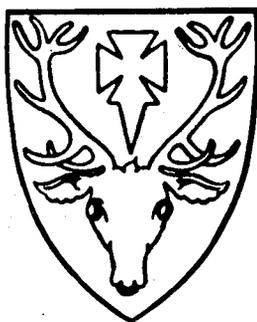

The

HERTFORD

COLLEGE

Magazine



No. 82

1995 – 1997

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A Message from the Editor

This bumper number of the *Hertford College Magazine* reflects both a period of transition in the College following the untimely death of the Principal-elect, Dr Angus Macintyre, and an editorial decision to adjust the period covered by each issue. Formerly, the *Magazine* appeared in the spring. Now that it is sent to all former members of the College by means of a special mailing, separate from that which circulates details of the Hertford Society's summer event, it seemed desirable to reconsider this schedule, which respected neither the calendar year nor the academic year. The latter was chosen as the more appropriate option. Consequently, the present issue covers a period beginning in the spring of 1995 (when the previous issue went to press) and going on to embrace the academic years 1995-6 and 1996-7. The next issue, due to follow at the end of the year, will record the events of 1997-8. The Editor tenders his deep apologies for the delay in placing a new issue of the *Magazine* before his readers. The pattern and nature of recent events is partly responsible, but the Editor holds himself primarily to blame, not least for amassing such a quantity of material; but he hopes that this very weight of evidence will count towards his acquittal. As one senior member of the College remarked to him after the publication of the previous issue – and he ventured to take the comment as a compliment rather than as a complaint – ‘I used to reckon on reading the *Mag.* at one “sitting”. Can’t do that now!’

HERTFORD COLLEGE MAGAZINE

HERTFORD COLLEGE

Visitor

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

Principal

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

Fellows

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

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

J. Temple, M.A., M.Phil., D.Phil.
Junior Research Fellow in Economics
P. R. Critchley, M.A.
Jurisprudence

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., Ph.D., D.M., M.D., B.Chir., F.R.S.
N. G. McCrum, M.A., D.Phil., D.Sc.
A. O. J. Cockshut, M.A.
M. J. Dallman, M.A., D.Phil.
Professor J. R. Briggs, B.Litt., M.A.
J. R. Torrance, M.A.
G. B. Robinson, M.A., Ph.D.
Professor R. W. Guillery, M.A., Ph.D., F.R.S.
E. A. Holmes, M.A., Ph.D.
Professor N. W. Tanner, M.A., M.Sc., Ph.D.
Professor L. Solymár, M.A., Ph.D., F.R.S.

Honorary Fellows

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

Editor's note

This list records the Fellowship as it stood at the time of the Long Vacation of 1997.

The Vice-Principal's Letter Hertford 1995-6

Sir Christopher Zeeman retired in July 1995, after eight years as Principal. His Principalship will be remembered above all for the enlargement of the fellowship, for important new academic initiatives such as those made possible by his fund-raising in Japan, and for improvements in student accommodation and in the quality of College life generally. The enthusiasm, good humour, and humanity he brought to every aspect of College government will long be remembered. He has been elected an Honorary Fellow and he and Rosemary visit regularly from Woodstock. It was pleasing to learn that he has been made an Honorary Freeman of the Drapers' Company, continuing the long connection begun by Principal Boyd.

When Sir Christopher wrote his final Principal's letter, the College was still shocked by the untimely death of Angus Macintyre, the Principal-elect. Now there is a new Principal, Sir Walter Bodmer F.R.S., Director General of the Imperial Cancer Research Fund. Before joining the ICRF Sir Walter was the first Professor of Genetics at Oxford, from 1970 to 1979. Particularly memorable among his recent visits to Oxford was his Romanes Lecture in the Sheldonian Theatre in November, a magisterial survey of the present state of research and debate in genetics. He and Julia Bodmer have a home nearby at Wantage.

Sir Geoffrey Warnock, Principal from 1971 to 1988, Vice-Chancellor 1981-85 and Honorary Fellow, died on 8 October 1995 after a long illness. Shortly before his death he was able to join with the Visitor, Lord Jenkins, in opening Warnock House, the College's new residential complex on the Isis near Folly Bridge, and made a characteristically witty and apposite, but also unmistakably valedictory speech. A memorial service was held in St Mary's the following December.

Sadly, the College has lost two other Honorary Fellows, Rupert Bruce-Mitford F.B.A., formerly Deputy Keeper of the British Museum and excavator of the Sutton Hoo ship burial, and James Meade C.B., F.B.A., formerly Professor of Political Economy at Cambridge and joint winner of the Nobel Prize for Economics in 1977. James Meade was tutor in Economics and Bursar at Hertford before the Second World War. His successor in both positions after the war was 'Dick' Ross C.B., subsequently Vice-President of the European Investment Bank and Emeritus Fellow. Alas, Dick also died suddenly, in February, not long after visiting the College to attend a memorial concert in memory of the late John Armstrong.

A tragic loss was the death in a road accident of Ian Hyde, a promising undergraduate reading Chemistry. A memorial service was held in Chapel on 30 November, Dr Chris Schofield delivering the address.

Four Fellows retire this year: Professor Ray Guillery, Dr Lee's Professor of Anatomy; Dr Garth Robinson, tutor in Biochemistry; Dr Anne Holmes, tutor in French and Tutor for Admissions; and myself, as

tutor in Politics. We also lose our two Junior Research Fellows, Dr David Parry to Cambridge and Mr Michael Callahan to Berkeley. Although the Government's present squeeze on University funding means that new Fellows cannot yet be elected to replace the aforementioned retiring tutors, the College has nevertheless elected six new Fellows during the year. Four are tutors: Dr Fionn Dunne in Engineering, Dr Patrick Roche in Physics, Dr Stephen New in Management, and Miss Patricia Ferguson in Law. Mr John Temple will be Junior Research Fellow in Economics and Mrs Adele Smith is Director of Development. Dr Neil Tanner has been appointed Senior Tutor, Dr Tom Cunnane Tutor for Graduates, and Mr Peter Baker has agreed, heroically, to officiate for two years as Tutor for Admissions as well as continuing as Bursar. Professor Julia Briggs, former tutor in English, was elected Emeritus Fellow.

Several Fellows of the College have been active in the central bodies of the University. Dr Bill Macmillan was Junior Proctor 1995-6; Mr Roger Van Noorden is on Hebdomadal Council, and Professor Keith McLauchlan is on the General Board, so both have many other consequential responsibilities; and Professor Andrew Goudie, as President of the University Development Programme, is also on Council and a Pro-Vice-Chancellor.

We congratulate Professors Keith McLauchlan, Robin Devenish, and Tony Wilson on their professorships, and Dr Karen Day on her readership, new titles awarded by the University in recognition of distinction. We also congratulate Dr David Stuart, Senior Research Fellow, on being appointed to a M.R.C. Professorship and also on his election as a Fellow of the Royal Society for his work in molecular biophysics. Dr Karen Day has been elected to a three-year Wellcome Trust Research Fellowship in epidemiology, and Dr Pat Roche is to be UK Project Scientist on the Gemini Project in astronomy.

After the record 26 Firsts in Finals in 1994, 1995's results were much more modest: only 10 Firsts, but a record 68 Upper Seconds. Our undergraduates' usual high level of attainment reappeared in 1996 with a new record of 29 Firsts, while the number of Upper Seconds remains high at 64. Since the last Principal's Letter, University Prizes have been won by Martin Davidson (Engineering), Alastair Curry, Nicola Thomas, Sarah Murphy, and Sunita Sharman (Geography), Warren Swain, Kathryn Farthing, and Brian Webb (Law), Michael Barnard (Lit. Hum.), Jonathan Bennett and Andrew Hull (Mathematics) and Amanda Berlan (Modern Languages).

Hertford's sporting successes continue to reflect strength on the football field and a diversity of individual achievements. The men's First XI reached the semi-final in football Cuppers, the Second XI won its division, and there were three women football Blues. The College also won the seven-a-side rugby tournament. Blues or Half-Blues were won by Alun Johns (cross-country), Chris Lynham (yachting), James Acton and Michael Brown (canoe and kayak), Mike Pokrass (boxing), Peregrine Hood (skiing), Gareth Edwards (pistol shooting), James Orford (water

polo), Juliet Scott (women's rowing), Hilary Archer and Alyson Noble (women's football), Louise Purton (women's cricket and football), Alexa Stent (women's lacrosse), and Tina Cook and Natalie Edwards (women's ice-hockey).

As already mentioned, Hertford's newest buildings, the two residential blocks comprising Warnock House, were formally opened in September 1995, having been completed on time and within budget by Messrs Knowles and Son, and having already earned their keep as a conference centre for Japanese students during the previous Long Vacation. Thanks to Warnock House, this has been the first year in which the College has been able to provide rooms for all undergraduates who wanted them. Meals served at Warnock House for the residents and for those living in Abingdon House have proved a popular alternative to meals in Hall. Having now housed its undergraduates, the College hopes eventually to house its graduate students too. With this in view, a proposed Graduate Centre is a major goal of the College's five-year development campaign, started this year under the name *Campaign 2000*, which is the subject of a separate article.

This year's most striking building venture has been the enlargement and modernization of the boathouse, made possible by a grant from The Foundation for Sport and the Arts, by a generous donation from Mr John Porter (1971), and by collaboration with St Catherine's, St Hilda's, Mansfield, and Templeton Colleges who will share the facilities with Hertford. In the College itself new building is now possible only in the basements. An extension of the Library under the Principal's Lodgings has provided useful new space, including a room named after the late Dr Leslie Seiffert, whose gift of his library was one of the factors necessitating it. And remodelling of the ground floor and basement beneath the dining hall will provide a new and better lodge, a JCR coffee-bar, and a new teaching room.

The dining hall itself has been greatly improved by the lighting of the portraits, through the generosity of the Hertford Society. The Society has also helped the College to buy a fine drawing, by Henry Edridge A.R.A., of the demolition of the old Hertford College buildings in 1820, following the famous collapse (Plate 3). Sir Nicholas Jackson, Honorary Fellow, has most kindly presented the College with a water-colour by Sir Thomas Jackson of the staircase at the Château de Blois which inspired his design of our Hall staircase.

For me personally it has been an honour to be chosen by my colleagues to keep the College's business on an even keel for a year before Sir Walter Bodmer takes the helm, and I am grateful for their confidence and support. Having taught politics at Hertford for thirty-two years I know that P.P.E. students will now benefit from having a younger tutor more attuned to the modern world. It has been a privilege to have participated in a long period of collective upward mobility, and I look forward to becoming a spectator of the next stage in the College's progress.

J. R. Torrance

The Principal's Letter Hertford 1996-7

My first full year as Principal followed the tragic death of Principal-elect Dr Angus Macintyre and involved what I know must have been an agonizing and unexpected second round of selection. My welcome to the College by all the Fellows has been particularly warm and friendly. My wife, Julia, and I were quickly made to feel very much at home in Hertford College's justifiably legendary friendly setting.

I have only ever been interviewed twice for jobs throughout my varied career. The first was for the studentship which paid for my Ph.D., and the second, and by far the more searching, was for the position as Principal of Hertford College. The questioning by the members of the JCR and MCR was almost as searching as that from the Governing Body, rightly so since inevitably the choice of Principal must be one of the most difficult decisions the Governing Body has to make. I can only say that I am pleased and honoured to have been so chosen.

I must leave to the Editor of the *Magazine* the proper documentation of the many events that took place throughout the year and the daily comings and goings, especially of the Fellows.

I owe a particular debt of thanks to Christopher and Rosemary Zeeman, our predecessors in the Lodgings, for their welcome and their help in introducing us to the affairs of the College. I also owe a great deal of thanks to John Torrance who held the fort once again during the unavoidable interval between my appointment and my taking up the position of Principal. It is a task with which he was familiar, having performed it once before during the time when Geoffrey Warnock, my predecessor but one, was Vice-Chancellor. John Torrance's advice to me during the year before I came, and his wise counsel, have proved invaluable.

It is often said that moving house is one of the most stressful of life's events. Certainly moving both house (from a London flat to the Principal's Lodgings) and laboratories (from Lincoln's Inn Fields to the Institute of Molecular Medicine in the John Radcliffe Hospital) was no picnic. Seventeen years worth of papers in umpteen filing cabinets went to a store in Cowley, with a small current residue divided between Hertford College and the laboratory, together with an enormous pile of books. Even an ostensibly quiet summer did not provide enough time to clear the backlog of piles of papers from my study. But, rather like losing a suitcase, it is remarkable how little one misses those papers which it is too much bother to search for in a distant store. Of course there was also the settling into Lodgings with some changes and redecoration needed. By the end of Michaelmas Term all was more or less in order, and we were able to take on many of the commitments that are naturally the Principal's responsibility. Such activities and meetings have to be finely balanced with the laboratory research which I share with Julia, at the

Institute of Molecular Medicine, and with a variety of continuing outside commitments.

I am often asked by those not familiar with the Oxford college system, 'What subject does your college specialize in?'. The answer must be none, really, because the College is a microcosm of the University as a whole with a welcome cultural diversity spanning the range of subjects from English literary criticism, and Irish history, through biology and medicine to chemistry, physics, and engineering. I welcome this breadth of cultural stimulus, which is naturally a contrast with the narrower focus of the Imperial Cancer Research Fund, where I have been based for the previous seventeen years.

I am impressed with the academic quality at all levels, from the undergraduates and postgraduates to Fellows and Honorary Fellows. This quality is a source of great pride to the College and needs to be sustained at all costs. I am also impressed with the range of backgrounds of the undergraduates, and the variety of schools that they come from, and with our proud tradition of a high proportion of state and maintained sector students as well as a wide geographical spread going well north of the Watford Gap. Whether through my brief encounters with the freshers at the beginning of their first Michaelmas Term, or the more formal and sometimes even briefer Principal's collection, or the Monday night buffet suppers when Julia and I entertain the fresher undergraduates (some twelve at a time), I am impressed with the quality, liveliness, and yet serious purpose of our undergraduates. There is no evidence here of any decline in standards and that is surely as it should be, for it is in their hands that the future of the country lies.

We were delighted to entertain one of our Honorary Fellows, Mary Robinson, the then President of Ireland, and her husband Nick, to dinner when he gave a talk in the Irish seminar series organized by Professor Roy Foster. Mary Robinson will surely be a hard act to follow in Ireland. Another of our Honorary Fellows, Sir Nicholas Jackson, has been a regular visitor to the College and a supporter of its musical activities. He also unveiled a splendid portrait of his grandfather, the architect of so many of the College buildings. Sir Thomas Jackson was painted from a photograph, and most effectively so, by Mark Alexander. This was an initiative of the MCR, supported by the Fellows, and so the portrait hangs appropriately in the Octagon.

The College has elected four new Honorary Fellows, three of them former members of the College: Sir Bruce Pattullo, the Governor of the Bank of Scotland; Max Cowan, Vice-President of the Howard Hughes Medical Institute in Washington; and Sir Roger Wheeler, the Chief of the General Staff. Since Sir David Spedding, who, as Chief of Special Intelligence Services, has the major responsibility for the Secret Services, is also a former member of the College, it is said that the security of the country is now well placed in Hertford hands. Our fourth new Honorary Fellow is Baroness Warnock, whose association with the College could

not be closer. Mary and her family were present at the opening of Warnock House, when Geoffrey Warnock gave a memorable speech, clearly intended as a farewell, and then sadly so soon after that at Geoffrey's memorial service. Both were most moving occasions and we are delighted to welcome Mary Warnock and our other new Honorary Fellows to the College.

We were very saddened to hear of the death of Lord Tony pandy, the world famous former Speaker, as George Thomas, of the House of Commons. He was an Honorary Fellow who had a great affection for the College and regularly came to deliver sermons in the chapel and to stay with the Principal in the Lodgings. Indeed, he had agreed, only weeks before he died, to come to the Gaudy. He was also a Vice-President of the Imperial Cancer Research Fund and gave it very solid support based on his own experience of suffering from two separate cancers, to the latter of which he eventually succumbed. He sent me a most warm personal greeting on my appointment as Principal. I remember him so vividly telling the story of how, when Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher was trying to persuade him not to retire yet as Speaker, he replied 'Margaret, I want to go when I want to, not when you want me to'. He was a wonderful warm-hearted person who will be much missed by the College as by so many others.

The Music Society has had a most successful year, only barely ruffled by the new Principal's participation in two of the informal concerts in the College Chapel. These provide an excellent opportunity for anyone who is interested and even only modestly talented to take part in the College's musical activities. The scale of participation needed to mount full orchestral concerts in the College Hall is most impressive.

I have followed my predecessor's custom of reading the second lesson at College Evensong from Tyndale's version of the Bible. One cannot but be impressed by the beauty and simplicity of his language, which still sounds so modern in many ways. We had a lively and scholarly Tyndale Lecture from Sir Anthony Kenny, the Warden of Rhodes House, on the relationship between Thomas More and William Tyndale. No doubt all Principals of Hertford College are destined to be fascinated by that remarkable man. I have had the pleasure of sampling the varied and interesting menu of sermons, and to meet the wide range of preachers which our Chaplain, Michael Chantry, manages to bring to the College.

Another notable event has been the opening of our splendid new boathouse. The five Heads of the Colleges which have collaborated in this excellent venture were ferried to the opening in gondolas, or their equivalent, in a complex operation masterminded by Richard Norton who has contributed so much to the development of the boathouse. Not even the gloomy drizzle could dampen the spirits on that opening day.

New Heads of Houses get invited to many dinners by their better established colleagues. This is of course a good way to sample the food

and meet the fellows of other Colleges, as well as to meet one's fellow new Heads of House. All meetings seem to be arranged over lunch or dinner and so my prevailing impression is that Oxford surely marches on its stomach.

The University as a whole offers an extraordinary range of cultural opportunities and high profile events and activities. Three come to mind with respect to the year 1996-7: the Chancellor's Romanes Lecture, the theme being the history of his predecessors and his own lack of power in comparison with them; Nelson Mandela's extraordinary and charismatic visit and speech in the Sheldonian Theatre; and the splendid opening concert given by the Leipzig Gewandhaus Quartet to commemorate the 150th anniversary of Felix Mendelssohn's death, which was followed by a Dinner in Hertford.

Another challenge for a newcomer to the Oxford University scene is to be invited to give seminars and lectures throughout the University. Perhaps, as one of the very few Heads of House who is still an active scientist, I am a particular target for such requests. One of these was to give the first Florence Nightingale Lecture at the invitation of the Statistics Department. It is not often realized that Florence Nightingale, in addition to her contribution to nursing, was a notable statistician and indeed offered to endow a chair in statistics at Oxford University, an offer sadly not taken up, even though she had the enthusiastic support of Benjamin Jowett, Master of Balliol.

Higher education faces considerable challenges as we approach the end of the century. These have been accentuated by the voluminous Dearing Report on the future of universities, and its clear pointer towards greater financial accountability, the need to evaluate teaching, the need to ensure adequate resources for research, and the need to consider the impact of the enormous advances in information technology on the way that teaching is done in universities and other institutions of higher education. The College is inevitably drawn into this maelstrom of change, and so the Governing Body agreed to the setting up of a small strategy group involving the Principal, the Bursar, Peter Baker, the Investment Bursar, Roger Van Noorden, and the incoming Senior Tutor, Bill Macmillan. We have met on many occasions and our deliberations have helped me enormously in absorbing the College culture, and assessing the College's future needs. We must consider the balance of subjects, the balance of undergraduate versus postgraduate teaching, the balance of teaching and research, the need to accommodate our postgraduates in the way that we have accommodated our undergraduates so splendidly and, of course, the need to husband our financial resources and to anticipate future financial demands.

We have a most impressive summer conference programme devoted largely to the teaching of English as a foreign language for Japanese and other overseas university students. I was made aware of the cost effectiveness of this programme, run so efficiently by Peter Baker and Joan

McLauchlan, following my involvement in organizing a Cancer Genetics meeting based in the College. The effort involved in setting up this undoubtedly worthwhile meeting for just a few days at the end of the summer was enormous. The returns on the English language teaching programme are so much better and it is an appropriate activity for the College: one that can readily be extended.

