as I do – close your eyes and recover from some jetlag. Not Julia – here's an example of what she did – a poem written at a congress in Budapest in 1986. It is called 'The Congress'. Imagine a young scientist stepping into the international limelight for the first time:

What does she take to the congress?

The results of her work down on poster and notes

And the urge to meet people whose papers she quotes  
And the community spirit that science begets  
That transcends religion and political sects.

What does she do at the congress?  
She first gives her talk to a half-empty room  
She can't read her notes in the Stygian gloom  
Her slides are reversed and the audience snores  
No questions are asked as they rush for the doors.

What does she take from the congress?  
A bagful of handouts from commercial concerns  
A hangover and a poor stomach that burns  
A map, some strange coins – but perhaps a new spark  
That makes it worthwhile and may hit the mark

We visited you last Saturday. You were not well, although, thankfully, you seemed comfortable. But mainly, despite all, you still had that vital spark of humour that stayed with you through the best of times, and, in the end, the worst. Thank you, beyond anything, for that.

To close, I'm going to turn again to the words of Kahlil Gibran:

Your joy is your sorrow unmasked.

And the selfsame well from which your laughter rises was oftentimes filled with your tears.

When you are joyous, look deep into your heart and you shall find it is only that which has given you sorrow that is giving you joy.

When you are sorrowful, look again in your heart, and you shall see that in truth you are weeping for that which has been your delight.

Some of you say 'Joy is greater than sorrow,' and others say, 'Nay, sorrow is the greater.'

But I say unto you they are inseparable.

Together they come, and when one sits alone with you at your board, remember that the other is asleep upon your bed.

Good-bye, Julia. I thought we would have more time – but it wasn't to be. Good-bye.

Mark Bodmer

*DR ELIZABETH ARMSTRONG*  
*28 August 1917 – 23 November 2001*

Elizabeth Armstrong was associated with Somerville College, Oxford, as tutor in French from 1946 until her retirement in 1981, teaching mainly in her specialist area of 16th-century French literature but having general oversight of all the modern languages school.

She greatly welcomed the diversity of languages, and disciplines that were studied together with French, encouraging in particular the teaching of Italian and the introduction of joint courses with history, philosophy, classics and English, which reflected her own broad interests, particularly that in history.

Annette Elizabeth Tyler was born at Pontypool in 1917. From Sherborne she went up to Lady Margaret Hall as a scholar in 1936, and took a first in modern languages in 1940. She held graduate scholarships at Westfield College in 1941-42, and at Lady Margaret Hall in 1945-46, having served during the intervening war years of 1943-45 with the FANY Special Unit as ensign.

She became tutor in French at Somerville in 1946, and was elected to a fellowship in 1947. In 1949 she completed her doctorate, on the subject of 16th-century French printers, which was the basis of her first book. The subject was so uncongenial to the then Professor of French, Gustave Rudler, who would normally have been her supervisor, that he said to her, 'Vous ne trouverez rien dans ces vieux bouquins là', a singularly unprophetic remark. As a result she was supervised by the historian C. A. J. Armstrong of Hertford College, whom she married in 1953. Community of interests in scholarship and travel, as well as a benignly humorous outlook, made their marriage a remarkably united one.

Her first major publication was *Robert Estienne, Royal Printer*, an historical study, published by the Cambridge University Press in 1954, and in a substantially revised version in 1986. At once learned and lively, it soon attained international recognition as an outstanding contribution to the subject (and simply as a book it was a magnificent tribute to a great printer of the past by a leading printer of the present). It was to have a considerable influence on the revival of studies in the history of printing both in England and in France.

But this line of work by no means implied neglect of literature: *Ronsard and the Age of Gold*, published by Cambridge in 1967, uses mythology and art history to illuminate the meaning of poetry. She later returned to the subject of printing in *Before Copyright: The French Book-Privilege System 1498-1526*, published by Cambridge in 1990.

Armstrong also published learned articles throughout her life, and in all her works she brought a many-sided intellect to bear on the interpretation of 16th-century France. Not long before she died, she gave an excellent paper on French printers' privileges and the history of copy-

right to a joint graduate and senior common room symposium in Somerville.

She was very devoted to her sister and her large family, and enjoyed the company of her five nieces and her nephew, and of their families in turn. While her husband was housebound during his final illness, she remained at home, nursing him with singleminded devotion. After his death in 1994 she resumed the scholarly and social activities within Somerville and outside which had been curtailed while he was ill.

She was very supportive of college music and an accomplished pianist; she was knowledgeable about opera and liked to recall that she had been at one of the very first performances of *Peter Grimes*.

In 1998 she published a novel, *Thicker than Water* – something she had apparently always wanted to do. She loved entertaining and was an attentive hostess and a lively and informed conversationalist. Although her husband was a convert to Roman Catholicism, she remained a devout Anglican all her life.

© *The Times* 19 December 2001

SIR PETER SHEPHEARD, C.B.E.

11 November 1913 – 11 April 2002

Derek Conran writes: 'May I draw your attention to the main obituary in *The Times* for 15 April? Roger [Van Noorden] and Miles [Vaughan Williams] will recall Shepheard and Epstein, whom we commissioned to draw up the plans for the Holywell Quad. Peter Shepheard was an old friend of Sir Paul Reilly, old member (1930), who was Director of the Design Centre. I think he or others had seen some of his work in the Close at, I think, Salisbury, which was very sympathetic in fitting new architecture to old. I recall a lunch which I hosted at my old Club, the United University in Suffolk Street, when we met both Paul Reilly and Peter Shepheard, and they subsequently dined in College. I think it was a happy choice, due largely to Miles Vaughan Williams, and I think the subsequent buildings have stood the test of time.'

One of the commonest criticisms of architects is that they are too concerned with the narrow technicalities of their work, and insufficiently with the wider cultural picture, with the ecological aspects of a problem, what happens around a building, how it sits in its setting and – all important – how buildings are spaced.

For Peter Shepheard, such things mattered enormously. To him, a full consideration of the environment meant thinking about a combination of architecture, town planning and landscape, and this ensured that he was aware of the true significance of ecology long before other people. Indeed, its importance guided his view of design throughout his career.

Peter Faulkner Shephard was born in Liverpool and educated at Birkenhead School. While there, he became fascinated by nature, the life and behaviour of birds, bees and animals, by its underlying order, and by plant life. He did masses of drawings from nature, and in consequence decided he wanted to study biology.

However, since his father was an architect and his godfather was Sir Patrick Abercrombie, the distinguished town planner, he dropped the idea and went to the architectural school at Liverpool University, where he came under the influence of Sir Charles Reilly. After graduating with a first in 1936, he spent a year as a graduate scholar in civic design.

For practical experience he worked for the next three years as an assistant in the office of Reilly's son-in-law, Derek Bridgwater. During the war he worked for the Ministry of Town and Country Planning, first for Abercrombie on his Greater London Plan, and then, from 1943 to 1947, on the master plan for Stevenage New Town, where in 1948 he was appointed deputy architect. But the bureaucracy of local authority life was not for him, rapid though his rise had been, and he left to go into partnership with Bridgwater the same year.

With Gabriel Epstein joining them in 1949, they practised as architects, town planners and landscape designers, Shephard having been appointed to carry out half the 1951 Festival of Britain's landscape. With this, his parallel career as a landscape architect began, and so his early ecological interests and his astonishing memory for, and ability to draw, every kind of flower, tree, leaf, blade of grass, bird and animal all fell into place beside his work in an enlarging architectural practice.

In the year of the Festival of Britain, Shephard's first housing scheme was completed for the London County Council: Peking Square in the Lansbury neighbourhood, terraces of houses round a garden. Another important residential design followed in the London Borough of Camden, a large work in quadrangle form where no building is over five storeys. This was much admired, and won the Ministry of Housing and Local Government medal in 1968. When it was opened by the Mayor of Camden, a woman leant out of her window on the fourth floor and called to a friend across the way, 'I've boiled a kettle - come and have a cuppa,' at which Shephard turned to the Mayor and said: 'You see, that shows you why you must never build tower blocks'.

The speed with which he recognized the social implications of a shout-ed invitation for a cup of tea was typical of him. He was a fine wit and raconteur, and with his extraordinary memory for detail he was an excellent lecturer. At his office in the evenings he gave memorable talks on topics of all kinds.

Peter Hunter, the third partner to join the practice, especially recalls one on English watercolours, so it is no surprise that when he was introduced to the University of Pennsylvania by the Scottish landscape



architect Ian McHarg in 1959 he was an instant success. Six years earlier he had published *Modern Gardens*, and his annual visits to the university as Professor of Landscape Architecture began at once.