The College Appeal, which was planned before I came, is essential to support the future needs of College and is an activity which I wholeheartedly support. We are very grateful to Honorary Fellow Sir Nicholas Henderson for having agreed to be President of the Appeal, and for another Honorary Fellow's help as President of the Hertford Society, namely Sir John Whitehead. The Campaign had a splendid launch on 16 April 1997 at Drapers' Hall, to which many Hertford alumni came. We have a long tradition of association with the Drapers' Company and are most grateful to them for their continuing and committed support of the College, and for having allowed us to use their splendid hall for our Appeal launch. Following Neil Tanner's retirement, his replacement as Drapers' Fellow is Paul Coones, the Editor of this magazine.

Neil Tanner has been a tower of strength for the College and a pioneer in its academic development, particularly through the introduction of the innovative admissions procedure. It was a pleasure and a challenge to work with him as Senior Tutor during the last year before his retirement. The splendid dinner attended by so many of his former students, honouring his retirement, was a testimony to their devotion to him and to the excellence of his care and teaching of the physics undergraduates.

The Appeal has three major components. The first is for the support of scholarships and other ways of ensuring that we can still accept students on the basis of their academic ability, independently of their financial means. The second component is to seek endowment for a number of our fellowships. The first target is a History Fellowship to commemorate the name of Angus Macintyre linked with that remarkable pair of Hertford history tutors, John Armstrong and Felix Markham. I much regret that I never met Angus Macintyre or those two tutors who were so important in the development of history in the College. Lastly, and very importantly, we have a commitment to the development of a new Graduate Centre that should enable us to house, on one site in a new purpose-built building, all our postgraduate students who are not otherwise accommodated in the College. This project has subsequently been confirmed, and will be reported upon in the next *Magazine*. I believe that in the future, postgraduate students should receive much the same care and attention which we now appropriately give to our undergraduates.

Our Appeal must necessarily be first and foremost to Hertford College alumni. During my first year I had the great pleasure of meeting many former Hertford College students and have been most impressed by their friendship, their loyalty, and their attachment to Hertford. Our requests

for advice or help have been met with enthusiasm and I have been able to see how the Hertford College family is spread throughout the country, and indeed the world.

My thanks go to the College staff and all those who helped to make our period of induction at Hertford so stimulating, friendly, and eventful. I hope that in the years to come I can help to ensure the College's future in these changing and challenging times as we move into the next millenium.

Sir Walter Bodmer

College News

The period dealt with in this issue of the *Magazine* represents a significant phase of transition in the College, especially with respect to the Principalship. On 31 July 1995, Sir Christopher Zeeman caught the last bus to Woodstock. Rumour has it that he employed a theorem to select his retirement location. An early intimation to the Editor is that he does not greatly miss the city of screaming tyres, to which he came in 1988 as Principal of Hertford from a Chair at the University of Falling Tiles in a neighbouring county. Sir Christopher's entry in *Who's Who* gives little indication of the undoubted breadth of his interests and leisure activities, which it is hoped he now has much more time at his disposal to enjoy: 'family' is the one recreation cited, the pursuit of which members of the Senior Common Room at Hertford will recall. SCR members will also remember his predilection for burgundy, expertise at croquet (matched by his creative interpretations of the rules), impromptu demonstrations of the ocarina, singular treatment of bananas, skill at dressmaking ('the principle of negative curvature'), his enthusiasm for Japan (where he was born), and the alacrity with which, at lunch, he volunteered to explain a surprisingly diverse range of problems using a paper napkin and a felt tip pen. A dinner in his honour was held in Hall on 12 June 1995, with speeches by Mr John Torrance, The Chancellor, and Sir Christopher himself. A portrait, generally described as 'bright', now hangs in Hall; it is a striking likeness, and the figure is accompanied by a suitably cryptic message in the form of mathematical symbols. We wish Sir Christopher and Lady Zeeman a very happy retirement in Woodstock.

The interregnum, of one year's duration, was conducted by Mr John Torrance with customary quiet efficiency, relaxed straightforwardness, gentle tact, engaging modesty, and dry humour. The Governing Body readily warmed to his style of chairmanship. Once again, he took the position of Vice-Principal, having been proposed with the enthusiastic support of the Fellows. (It might seem odd that Hertford only has a Vice-Principal when it has no Principal, but the Senior Fellow assures us that such a state of affairs is perfectly correct and logical in every sense, and given that the Senior Fellow is a philosopher, we must take his word.) It was, consequently, a cause of surprise and regret that John announced, in the course of his term of office, his decision to take early retirement with respect to his tutorial Fellowship in Politics, at the end of the academic year. The Works of Art Committee commissioned Mr Edgar Holloway, R.E., R.B.A., to produce a drawing of John with a view to the artist then engraving a copper plate from which an impression of six etchings could be made. Mr Holloway was one of the key figures of the British etching revival of the 1930s and one of the few who, despite being in his eighties, is still working (*vide* Robert Meyrick, *The etchings and engravings of Edgar Holloway* (Aldershot: Ashgate, 1996)). Mr Holloway duly visited Hertford on 1-2 July 1996, bringing with him his wonderful portfolio. The drawing (Plate 4) is a great success, and a pre-

sentation to John took place at the 1996 Fellows' Feast. Dr Toby Barnard, of the Works of Art Committee, writes:

The College's small but generally distinguished collection of modern portraits has recently been enlarged. The retiring Vice-Principal, John Torrance, was drawn by Edgar Holloway. As a result, not only is a long-serving tutor and great servant of the College commemorated, but the Senior Common Room has also acquired a fine drawing. In 1991, a retrospective exhibition at the Ashmolean recalled the outstanding talents of Mr Holloway as draughtsman and etcher. Edgar Holloway had emerged originally in the 1930s as a talented and versatile practitioner of the then popular and remunerative art of etching. Exact topographical scenes, commissioned portraits, and a memorable series of quizzical self-portraits (changes of mood often signalled and achieved by the variety of headgear), revealed technical accomplishment fully matched by psychological penetration. These last attributes, I hope it will be agreed, mark the delineation of John Torrance.

Edgar Holloway, together with his wife Jennifer, stayed in College during the summer while he made the drawing. Those fortunate enough to meet them were treated to fascinating recollections: of Bloomsbury in the 1930s, where he portrayed T.S. Eliot as well as other directors of Faber; of Oxford during the War; fire-watching and drawing at St John's; their association with Eric Gill at Capel-y-ffin and Ditchling; and the excitement of his 'rediscovery' in the 1970s with the resultant renewal of artistic activity. A catalogue raisonné will soon chart this remarkable career. Meanwhile we are fortunate to have one product of it in the striking likeness of John.

A dinner was held in Hall on 28 June 1996 to mark the retirement of John Torrance, Gareth Robinson, Ray Guillery, and Anne Holmes. In his speech, delivered on behalf of the four so honoured, John offered a perspicacious view of the College's prospects, moving from a sensitively expressed yet positively directed series of reflections on its difficult recent history, its current state, and its potential for the future. In a typically articulate, nicely judged, and self-deprecatory series of remarks, John spoke wittily about the 'four ages of tutorship', passing from youth to senility, and the counter-intuitive relationship between them and how much notice undergraduates take of you. They ignore you, he said, during the phase when you are of an age to be their parents, which is in fact the one time (as against the attractions you possess earlier and later) when you actually know the stuff. As for being Vice-Principal, in his case he concluded that to be asked once was the product of carelessness, but to be approached a second time signalled desperation. But he returned to the subject of the future of Hertford, urging the clear definition of objectives and the cultivation of a positive attitude to the future.

Strategic planning is very much in evidence in the policies of the new Principal, who took up his post prior to the start of Michaelmas Term 1996 and immediately threw his energies into evolving ways of effecting the optimum running of Hertford's affairs. Sir Walter was previously (since 1979) with the Imperial Cancer Research Fund, first as Director of Research and then, from 1991, as Director General. Before that he was the first Professor of Genetics at Oxford (1970-79) and Professor (1968-70), Associate Professor (1966-68), and Assistant Professor (1962-66) of Genetics at Stanford University, California. After a first degree in mathematics at Clare College, Cambridge, he turned to genetics research and was a Fellow (subsequently Honorary Fellow) of Clare College. Sir Walter was made a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1974, and received a knighthood in 1986. His honorary fellowships include Keble College and Green College, Oxford. Among his numerous activities, Sir Walter was formerly Chairman of the Trustees of the Natural History Museum and is currently a Trustee of Sir John Soane's Museum. He held the post of President of the Committee on the Public Understanding of Science (COPUS), and is a past President of the Human Genome Organization (HUGO), the British Association for the Advancement of Science, and the Royal Statistical Society. Sir Walter was recently appointed Chancellor of the University of Salford. He has won many scientific distinctions and published several books and many research papers on a wide range of mathematical, statistical, genetic, and oncological topics. Together with his wife, Dr Julia Bodmer, who was formerly head of the ICRF's Tissue Antigen Laboratory in London, the Principal continues a very active research programme based at the ICRF-funded Cancer Genetics and Immunology Laboratory at the Institute of Molecular Medicine (IMM) in Oxford. Their work also involves much foreign travel.

The impact of Sir Walter's experience, drive, and energy (he keeps Churchillian hours, as those members of the College who pass his study window in the middle of the night in the pursuit of less creditable activities can testify) was soon felt both within the College and the University. On 14 November, Sir Walter (then Principal-elect) delivered the 1995 Romanes Lecture in the Sheldonian, a brief summary of this memorable lecture subsequently appearing in the *Oxford University Gazette*. Taking as his theme 'The Book of Man', Sir Walter focused on the Human Genome Mapping Project, arguing that this complete catalogue of our genes will revolutionize our ability to deal with diseases and to understand our origins. He examined possible applications of advances in genetics including the development of new drugs, and screening for susceptibility to common diseases such as diabetes. Criminal justice issues were also discussed, with Sir Walter asking: 'How long will it be before we can effectively reconstruct the face from a sample of DNA? Will it be the future basis for identity parades and for televising the features of wanted criminals and missing persons?' He went on to state that DNA fingerprinting for individual identification should have provided 'an

unequivocal answer in the O.J. Simpson trial'. Other applications highlighted included the establishment of family relationships, which can have wider social and legal significance. He concluded by emphasizing the important role universities must play in promoting the public understanding of science, if the population as a whole can take a full part in a discussion of the scientific issues which will arise more and more in genetics and other fields.

On 17 March 1997, Sir Walter presented certificates and prizes to the winners of the Oxfordshire Science Writing Competition, run in conjunction with *The Oxford Times* and 'set 97', the national week of science, engineering, and technology. Ben Weinkove, a second-year undergraduate at Hertford, won the 19-25 category for his essay, 'The time traveller's guide to the universe'. Soon after, Sir Walter gave the first annual Florence Nightingale Lecture, delivered at St Anne's College on 1 May, which was again reported in the *Gazette*. Sir Walter took as his theme the vital importance of mathematical models in the understanding of cancer at the genetic level throughout this century. The Department of Statistics has instituted the lecture series to celebrate the important role of statistics in other academic disciplines. They are in honour of Florence Nightingale who, on her return from the Crimea, used her knowledge of statistics to further causes as diverse as improving public sanitation and the reform of the British Army. In his lecture, 'The Somatic Evolution of Cancer', Sir Walter highlighted central contributions by Oxford scientists, including Sir Richard Doll and Professor Peter Armitage, a former Head of the Statistics Department. His message was that understanding tumour development in carcinomas depended on modelling the evolution of the population of cells in which the tumour developed. The theory of population genetics, a central interest of Sir Walter's throughout his career, has allowed key insight into the factors controlling and promoting tumour development, and the long time lags which characterized the process. Sir Walter used a mathematical model, which his group had developed, to illustrate the effects of selection on certain mutant cells within the colony in the various stages of tumour growth. He argued that for many cancers, mutation was not the rate limiting step, and that differences in incidence in different populations were not due to differences in environmental mutagens.

These are just some of Sir Walter's recent activities in Oxford; elsewhere in this country, and abroad, he pursues his lecturing and research in what seems like a packed schedule of conferences and international meetings. In Hertford, despite the absences which these commitments necessitate – but how good it is to have a Head of House who continues in active research! – he is equally effective with respect to the business of the College, notably the conduct of Governing Body meetings and the performance of the new committee structures. New initiatives regarding teaching and research, the fabric of the College, SCR events, and the general running of Hertford will be reported later in this *Magazine* and in subsequent issues. In what is clearly a crucial phase of transition and

development both for Hertford and for the University as a whole, the College has warmly welcomed its new Principal and now looks forward extremely positively.

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It was with great sadness that the College received the news of the death, on the night of 8-9 October 1995, after a protracted illness, of its former Principal, Sir Geoffrey Warnock. Less than a fortnight previously, on 27 September, Sir Geoffrey had been present at the ceremony held to mark the formal opening of Warnock House. (An account of that event, graced by Geoffrey's memorable and highly characteristic speech, is given in a later section of *College News*.) Sir Geoffrey (Plate 5) was Principal of Hertford from 1971 to 1988 (on his retirement he was then one of the longest serving Heads of House), Vice-Chancellor 1981-5, Honorary Fellow of the College, and a Vice-President of the Hertford Society. The funeral was private, the College being represented by the Chaplain. The Memorial Service was held in a packed University Church on 2 December. The two eloquent addresses delivered in the course of the service, reprinted in a late section of this *Magazine*, together with the obituary notices in the press, pay fitting tribute to Sir Geoffrey's rare qualities and the esteem and affection in which he was held. All who knew him have their favourite memories of Geoffrey, and the Editor would not presume to intrude with his own, except to record some more generally recalled incidents; instead, he seeks to preserve the words of those who had the privilege of being better placed to speak.

A distinguished congregation assembled in St Mary's on that December afternoon. Those present included The Chancellor, The Vice-Chancellor, Lord Tonypany and Sir John Whitehead (Honorary Fellows), many Fellows of the College, and a strong representation from the offices of the Hertford Society, as well as a number of major figures in the University. The service was, by common consent, most fitting, although the Bach Prelude in E flat (BWV 552) and Chorale Prelude, 'Wachet auf' (BWV 645), due to be played before the service, were alas omitted on account of the failure of the organist (by his own admission) to attend; but even this contretemps was within Hertford tradition with respect to Honorary Fellows, for the organist booked to give a recital in Bampton Church three weeks previously (11 November) in memory of the late Dr Rupert Bruce-Mitford similarly neglected to appear. On the occasion, the College's junior Organ Scholar, Alistair Reid, stepped into the breach with impressive ease, until the matter was officially rectified; so although the congregation missed the Prelude, it was able to enjoy the Fugue in E flat (the 'St Anne') as the voluntary at the conclusion of the service. Sir Peter Strawson delivered the first address, and Mr John Torrance the second (see p.220f.). In between, the Hertford choir, a string nonet, and a trio of soloists performed Purcell's anthem, 'Rejoice in the Lord alway'. Maria Jenkins then read from the Wisdom of Solomon (3:1-9) and James Warnock followed with John Donne's Devotions. Refreshments were served in the Divinity School after the service.

The newspaper obituaries (see p.214f.) outline Sir Geoffrey Warnock's career, academic and institutional achievements, and indicate his many remarkable qualities. His quiet conviviality, dry humour, sound judgement, intuitive sensitivity, clarity of thought, and the genuine affection in which he was held in College are widely attested. Typical of many comments offered to the Editor are those of Mr Russell Sparkes (1973), who writes:

I would like to use the pages of the *Magazine* to express my profound sadness at the death of Sir Geoffrey Warnock. Having been privileged to have had one-on-one tutorials with Geoffrey in 1974-6, I can well remember his distinctive mixture of courtesy and scholarly integrity. Despite the pressures involved in being College Principal he always seemed to have ample time to listen to what must have been the fairly shallow thoughts of an undergraduate. At times, when we were exploring the gnomic utterances of a Wittgenstein or the sheer profundity of Kant he would get out his packet of Players and just quietly sit and think for a few minutes, before illuminating possible meanings or errors in the text. He was a distinguished scholar of the 'old school', who will be missed.

Geoffrey possessed invaluable qualities with respect to the young – be they undergraduates, graduates, or junior lecturers (the Editor speaks as a former member of the latter class) – of being consistently welcoming at High Table, being possessed of a natural inclination to treat one on equal terms, and of making one feel as if one were a conversational asset rather than a liability. Unlike some others, he never sought to show off what he knew, and he had no inherent need to be seen to be putting others right. He was especially relaxed on Sunday nights in SCR when the customary glass of wine was offered; he seldom missed Evensong in Chapel, and enjoyed the reflective conversation which followed dinner. Always generous in his estimates of people, he was seldom censorious: the Editor witnessed a display of concentrated acerbity only once, when the conversation at Common Table drifted on to the subject of Northern Ireland. Even then, Geoffrey's remarks suddenly turned to the subject of the somehow satisfying – and certainly intriguing – coincidence concerning the town in the Province which had proved to be a place common to the genealogy of two successive Vice-Chancellors, Sir Patrick Neill and himself. Geoffrey had an engaging knack of being able to indicate an opinion while never actually committing himself to it. He was rarely judgemental and certainly never given to dismissive or condemnatory comments. Typical of this was the occasion when Norman Bayliss, the legendary SCR Butler, referred in unmistakable terms to a well-known figure around the College by means of a trenchant phrase encapsulating that person's principal physical attribute and indicating his place of work and activities. 'Hmm,' said Geoffrey. (Pause.) 'Undeniably accurate.' (Pause. Silence.)

Geoffrey's ability to be non-committal, while fully and instantly grasping the slightest nuance, was communicated in unique style by remarks such as those. Most succinct of all, was: 'Ah-ha'. (Pause. Characteristic rapid and brief shake of the head.) 'Hmm'. His fairness and balanced judgement – and a seeming reluctance to condemn – were conveyed by the more lengthy formula (which bore many possible variations): 'Well, taking everything into account, balancing one thing against another, being driven inevitably towards the conclusion that . . . one is *bound to say* . . .'. Such traits, accompanied by firmness when required, proved invaluable in meetings of Governing Body; again, not all Principals display either the qualities needed to effect the smooth and satisfactory running of such meetings, or the ability to learn how to do so. And he *could* be firm; no doubt it was partly in his character (although mostly concealed, at least on a superficial level), but he liked to think it went back to his days in the Irish Guards (he came up through Italy in 1944 and witnessed the famous eruption of Mount Vesuvius) and that it could be brought out when necessary. It was certainly very effective upon the occasion (one of several) when a burglar broke into the Lodgings, and was confronted. 'Wait here,' ordered Geoffrey, 'while I call the police'. The man did; and they were.

Severity certainly appears on the face of it (as it were) to be the hallmark of the first of the two portraits commissioned by the College, that by David Hockney. Geoffrey *could* look like that, but it was rare. The second, by Humphrey Ocean, provoked a mixed reaction. It has been asked why only half of the face seems to be painted (shortage of funds?). (The expensive black frame, it is maintained, serves to lighten the picture.) Nor is it immediately obvious why Geoffrey seems to have a huge boil in the centre of his forehead. The Editor recalls one evening at High Table, shortly after the portrait was hung. Geoffrey presided, and as it happened, was entertaining a guest – a Fellow of another college. During a pause in the conversation, she glanced up at the wall, and the following exchanged occurred:

Guest: 'Oh, there's a new portrait. Who is it?'

GJW: (Pause.) 'Well . . .' (Pause. Shake of the head.)
'Me!'

Guest: (completely unabashed, gazing once more at the painting and then directly at GJW) 'It doesn't *look* like you!'

GJW: (Pause.) 'Ah-ha.'

For moments such as these, as much as the self-evident major achievements of his Principalship, all those in College who knew Geoffrey will remember him with the greatest affection.

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Six Fellows retired and have been elected to Emeritus Fellowships: Mr John Torrance, Dr Garth Robinson, Professor Rainer Guillery,

Professor Laszlo Solymár, Dr Anne Holmes, and Professor Neil Tanner. The last was a pioneer in the academic development of the College, and in view of his enormous contribution to Hertford, it gave particular pleasure that he was appointed Professor of Physics in the recent 'Recognition of Distinction' list. (A fuller notice will appear in the next issue of the *Magazine*, following the dinner held by the Fellows in Neil's honour.) Two Junior Research Fellows, Dr David Parry and Mr Michael Callahan, moved on to pastures new. Mr John Dewar departed to a Chair at Griffith University, Brisbane; a dinner was held jointly for him and for Professor Julia Briggs, now holder of a research chair at De Montfort University. Mr Mark Ferrigan completed his period of office as Junior Dean. Mr John Kiteley, former College Lecturer in English and Full Member of the SCR, was elected to a Fellowship at Regent's Park College. Retirements among the staff included those of Mrs Rosemary Littlehales, who performed truly outstanding work as Librarian (the Fellow Librarian offered 'best wishes for a future free from silverfish and confused flour beetles, disintegrating volumes and demented computers'), Greg Goodlake, the phlegmatic Lodge porter with the heart of gold, and Mrs Janet Brough, Bursary Wages Clerk.