In the meantime, a vast quantity of work was under way at the office in London. He had been particularly proud of his landscape for the Festival of Britain – it was, after all, his starting point – but in the 1960s he worked on the master plan and buildings for the University of Lancaster, the most coherently laid out of the new universities of the 1960s.

He worked also at the Universities of Keele and Liverpool, and at Oxford he planned the new quadrangle for Hertford College. Meanwhile, as consultant planner to Winchester College he designed New Hall, built in the Warden's garden, as well as some housing in the city. Other educational buildings included primary and comprehensive schools for the Greater London Council and a master plan for the University of Ghana. He also worked on a landscaping scheme for London Zoo. All this was accomplished in the 1960s, together with a new book, *Gardens*, which appeared in 1969.

On the other side of the Atlantic, too, Shephard was very busy. He was much involved with a conception for Longwood Gardens, a park on the western edge of Philadelphia and on the scale of Kew, and had completed a landscape plan for the whole campus of Philadelphia University while a member of the University of Pennsylvania's National Parks Commission from 1966 to 1968.

In 1971, moreover, he was made Dean of Fine Arts at that university, a post which covered architecture, landscape, art in all its forms, and town planning; the very synthesis of subjects he had consistently regarded as essential. Taking the job did, however, lead to his giving up his membership of the Royal Fine Art Commission, not without a pang.

He sat on the Countryside Commission between 1968 and 1971, and was President of the Royal Institute of British Architects from 1969 to 1971. He retired as Dean in 1979 (remaining as lecturer), but in the meantime had become artistic adviser to the Commonwealth War Graves Commission. This post, keeping cemeteries in good order, lasted until the end of his life, and was extremely agreeable to him: he would have been the first to admit that mixing with lords and earls on the commission was right up his street. In addition, it led to one of his last jobs, the design of the War Memorial in Cannes.

Other late works included the Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother's Bessborough Gardens design at Vauxhall, and the restoration of the walled garden at Charleston. This was a wilderness when he was called in during the 1980s, but after careful research into its history Shephard returned it to its former delightful character, after which he remained as a consultant to the trustees. Again, it was a perfect job for him: he

enjoyed anything with a sense of history, enjoyed being with people, and liked work. One of his favourite evening pastimes was dining at the Foreign Art Book Society, a dining club founded by Lutyens in 1909 which attracted many luminaries, including Sir John Betjeman and H. T. Cadbury-Brown.

He was President of the Architectural Association, of the Institute of Landscape Architects and Master Art Workers' Guild. He was an expert especially on water-birds and at the various committee meetings he had to sit through (and at which he intervened seldom and reluctantly), he could invariably be seen making careful drawings on his committee papers – usually of ducks. He had a rare facility for drawing birds and provided the illustrations for two books in the King Penguin series: *A Book of Ducks* and *Woodland Birds*.

He was appointed C.B.E. in 1972 and knighted in 1980. He is survived by his wife, Mary, whom he married in 1943, and by their son and daughter.

© *The Times* 15 April 2002

*MARGARET BRUCE-MITFORD*

*Died 6 July 2002*

How sad we all are to hear of the death of Margaret Bruce-Mitford (known affectionately to many as simply MBM) in Witney Hospital on 6 July. This is a great loss to Bampton, which seems to attract people of her quality. A great loss to BEWG [Bampton Environmental Watch Group] too, which would not have come into existence without her energetic influence. She had lived for part of her life in India but moved to Bampton from Bradford-on-Avon, where she had founded a local amenity group. BEWG benefited greatly from the knowledge and experience she brought with her, and will miss her.

She was positive, witty, informed, amusing, and a great introducer. She extracted loyalty and commitment from all of us. She had a great passion for Bampton people and its buildings. While she never held back from speaking her mind, it was always out of concern for Bampton and those around her.

The past year was a trial to her because she was unable to be as active in the ways that had sustained her throughout her life. At the end her ardent wish was to re-start her domestic life without support, but this seemed very difficult. Now it has been decided otherwise.

Everyone in Bampton who knew her will surely grieve with her family the loss of a great lady, but celebrate the achievements of her life.

© *Bampton Beam* August 2002

## 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 for their laborious compilation of the College's matriculations, examination results, awards and prizes, and degree lists. Yet again, he is deeply indebted to Mr Derek Conran – whom he congratulates upon his recovery from illness – for the basic copy and newspaper cuttings relating to 'Obituaries'. The Editor particularly wishes to thank Miss Carol McCall and Miss Vicky Arnold for their invaluable assistance with proof-reading: Carol seized upon all kinds of inconsistencies, while Vicky, with her passion for punctuation, tore into the written English of undergraduate and grandee alike; she also wishes to record her objection that England is not an island. The Editor acknowledges the efforts of those junior members who sent reports of their activities, but he is sad that he received not a single submission from a club, society, or team relating to the academic year 2001-2, in response to his personalized written requests. He also regrets that it has not been possible to compile the projected survey of 'Fellows' doings', as hardly any of the Fellowship offered information. The Editor proposes to employ stronger tactics next time. Finally, it has once again been a great pleasure to work with the staff of Oxonian Rewley Press.

## THE HERTFORD SOCIETY

### *President:*

The Rt Hon. the Lord Waddington, G.C.V.O., P.C., Q.C., D.L.

### *Past Presidents:*

Sir John Brown C.B.E.  
Sir Nicholas Henderson G.C.M.G., K.C.V.O.  
Sir John Whitehead G.C.M.G., C.V.O.

### *Vice-Presidents:*

A. S. Ashton  
W. S. Atkinson  
D. H. Conran T.D.  
Sir Geoffrey Ellerton C.M.G., M.B.E.  
R. W. Jackson C.B.E.  
J. R. Torrance  
R. Westbrook C.M.G.

### *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 T.D. (Oxford Representative) .....	1944-5 and 1948-51
Angela E. Fane .....	1978-9
His Honour Brian Galpin .....	1940-1 and 1945-7
Victoria A. Garner .....	1994-97
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 C.B. ....	1959-63
Haidee J. Schofield .....	1977-81
A. V. Swing (Chairman, Social Sub-Committee) .....	1965-8
Sir Walter Bodmer .....	Principal

### *Independent Examiner*

A. C. Ryder F.C.A.

## The Chairman's Letter

The Hertford Society held its Fortieth Anniversary Party in the Old Hall at Lincoln's Inn on 7 January 2002. Those present represented every decade, in terms of matriculation, from the 1920s to the 1990s, so that the Society is supported by every College generation. However, despite the College's generosity in paying for every College member who goes down after a normal undergraduate course to be a member of the Society for the ensuing five years, the Society's numbers are now only about half of the total theoretically possible. We therefore need to redouble our efforts to attract the 'missing' potential members, not least those who have been members of the Middle Common Room.

Our current initiatives in this regard – an annual party for those going down, a page on the College website, and invitations to non-members, when a Society function is advertised in *Hertford College News*, that they should come to the function and join the Society at the same time – are satisfactory as far as they go, but it seems that we have not perhaps advertised ourselves and our objects sufficiently and I believe that, though the Society is clearly an association of people who have the College's best interests at heart, we should take every opportunity, such as the publication of this letter, to give 'further and better particulars' of ourselves.

According to the Society's Rules, its objects are 'to encourage old Hertford members to keep in touch with one another and to maintain a link between them and the College, to forward the interests of the College and its institutions, and to arrange from time to time social functions in furtherance of the foregoing objects'. They are prosecuted with the assistance of successive Principals, of members of the Senior Common Room, and of the College's Members and Development Office, though the Society also has an office in College, maintained for us by the indefatigable Derek Conran.

A non-member may say that he or she can keep in touch with his or her contemporaries without joining the Society, but though the word 'networking' was not used when the Society was formed there is surely far better scope for that activity among the whole range of the Society's members than merely among a single College generation. Older members are sometimes able to give some background careers information to younger members and few can ever have matched the College experience of Bob Jackson, an active College and Society man for 76 years, who came to the Lincoln's Inn party, but, sadly, has recently died at the age of 95.

So far as forwarding the interests of the College and its institutions is concerned, we have traditionally made gifts to the College of things which it has not felt able to pay for itself: benches for the quadrangles, lighting and labelling for the College's portraits of 'the good and great', funding of the food and veterinary bills for that much loved College institution, the College cat, and so on.