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Since the publication of the last number of the *Magazine*, seventeen new Fellows have been elected: six Ordinary Fellows, eight Emeritus Fellows, and five Honorary Fellows. On the face of it, this would seem to indicate a sudden major expansion, but when balanced by the aforementioned retirements, resignations, and (alas) deaths, the increase is much more modest and indeed is restricted to the categories of Honorary and Emeritus Fellowships (and of course all those in the latter class were formerly Ordinary Fellows): the size of the Governing Body has in fact contracted slightly, from thirty-nine Fellows (plus the Principal) to thirty-six at the time of the Long Vacation of 1997.

The six new Ordinary Fellows comprise Mrs Adele Smith as first Director of Development (subsequently succeeded by Mrs Nancy Giles), Mr Jonathan Temple (Junior Research Fellow in Economics), and four tutorial Fellows: Dr Patrick Roche (Physics), specializing in the development of spectrometers and astronomical telescopes; Dr Fionn Dunne (Engineering), a mechanical engineering scientist who carries out research in the modelling of materials behaviour and processes; Dr Steve New (Management Studies), who took a first in Physics at Southampton University before moving to Manchester Business School, University of Manchester; and Mrs (subsequently Dr) Patricia Critchley (née Ferguson) (Jurisprudence), who as an undergraduate at Hertford took a first in Schools in 1993 and swept the board with respect to University Prizes.

In addition to the six new Emeritus Fellows recorded above, Dr Margaret Dallman (now at Imperial College, London) and Professor Julia Briggs have also been elected, as was Mr C.R. (Dick) Ross, who unfortunately died some months later.

The five Honorary Fellows are: Professor Sir Christopher Zeeman; Professor Max Cowan (Hertford, 1953), Vice-President and Chief Scientific Officer, Howard Hughes Medical Institute; Sir Bruce Pattullo (1959), Governor of the Bank of Scotland; General Sir Roger Wheeler (1961), Chief of the General Staff; and Baroness Warnock, whose election gave particular pleasure. It is impossible to describe in a brief paragraph the breadth of her activities and achievements, her writings and contributions to public debate. Naturally, the College takes both pride and delight in its special link, and remembers the happiness of the Warnock years in the Lodgings. One story, appropriately enough dating from the start of Geoffrey and Mary's relationship, must suffice (taken from *The Times Saturday Review*, 6 July 1991):

Mary Wilson met Geoffrey Warnock at Oxford: she appointed him her successor as chairman of the Jowett Society, for undergraduate philosophers. She wrote to him: 'Dear Mr Warnock – may I call you Geoffrey?' He replied: 'Dear Mary – may I call you Miss Wilson?'

The College was delighted to entertain one of its previously elected Honorary Fellows, Mary Robinson, then President of Ireland (Plate 6). At a Dinner in her honour, held on 4 December 1996, the President gave an impromptu and witty speech. Accompanying guests included Mr Nicholas Robinson, the Chancellor, Lord and Lady Lester, His Excellency The Irish Ambassador and Mrs Barrington, Dr Eddie MacParland, Ms Bride Rosney, Mr John Burke, Mrs Joanna Macintyre, and from the ranks of the College's Honorary Fellows, Sir Nicholas Henderson, Sir John Whitehead, Sir Nicholas Jackson, and Sir Christopher Zeeman. President Robinson returned to Oxford on 11 November 1997 to deliver the Romanes Lecture.

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Mention must be made of the principal recent distinctions, achievements, and activities relating to the Fellows. But first, it has to be recorded that the Visitor, Lord Jenkins of Hillhead, won the 1995 Whitbread Biography Award for his book *Gladstone* (London: Macmillan). Having been described by the judges as 'supremely elegant', and attracting widespread acclaim (notably by Lord Blake in *The Times*), it came as a considerable surprise (exposed in no uncertain terms by Sir Julian Critchley in *The Daily Telegraph*) that it was not chosen as the Whitbread Book of the Year. One might reflect that there is a certain irony in this: a contributory factor in the collapse of Gladstone's first administration in 1874 was the alienation of opinion caused by the Licensing Bill, such that Gladstone proclaimed, 'We have been borne down in a torrent of gin and beer'.

On 14 November 1996, the Chancellor delivered the Romanes Lecture, his address being entitled, 'The Chancellorship (of Oxford): a contemporary view with a little history'. The *Gazette* of 21 November described the lecture as an 'historian's tour de force' in which Lord

Jenkins 'speculated on certain highly limited additional powers that might very well be allowed to his office'. The report continued:

Lord Jenkins described the powers of the Chancellor as 'responsibility without power'. 'The impotence is assuaged by grandeur and the responsibility is rarely oppressive. But it nonetheless exists', he said. The Chancellor, noting that he was poised to celebrate his tenth anniversary in office, discussed two significant constitutional features relating to his office: first, as the only directly elected University figure (apart from the Professor of Poetry 'whose poll, like that of the US President, was lower') he embodies democratic validity; second, as his power is plebiscitary, akin, say, to that of Napoleon III, it is by no means a perfect form of democracy. He said the Chancellor of Oxford (and of Cambridge, if he chooses) has a unique position as the only formal statutory bridge between these academic communities and the outside world. He stressed that he saw 'the preservation of essential academic independence' as an important part of his role. He did urge the University to consider appointing successor Vice-Chancellors nearer the time they would actually take office, and asked for more involvement in the arrangements for Encaenia and other such occasions - with the role of the student prize winners restored. Most of all, though, he stressed how much he enjoyed the office. Contrasting previous high offices he has held, including senior Cabinet posts and the European Commission Presidency, he said this is 'the one that has provided the highest ratio of pleasure to pain'. Lord Jenkins also traced the history of the office with great drama and not a little irony, noting, for example, that at least no group of Oxford Chancellors had ever been exposed to the hazards of their Cambridge counterparts, five of whom were executed in the sixteenth century; and that three former Prime Ministers, with the notable exception of Macmillan, had filled the useful berth of losing rivals in Chancellorship elections this century. He reserved most attention for Curzon, who helped to redefine the role and 'reinvent' the ceremonies now linked to the office, for example holding the equivalent of a Viceroy's Calcutta season from lodgings in St Giles'. He also drew attention to one of Oxford's - and one of his own - greatest champions, Gladstone, who partly for reasons of timing, but also because he was seen as 'too interventionist', was never seriously considered for the office. The Chancellor ended with a forceful reminder of the importance of external fund-raising to preserve Oxford's historic resonance - and indeed the unique framework of mostly man-made beauty

– from slipping through faltering fingers. ‘Certainly not this government, probably no government, will pay to keep us a world class university.’ He went on: ‘I think it would be a crazy act of national self-immolation if Britain, having the historical luck to possess two of the handful of the most famous universities in the world, were wantonly to let either of them slip out of this group. Yet that this precisely what government financing left to itself would now proceed to do’.

And so to the Fellowship. On 23 May 1995, a Dinner was held in Hall in honour of Professor Laszlo Solymár, to mark his election to a Fellowship of the Royal Society. Laszlo, in his speech, modestly attributed his election to luck, but added that it is nice to be lucky – something worth celebrating, he suggested, in itself. Also elected FRS was Dr David Stuart, University Lecturer in Molecular Biophysics and Fellow of Hertford since 1985, having been appointed to a Medical Research Council (MRC) Research Professorship in Structural Biology, one of only four such appointments made nationwide. The *Gazette* (1 February 1996) reported:

Professor Stuart will hold his appointment in the Nuffield Department of Clinical Medicine and the Laboratory of Molecular Biophysics, Department of Biochemistry, enabling him to integrate his existing strengths in structural biology with those of the Institute of Molecular Medicine and the emerging programme in the Genetics of Common Disease. This combined approach to the problems of disease is seen as an exciting research area for the future. He is renowned for his structural studies on viruses. In 1989, he and his team solved the structure of the foot-and-mouth disease virus, a structure which required innovative use of available X-ray diffraction technologies. The structure revealed the beautiful icosahedral geometry of the proteins of the viral surface. In recent years, he has expanded this work to include even larger, more complex, structures such as the double shelled blue tongue virus, in collaboration with Dr Polly Roy at Oxford’s Institute of Virology and with Dr Peter Mertens at the Institute of Animal Health. A second theme of Professor Stuart’s work has been viral enzymes. Nearly all approved drugs to treat AIDS target an enzyme, called reverse transcriptase, that is unique to the HIV and related viruses. In addition to AZT, other inhibitors, known as non-nucleoside inhibitors (NNIs), have been found which exhibit potent antiviral activity with low toxicity. However, the virus rapidly produces resistance to these compounds. One focus for his new work will be the structural basis of the immune response. Professor Stuart, in collaboration with

colleagues at Wellcome PLC, has solved the structure of the reverse transcriptase enzyme in complex with a number of these non-nucleoside inhibitor molecules. The work has shown not only how these compounds act but has also laid the foundations for improved strategies that may overcome the problem of resistance.

Dr Karen Day spent a sabbatical in East Africa studying antimalarial drug resistance. She was awarded a three-year Research Leave Fellowship from the Wellcome Trust to study the global biodiversity of malaria. In conjunction with a doctoral student, Mr Ric Paul, and others, Dr Day had a paper accepted for publication by *Science* magazine (22 September 1995); the edition carried a picture on the front cover of a malaria parasite. The paper identifies crucial geographical differences in parasitic mating patterns which may profoundly influence the rates of emergence and spread of drug-resistant infections in different countries.

Finally, with respect to the science Fellows, Professor Chris Higgins, Nuffield Professor of Clinical Biochemistry, was appointed Member of the Council for the Biotechnology and Biological Sciences Research Council. Prior to this, he became a member of the team conducting a major gene therapy trial for cystic fibrosis patients; he spoke on the subject at a meeting of the Oxford Innovation Society in January 1996.

Dr Toby Barnard was awarded a prestigious British Academy Research Readership for the two academic years 1997-8 and 1998-9. Dr Senia Paseta, former Irish Government Scholar at Hertford, was elected to a JRF in Modern History at Merton from October 1996.

Dr Bill Macmillan completed an immensely hard-working year as Junior Proctor for 1995-6, and subsequently embarked on a new task as chairman of the committee set up to conduct a full review of the University's sporting activities and facilities. Bill's Pro-Proctors were Mr Peter Baker and Dr Chris Schofield, Fellows of the College; those of the Senior Proctor (Dr Jeremy Black, Fellow of Wolfson), were Dr Dan Isaacson and Dr Ellen Rice, both, as it happens, College Lecturers at Hertford as well as Fellows of Wolfson. It is a pity that Professor Goudie, as Pro-Vice-Chancellor, did not preside at a Degree Ceremony, so that when your Editor stepped forward in his capacity of Dean of Degrees to present candidates from the College, under the watchful eye of the University Marshal (a member of the SCR), Hertford could have enjoyed a clean sweep!

In July 1996, the University embarked on its policy of allowing dons to apply for titles, without change of duties or increase in salary, in 'recognition of distinction'. Dr Karen Day became Reader in Zoology; Dr Robin Devenish, Professor of Physics; Dr Keith McLaughlan, Professor of Chemistry; and Dr Tony Wilson, Professor of Engineering Sciences. Amongst Old Members of Hertford, Dr Malcolm Parkes (Fellow of Keble) became Professor of Palaeography; Dr M. R. Bridson

(Fellow of Pembroke), Reader in Mathematics; and Paul Langford (Fellow of Lincoln), Professor of Modern History. In the second round, the following year, Dr Bill Macmillan became Reader in Computational and Economic Geography; Mr Martin Biddle, Professor of Medieval Archaeology; and Dr Neil Tanner, Professor of Physics. All are warmly congratulated.

It is something of a pity, but perfectly predictable, that this exercise provoked a measure of controversy if not of dissension. The arguments in favour mainly came down down to the fact, as *The Times* put it, that 'lecturers at Oxford and Cambridge have grown increasingly frustrated at playing second fiddle to less eminent academics elsewhere'. Matters come to a head when scientists, in particular, compete for funding and recognition against other academics, notably those in the United States where it seems that almost everyone is a professor. The first attempt at the new policy became completely sidetracked into what was a quite separate debate about the appointment of women at Oxford and the shortage of women in senior positions. Meanwhile, some of the holders of established chairs consider that they are devalued as a result of the wave of 'titular' professorships. The argument for more accurately reflecting the academic distinction of the University of Oxford as a whole was countered by those who maintained that the University should retain its traditional and much valued atmosphere of a 'republic of letters'. And as the Public Orator remarked in his Introduction to the Creweian Oration at Encaenia on 25 June 1997, we should not forget 'those other distinguished colleagues who did not think fit to apply'. We can probably all think of outstanding colleagues who fall into that category. And then there are those who roundly declare that they do not need some title or other in order to motivate themselves to get out of bed in the mornings. Perhaps it is all part of the general scheme to set academics against each other, although some need no help in that regard; but one of the best of many good things about Hertford is the prevailing absence of such destructive sentiments in the SCR.

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Several memorable College events have occurred since the last *College News* was compiled. Once again, a start should be made at the top, with the Visitor, the Vice-Principal, and the College's Pro-Vice-Chancellor, Professor Andrew Goudie, with respect to a University occasion in which they were involved. In truth – ay there's the rub – it was not a purely University occasion, but one for which several universities were queuing up. On 10 July 1996, the Degree of Doctor of Civil Law by Diploma was conferred in a Congregation held, not in the Sheldonian Theatre, but in 'the idyllic gardens' of Buckingham Palace, on His Excellency Nelson Rolihlahla Mandela, State President of the Republic of South Africa. *The Gazette* reported the occasion thus:

Oxford was the first of eight universities on 10 July to process to a dais to award the President degrees, by dint of

being the oldest university. The Public Orator, Professor Jasper Griffin, in a moving address in Latin, praised the President for proving himself in power to be a man of great moderation, 'who has displayed to former opponents the greatest fairness, good will and magnanimity' despite suffering many years of unjust hardship and imprisonment. In his admission speech, the Chancellor recognized Mr Mandela as a man 'distinguished both for great courage and statesmanship', now governing the country with 'wisdom and fairness', before handing over the traditional scroll. The University was followed by Cambridge, represented by its Chancellor, the Duke of Edinburgh, and the Universities of London, Bristol, Nottingham, Warwick, De Montfort, and Glasgow Caledonian. The President, in his reply, spoke with great humility, accepting the accolades not for his personal achievements but for his country 'which had turned away from division and conflict towards a peaceful life'. He also thanked all those in British universities who had provided such generous support in the form of scholarship programmes to help train South Africans. 'Your programmes not only enlarge the body of trained people, but also provide a transfusion of knowledge from a small and privileged minority to one meeting the needs of all the people of South Africa.' He said South African universities still had 'to drink at the well of experience' of British universities. They had much to learn, for example the balance between research and study, so that they could play their part fully in the development of the country.

The Chancellor, it was said, was disappointed not to be allowed to confer the degree upon Mr Mandela in Oxford; it was extremely rare for the ceremony to be performed elsewhere (President Antonio de Oliveira Salazar, Portuguese dictator, provides an unfortunate precedent;* in the same year (1941) the Bengali poet Rabindranath Tagore was similarly honoured at a ceremony in his own country, and Mr Torrance has it at the back of his mind that the Kaiser might have been another). But the rush to be associated with Nelson Mandela, following all those years when so many paid not the slightest heed to his plight, is ironic to say the least, and it is remarkable that he can be so gracious. As Archbishop Desmond Tutu, during a recent formal visit to another British university, responded to some member of the hierarchy who was floundering for something to say to him and ventured a comment on apartheid, 'Ah I

*It should be remembered, however, that Portuguese neutrality in the Second World War counted for much; furthermore, the 1943 deal (which rested upon an unmarred friendship stretching right back to a treaty of 1373) through which British (and American) planes were granted the right to use bases in the Azores, proved invaluable in the battle against the U-boats.

have met lots of people like you, who have suddenly remembered that you always thought apartheid a bad idea'. Lord Tebbit, surprisingly, was one who publicly apologized for what he had previously said about Nelson Mandela. But the last word, appropriately, should lie with Archbishop Trevor Huddleston, who has preached in the College Chapel more than once on the subject of apartheid, and preached as compellingly as he has worked tirelessly. *The Guardian* of 13 July 1996 reported, 'what a day was yesterday. It began with a gorgeous moment for Archbishop Trevor Huddleston. Arriving at Buckingham Palace to have breakfast with the president, the elderly anti-apartheid campaigner spied Margaret Thatcher down the corridor *waiting* for an audience'.

The most significant and memorable Hertford event was the celebration mounted on 27 September 1995 to mark the formal opening of Warnock House, the new building on the Head of the River site (on what was formerly the car park for the public house). Taken with nearby Abingdon House, its completion means that Hertford can now offer accommodation to all its undergraduates for the duration of their course, a tremendous benefit (and attraction to potential candidates). The Bursar is to be congratulated for bringing the building in on schedule and within budget. The rooms, the kitchen and dining accommodation, 'enhanced' (as one has to say these days) by views over the river (actually extremely pleasant), are most attractive (Plate 7) and one would be extremely lucky as an undergraduate to reside there, in comparison with many places in Oxford (including some of the wealthier colleges).

On the day itself, the rain just held off, and a large gathering of Fellows and guests assembled, including the Chancellor, the Proctors, Lord Tonypandy (who was on his way back to Wales after dining at Number 10), Sir Nicholas Jackson, Sir Christopher Zeeman, officers of the Hertford Society, representatives of the firms of Northcroft and Knowles, and the College's special guests, Sir Geoffrey Warnock and Baroness Warnock, members of their family, and Sir Peter and Lady Strawson. The sun broke through at the opening of the proceedings. The Vice-Principal welcomed the guests (Plate 8) and explained the layout of Warnock House, or rather its two portions, known affectionately as 'Geoffrey' and 'Mary'. He remarked how appropriate it was to have *three* Principals present, and remembered also Dr Angus Macintyre. Mr Torrance then paid tribute to the contractors and to the Bursar, for their efforts in bringing this invaluable building, designed by Mr Nick Caldwell (Knowles), comprising seventy-two individual study/bedrooms, together with kitchen and public rooms, to completion and within the scheme of the College. With regard to the funding, he particularly wished to record a gift from the Wolfson Foundation. The Chancellor then spoke as follows:

I think it was in the days of Geoffrey Warnock's Vice-Chancellorship that my predecessor was credited with the aphorism, 'The reason you have to have a Chancellor is

that if you did not have one you could not have a Vice-Chancellor, and if you did not have a Vice-Chancellor you would have no one to run the University'.

Certainly the Warnock Vice-Chancellorship was sufficiently notable and popular that that was regarded as a largely satisfactory explanation. Now in the current end-of-the-century wave of building in Oxford the Chancellor has been given a frequent 'opening' role which keeps him adequately out of mischief in the University. This current wave is comparable only with the end of the last century, when first Butterfield and Waterhouse and then T. G. Jackson and Basil Champneys and a few others spattered Oxford with ranges for undergraduates, lodgings for heads of houses, two of the three largest halls (Keble and Balliol) and even a few chapels, as well as such a unique Oxford pile as the Examination Schools. At the end of this century the new buildings are almost exclusively devoted to student accommodation with a side-glance at conference facilities. With the virtual extinction of the old species of Oxford landladies there is great attraction in being able to provide accommodation for all undergraduates throughout their three or four years. With today's completion Hertford has now joined the still fairly select list of Oxford Colleges which are able to offer that, and, perhaps even more as Visitor than as Chancellor, I congratulate all those who have worked to achieve this.

In this domestic building context the concept of 'Geoffrey' and 'Mary' wings is a nice touch, thereby commemorating a couple who between them strike an almost unique balance of academic and public policy distinction. The last time I was concerned with the opening of a building which commemorated two people, there was a certain problem of reconciling different traditions and outlooks. Somerville in 1991 completed the Dorothy Hodgkin Quadrangle within which was contained the Margaret Thatcher Conference Centre. Both eponyms attended the ceremony. I found the composition of my speech for that occasion one of my more delicate Oxford tasks. There is no such problem today. This new building has of course a splendid outlook. Hertford is very well endowed in its positions. Contemplating this building in conjunction with the metropolitan core of the College I am reminded of the slogan of the old theatre ticket agency, Keith Prowse: 'You want the best seats: we have them'. Substitute 'sites' for 'seats', and I give you a new and suitably anglicized motto for the College crest. There in Catte Street the College commands the access to the heart of the

University No Encaenia procession can get in without paying its respects to Hertford. It props up the Bodleian. It is the cork in the bottle of New College and the northern guardian of All Souls. And now to add to its being the best grandstand for the University it is the best grandstand for the river as well. And the building looks of a quality to match the site.