With regard to social functions these have tended to be held in College for obvious reasons and have traditionally been a dinner and a lunch in alternate years, but the increasing popularity of the latter function in comparison with the former has recently led us to decide to have two lunches and one dinner in each three year period. Occasionally we have held functions in London at attractive venues to which we have obtained access through the good offices of members, and these have been well supported, even if they have been more expensive than those held in Oxford. Such functions have taken place, for example, in Lincoln's Inn, Fulham Palace, Westminster School, and the House of Lords. Functions held other than in Oxford or London have not tended to be well supported.

Mention of 'the good and great' reminds me that, though the Society's history has yet to be written and there are a number of members who are better qualified than I to write it when the time arrives, it may be appropriate to mention that the 'good and great' among College members have always supported the Society to a considerable extent, not only by sponsoring us at various venues, but also by giving their names and time as President or Vice-President. The holders of the latter post have been too numerous to mention on this occasion, but the six Presidents of the Society, who are now limited to two three-year terms of office, have been:

- 1962-1976 The Right Reverend Robert Stopford, Bishop of London.
- 1977-1983 Sir John Brown, Publisher, Oxford University Press.
- 1983-1989 Sir Nicholas Henderson, Ambassador to France and to the United States.
- 1989-1990 Lord Ponsonby of Shulbrede, Labour Chief Whip in the House of Lords, who, sadly, died in office.
- 1991-1997 Sir John Whitehead, Ambassador to Japan.
- 1997 to date Lord Waddington, Home Secretary and Governor of Bermuda.

The posts which I have mentioned were not necessarily held during these terms of office.

A number of our members have been active in the Society's affairs throughout the whole of its existence. I have mentioned Derek Conran and I must add the names of Bill Atkinson, our first Chairman, without whom we would not have come into being, His Honour Brian Galpin, Alfred Nathan, and Tony Ryder. My generation is grateful to them for the enthusiasm and affection which they have shown for the Society and as we in our turn prepare to pass on its senior positions, to women members as well as to men, we have no doubt that the always friendly ethos of the College will continue to cause members to keep in touch, in one way or another, with each other and with the College.

Anthony Eady

## The Fortieth Anniversary Party

It had been after a Gaudy in 1960 that Bill Atkinson sounded out a number of old members about the possibility of forming a College Society. He did this at breakfast the following morning, which many of you will recall as a most excellent time for gossip and the plotting of new ideas. In any event the idea was received with enthusiasm, and, in January 1961, Principal Ferrar invited half a dozen former Presidents of the JCR to dine in College, stay the night and try to take matters further.

Bill Atkinson, using his offices at 98 Cannon Street as a base, circulated the 1600 names where the College had an address. Though many of these were out of date, there was sufficient response to justify a launch. This took place in the Old Hall at Lincoln's Inn on 5 January 1962 with Dr and Mrs Ferrar present.

A temporary Committee under Bill Atkinson had already been formed and, when a suitable resolution was proposed and passed with acclamation, this Committee was charged with the preparation of a constitution.

Henry Mitchell became our first Secretary; our first AGM and our first Dinner were held in 1962; and we were on our way. By our third year we had over 500 members, a good proportion of the existing constituency.

On 5 January 1987 we held a Silver Jubilee party in the Old Hall, Lincoln's Inn, with Sir Geoffrey Warnock and Baroness Warnock present; and so we felt that a 40th Anniversary Party in the same venue would be appropriate, so this was held on Monday 7 January 2002. The Old Hall at Lincoln's Inn was booked through the good offices of Judge Charles Gibson. The event was organized by Anthony Swing, our energetic and efficient Chairman of the Social Sub-Committee. Over 150 were present in this splendid Hall. Fourteen members who were there had also been present at both previous functions, amongst them three members of the original Temporary Committee: Brian Galpin, Alfred Nathan, and Tony Ryder. The age groups were pleasantly spread, always an aim of the Committee: 14 from the 90s, 19 from the 80s, 21 from the 70s, 24 from the 60s, and 15 from the 50s. The earlier age groups put on a brave show with our former Chairman, Bob Jackson, being the most senior, having matriculated in 1926. Lord Waddington, our President, was supported by three of our Vice-Presidents and by every member of the current Committee. Our Chairman, Anthony Eady, welcomed our guests and the guests of members, amongst whom were Peter Baker, the Bursar, and his wife, and Carol McCall, the Members and Development Director at College.

It was a very happy event, well lubricated by what appeared to be lashings of drink and a continuous and delicious supply of 'eats'. It certainly reflected the current strength and diversity of the Society and promises well for our future.

Derek Conran