My visitorial functions at Hertford have in the past 18 months or so involved me in more detailed contact with the College than has been the case with any of the other four of which I am Visitor, with the possible short-term exception of Somerville three years ago when its decision to go mixed produced a certain amount of internal upheaval. In Hertford – how shall I put it? – the quality of recent previous Principals caused some hesitation in deciding on a successor. And then fate intervened with a heavy hand. All this, plus the curious position of the Chancellor in the Statutes, at least meant that I got to know many of the Fellows well, and formed a high regard for them and a special affection for the College. Now we have a distinguished Principal-elect who has a fine new building to inherit, the name of which will remind of a distinguished example to follow.

I have great pleasure in declaring Warnock House open, and wishing it and Hertford – as a whole – a successful future.

At this, the assembled company moved inside, and Sir Geoffrey Warnock delivered his speech (Plate 9) and unveiled a facsimile of the Humphrey Ocean portrait. He offered a 'fervent "thank you"' to all concerned, and ruminated, characteristically, upon eponymy and iconography. He then spoke of the 'humiliating shambles' into which higher education has fallen, and stressed that colleges are more important than ever, being 'islands of sanity in an encroaching sea of ignorant imbecility'. He urged us to 'borrow and build', adding that it doesn't matter if you can't pay it back. Confessing that he still felt romantic about Oxford and Oxford buildings, Sir Geoffrey expressed his gratitude over the naming of Warnock House – 'and no doubt vanity comes into it' (meaning that it only did a little bit?). Turning to the portrait, he remarked that it made him look 'perky', while the previous one by Hockney was 'ferocious'. Perhaps on this final, valedictory occasion (as John Torrance so aptly puts it in his Vice-Principal's letter), he was the latter with respect to the crisis of university education (and rightly so: would that others, in a supposedly articulate and intelligent profession, had not been so stupefying sycophantic, spineless, unobservant, uncomprehending, irresolute, self-deluding, pompous, and compliant by turns), but resoundingly the former in the company of his friends and colleagues. It was a truly remarkable performance.

The frequent visits of Sir Nicholas Jackson are a source of great delight. Sir Nicholas is extraordinarily supportive of the College in his role as Honorary Fellow, not only with regard to musical events – he is Honorary Patron of the Hertford College Music Society – but also more generally. Hertford's various intriguing links with him and the Drapers' Company were recorded in the previous issue of the *Magazine*; this time there are two particularly satisfying occasions to record. The first was an intriguing lecture delivered by Sir Nicholas in the Old Library on 25 October 1995, entitled, 'The life and travels of a Victorian architect'. Sir Nicholas's talk was a witty, engaging, and beautifully illustrated review of the work of his distinguished grandfather, T. G. Jackson, who was the architect of so much of Hertford. Next door, in the Lower SCR, a small exhibition of Jackson memorabilia was mounted, comprising exquisite drawings and photographs (including a notable shot of New College Lane prior to the building of the Bridge, with overlays to show how the latter would appear when constructed). Also on display was the Jackson water-colour of the Blois staircase which Sir Nicholas very generously presented to the College.

On 17 June 1997, Sir Nicholas was guest of honour at the unveiling of a portrait of his grandfather. The portrait was commissioned by the MCR, on the initiative of its President, Mark Van Osnabrugge, with the financial assistance of the College and the Hertford Society. It really was a splendid idea which was brilliantly realized by the artist, Mark Alexander. Mark came up to Hertford in 1993 to read Fine Art; then in his mid-twenties he was, as the *Daily Express* recorded in an article about him (17 May 1993), 'a factory worker with just two O-levels'. Hertford, led by the Principal, waived the normal A-level entrance requirements on account of his exceptional talent. This was a shrewd move, as Mark took a First in Schools and has already established himself as a highly gifted artist. (The MCR may, in time, prove to have been even more shrewd, by commissioning the portrait!) After a Guest Night Dinner in Hall, a move was made to the Octagon for the unveiling. The Principal expressed his pleasure on the completion of the portrait, the College's good fortune in having the services of Mark at its disposal to rectify the previous lack of a portrait of T. G. Jackson within Hertford, and the appropriateness of having Sir Nicholas present to perform the unveiling. Sir Nicholas then gave the following speech:

Principal, Fellows, Ladies and Gentlemen.

In 1899, Sir Thomas Jackson recalled: 'among other incidents this year, I sat for my portrait to be painted by Soloman for the Art Workers' Guild of which I had been Master and also for Hugh Riviere for a portrait to hang in Wadham College – a great honour'. He would presumably have thought it quite inconceivable that 98 years later another portrait of him would be painted by Mark Alexander to hang in Hertford. Not only another great

honour – but also surely a rare distinction for anyone to have portraits hanging simultaneously in more than one Oxford college.

T. G. Jackson began designing buildings for Hertford in 1880 and was to continue doing so for the next thirty-four years, throughout which time Dr Henry Boyd was Principal of the College. Coincidentally, 1997 marks the hundredth anniversary of the year when Henry Boyd was also Master of the Drapers' Company and persuaded them to appoint T. G. Jackson as architect for the new Radcliffe Library, for which they were donating the then huge sum of £22,000. Due to my highly valued associations with both Hertford and the Drapers, I much appreciate being invited to unveil this portrait. Two other near centenarians are that I was born ninety-nine years after my grandfather, and my son, who is here today, and also called Thomas Graham Jackson, was likewise born ninety-nine years after *his* grandfather. We seem to be a little slow in getting round to some things in our family!

Besides the Soloman and Riviere portraits, Sir Thomas Jackson was included in a group painting of the 1907 Royal Academicians by Herkomer, sitting alongside both Soloman and Riviere (which is now in the Tate Gallery), and in 1922, shortly before he died, a portrait of him by his cousin Gerald Jackson was exhibited in the Royal Academy which has recently been admired by Sir Hugh Casson.

Despite having designed more Oxford buildings than any other architect (including the medieval ones) and being the only architect ever to have been awarded an hereditary title, T. G. Jackson is little known today outside Oxford. This may be due partly to the fact that his buildings harmonize so well with the sixteenth- and seventeenth-century ones that they are often assumed to be much older than they really are. But it is, perhaps, rather sad that the reward for scholarship and sensitivity to surroundings should result in relative obscurity.

In fact until he was past forty, T. G. Jackson had done nothing that set him apart from other members of his profession. But gaining a Prize Fellowship at Wadham led to his being invited to compete for the new Examination Schools, the most significant new University building for many years. Its success transformed his reputation. It was the first time that neo-gothic had not been used since Scott had built the Martyrs' Memorial in 1840, and during the six years that the Examination Schools were being

built T. G. Jackson enjoyed a near monopoly in Oxford. Between 1876 and 1882 he built a new block for Corpus, new quadrangles for both Trinity and Brasenose, and completed the High School for Boys (now the University Social Studies Centre) and the High School for Girls in the Banbury Road.

By 1888, he was working in no fewer than half of the then twenty-four listed Halls and Colleges, not to mention restoration work on several University buildings, including the refacing of the Bodleian. In fact his work became so much in vogue that money was even extravagantly donated for the purpose of demolishing Butterworth's so-called 'streaky bacon style' chapel at Balliol and replacing it with one by Jackson. 'I began to wonder how long my chapel at Hertford would stand', he recalled in his memoirs.

In 1911 when Lord Curzon as Chancellor presented him with an Honorary Doctorate of Civil Law, T. G. Jackson was delighted when referred to as 'Artifex Oxoniensissime – most Oxford of artists'.

His life span (1853-1924) saw the world that had altered little in the past thousand years make unprecedented changes. But like Curzon, who towards the end of his life was one of the last people in the country to discover that he had not been made Prime Minister on account of his having no telephone at Montacute, Jackson did not allow his way of life to be altogether transformed by modern inventions. For example, even in 1921 he had declined to have electricity installed at Eagle House, his Jacobean home in Wimbledon. As a boy he had travelled by stage coach and subsequently all over France by diligence; however, when in 1912 he visited Constantinople to do a survey of St Sophia he said, 'I wrote my report on the Orient Express on the way home'.

At the 1983 Exhibition to mark the Centenary of the Examination Schools, which Sir Geoffrey Warnock opened, it was said that 'Jackson has probably had a greater effect on the face of pre-Morris Oxford than any other single man, and few would deny that it has been beneficial'. He regarded the Brasenose frontage on to the High as his best work which, along with the Examination Schools, the University Social Studies Faculty Centre, the Staircase and the Bridge at Hertford, constitute perhaps the pick of the bunch. He was also particularly proud of Hertford Chapel.

Writing about T. G. Jackson, Sir Hugh Casson refers to the driving energy and stamina of Victorian architects. Sir

Maurice Bowra, who together with John Betjeman had wittily coined the expression 'Anglo-Jackson' for his architecture, used to enjoy recalling how Jackson had stroked the Wadham Eight to the top of the river fifty years before Dr Hewlitt Johnson, the 'Red Dean' of Canterbury Cathedral, had stroked it to the bottom, and he even precipitated his own death at the age of eighty-nine by splitting logs with a 13lb sledge-hammer!

T. G. Jackson was also an accomplished water-colourist, considered by some to be Turner of Oxford's best pupil. He wrote over twenty volumes on architecture and travel, as well as finding time to write ghost stories and wonderfully illustrated picture letters for his two sons when they were schoolboys. He also designed glass, silverware, organ cases (in the Sheldonian and in Brasenose, Oriel, Wadham, and Hertford) as well as College barges for Oriel and Corpus.

I would like to conclude by thanking Mark Van Osnabrugge for his enterprise and initiative which has resulted in such an excellent portrait. I know how very touched T. G. Jackson would have been by this honour from a College for which he had such affection and which contains some of his most representative work. Perhaps the Mark Alexander portrait will at least have the effect of more people knowing the name of the man who designed the Hertford Bridge and Staircase which Sir Hugh Casson has so aptly described as 'two postcard-popular eye-catchers placed to the regular delight of tourists'. So it now gives me much pleasure to unveil the portrait.

The portrait is splendidly hung in the Octagon. It is at once brilliantly executed, technically outstanding, and very cleverly conceived: Mark chose to use the fact that he had to work from a black-and-white photograph to positive effect, and reflected this in his chosen style for the portrait (Plate 10). It constitutes an invaluable acquisition for the College.

In October 1995, writes Professor Roy Foster, an annual series of Hertford Lectures at Hartford University, Connecticut, was inaugurated by Professor Foster, under the title 'Telling Ireland's Story: history, identity, and independence'. He was accompanied by the Bursar; the opportunity was taken to meet students interested in applying for Martin scholarships, to sit in on classes, and generally to cement the developing links between the College and Hartford. Lavish hospitality was provided by Hartford's President, Humphrey Tonkin; the lecture was followed by a reception (enabling lively exchanges between the speaker and members of his audience from the local Irish-American community) and a splendid dinner. The series continued with a lecture from Professor Biddle, on the slightly less controversial subject of 'The Church of the Holy

Sepulchre in Jerusalem', in October 1996. While in the USA, Professor Foster also addressed the Oxford Society of Washington, an occasion originally planned by Angus Macintyre; the lecture, dedicated to his memory, was attended by several old members, including Supreme Court Justice Byron White, and once again contacts were renewed between the College and its more far-flung alumni.

The College's Lecturer in Music, Mr Hugh Collins Rice, had two of his pieces performed on BBC Radio Three's 'Hear and Now' programme: 'Robin's Lament' (on 2 June 1995), given as part of the Composers' Guild Fiftieth Anniversary Concert the previous week in London, and 'In the Grave' (10 May 1996).

The 1995 Drapers' Dinner was held on 9 May: the College's guests were Sir Nicholas Jackson (Master) and Lady Jackson, Mr Peter Bottomley MP (Junior Warden), and Mr Alistair Lang (Clerk) and Mrs Lang. On 7 May 1996, the guests were The Reverend Peter Taylor (Master), Mr John Stitt (Hertford 1944) (Renter Warden), and Mr James Devereux (Junior Warden). Music was provided by singers and instrumentalists of the College Music Society. A report on the College's continuing links with the Drapers' Company will be given in the next issue of the *Magazine*.

An article in *The Guardian* of 27 August 1997 by Sean French began thus:

It was many, many years ago now, but I remember my mother dropping me off at the beginning of my very first term as if it were yesterday. She led me by the hand to the entrance. I was carrying my own special teddy bear under one arm. Then I cried a bit. Home suddenly seemed so far away. I wasn't used to being surrounded by so many people that I didn't know. I looked around and saw that my mother had sneaked away and I cried some more.

And the rest of my undergraduate career at Oxford wasn't much fun either.

In the widespread acknowledgement that feelings of this sort are (or were) not at all uncommon – your Editor remembers his own rather bleak experience (but that was at Christ Church, where the only person who condescended to speak to him at all on arrival was a surly scout) – Hertford, like most other Colleges, now provides an 'induction' week for freshers. Whether or not we have now gone too far in the opposite direction – 'induction' seems to function primarily with respect to the consumption of vast quantities of alcohol and to the predatory activities of second- and third-years 'on the pull' – the basic idea is unquestionably a good thing. The proof of the pudding is of course in the eating: does the induction week have enough meat in it? As a tutor, one is told not to mention WORK (I did, but I think I got away with it), in case the word precipitates a nervous breakdown on the part of the fresher. Yet what

really settles the majority of new undergraduates into their routine is the work itself, which is, after all, what they are here for; and given that the start-of-term is a month past their accustomed return to school in September, they generally respond with a combination of bright-eyed enthusiasm and relief to the suggestion that they might care to tackle the first essay. To some at least it comes as a welcome respite from an interminable round of parties and meetings in which they are told that they will experience *problems*. All sorts of pastoral advice has, quite properly, been given at this stage by the various authorities – Dean, Junior Dean, College Doctor, College Nurse, Chaplain, Tutor for Women (but no Tutor for Men) the Bursar, the Lesbian/Gay/Bi Rep., and others.

Why is it that sections of the press, who pounce upon any unfortunate incident – generally, as it turns out, unrelated to ‘pressure of work’ – associated with an Oxford undergraduate, consistently neglect to mention that the support and personal contact available at this University is vastly superior to most, if not all, institutions of higher education in the land, including even Cambridge, where the pupil-tutor arrangements are rather different? And in any case, the power of suggestion should be considered: undergraduates here are embarking on a three-year academic course, whatever the difficulties encountered on the way; they are not, mercifully, ‘going over the top’ on the first day of the Battle of the Somme. *Angst* is infectious and, to a degree, fashionable. Having said that, Hertford as a College goes to enormous lengths to give support in cases of genuine difficulty. The star figure is, of course, the Dean, Mr Roy Stuart, who has recently completed a quarter of a century in that office: he is more liberal than the wildest undergraduate, more tolerant than the most indulgent tutor, and surely more meticulous – and effective – than any College officer in Oxford when it comes to the composing of letters to the Proctors, especially for distressed or unwell examination candidates. It is said that if one were to précis the Hertford College officers’ address to the freshers in Induction Week, it would come down to this: the Chaplain tells you not to; the College Doctor tells you how to; and the Dean says he doesn’t mind *what* you get up to so long as you do it *quietly*.

One of the most noticeable innovations with respect to the welfare of those who come up both as undergraduates and postgraduates has been the setting up of a small surgery on the main College site and the appointment of a College Nurse. To anyone who gives the matter of medical care the most casual of thoughts, who knows anything about undergraduates, or is at all concerned with welfare in its broadest sense, the value of such a move is self-evident. The previous arrangement, whereby Hertford’s junior members attended a ‘shared’ nurse located in Wadham, proved less than perfectly satisfactory. A much closer eye can be kept by the Hertford Nurse, to whom a significantly larger number now turn. All members of the College, in whatever capacity, may consult the Nurse, who also visits Warnock House and Abingdon House. Even better than all of this is the fact that Mrs Stephanie Mobley, first

appointed to the post of Nurse for the academic year 1995-6, has proved outstanding in every respect.

Engaged at the same time was Mrs Joan McLauchlan, as Conference Secretary, thereby taking much of the burden off the Bursar's shoulders. An impressive vacation conference programme, run so effectively by Mrs McLauchlan, with the Bursar travelling widely (notably to Japan and the USA) and bringing in an astonishing amount of business, constitutes a vital element in the College's present and future. (The suggestion was made that the National Lottery might be a less arduous mechanism for raising money, but as the Bursar pointed out, it would be next to impossible to get Governing Body to agree the necessary six numbers each week.) The Appeal is the subject of a separate section later in the *Magazine*.

The College's academic performance, in the years following the initiatives of the 1970s, speaks for itself, and Professor Tanner and the others who were instrumental in effecting that transformation are for ever in the Governing Body's debt. After a bumpy year in 1995, Hertford returned to sixth place in the Norrington Table, approximately to its more accustomed position these days. The Table is, of course, a distinctly odd compilation, and in common with many aspects of Oxford as reported for public consumption, gives in several respects a rather misleading impression. Naturally, Colleges do not perform consistently across their range of subjects: they are not homogeneous academically. Furthermore, the differences in the summary performances experienced in overall scores (the method employed is in itself controversial) is often very small; sometimes the slightest shift in the numbers for each category of degree can result in quite a dramatic shift up or down the rankings. But the University has now accepted the impossibility of banning or preventing the publication of the Table, which it recently attempted to do through the device of a trial five-year period during which collegiate affiliations were omitted from the class lists. This did not deter an enterprising graduate student from ploughing through the necessary paperwork and compiling an unofficial list which was then published in the newspapers. The *status quo* has now been restored, and colleges are again given with the names on the lists, although the Table has never received the University's formal approval. It has been criticized also for perhaps reflecting, above all, the success of colleges in attracting good entrants rather than teaching quality or 'value added'. A final thought for 1996, though, for what it is worth: women performed best at Hertford, their grades being the highest out of all the colleges in Oxford.

The wider implications of degree results are as hotly debated as ever. First, the division of the Second Class has been accompanied by the near-disappearance of Thirds. Should this follow? Is this consequence to be welcomed? Secondly, Dr Gerry McCrum (Emeritus Fellow) is using his retirement to pursue ever more keenly his analysis of the differences between the performances of men as opposed to women. What is the sig-

nificance of the fact that men as a whole seem to do better? Thirdly, are 'too easy degrees "lowering standards"' in the traditional universities? (enquired *The Times*, 1 February 1996). But tutors know how phenomenally bright and hard working their top undergraduates are. And gone are the days when cousin Jasper, in the course of his 'Grand Remonstrance' with Charles Ryder, could pronounce, "You can't be doing any work. Not that that matters . . .", and Charles could later record, by way of response, that 'my success in History Previous and a beta minus in one of my Collections papers had put me on easy terms with my tutor which I managed to maintain without undue effort' (*Brideshead Revisited*, Book 1, Chapters 2 and 5). Times have indeed changed. This was brought home to the Editor some little time ago, when a prominent old member of the College remarked that the ultimate proud and glorious moment, when a Hertford man's [*sic*] breast swelled, came in witnessing a Hertford Eight surge ahead on the river; in venturing to suggest that tutors these days were more concerned with – and worked very hard with regard to – undergraduate academic achievement, taking examination performance really rather seriously, your Editor was met with the dismissive response that 'exam results are only of interest to a few headmasters [*sic*] and the like'. It might have been added that rowing, while a popular, healthy, and enjoyable occupation, is (despite both the prevailing image and indeed the high costs which it involves) arguably the seasonal interest – a lot of it casual – of only a proportion of junior members. All sorts of activities are pursued by undergraduates these days. There is a lot to be said for the old piece of advice, 'Don't dabble. Do two things well, one of them work – and that comes first'.

Dr Anne Holmes has been succeeded as Tutor for Admissions by the Bursar, Mr Peter Baker who, as an ex-headmaster, is ideally qualified for the post. During a nationwide survey of university admissions for 1994 entry the HMC/GSA (Headmasters' Conference & Girls' Schools Association), unknown to colleges, set up an independent enquiry into Admissions practice throughout Oxford colleges. They looked into the efficiency with which interviewing arrangements were made, the care that colleges took to try to make candidates feel at home while they were in Oxford for interview, the management of the interviewing process itself and the consideration given to reporting results back to candidates and to their schools. As a result of the enquiry, Hertford was one of the five colleges that were commended for good practice. But the College must strive continually to maintain and advance its standing and success in this regard. In addition to the annual Schoolteachers' Conference, the more enterprising subject tutors visit schools, meet with prospective candidates in College, and cultivate contacts in the teaching profession. In all these endeavours, the Admissions Secretary, Mrs Edith Spencer, works imaginatively and tirelessly. Your Editor, as one of the geography tutors, had the benefit of Edith's invaluable assistance in the mounting of a large Admissions conference concerned specifically with geography entrance procedures. Over a hundred teachers, mainly but not exclusively

geographers, attended a two-day meeting in College in March 1997, which proved to be mutually enlightening and, judging by the letters received afterwards, a considerable success. It is clear that there exists a constant need to disseminate accurate information, dispel persistent myths, and to reach the many excellent potential candidates who simply do not apply. With the abolition of the entrance examination (for good or ill), the University enters a new phase in the evolution of this vital exercise, and it is imperative that we refine our practices, liaise with our sources, and, above all, attract the most able applicants.

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The 1996 Macbride Sermon was preached in the College Chapel on 21 January by Professor Philip S. Alexander, Professor of Post-Biblical Jewish Literature, Department of Religions and Theology, University of Manchester, and formerly President of the Oxford Centre for Hebrew and Jewish Studies. Unlike some preachers of this annual Sermon, Professor Alexander faced up to the subject and tackled it directly, and his stimulating address is reprinted on p.81 of the *Magazine*. In reflecting upon what it was that Principal Macbride had in mind, the contemporary context in which his benefaction was made, and whether or not the spirit of the Sermon is sustainable and justifiable a century and a half later, Professor Alexander gave much food for thought. As it transpired, change was in the air.

At the Michaelmas 1995 meeting of the Committee for the Nomination of Select Preachers, the Vice-Chancellor reported that a letter had been received from the Deputy Director of the Council of Christians and Jews suggesting that the formula of the Macbride Sermon, with its emphasis upon conversion, was no longer appropriate.

The history of the Sermon is, briefly as follows. It is a University Sermon, preached on the second Sunday of the Hilary Term, formerly in the University Church but, since 1959 (for reasons given in the last issue of the *Magazine*) in Hertford Chapel. The benefaction dates from 1848, it subsequently becoming known that the benefactor was J. D. Macbride, DCL, Principal of Magdalen Hall. The subject was stipulated as 'the application of the prophecies in Holy Scripture respecting the Messiah to our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, with an especial view to confute the arguments of Jewish commentators and to promote the conversion to Christianity of the ancient people of God'. The Committee for the Nomination of Select Preachers, on reflection, has now decided that the subject of the Sermon as stated is contrary to the spirit of the age and has the potential for causing offence. In Michaelmas 1996 a Statute was promulgated and approved by the University, by which the subject of the Sermon was amended. For the first time, the preacher of the 1998 Sermon addressed the revised subject, 'the application of the prophecies in Holy Scripture respecting the Messiah to our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ'. The Preacher for 1997, caught in the phase of transition, was asked to bear the change in mind. Professor Kevin Cathcart, Professor of

Near Eastern Languages, University College Dublin, delivered his address on 26 January 1997; it was as scholarly and erudite as its author was congenial and delightful as a guest to entertain in College. His Sermon is reproduced on p.88. The 'Macbride' is indeed a notable annual College occasion, and it will be interesting to observe the effect which the relaxation and amendment of the prescribed subject will have upon the content and tone of forthcoming Sermons.

The 1995 Tyndale Lecture was given by Dr Michael Weitzman on 20 October, the subject being, 'William Tyndale, interpreter of the Hebrew Bible', a lucid and enlightening discussion of Tyndale's sources and the great instinct which he possessed for deciphering meaning (even of words which occur only once in the Old Testament) and communicating it, conveying not only the basic sense but also the overtones. The 1996 Lecture, given in the Examination Schools on 25 October, was entitled, 'William Tyndale and Thomas More', and was delivered by Sir Anthony Kenny, Warden of Rhodes House. Sir Anthony concluded that the two men brought out the worst in each other, and that they tended to go past each other somehow in their acrimonious debates: More directed much of his verbose vulgarity at Luther (whom Tyndale did not seek to defend), while Tyndale attacked the Pope (whom More did not mention much). Both, of course, came to a sticky end.

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The College enjoys a flourishing musical life. The Chapel Choir in particular has benefited from a succession of excellent organ scholars in the last few years, notably Phillip Elliott, Alastair Reed, and Tim Good, and can now provide a high class full Choral Evensong. The Hertford College Music Society, following its revival in 1995, has gone from strength to strength under the presidencies of Richard Hogwood and Robert Hughes, offering weekly informed recitals and termly concerts (once more in the traditional venue of Hall). The concert programmes have included works as diverse as Haydn's Symphony no. 104, Vivaldi's *Gloria*, and Wagner's *Siegfried Idyll* and *Kinderkatechismus*. Undergraduate talent is in ample supply: Edmund Jolliffe is a prolific and gifted composer, who has conducted his own works; Rob Hughes arranged and conducted music by Shostakovich, upon which he can be counted an authority; the aptly-named Tyndale Quartet has given first-rate recitals; the Big Band proved immensely popular at the concert in Trinity Term 1997; and the orchestra contains several fine instrumentalists as well as the rest of us who benefit from the friendly and tolerant atmosphere. Sir Nicholas Jackson, the distinguished harpsichordist and organist, is a tower of strength; among his many contributions was the help he gave the College in acquiring a valuable Blüthner grand piano for use in the Chapel, which he inaugurated (with his son, Graham, and the original owner, Philip Pilkington) at an informal recital on 28 May 1996. On the list for the immediate future is an appraisal of the Chapel organ, which is in need of some attention, as well as some ambitious plans for further concerts.

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Turning now to the buildings and the fabric, the most significant event after the opening of Warnock House, already described, has been the completion of the new boathouse. Mr Peter Baker writes:

On Saturday 25 May 1996, the foundation stone was laid for the new Hertford College Boathouse. In front of a substantial crowd from both Hertford and other Colleges, Drapers' Fellow, Dr Neil Tanner, and President of the Hertford College Boat Club Society, Richard Norton, laid a commemorative stone to mark the beginning of the extensive project to extend and refurbish the existing boathouse popularly known as Tims's.

The Boathouse has been in Hertford's possession since 1964 when it was purchased for the College by the Bursar at the time, Richard Malpas, for the very modest sum of just over £2,500. The site had been used for many years as a commercial boat-building yard owned by the Tims family. It was certainly not the first building on the site; a previous building was reputedly burned to the ground by the Suffragettes in 1909. The opening of the new boathouse effectively saw the end of the old College Barge (in 1996 languishing at a protected mooring at Penton Hook near Chertsey). For several decades the Boathouse offered functional if modest accommodation for our rowers. The celebrated nettle patch to the rear of the building has seen more than its fair share of Hertford members!

By the early 1990s the building was beginning to show serious signs of wear and tear. The dilemma facing the College was whether to spend a substantial sum on repairing the building or to consider a much more ambitious project to redevelop the site and make the most of the spectacular location right in the middle of the Eights course. The project had its genesis in a meeting between two old members, Richard Norton (1957) who has long been connected with rowing at the highest levels, and architect John Marsh (1959) who produced an inspiring visualization of what the project might look like. Once the project had been sold to Neil Tanner and to Bursar Peter Baker the project had impetus.

From an early stage it was decided that the new Boathouse should house more than just Hertford, and the search began for partners who would like to join with us to develop the site and to provide a base for their own rowing. An unexpectedly easy passage through the City Planning Committee meant that the College could build potentially all of John Marsh's original scheme. An application to The Foundation for Sport and the Arts provided

an essential pump-priming grant of £150,000 on an estimated overall cost of about £600,000. During 1994 and 1995 the consortium of colleges was established. St Catherine's, St Hilda's, Mansfield, and Templeton Colleges all agreed to become major partners. The community group City Barge, dedicated to the promotion and preservation of traditional Thames rowing boats, provided the very necessary non-University element through its chairman, Richard Norton. Finally, by early Spring 1996, the partners and finance were all in place and the new building was put out to tender. The builders were Cooper Construction Ltd of Witney. The College received a donation of £50,000 from John Porter (1971), after whom the Clubhouse is named.

After weeks of dry weather, the opening at Longbridges took place on Saturday, 26 April 1997 on a wet and cold day. It was preceded by a stylish procession of traditional boats including gondolas, sandolos, skiffs, and gigs, from the New Cut up to Folly Bridge and then down the Isis to the Boathouse. The disembarking passengers were greeted by the Hertford College Music Society playing a programme of Mozart, Handel, and Boccherini. The Longbridges Boathouse was formally opened by Olympic oarsman, Matthew Pinsent (St Catherine's), supported by Phoebe White (Hertford), Ali Gill (St Hilda's), and Donald McDonald (Mansfield). Each College's party then proceeded upstairs to open its individual Clubhouse. The ensuing receptions went on long into the afternoon to celebrate this magnificent addition to Hertford's facilities.

A similarly happy outcome was not, alas, to accompany the saga of the College Barge. Barges have been superseded by boathouses, and their numbers have suffered a high degree of attrition over the years, partly through the activities of Bursars and partly as a consequence of the high costs of restoration. Hertford's first barge, a photograph of which can be seen in the Boyd Room, was opened in 1877, but was worn out by 1910. The second barge, known as the Hertford Barge, succeeded it in 1911. Its subsequent history of neglect has been traced by Richard Norton (1957), Chairman of the Trust for the Presentation of Oxford College Barges, in a article in *Scull, Pole and Paddle* no. 72 (June 1997). In the autumn of 1996, Richard bought the Barge from her mooring place at Staines on a hazardous and tricky (and televised!) journey back to the Oxford stretch of the river. In a subsequent letter to the Editor, Richard continues the story:

The Barge was moored at the new hotel at Sandford, pending a permanent mooring. At the time there were people living on nearby boats, which provided some secu-

rity, in addition to that of the hotel and 'Neighbourhood Watch'. When the hotel opened at the beginning of July 1997 the other boats had to leave. On the morning of 7 July the Bursar and I each received a call from the scene to say the barge was on fire. So we went down, saw the fierce blaze started by vandals, and met with the police and fire services. Try as they did there was nothing that could be done. The roof and all the timbers were destroyed. Only the steel hull, the lighter St Agnes, is left, and that of course is not original, having been fitted in the late 1960s as a way of saving the Barge from terminal decay.

'Was she insured?', everyone wants to know. No, we tried and we could not get cover – not for a barge in need of restoration. There is a history of arson on the barges, and it is not the first time the Hertford Barge has been hit. This arson is occasioned not so much by envy as by alienation and wicked pride. The cost to the country is many hundreds of millions per year, equal to the combined salaries of one teacher for every school in the country. It can only be allayed by loving concern and wise action.

'Can she be restored?' Not in her traditional form, so the Trust has decided to dispose of the hull. This could become the foundation for a substantial houseboat. The best choice of material for building it would be steel, as with a canal boat. The hull is being advertised in *Classic Boat* and *Exchange and Mart*.

F. W. Troup's drawing of 1910 in full colour is to be published in a limited edition which will be available through the Bursar. Also a plan, with an elevation, is being prepared to demonstrate how Troup's original concept might be realized in steel.

Finally, back at College, numerous improvements to the buildings have been made, mainly through the energies of the Bursar with the support of the Domus Committee. A welcome change in the prevailing culture in this respect is evident: no longer is it the case that nothing can be done about anything simply because 'this is Hertford'. A general facelift, the taking of a bit more care, and some specific refurbishments can – and do – work wonders. The Boyd Room, formerly a damp and musty ex-coal cellar which hardly did justice to the memory of Richard Norton's great-great-uncle, has been transformed. A brand new Lodge has been constructed, and was opened on 1 October 1996. It is much more spacious and allows for separation of functions rather than being the focus of a seemingly constant mêlée, and contains individual pigeon-holes for all undergraduates. A decent Lodge is a necessity, particularly as a first point of contact for visitors. Returning old members are thrown when entering College to find that it is situated on the other side of the

entrance tunnel from the old lodge (now a much-needed seminar room), in what was formerly the Swift Room. Beneath is a new and much more salubrious JCR coffee and newspaper room. (It is a purely undergraduate joke to suggest that the JCR facilities below the Baring Room should be re-named the Leeson Room.) The buttry has been completely refurbished and is now functioning again under the jovial management of Mr Lewis (Sen.). (When the buttry basement was being cleared out in the course of the building work in June 1996, a large refrigerator, dating perhaps from the 1950s, was observed standing in the quad. In the spirit of 'this is Hertford', some members of the College were uncertain as to whether this item was being thrown out or being delivered.)

On 9 January 1996, after a long haul involving seemingly endless debates with the (then lately-departed) Principal, the Library Extension, incorporating part of the basement of the Lodgings, was formerly opened. (The Fellow Librarian gives a fuller report of this development in 'Library News'.) Meanwhile, the SCR Cellar has also been refurbished, in every sense: the threatened collapse of the ceiling (seemingly a *spécialité de la maison*) was averted – and the truly horrid consequences, too awful to contemplate, prevented. The bins have been assessed and restocked through the skill, care, and sheer hard work of the Cellar Master, Dr Geoffrey Ellis, and the SCR Butler, Mr Kenny Lewis. Only Fellows (but not, it has been decided, Honorary Fellows) are entitled to draw wine from the SCR Cellar.

The collapsing ceiling in the Old Hall failed to wipe out the Governing Body; another attempt was made (for those who subscribe to conspiracy theories rather than the other) before we were told, belatedly, that the relatively recently installed gas fire in the Upper SCR was, in fact, lethal. So we have a new fire, and indeed new carpets in the SCR (installed through the executive action of the Bursar, a necessity if ever a decision was to be reached).

Projects for the future include the alteration and redecoration of the interior of OB 1 (the location of the College offices and the route to the Bridge, which is now one of the most celebrated pieces of Oxford architecture although in need of a smartening-up internally). OB 1 receives a good deal of through traffic. Its appearance, dominated by wall-facings in thin, light-coloured strips of Formica-like fake wood panelling, polystyrene ceilings, and floors of sticky linoleum, is currently akin to that of a Chinese take-away or a 'something-for-the-weekend-sir?' barber's shop. The work is scheduled for the second half of 1998. Mr Alan Berman, of Berman Guedes Stretton, has, at the College's request, produced an interesting report on the potential adaptation of various currently unused spaces in the College, such as the Chapel basement. Meanwhile, it is the little things which can count for much. For example, the chairs in the Upper SCR have been repaired, so members and their guests can sit down in some confidence that they will not land in a heap on the floor. Use of the Library as a general dumping ground for clobber (especially

by those who reside away from the main College-site) is discouraged. A new table and a set of chairs have been installed in the Gilbert Library. And since the departure of Sir Christopher Zeeman, one can now stroll round the quad with a colleague, a visitor, or a prospective applicant, without being confronted by a stuffed badger in the ground-floor window of the Lodgings.

Meanwhile, outside, major schemes are under way with respect to the gardens, grounds, and landscaping of the quadrangles, to be reported fully in the next issue. It is ironic, with such a concentration of listed buildings and the requirement that formal consent be obtained for the slightest alteration, that only vociferous opposition, led by the Bursar, prevented the City Council from erecting one of their ugly (and badly installed) new cycle racks outside the front of the College near the Bridge.

Generous contributions from the Hertford Society have enabled the principal portraits in Hall to be lit, and the intention is that the others should also be done. This has transformed the look of the Hall. Your Editor, as Steward of the SCR, is delighted that, with the addition of candles, an infinitely more appropriate atmosphere can now be created for SCR Dinner. Formerly, this was served under the glare of fluorescent tubes on the ceiling and, before that, those ghastly 'Berni Inn' lamps on the High Table, the removal of which constituted his first action on becoming Steward. (N.B. The light over Dr Ferrar's portrait kept failing, following its installation: perhaps he doesn't approve?)

On the initiative of Principal Ferrar's son, Michael, and with generous contributions from himself, Mr Derek Conran, and the Hertford Society, a memorial tablet to commemorate Neville Murphy has been placed in the Chapel. It had been noted that the absence of a plaque to Murphy, Fellow of the College 1919-39 and Principal from 1939 to 1959, left a gap in the sequence set in the north wall at the east end. Perhaps this reflected Murphy's character and wishes, but it was felt that a simple memorial plaque was desirable, and the College is most grateful to Mr Ferrar. A brass name-plaque has been placed in the stall immediately next to the Dean's stall, commemorating the late John Francis McMahon, sometime Fellow in Law and Dean. The cost was generously met by his twin brother, the Right Reverend Thomas McMahon, Roman Catholic Bishop of Brentwood, who still visits the College from time to time to preach in Chapel at the invitation of the Chaplain.

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It remains to note a few items of general news, commencing, for a change, with the undergraduates. On 16 May 1997, a group of the JCR officers were interviewed on Central Television News, reporting that the Spice Girls had just been elected honorary members of the Junior Common Room. Apparently there had been no response from the Spice Girls themselves, who remained unimpressed; but then one never really

thought of them as being intellectually minded. A new JCR production, the *Hertford College Yearbook* for 1997, contained articles about JCR clubs and activities, and an inventory of third-year undergraduates comprising a photograph and some gossip and scandal relating to each. It remains to be seen whether this unofficial souvenir, sponsored by the College and the Bar, will become a regular publication. The JCR also initiated a laudatory College policy of paper recycling.

The customary range of sporting activities were pursued; the Editor regrets that these are not recorded in the *Magazine* in anything like a comprehensive form, it being strangely difficult to acquire accurate information about sporting achievements (either through officials or structures in College or from the relevant University bodies), while submitted reports tend to be few, erratic, and frequently hard to decipher.

Individual achievements of undergraduates ranged from sponsored cycle rides to raise money for charitable international expeditions (James Sandford) to the winning of the 16-19 category of the eighth annual Young Science Writer Awards (1995) by Katie Mantell, reading Human Sciences, with an 'epic' on the subject of male contraception (*Daily Telegraph* 16 August 1995).

Simpkins, already a star of Richard Surman's *College Cats* (Harper Collins, 1994), featured in a 1996 'cat of the month' calendar. In July of that year our famous 'pin-up' cat underwent an operation for the removal of what we trust was a benign lump on his head. He felt a bit sorry for himself afterwards (Plate 11) but soon made a full recovery.

Mr Vic Madden completed forty years' service as College Groundsman, and Mr Roy Stuart celebrated his Silver Jubilee as College Dean. Mr Bill Atkinson (1936), Founder, sometime Chairman, and Vice-President of the Hertford Society, was married to Lesley Sturdy, and subsequently held a very convivial party in the College Hall on 9 December 1995; on 3 August 1996, David Parry (JRF) married Miss Jane Catchpole. On 7 November 1995, Diego Maradona (or Madonna - is that someone else?) visited Oxford, as a guest at the Union. Rumour had it that he was due to lunch in College, but he declined to appear. This was probably just as well, for with his legendary dubious manual habits it was to be feared that he might turn out to be one of those people who hold a table-knife incorrectly (but in that regard he would have found himself in the company of certain of the Fellows, alas).

The regular list of old members' activities appears later in the *Magazine*, but a few specific items may be briefly referred to here. Dr Tanya Bowyer-Bower (1985) announced her engagement to Sir William Arbuthnot, Bt.; she was quoted in the press regarding her views on the selection of the Rt Hon. Alan Clark as Prospective Parliamentary Candidate for the safe Tory seat of Kensington and Chelsea. As Vice-Chairman of Cheyne Ward, she was, according to the *Evening Standard* of 24 January 1997, furious in the way that only very grand Tory ladies

can be. 'I am really very sad indeed,' she said. 'We got rid of Nicholas Scott but we have put in someone who is the epitome of what Nicholas Scott was. With Nicholas Scott, it was the bottle, with Alan Clark it is women. I'm tempted to resign. I think that the Tories deserve to lose the seat.' Well, of course, in the event, they didn't: 'Ashes to ashes, dust to dust; if the women don't get you, the liquor must'. Still in the field of politics, *Country Life* (30 January 1997) headed an article by the Rt Hon. John Patten, former Fellow, with the caption 'John Patten goes west'; in the following spring he went to the Upper House as Baron Patten of Wincanton.

Simon Carder (1970), headmaster of Eagle House, Berkshire, Britain's oldest boys' prep. school, ordered all 180 boys in the school into their games kit and sent them off on a forty-mile run, in celebration of the school's 175th anniversary in May 1995 (reported *The Times*). Another unusual sporting story appeared in *You* (*The Mail on Sunday*, 10 March 1996). It featured members of the Harlequin Ladies' Rugby Team, depicted first in their glad rags (under the title, 'which of these women is a hooker?'), and then, smeared with mud, in their rugby kit. Included were Vicky Fraser (1992) and Anne Tipping (1988), next to a list giving details details of the clothes and fashion accessories worn.

Mr B. D. Tempest-Mogg (1970) has been in the news as President of Warnborough College. Dr Redmond O'Hanlon (Merton, 1965), the natural history and travel writer, was the guest on 'Desert Island Discs' on 14 March 1997; he confessed to having taught English at Hertford and to being given the sack for teaching the wrong syllabus. One wonders how it was that he was found out, or why such a point of detail was deemed to possess any great significance. We all – or, at least, some of us – make trivial mistakes from time to time. He was not, of course, a member of Governing Body, where it would be considered in extremely bad taste to draw attention to such incidentals. Dr O'Hanlon is much better served by his stated recreation of 'pond-watching by torchlight'.

It gave particular satisfaction that the portrayal of OB Quad by the late Mr Dennis Flanders, RWS, RBA, was chosen for the cover picture of his posthumous *Watercolours in academe* (text by Malcolm Horton) (Gravesend: Contemporary Watercolours Ltd, 1995). This volume contains, in the main, the special commissions which Mr Flanders undertook during the last seven years of his life, including the two pictures of Hertford which he produced in 1991. (That summer visit is still remembered with great affection by the Editor.) The text of the book tells us that the view over OB so captivated Dennis that he produced a second drawing by moonlight, which he later issued as a Christmas card, and that he had just one complaint during the sessions working on the second watercolour, that of the Bridge: "There were all these damn television people getting in my way". What, in fact, he had witnessed was the filming of an episode of *Morse*! His mentor, Hanslip Fletcher, would have been proud of his single-minded dedication even in the face of

Mammon and an art form that neither of them recognized. Dennis rarely watched television' (*Watercolours in academe*, p.28).

Television and film crews, traffic (worse, ironically, in the centre of Oxford since bus deregulation), hordes of visitors (whom one does ones best to welcome), and fumes, dust, and noise, all contribute to the further 'erosion of Oxford' (as James Stevens Curl entitled his book of 1977). 'Town' may be blamed for poor planning and unimaginative local government, but 'Gown', notably the Colleges, have contributed to the process, particularly through the sale of land to shops and developers, and by commissioning some pretty hideous buildings themselves. They ought to have known better. Simon Jenkins's article in *The Times* (21 June 1997) threw up several pertinent points, and quoted Felix Markham into the bargain. The column was headed, 'Oxford's dreaming minaret', which refers to the proposed new Islamic Centre with its domed mosque and 108-foot minaret, set to soar amongst the expiring dreams. Perhaps the muezzin will rouse the undergraduates as no bell in a Perpendicular tower of Christianity remotely succeeds in doing these days. But Hertford members would do well not to hurl the charge of eclecticism against this one, given Thomas Graham Jackson's indulgencies.

It also has to be borne in mind that there is a tendency amongst middle- (and late middle-) aged dons to cling to modernism; perhaps this is partly because, as Peter Snow observed so acutely in *Oxford observed* (Murray, 1991), they constitute the last academic generation to have been recruited in large numbers and now, after the deluge of cuts and the drying-up of jobs, they are still the youngest things around. They are ageing young men in a hurry. And there is also an increasing danger that Fellows appointed in future will be products of a distinctly non-liberal education, possessing little urbanity, culture, or real learning, but instead an aggressively specialist outlook, an ability to secure funding, a good grasp of IT skills and jargon, useful and profitable connections, a disinclination to spend time on undergraduate teaching, and a lot of push, all of which appeal to the faculties. Interestingly, they occasionally find support amongst those older dons who, having run out of things to do and at their wits' end as to how to occupy their time, and anxious that one day the various 'assessments' will catch up with them, have become hooked on computers, immersing themselves in the never-ending technical problems and enjoying the spurious status conferred by some kind of grasp of computer technology, which has, out of the blue, given them a self-justification and a new lease of life. They will even volunteer to take on a normally quick and simple administrative task or two, in order to have an excuse to play with their latest software package.

None of this is necessarily of much help when it comes to deciding questions of aesthetic judgement, moral obligation, and the essential values appropriate to a university. It is consequently refreshing that Congregation can still produce a turn up for the book following an elo-

quent, witty, and above all revivifying debate in which perspicaciousness, principle, and integrity surprisingly carried the day. Money talks, and universities are tempted to cut corners in their cumbersome procedures (perhaps the main lesson is that we really do need to learn about Management); but the outcome on this occasion was that Mansfield Road is not to be renamed Waficsaidstrasse, nor is the proposed huge Albert Speer-like complex to rise up as a semi-autonomous institution on a greenfield site there. (The University just happened to have had a secret architectural competition – and to have chosen a site on land specifically designated for other purposes – before announcing the benefaction in the press, which was the first that most of us had heard about it.) But the private joke is that the bar in the new School of Management Studies, now to be built near the railway station, is to be named ‘Wafic’s Arms’.

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Question: ‘How many Oxford dons does it take to change a lightbulb?’

Answer: ‘Change?’

Simon Jenkins, in his article in *The Times*, recalled ‘that doyen of Oxford eccentricity, the late Felix Markham’, who ‘wrote that “Oxford does not lightly or giddily accept change”. During his period, almost all of its changes were for the worse’; the prevailing ‘cynicism towards tradition and appeasement of ugliness has given Oxford three decades of bad buildings and worse planning’. Sir Nikolaus Pevsner concluded his ‘Introduction’ to the Oxford section of *The Buildings of England: Oxfordshire* (1974: 73) with the view, shared by others (including Professor E. W. Gilbert), that commercial development should be concentrated to the east of Magdalen Bridge. (Why on earth was the Westgate Shopping Centre built where it was, given that the bulk of the city’s population resides to the east? The consequences for the city centre must surely have been obvious.) ‘The ideal firmly to be envisaged ought to be Oxford as the Latin Quarter of Cowley . . . It will never happen, and what will happen will be too late and too little.’ At least in Hertford we are well placed within the embattled core of the University. Indeed, we enjoy one of the great urban prospects of the world. And with the awesome thunderstorm of the night of 7-8 June 1996 raging over the Bodleian, Camera, St Mary’s, and Hawksmoor’s towers, came once again the realization that the dealings of man rank as pretty small fry in the workings of the cosmos. Yet we must rejoice in our potentialities. It is our immense good fortune in Oxford that we are privileged to be able to do precisely that.

Question: ‘How many Oxford dons does it take to change a lightbulb?’

Answer: ‘Lightbulb?’

P.C.

Locating Evelyn Waugh's rooms

Attempts by Evelyn Waugh's biographers to evoke his time at Hertford College, though ingenious (especially in Selina Hastings's *Evelyn Waugh: a biography* (London, 1994)), are incomplete. In particular, there is still some uncertainty as to the location of his rooms in College. Since he destroyed his diary for this period, and the surviving letters written from Oxford are few, the main record from Waugh himself on this subject is the first and only volume of his autobiography *A Little Learning* (hereafter *ALL*), first published in 1964, forty years after he went down. This can be supplemented by details from his contemporaries' reminiscences, some of which have been published. The most exact evidence, however, is to be found in the College's Rooms Book for 1915 to 1929 (Hertford College Archives 14/1/3) recently brought to light by our archivist Dr T. C. Barnard.

Waugh took the scholarship examination in history for a group of colleges consisting of New College, University, Queen's, Exeter, Worcester, and Hertford in December 1921. His decision to give Hertford as his first preference was 'an act which was to make a great difference to my university life' (*ALL*, 1983 edition: 137). He was bored with school and wanted to leave as soon as possible, but he did not think he was yet up to gaining a scholarship at New, his father's college. In any case, he had been told by his history master that from the educational point of view it was better to be a scholar in a small college. The main consideration, however, was financial. Yielding £100 a year, the Hertford scholarship was easily the most valuable and Waugh knew that his father, who was not well off, would appreciate the financial advantage. There was a family connection with Hertford (his great-grandfather had been at Magdalen Hall in the 1830s), but whether this even crossed his mind at the time of application is not known. A week after the examination he heard officially from Oxford that he had been awarded the Hertford scholarship. It had been planned that, if successful, Waugh would go up at the beginning of the next academic year, but his father now decided unexpectedly to send him to Oxford immediately at the beginning of Hilary Term (*ALL*: 163). In a letter written early in January 1922 Waugh said: 'I am pretty full of beans as I have been allowed to go up to Hertford next term' (*The letters of Evelyn Waugh*, edited by Mark Amory (London, 1995): 4).

His first rooms in Hertford were modest. 'As a scholar I was entitled to live my three years in college, but, arriving late, I found the only set available were in the oldest building, that looked out on New College Lane. They were over the JCR buttery in which teas were prepared and my chief memory of the staircase is of the rattle of dishcovers on foggy afternoons and the smell of anchovy toast and honey buns' as the scouts filled their trays' (*ALL*: 165-6). This location is corroborated by the entry for Hilary Term 1922 in the College's Rooms Book. It shows that Waugh was then residing in the Old Buildings on staircase 3 in set 28.

The system of numbering staircases then was the same as it is today, but sets in the Old Buildings were numbered continuously from set 1 on the ground floor of staircase 1 (now still OB. 1) to set 44 at the top of staircase 5 (the Cottage). The sets on staircase 3 were numbered from 26 to 35. Since Waugh's set looked on New College Lane (as he says), it must have been what is now OB. 3.3 on the second floor. Now a single room, it was then almost certainly divided by a partitioning wall into a bedroom and a sitting-room. The JCR buttery in Waugh's description corresponds to the present-day Butler's Pantry on the ground floor of staircase 3. This is consistent with other evidence that what is now the Old Library was formerly in JCR use. To judge from the rent (£4 per term plus £1.10. 0d for hire of furniture) this was indeed a modest set, and in Trinity Term he moved along the corridor to something better (£5 plus £2) at OB. 3.30 (now OB. 3.5 or, more likely, a set consisting of present-day rooms 5 and 6). 'I was entirely happy in a subdued fashion during these first two terms', he writes, '... doing enough work to satisfy the examiners in History Previous [sc. Prelim.]' (*ALL*: 166-7)². He saw little of the senior history tutor C. R. M. F. Cruttwell until his third term, by which time he had passed Prelim., but then very soon 'our mutual dislike became incurable' (*ALL*: 175).

After the Long Vacation he moved again. 'In my third term', he says, 'I had large rooms on the ground floor of the front quad and these were seldom empty' (*ALL*: 171). And later: 'This soon developed into my keeping open house for men from other colleges; sometimes as many as a dozen collected' (*ALL*: 178)³. The Rooms Book shows that from Michaelmas Term 1922 to Michaelmas Term 1923 (four terms) Waugh was on the ground floor of staircase 2 (the Bursary staircase) in set 19. Of the sets on this staircase (OB. 2.19 to OB. 2.24) only the two on the ground floor (19 and 20) were occupied by undergraduates, the remainder being Fellows' rooms. The question whether in 1922-3 set 19 was to the right or left of the entrance to the staircase cannot be deduced from the entries in the Rooms Book, but I have none the less found it possible to solve this puzzle with the kind assistance of a contemporary and friend of Evelyn Waugh, Mr Anthony Bushell, the actor⁴. On 13 June 1995, during a visit to the College, Mr Bushell (who was often a guest in Waugh's rooms - *ALL*: 178) identified the accounts office to the left of the entrance as one part of Waugh's set. The other part (formerly the bedroom, now an administrative office) looks on New College Lane. Mr Bushell, who occupied a set in the Cottage, recalled that Waugh's rooms were tastefully decorated with prints on the walls and generally regarded as rather grand.⁵ The Rooms Book records a relatively high rent (£6 plus £2 per term).

Waugh recalls that after a luncheon party in these rooms, being hard up, he auctioned all his books, many of them finely bound by Maltby and still to be paid for (*ALL*: 179). This episode is also recalled by Peter Quennell: 'The rooms he first occupied were decoratively furnished with Lovat Fraser prints and Nonesuch editions of the English poets. But

then a startling change took place: having overspent his allowance,⁶ he held an uproarious private auction of all his more valuable books and pictures, and retired to the smallest, darkest and gloomiest set of rooms that Hertford College could provide' ('A Kingdom of Cockayne', in *Evelyn Waugh and his World*, ed. David Price Jones (Boston-Toronto, 1973): 37). These were, of course, not the rooms 'he first occupied', but the rooms he occupied when Quennell (who matriculated from Balliol in Michaelmas Term 1923) first knew him. Quennell's first term at Oxford was Waugh's last in his grand set on OB. 2. But the memory of a move to a smaller set tallies with the record in the Rooms Book, which shows that in his last two terms at Oxford (Hilary and Trinity 1924) Waugh was in OB. 5.41 on the ground floor of the Cottage (the other ground-floor set was OB. 5.40). Whether OB. 5.41 was to the left or the right of the entrance cannot be established from the Rooms Book, but that to the right (now OB. 5.1 – next to the Chapel) would surely better fit the description 'darkest and gloomiest'. Though it is doubtful whether Waugh's final set really was the College's 'smallest, darkest and gloomiest', the move is certainly consistent with an attempt to economize. A term's rent for either of the ground-floor sets was £4 plus £1.10. 0d. There were few sets in the College that were as cheap as this and only two (at £4 plus £1.7. 6d) were cheaper (both in the Octagon House, demolished in 1923). Waugh had returned to the modest level of his first term.

It is clear, in the light of what we now know, that certain points in the biographies require correction. It is difficult to see, for example, how Waugh, while sitting in his rooms, could have heard 'the drone and thump of a vacuum cleaner in Cruttwell's room overhead' (Selina Hastings, *op. cit.*: 87), for Cruttwell's rooms were in the New Buildings. Had Waugh and his tutor really resided in such close proximity, the tension would surely have been intolerable. They are, however, to be seen within a few yards of each other in the College photograph taken in June 1924 (Plate 12). Also requiring correction is the idea that Waugh spent his final year in lodgings in Merton Street⁷ with Hugh Lygon (Humphrey Carpenter, *The Brideshead Generation* (London-Boston, 1990): 123 and 125). Although he had done little work, Waugh believed he would get a Second. He would then have returned for Michaelmas Term 1924 solely for the purpose of satisfying the residence requirement without doing an work, a prospect he relished, and he would then indeed have shared lodgings with Hugh Lygon next door to the tennis-court in Merton Street (*ALL*: 207). As things turned out, however, he got a Third, his father declined to pay for him to return for a further term, and he never took his degree.

Dr Gerald Stone

Editor's notes

¹ Readers will recall the passage in *Brideshead Revisited* in which Charles Ryder records how cousin Jasper called 'formally during my first week and stayed to tea; he ate a very heavy meal of honey-buns, anchovy toast, and Fuller's walnut cake ...' (Book 1, Chapter 1).

² Cf. Charles Ryder's experience (*ibid.*, Book 1, Chapter 5).

³ And again, Cousin Jasper's advice (*ibid.*, Book 1, Chapter 1): "One last point. Change your rooms." – They were large, with deeply recessed windows and painted, eighteenth-century panelling; I was lucky as a freshman to get them. "I've seen many a man ruined through having ground-floor rooms in the front quad," said my cousin with deep gravity. "People start dropping in. They leave their gowns here and come and collect them before hall; you start giving them a sherry. Before you know where you are, you've opened a free bar for all the undesirables of the college".

⁴ Now, alas, lately deceased. He came up in 1922.

⁵ 'It is easy, retrospectively, to endow one's youth with a false precocity or a false innocence; to tamper with the dates marking one's stature on the edge of the door. I should like to think – indeed I sometimes do think – that I decorated those rooms with Morris stuffs and Arundel prints and that my shelves were filled with seventeenth-century folios and French novels of the second empire in Russia-leather and watered silk. But this was not the truth' (Charles Ryder in *Brideshead Revisited*, Book 1, Chapter 1).

⁶ "And that's another thing. I don't know what allowance my uncle makes you, but I don't mind betting you're spending double. All *this*," he said, including in a wide sweep of his hand the evidence of profligacy about him. It was true; my room had cast its austere winter garments, and, by not very slow stages, assumed a richer wardrobe. "Is *that* paid for?" (the box of a hundred cabinet Partagas on the sideboard) "or *those*?" (a dozen frivolous, new books on the table) "or *those*?" (a Lalique decanter and glasses) "or *that* peculiarly noisome object?" (a human skull lately purchased from the School of Medicine, which, resting in a bowl of roses, formed, at the moment, the chief decoration of my table. It bore the motto *Et in Arcadia ego* inscribed on its forehead.) "Yes," I said, glad to be clear of one charge. "I had to pay cash for the skull" (*ibid.*, Book 1, Chapter 2).

⁷ 'The weeks went by: we looked for lodgings for the coming term and found them in Merton Street . . .' (*ibid.*, Book 1, Chapter 5).

Caring for Creation

Address delivered in Hertford College Chapel on 5 May 1996
by Professor Andrew Goudie

Last year we celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the end of the Second World War and the fiftieth anniversary of my birth. I mention my own birthday and the end of the War in the same breath, not because I am so immodest as to think the two events of equal significance, nor indeed because I think my birth was of any great significance at all. I mention them because for me as a person, now in the springtime of my middle age, and for the world as a whole, 1945 is as good a dividing line in history as one will find.

What changes we have witnessed since then! Britain has lost an Empire of great size and splendour, but gained a National Health Service. Most public schools and Oxford colleges (the latter following Hertford's lead) have gone mixed, but at the same time the pill and abortion have become widely available. We have had a lady, or at least a woman, Prime Minister and have placed a man on the moon. We have jet airliners and aerosol cans, the internet and the web, colour televisions and credit cards, nylons and nuclear power, genetic engineering, and green revolutions, and a whole host of other innovations, that did not exist when I was born. Never before, I suspect, has so much change – political, social, moral, economic, and technological – taken place in such a short span of time.

However, the changes I have referred to so far, are not really the ones that concern me tonight. The changes with which I *am* concerned are really rather more significant in that they are those which the human race is inflicting at an exponentially increasing rate on the world of creation.

Let me, at the risk of making this address sound like a Geography lesson, regale you with a few facts. During the twentieth century the human population of the planet has exploded. It was not until 1859, the year of the 'Origin of Species', that the world's population reached a billion – a process that had taken about three million years of human endeavour and pleasure to achieve. At the moment it takes just eleven or twelve years to add another billion to our population, which now approaches 6,000 million. There are people in this Chapel tonight who may see it grow to 10,000 million. Likewise, world industrial production has grown more than fiftyfold over the past century, in spite of Britain's best endeavours to the contrary, with four fifths of this growth occurring since 1945. World energy consumption has trebled in size between the mid-1950s and 1980. The impact of this can be dramatically seen in agriculture. Until the turn of the century, agriculture was not so different from that which was familiar to our Lord two thousand years ago. Animals provided both draught power and fertilizer. Now we plough the fields and scatter the good seed on the land with huge machines. Two-thirds of the

world's crop land is now being worked by tractors and much of it is being treated with a cocktail of biocides and unnatural stimulants. A combination of rising numbers, rising affluence (at least in Volvo and bidet-owning western societies), increasing energy use, and new technologies, mean that for the first time in human history there are manifestations of anthropogenic change at the planetary scale.

For that reason, one of our few Honorary Fellows, Max Nicholson, spoke presciently in the late 1960s of 'The Environmental Revolution'. Indeed, global change has now become big business in politics, the media, business, and academia. New subdisciplines have emerged; we have abundant '-ologies' and '-isms' prefaced by 'eco'. We have ecophilosophers, ecofascists, ecofeminists, and even ecotheologians. The shelves of Messrs Blackwell's excellent basement religion section is full of titles such as 'God is Green'.

What does global change consist of?

Rainforests are disappearing at a rate of millions of hectares a year; huge dams, some higher than the Cotswolds, are transforming the world's great rivers; river diversions are causing desiccation of great water bodies like the Aral Sea; irrigated soils are becoming salinized and waterlogged; coastlines are being dredged, drained, and 'protected' by concrete-happy engineers; we have nuclear waste which we cannot store; wetlands are being 'improved' to the detriment of wild life; habitat loss and hunting are causing a massive surge in species extinction; woodlands and lakes are being poisoned by acid rain (some of which is now as acid as battery fluid, or Hertford Red); lead and DDT residues have appeared in the polar areas; tourists are despoiling the world's coral reefs; and the world's top soils are washing and blowing into the oceans. A hole has appeared in the fragile layer of protective ozone that occurs in the stratosphere above the South Pole and, this year, at the North Pole; but above all, we may be on the brink of a great chemistry experiment in which trace gases in the atmosphere may transform the whole climatic pattern of the globe. Notable here are, of course, carbon dioxide released by the burning of fossil fuels and by deforestation, methane released by paddy fields, flatulent cattle and little boys, chlorofluocarbons, and nitrous oxide released by cars and fertilizers. Because of this, by the time the present generation of undergraduates dies, the world may be as warm as it ever has been in the last three million years of human existence, with global sea levels rising by several feet, flooding and eroding portions of many great cities and rendering their sewage systems inoperative before that.

As the Duke of Edinburgh put it at the summit on Religion and Conservation held at St George's Windsor just a year ago, 'If you are in the process of blowing up a balloon there is nothing to warn you that it is about to burst. We are stretching the earth's system like a small child blowing up a balloon'. If it goes on blowing, the crucial questions are:

When is it going to burst?

Where do Christians stand on the issue of global change?

Some environmentalists would maintain that Christianity is irrelevant. They would argue that a biblical tradition founded more than two millennia ago could have little relevance to contemporary ecological problems. They would argue that a thousand saints working for a thousand years could not find one scintilla of insight in the Bible into the complexities of the global greenhouse, the ozone hole, biodiversity, or world population levels.

There are, however, serious answers to this question, and they are hotly debated by ecotheologians. The first of these is 'In the Dock', in the same sense that it has been argued that many of our environmental and ecological problems stem from Judaeo-Christian attitudes. Some scholars have maintained that the Book of Genesis is the fount and origin of the West's (and the World's) ecological troubles. The Lord God created Man, so Genesis certainly told us in the first lesson that Mr Conran read so well, to have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowls of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the Earth and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the Earth. God, according to Genesis, issued a clear mandate to mankind: 'Be fruitful and multiply and replenish the earth and subdue it'. After the disagreeable incident of the Flood, God renewed man's authority:

The fear of you and the dread of you shall be upon every beast of the Earth and upon every fowl of the air, upon all that moveth upon the Earth, and upon all the fishes of the sea; into your hand are they delivered; Every moving thing that liveth shall be meat for you.

Furthermore, it has been argued that the monotheism of Christianity placed one God above Nature and therefore removed the constraints placed on those of other religious persuasions who believed that the environment was itself divine. Monotheistic Man's impulses were no longer restrained by a pious worship of nature. This is in apparent contrast to the religion of the Hindus, Buddhists, and Jains. The Jains of India, for example, in their purest form, employ sweepers to walk before them lest they inadvertently tread on insects, and they wear face masks lest they inhale an insect and kill it thereby.

Pantheists identified deities with natural objects and processes. The god of the sea – Poseidon to the Greeks and Neptune to the Romans – remains the best known of a full spectrum of such gods. For people of this persuasion, nature was holy. Christianity, it is argued, changed this. Significantly, early Christian evangelists felled the sacred groves of northern Europe where pagans worshipped a multiplicity of deities. The modern custom of cutting Christmas Trees (or buying plastic ones at Tesco any time from August onwards) may have vague ties to that ancient ritual.

Continuing this theme, it is argued that in the New Testament, Creator and the creation are seen as radically distinct. Thus it is idolatrous to worship the latter, and so there is nothing sacrilegious in treating creatures as resources for human benefit. Certainly, as Oxford historian Keith Thomas has shown, some English divines have often gone to absurd lengths to demonstrate that the Creator created particular beasts and gave them particular characteristics for the benefit of man. One eighteenth-century figure suggested that God even made horse droppings smell relatively sweet as he knew that men would often be in their vicinity. Another suggested that the louse had been created because it provided a powerful incentive to habits of human cleanliness. Certainly, in the eighteenth century it was widely believed that animals were better off in a state of domestication, removed from the cruelty of their wild predators and dispatched quickly rather than lingering on to die a slow brutish death. I believe this argument has also been used by some practitioners of field sports. In any event it was put forward in the days before herbivorous cattle were served meat derived from looney sheep carcasses.

The view that Christianity has caused humans to be arrogant towards nature was formulated in a now notorious paper by another historian, Lynn White, that appeared in the journal *Science* in 1967. White believed that the Christian religion would either have to be altered significantly or abandoned entirely if we were ever to solve our burgeoning environmental problems. He wrote, and I quote,

Especially in its western form, Christianity is the most anthropocentric religion the world has seen. In absolute contrast to ancient paganism and Asia's religions, it not only established a dualism of man and nature but also insisted that it is God's will that man exploit nature for his proper ends.

Protestantism, and in particular Calvinism, have been accused of being especially dangerous. The quotation of Calvin from his great commentary on Genesis is often used: 'The end for which all things were created was that none of the conveniences and necessities of life might be wanting to men'.

Were I to stop this address at this point I suspect that I would incur the wrath of the Chaplain if not indeed of an even higher authority. However, there are certain arguments that suggest that there are grave limitations to White's thesis. For example, environmental abuse has often still taken place even in societies where religious views were more generally in harmony with nature. Furthermore, there are many places in the Bible where it is clear that nature has dominion over man rather than vice versa. The clearest indication of this comes from a graphic passage in Isaiah (Ch. 34 and 35):

Edom's torrents shall be turned into pitch, which night and day shall never be quenched, and its smoke shall go up for ever. From generation to generation it shall lie

waste. Thorns shall sprout in its palaces; nettles and briars shall cover its walled towns. It shall be rough land fit for wolves, a haunt of desert owls. Marmots shall consort with jackals and he-goat shall encounter he-goat.

A further problem with White's analysis is that many of the problems facing the world are not the product of wilful malice or premeditated evil by arrogant Christians. For example, until recently the effect of CFCs on the atmosphere were simply not recognized, so how could a housewife (or a domestic husband) know that the use of a spray can to polish the hall table was going to help destroy the ozone layer over Antarctica? Likewise, our population pressures are in part caused by Christian charity – by the medical success of missions and mission hospitals in the developing world. Plainly it would be churlish to lay the blame for our present demographic predicament on Livingstone, Schweitzer, Mother Teresa and the like.

Even more fundamental as a criticism of White is the fact that there are many places in the scriptures where the value and importance of nature are stressed. As the book of Proverbs declares, 'a righteous man regardeth the life of his beast', while in Matthew we are asked to 'consider the Lilies'. However, in some respects the Bible is not especially helpful to us in developing an environmental ethic. There is no integrated 'biblical doctrine of nature' as such in either Testament. Moreover, the circumstances of life in biblical times were so different from today that it would be foolish to look within the pages of the Bible for tailor-made solutions to today's environmental problems. So for example, in biblical times there was no overall problem concerning overpopulation. On the contrary, infertility was regarded as a grave misfortune, and happy was the man who had his quiverful of sons.

The second view of where Christianity stands with respect to nature is rather different from that of Lynn White. In this view, human dominion is recognized, but is seen as being delegated by God and as being a constrained and responsible dominion. In this view Christians see themselves as viceroys, caretakers, trustees, or stewards for God. They almost see themselves as being like bursars. The image of man as a good shepherd comes in here. This was the interpretation of the scriptures given by one of our most distinguished alumni, Chief Justice Sir Matthew Hale, who was up at Magdalen Hall in the seventeenth century. Hale wrote :

The end of man's creation was that he should be the viceroy of the great God of heaven and earth in this inferior world; his steward, bailiff or farmer of this goodly farm of the lower world. Only for this reason was man invested with power, authority, right, dominion, trust and care, to correct and abridge the excess and cruelties of the fiercer animals, to give protection and defence to the mansuete (tame) and useful, to preserve the species of divers vegetables, to improve them and others, to correct the redun-

dancy of unprofitable vegetables, to preserve the face of the earth in beauty, usefulness and fruitfulness.

Likewise, two of the greatest fathers of the Church, Augustine and Aquinas, affirmed that all natural things are ordained by the supreme act of the Creator, imitate the divine goodness and are essentially good. Nature is viewed neither as divine nor as an object of worship. It has, however, derived dignity as the handiwork or art of God. Indeed, it can be argued that the stewardship tradition in Christianity has been a more or less continuous one via Basil, Ambrose, Bernard of Clairvaux, to St Francis, Matthew Hale, and John Ray. This tradition is at least as representative of Christian history as any despotic view. For biblical support the stewardship contingent went to Genesis 2:15, according to which God placed the first man in the Garden of Eden 'to till it and keep it'. This, they contended, constituted a directive to humankind to take care of the rest of God's creation.

I want, however, to conclude with a third view, which White neglected, and that is that as Christians we should not so act as to injure neighbours. Given that the disposal of untreated noxious wastes into the sea or air, the depletion of resources, and many other acts of this type plainly injure our neighbours, the scriptures condemn such activities. Moreover, the conservation ethic is one that seeks to ensure the greatest good for the greatest number for the greatest time. The Parable of the Talents makes our Christian duty clear. No single generation should act so ruthlessly that the future is mortgaged, causing us to pass on an impoverished heritage. Thus we talk of intergenerational equity.

In the lesson from Galatians which the Vice-Principal read, St Paul listed some fruits of the spirit, which might be used for a Christian attitude to nature:

Love for the whole of God's creation;

Joy in God's creation;

Peace with God's creation;

Patience with natural processes;

Kindness and Goodness towards nature;

Faithfulness in our responsibility and stewardship of creation;

Humility in our ambition for material progress and technological power and self-control of greed and selfishness.

There is a green hill far away. We should climb towards it, not in the tradition of the Book of Genesis but in the tradition of Paul's exhortation to the Galatians. We should follow the lead of our great alumnus, Matthew Hale, and see the human role as one of steward for God's creation, and one of good neighbourliness. Environmental misuse is a sin against God as well as humanity. The earth is the Lord's and all that therein is.

Archaeology and the Church

Address delivered in Hertford College Chapel on 19 May 1996
by Professor Martin Biddle

My subject is 'Archaeology and the Church': appropriately, a correspondence has been going on in *The Times* over the last week or so under the heading 'Church Archaeology'. It began with a parishioner of Charlbury here in Oxfordshire complaining bitterly about the cost of archaeological work carried out at his church as a condition of receiving from the diocese the necessary faculties for a recent programme of restoration and modernization. This was, he claimed, 'an unjust imposition on already hard-pressed parishioners'. 'Archaeologists,' he concluded, 'should not depend on charity'.

But this is not a matter of charity. Synod, in an effort to bring ecclesiastical provisions into line with secular planning and heritage (unhappy word) – heritage legislation, has enacted, and Parliament has confirmed, measures which place on Parochial Church Councils and Deans and Chapters alike a responsibility to avoid wherever possible the disturbance of archaeological deposits and, where disturbance is unavoidable, to mitigate the impact (another unfortunate phrase) by carrying out investigations in advance of works and making full records of everything found.

Nevertheless, a later correspondent regards Charlbury as lucky: they have only 'had to find £1600 from nowhere to pay for what the parishioners did not want'. Others, he noted, are not so fortunate. Clearly this correspondence is set to run and run.

Now, this may be an aspect of 'Archaeology and the Church' which few of you expected to hear about today in Chapel. I'll come back to it later. But it is, of course, only one particular part of a vast field, one with perhaps three great divisions: 'biblical archaeology', by which I mean the archaeology of the Old and New Testaments; 'Christian archaeology', often called 'Early Christian archaeology', by which I mean the archaeology of the earlier Christian period down at least to the end of Antiquity in the seventh or eighth centuries; and the archaeology of the medieval church, very often (although not always), like Charlbury, the archaeology of churches both small and great which are still in use today. Like most such schemes, this is not entirely satisfactory, but it is useful and it corresponds broadly to the specialities of historians and the practice of archaeologists. It corresponds also to the interests of those outside these disciplines who are interested in the results of archaeological enquiry.

'Biblical archaeology', to take the first great division, has got itself a rather bad name in recent decades, having come to be seen as an effort 'to prove the Bible right', most notably displayed in Werner Keller's much-read book, *The Bible is Right*. There are many other examples, of course, to the extent indeed that among Near Eastern archaeologists at least 'biblical archaeology' as such is now frowned upon, and has come

to be replaced by a specifically Bible-free approach, under the name 'Syro-Palestinian archaeology', or some such title, in which the evidence is investigated and interpreted in terms of purely archaeological priorities and procedures. Only then is it seen as proper to compare, to confront, if you will, the archaeological and the biblical evidence, and to see what light they cast upon each other independently, *independently*, I repeat, and to see what new syntheses, if any, may emerge. The basic principle was set out in the dictum propounded by the American Biblical scholar T.L. Thompson in 1974:

Archaeological materials should not be dated or evaluated on the basis of written texts *which are independent of these materials*; so also written documents should not be interpreted on the base of *archaeological hypotheses*.

As Roger Moorey, Keeper of Antiquities at the Ashmolean and now perhaps the leading British scholar in the field, has noted, this is a 'cautious, sceptical view . . . very much in tune with the times', and one which has brought about 'a much more pessimistic assessment of the potential role of archaeological information in establishing the value of the earlier parts of the Old Testament as historical sources'. Note the qualification, 'the value of the *earlier* parts of the Old Testament'. Dr Moorey was thinking here of the age of the Patriarchs. As recently as 1938, W.F. Albright expressed an immense optimism about the value of 'archaeological and inscriptional data' which had 'established the historicity of innumerable passages and statements of the Old Testament'. It is not a view widely held today, which is not to deny the historicity of these narratives, but to point out that archaeological evidence is not, at present at least, able to act as a control upon them.

For later periods, the position is more promising. If the Patriarchs cannot be placed with certainty in either time or place, when we turn to the building of Solomon's Temple we know where we are both in space and time: on a hill top on the east side of what is now the Old City of Jerusalem, in the later 900s BC. But for this most famous of buildings we face an irony. The First Lesson (I Kings 6: 1-14) gave us a glimpse of the extraordinary detail about the construction, building materials, and form of the Temple available in the First Book of Kings – in several chapters, I might note, and in more than one version – and again in the Second Book of Chronicles. No other temple of Syro-Palestinian Iron Age II (for that in archaeological terms is where we are) is so well known from the written sources, whatever their internal problems of composition and transmission. There cannot indeed be many buildings over the next two millennia about which quite so much is known from written sources alone. And herein lies the rub, because for Solomon's Temple we have no direct archaeological evidence at all. Whatever survived the Babylonian destruction of 587/6 BC, and the subsequent rebuildings, notably the vast works of Herod the Great begun about 20 BC, lies today below the platform of the Dome of the Rock, inaccessible to scholarship.

But what archaeology has been able to do, is to place Solomon's Temple in the context of contemporary temple building in the region, and thus to provide a sound basis on which to review, from time to time as knowledge increases, the *interpretation* of the written evidence provided by the Bible. Whether or not anything of Solomon's Temple is ever uncovered, our knowledge of it will grow in proportion as fresh knowledge of its contemporaries is recovered. This ability of archaeology to send scholars back to the written sources, to read them anew, and reconsider their interpretation, is not the least contribution which archaeology can make to the study of the Bible, or to the study of any period for which archaeology and documents exist alongside each other.

With the New Testament, we come to a period vastly better known in historical, cultural, and literary terms. That said, it is a great deal easier to come to terms with the archaeology of the world of the Acts of the Apostles and the Epistles than it is to cope with the problems of the Gospels. The Graeco-Roman world of Apostles is now known in detail, and the authenticity of Acts and Epistles, which has never been seriously doubted, can be controlled by an increasingly accurate knowledge of topographical and architectural context: the theatre at Ephesus, the altar to the Unknown God in Athens, to take only two well known and obvious cases. One which particularly attracts me came in our Second Lesson today, in the great simile of the Christian athlete who runs to win not a corruptible, but an incorruptible crown (I Corinthians 9: 13-27). This is an extraordinarily apt comment for a Corinthian audience and one which reveals an accurate knowledge of local and contemporary circumstances. There were four *stephanic* or 'crown' games where the victor's only reward was a wreath: olive at Olympia, laurel at Delphi, wild celery at Nemea, and pine at Isthmia. But at the Isthmian games, held only a few miles east of Corinth, the original wreath of pine was replaced during the Classical and Hellenistic periods by a wreath of dry, that is to say withered, celery. Now this is clearly not an archaeological point, for the only evidence for the withered crown is written evidence, but it does display rather neatly how close reading and investigation of the texts of the Epistles and Acts can provide indications not only of their congruity and general accuracy, but also of their cultural and social context, what a German scholar might call their *Sitz im Leben*. Likewise the recovery and publication of sites and inscriptions relating to the setting of these New Testament texts adds, and will increasingly add, to their understanding and interpretation in the contemporary *milieu* of their writers and intended audiences.

The Gospels themselves provide much greater problems, if only because we are dealing with the reliability of accounts of the doings of a small group of people of relative insignificance in the populous, multicultural world of first-century Palestine. Another difficulty is undoubtedly the ingenious (dare I say, over-ingenious?), scholarship which has been applied to analysis of the Gospel texts over the last two centuries in particular. In this context the debate now raging over the re-dating of the

fragments of St Matthew's Gospel belonging to Magdalen College takes on a particular importance. In the view of Casten Peter Thiede, the German papyrologist, these fragments should be dated to the first-century, and very probably to the period before the capture and destruction of Jerusalem by Titus in AD 70. He has also argued that papyrus fragments from one of the caves near Qumran, in which the Dead Sea Scrolls were found, are from St Mark's Gospel and are thus to be dated before AD 68 when the Qumran community was destroyed by the Romans.

Thiede's views are the subject of intense debate. They have just been fully set out for the non-specialist reader in his book with Matthew D'Ancona, *The Jesus Papyrus*, published a few weeks ago. The debate is about the reality of the tunnel, or 'the ugly ditch' as one German scholar called it long ago, which separates the events of Jesus's life from the first record of them in the Gospels. If the Gospels were all written (and some would include the Gospel of St John, usually seen as the latest, but argued by John Robinson thirty years ago in *The Priority of John* to have been the earliest) – if, as I say, the Gospels were all written within at most thirty or so years of the Crucifixion, they clearly benefit from two supporting arguments: they would be relatively contemporaneous with the events (and thus *a priori* with a greater likelihood of bearing accurate witness), and they would have needed to conform to the observations and recollections of those who were themselves eye-witnesses.

To this debate, Thiede has brought arguments which are papyrological and highly technical. He has also adopted what can properly be called archaeological methods in his introduction of scientific techniques to the physical study of the fragments themselves, and also in believing that the steady accretion of knowledge means that older views should be reviewed from time to time. Yet Thiede has been much criticized in some quarters for wanting to revisit after an interval of forty years the previous dating of the Magdalen fragments to the second century AD, scarcely a criticism which would be raised in archaeological or scientific debate. It is too early yet to say what the outcome will be, but serious efforts are now being made by the Israelis to locate more caves in the Qumran area in the hope that if more are found they can be investigated under controlled archaeological conditions, rather than by antiquity hunters.

The problem of 'the ugly ditch', or as I prefer to call it 'the stubborn gap', between supposed origin and subsequent identification is a central difficulty in the archaeology of the Gospels, as indeed in the first-century or more of Christian archaeology as a whole. The discovery at St Peter's in Rome in the 1940s of a niche and memorial whose location has been precisely preserved down to the present day by the position of the Papal High Alter under Bernini's great baldachino provides a vivid case in point. On the so-called Red Wall into which the niche had been cut, were graffiti with the name of Peter. The graffiti can be dated to the second century AD. Is this then the undoubted tomb of Peter, martyr and

perhaps in the Vatican circus immediately to the south probably in AD 64? All we can say with certainty is that this is the spot believed in the second century to have been his resting place.

An earlier stage in the life of St Peter is perhaps reflected in the so-called House of Peter at Capernaum. Here, as strikingly as anywhere in the Holy Land, archaeology has revealed the veneration, early established and long continued, of a structure believed to have been closely associated with one of the first Christians. In the middle of the fifth-century an octagonal church was built over a room in an earlier building going back to the first century BC. In the fourth century AD this room had already been converted into the house church seen by the Pilgrim Egeria in 381-4. By the middle of the first century AD (note: *the first century*), this same room had already been put to some kind of public use and great numbers of graffiti, some of them mentioning Jesus as Lord and Christ had later been scratched on its walls.

The evidence is rarely so striking. The greatest debate concerns the Tomb of Christ preserved today under the dome of the Anastasis, the Resurrection, in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre in the heart of the Old City of Jerusalem. Although the location of the Sepulchre has worried many, given the clear evidence of St John's Gospel and of the Epistle to the Hebrews that the place of Jesus's crucifixion and burial were outside the city walls, it is in fact the city which has moved. As early as the reign of Agrippa I in AD 40-4, the traditional site of crucifixion had been brought within the walls, and has stayed so ever since. In 325/6 the bishop of Jerusalem, acting on the orders, or at least with the permission, of the Emperor Constantine, removed an existing Roman temple from the site and in excavating below it found a rock-cut tomb which was immediately hailed by Eusebius, bishop of Caesarea, as 'the august and all-holy monument (μνημεῖον) of our Saviour's Resurrection'. We are never told on what this identification was based. Was it simply because this particular tomb conformed to what the Gospels say about the tomb? Was it because there were some identifying signs, perhaps graffiti, as in the case of St Peter's tomb in Rome and his house in Capernaum? We do not know, and therefore all that can be said at present is that the tomb still preserved today within the Church of the Holy Sepulchre has been recognized as the Tomb of Christ since 325/6. Here again is that stubborn gap. And it is a gap which in the last resort only faith can cross. For whatever archaeology may eventually be able to say of the tomb, it can say nothing of what happened in it on the third day.

In fact, however, knowledge increases. The re-dating of Eusebius's *Onomastikon*, the 'Place-names of Palestine', shows that Golgotha, the place of Crucifixion, was known and visible long before the excavations which led to the discovery of the tomb in 325/6: in other words there was a landmark for both excavation and identification. The site itself also becomes better known, partly as a result of investigations based here in Hertford which have been going on over the last seven years. These have

been undertaken to provide a detailed record and analysis of what can at present be seen and what can be learnt from earlier records of the treatment of the tomb since the time of Constantine and right down through the Middle Ages to modern times.

These results of all these enquiries go only to support the probability of the correct identification of the traditional site. In the words of an Israeli scholar, the former City Archaeologist of Jerusalem, our friend, Dan Bahat:

We may not be absolutely certain that the site of the Holy Sepulchre Church is the site of Jesus' burial, but we certainly have no other site that can lay a claim nearly as weighty, and we really have no reason to reject the authenticity of the site.

Many of the principles upon which study of these central places of Christianity must be based are in reality better learnt when dealing with later sites, with the buildings and shrines of the Middle Ages. No one who has visited the Monastery of La Verna, high in the Apennines south of Florence, where St Francis is believed to have received the *stigmata*, can fail to be struck by the vital importance of the written record in the interpretation of structural complexes. Here we have contemporary, eye-witness descriptions, however they are to be interpreted, of what St Francis did, where he was at almost any given moment, and what seems to have happened to him. These events are reflected in the layout and composition of the monastery which would be all but unintelligible without this contemporary record. They make it clear at the same time, how vital it is to work with such records as are available, and to attempt their evaluation and interpretation through contemporary attitudes and not through the preconceptions of the later ages.

The study of the resting places of the English saints, Alban at St Albans, Wystan at Repton, Swithun at Winchester, which for my wife Birthe and myself have been the preparation for our approach to Jerusalem, bring me back to my starting point at Charlbury. A great part of the record, the witness, if you will, of the English church is written in its buildings and in the soil around them, and this is as true of cathedrals as it is of the parish church. A few years ago, in advance of the installation of new heating and other services below the floor of the nave of Canterbury, the Anglo-Saxon cathedral was discovered and partly uncovered for the first time. Lost since the fire of 1067, its vast size and liturgical arrangement throws entirely new light upon the pre-Conquest church in England, the influences operating upon it, and the scale of the resources it enjoyed. Only ten years ago, when a large heating duct was cut across the nave from north to south, no such observations were made and indeed much was destroyed beyond hope of recovery. This change in approach at Canterbury is a direct result of the new arrangements decided by Synod which are causing so much anguish to hard-pressed parishes such as Charlbury. But the parish churches are no less impor-

tant for the record of church history, local piety, liturgical change, incorporated into their fabrics. Indeed much of this record exists solely in the fabric and below the ground. There are no other sources. Apart from a record of presentations, the life of many if not most of our parish churches is no better documented before the end of the Middle Ages than the Roman villa in the field next door or the Iron Age camp on the hill above.

Those who care for our cathedrals and lesser churches are the passing stewards of a long inheritance. There is a clear duty enjoined by Synod and Parliament to pass on that inheritance intact, or to make a proper record of it where change to the fabric or to the below-ground buried evidence is unavoidable. But the conflict between this duty and the duties of worship and pastoral care are all too evident, and the cracks are beginning to show. Those who wish to see the duty towards the inheritance fulfilled have themselves a duty to explain why this should be so, and this explanation and persuasion have not been at all well or sufficiently undertaken. There are those for whom the buildings are just so much plant, quite irrelevant to the pressing tasks of the church today – better a mission hut than the burden of tower, and roof, and bells. At the root of all the problems is cost. But other countries have adopted other solutions. They are successful, and we might perhaps do as well to study them.

A tribute to Dr Anne Holmes

Composed by Dr Roger Pensom and delivered by him at the Dinner
held in Hall to mark her retirement, 28 June 1996

In Hertford's grove, ah! long since turned to stone,
In a dim grot, under old staircase One,
Dwells a fair nymph, the guardian of that place.
Arms has she none, her only shield is Grace,
And sitting, Porter at the mighty Door,
Admits the Neophyte and learned Poor.
Her spear, Wit and Intelligence, repels
Dark visitants from those familiar Hells
Whence rise Anxiety, Gloom, and Self Doubt.
She drags them to the gate and casts them out.
For Learning is this nymph's especial love,
And in the shelter of her stony Grove,
No shock may break that quiet which, study's due,
Feeds like spring water, minds to study new.
But when the Isis in the summer calls
To pallid student from his bookish halls
To skimming shell, or else to punt and pole,
And picnics spread about the willow bole,
Where Carling's flows and with a fragrant glug
The Pimm's comes splashing from its icy jug,
Then comes that Nymph with moderating hand,
To quell excess and lead the fuddled band
Back to the groves of studious Academe.
There she would dwell upon her best-loved theme
Of Gallic poesy (freed from the ties
Of a constraining metric). In her eyes,
Burns the clear light of those who serve the Muse;
The wisdom in her speech inspires, renews
The flagging spirit of the tutee who
Finished his essay last night after two.
His argument might just have lost its grip,
Was Adolphe really such an utter drip?
Was there a fine distinction he had missed
Between the Realist and the Naturalist?
But worry not! Confusion's sooty night
Must yield to scholarship's all-searching light.
The Nymph raises her lantern, and its ray
Transforms dark ignorance to brightest day.
But Ah! Alas for us, our Nymph removes
From Hertford haunts to other, brighter groves,
Where once true shepherds of antiquity
Herded their flocks, piping their rustic glee
In the bent olive's twisted shade, where He,

The Father God of poet's madness lies,
Catching the dappled gleam in goatish eyes.
Henceforth where Arno threads the Tuscan plain,
Waters the Arts and fats the ripening grain,
There dwells our Nymph, Tutor, and Patroness.
And, not unhappy, we rejoice, and bless
This richest giver to our common good,
Since she is rich, serving Apollo's brood,
In practised reverence of the sacred Arts,
And happy we, bearing her in our hearts.
Today's farewell looks to tomorrow's greeting,
And each goodbye hopes for another meeting.

Natural history notes

Undoubtedly the most generally memorable phenomena marking the period which has elapsed since the publication of the preceding number of the *Magazine* have occurred in the celestial realm. The prospect of no fewer than four eclipses – three of the moon and one of the sun – within a twelve-month spell was sufficiently exciting in itself; but our planet's strange and fateful rendezvous with its two principal fellow members of the solar system were accompanied by further delights. Outstanding among these, their visual realizations proving incontrovertibly in excess of expectations, were not merely one, but *two* classic comets, those awesome and formerly portentous travellers from the depths of space, the very rarity of which confers a solemnity upon their visitations. Comet Hale-Bopp ranks as one of the finest comets of all time and will be remembered as the Great Comet of 1997; Comet Hyakutake suffers only by direct comparison in this extraordinary astronomical double-bill, for it too was an object of the greatest interest in the spring skies of 1996.

The two total lunar eclipses of 1996 took place in near perfect conditions. The first, during the night of 3-4 April, was distinguished by especially beautiful colouring, the characteristic hues produced by the refraction of a certain amount of sunlight through the various layers of the earth's atmosphere. These are the 'gloomy colours' which filled the minds of the more superstitious of our ancient forebears with such 'melancholy apprehensions'¹ – even exceeding the fears occasioned by the fact of the eclipse itself – and compounded the indecisive Nicias's fatal hesitation provoked by the eclipse of 27 August 413 BC, during the disastrous Sicilian expedition.² Even in more recent times this lurid glow has induced panic in the more incredulous, a reaction sometimes exploited – at least in fable – by the more confident proponents of a comforting rationalism.³ Yet even the less fanciful must surely be moved by the 'grim' complexion presented by the 'smouldering and glowing' eclipsed moon, so compellingly described in the extraordinary late first-century dialogue by Plutarch, *De facie quae in orbe lunae apparet* (Concerning the face which appears in the orb of the moon).⁴ Notwithstanding the evidence to the contrary presented in that remarkable work, until the sixteenth century (and even later, despite the insistences of Kepler), this luminosity was taken as proof that the moon was possessed of its own light; indeed, the idea was even entertained by no less an authority than Sir William Herschel.⁵ (John Ray was more right than he knew when he remarked that eclipses were inherently useful in that they could be used to 'rectify the Mistakes of *Historians* that writ many ages ago!')⁶ One of the most immediate arguments in support of the thesis that the ruddiness of the lunar disc during eclipse is not derived from the moon itself was extremely clearly supported in this particular instance: viz., the fact that the colour is uneven and changes as the eclipse progresses.⁷ (It is especially appropriate for members of the College to turn to the perspicacious review of the matter by the 'big-minded, broad-shouldered, lusty

and masculine⁸ Dr John Wilkins⁹ (Magdalen Hall 1627-37¹⁰.) These visual effects were eloquently described by Humboldt,¹¹ with reference both to the remarks of Dio Cassius and Plutarch and to the explanations offered by European scientists for the predominance of reddish 'sunset' tints (occasioned by the angle of refraction and influenced by the pattern of cloud conditions prevailing on earth at the time).¹² The hour after midnight on 4 April offered an arresting spectacle: the lunar orb variously ruddy, coppery, and blood-red, glowing and luminous, truly 'smouldering',¹³ with blackish patches amidst the sombre hues and a lighter tint at the edge.

The calm, clear evening, following a succession of sunny spring days, was not yet so chill as previous nights had become: RAF Benson had recorded a minimum temperature of -8°C on the 2nd, and the brilliant light of the near-full moon had cast shadows in the anticyclonic stillness of the frosty darkness. It was therefore with a certain guilt that the observer conceded any measure of dissatisfaction with the apparent flawlessness of the heavenly display. But the prospect of quenching the moonlight while retaining the cloudlessness of the sky held at that particular time the very highest appeal. A lunar eclipse presented the most apposite – indeed the only – mechanism. For in the last week of March, the newly discovered Comet Hyakutake had passed within 16 million kilometres of the earth on its way to perihelion on 1 May. Although clearly visible, and well placed high in the northern sky as it tracked from Boötes past Polaris and into Perseus, the comet had been robbed of its full glory (from the observational standpoint) by the ever-stronger moonlight, which was, naturally, directly inimical to its appreciation. The eclipse that came with the full moon furnished a timely and crucial advantage, accompanied as it was by the setting of the other bright object in the sky, Venus (magnitude -4.4), some half an hour after midnight, when totality commenced. Those who rejoice in the conception of the music of the spheres could with justification insist that the celestial dancers truly understand their steps. As the eclipse progressed to totality, the visible stars increased in brightness while countless others sprang into the sky until, turning from the wonder of the eclipse, the observer was confronted by Comet Hyakutake: undimmed and unchallenged.

It is often said that it is notoriously difficult to predict the appearance and brightness of a comet. It must be so, because the Editor recalls looking forward from his junior school days to the return of the much vaunted Halley's Comet in 1986; in the event, far from stretching across the sky and striking terror into the hearts of the populace, the wretched object was barely visible and constituted a massive disappointment after nearly a quarter of a century of anticipation; it was, to re revert to the language of his early years, a Molesworthian chiz of the first order. Yet there was no mistaking Hyakutake. On the night of the lunar eclipse, it had moved from near α Persei (Mirphak) towards β Persei (Algol, the classic eclipsing binary) and, interestingly, Messier 34: Charles Messier had drawn up his now famous catalogue of nebulae in 1781 precisely so

that the observer would not confuse minor (especially tail-less) comets with star clusters or nebulae. Hyakutake, with its plainly discernible coma and long tail, was a fine sight in modest equipment, and complemented the eclipsed moon to produce a memorable night.

The second total eclipse of the moon came off in the early hours of 27 September, fittingly enough during National Astronomy Week (commemorating the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the discovery of Neptune). The harvest moon entered the central dark umbra of the earth's shadow at 02.12 BST and was totally immersed from 03.19 to 04.29. The previous day had been so dominated by dark, thick cloud cover associated with the frontal system which had broken through the 'blocking' anticyclone – so productive of brilliant golden days earlier in the month – that hopes of seeing the eclipse were slight. Yet on rising just before three o'clock, just to confirm the all too common frustration of an obscured English night sky, the Editor discovered, on the contrary, that the celestial body of his attentions was 'wading' through ragged remnants of cloud which obligingly departed to give a crystal-clear firmament. The moon passed steadily into total eclipse, the last sliver of silvery moonlight vanishing as the blood-red orb passed over the finials of the Hall stair tower and at length sank below the crocketed pinnacles of the Bodleian, thereafter to leave the umbra at 05.36 (closely attended, for those in a position to see, by the planet Saturn, which had reached opposition earlier on the same night).

The next eclipse, a partial solar one, occurred at a less uncongenial hour, during the afternoon of 12 October 1996. A small refracting telescope, positioned to protrude through the curtains first of the Old Hall and later of the Upper Senior Common Room, projected a sharp and bright image of the sun, despite intermittent cloud, on to a card screen (happy memories of experiments with the more homespun device of the pin-hole camera, in the school playground, during the partial solar eclipse of 20 May 1966!). At mid-eclipse, 61 per cent of the sun's diameter was hidden by the new moon; this magnitude of 0.61 was the greatest of any solar eclipse seen in Britain for 35 years. The Editor was reminded of 'Crabtree watching the transit of Venus' (in 1639), at least as Ford Madox Brown would have him – how fitting, from a Hertford point of view, that William Crabtree was a draper – although the transit on this occasion was merely the apparent one of the Principal's television aerial as the sun moved behind it! We have to wait only until 1999 for both a total solar eclipse (visible from Cornwall, weather permitting, on 11 August) and a transit of Mercury (14 November). It really is a remarkable coincidence that, viewed from the earth, the moon appears to be the same size as the sun, almost exactly concealing it at the mid-point of a total solar eclipse; in reality the diameter of the sun is four hundred times greater than that of the moon, the effect being a product of relative distances. Since the discovery of sounder and more accurate methods of determining the solar distance or parallax, it is sometimes forgotten the lengths to which the astronomers of the Enlightenment were prepared to

go in order to exploit the transits of Venus of 1761 and 1769 to this end,¹⁴ and how reasonable (on the second occasion) were some of their estimates. That of Thomas Hornsby, Savilian Professor of Astronomy in the University of Oxford, at 8.78 seconds,¹⁵ is extremely close to the modern accepted value of 8".79405,¹⁶ which translates into a mean distance of c. 92,958,000 miles (c. 149,600,000 km). The prime stimulus to the whole enormous transit enterprise was undoubtedly the famous paper of 1716 by an earlier Savilian Professor (in his case, of Geometry), Edmund Halley,¹⁷ who in 1677 had made the first complete observation of a transit of Mercury. No person now living has witnessed a transit of Venus – the most recent pair occurred in 1874 and 1882, the twentieth-century being devoid of the phenomenon – so we look forward to 2004 and 2012!

The weather in England looked set to spoil the partial lunar eclipse promised for the early hours of 24 March 1997. This time, however, the Editor had, by chance, a singular advantage : he happened to be seated in an aircraft (and on the starboard side of the plane) as it flew south-south-eastwards down the Red Sea on the last stage of its journey to Sana'a in Yemen via Port Sudan. The eclipsed moon, swinging in the western sky above fantastic landscapes gradually revealed and tinted by the approaching dawn, held to the last as the light engulfed it and the attention was drawn to the stupendous volcanic scenery unfolding below, upon which were set the unique tower-house townscapes of Arabia Felix, the land of the Queen of Sheba.

Meanwhile, the feature commanding the greatest interest of all was approaching its climax. Comet Hale-Bopp had been, in ideal conditions, a naked-eye object in the western evening sky towards the end of 1996, but observation was hampered by its proximity to the horizon and by bad weather and twilight. In the New Year it reappeared as a smudge in the pre-dawn sky, again near Altair in Aquila above the eastern horizon, its altitude improving; as it approached the earth and the sun, its brightness increased. By the end of February, Hale-Bopp was once more due to figure in the evening sky, very low in the north-west, but for most of March it was still better placed in the morning. It came nearest to the earth on 22 March (197 million km, not nearly as close as Comet Hyakutake), but observers eagerly awaited perihelion on 1 April when, after its 4,200-year journey, Hale-Bopp approached to within 137 million km of the sun and promised its greatest brightness. By this time, evening viewing was distinctly superior, as the comet attained negative magnitude and stood well up in the north-western sky below Cassiopeia, moving into Perseus. Hale-Bopp was for a succession of nights a truly wondrous sight: arresting, exciting, and awe inspiring. With its distinct coma and upward-slanting tail, it was an easy naked-eye object as seen from the Quad, despite light pollution (the glare produced by the garish lighting in the main entrance and at the base of the Hall staircase is especially unwelcome in this respect). On the occasion of a well-attended SCR Guest Night, the Editor – wearing one of his other hats, that of

SCR Steward – announced in the Common Room that dinner was served, and added an invitation to the assembled company to proceed to the Hall by the (longer) south side of the Quad, in order to glimpse Hale-Bopp. This proposal was eagerly embraced, and provoked animated exchanges, especially as the capricious English weather suddenly produced a bank of cloud to obscure the comet for those at the end of the procession: but, as the Steward remarked, a true indication of the success of a Hertford Guest Night must surely be that those taking their leave later in the evening would, in compensation, no doubt be able to see *two* comets. On a more serious note, reports had it that two tails were indeed detected: ‘a straight gaseous or ion tail, like a dim bluish searchlight beam and, to its right, a yellowish and slightly curving tail of dust’.¹⁸ The Senior Fellow had been observing Hale-Bopp with both assiduity and respectable equipment, and he furnished interested parties with noteworthy details. Even with the aid of good binoculars or a small telescope, intriguing features of the comet’s coma and tail could be seen. It was, all in all, a momentous astronomical event (with no disrespect to Professor Halley round the corner), and a fitting culmination to a richly rewarding twelve months in the field of astronomy.

P.C.

Footnotes

¹ Dio Cassius 64.11; also Seneca, *Naturales Quaestiones* 7.27.1.

² Plutarch, *Nicias* 23; Thucydides 7.51; see also J.K. Fotheringham, *Historical eclipses* (Halley Lecture) (Oxford: OUP, 1921).

³ H. Rider Haggard, *King Solomon’s Mines* (1885), Ch.11.

⁴ Plutarch, *De facie quae in orbe lunae apparet* (Concerning the face which appears in the orb of the moon), 934 B; see the edition by H. Cherniss in the Loeb Classical Library, *Plutarch’s Moralia* Vol.12 (London and Cambridge, Mass., 1957), pp. 1-223.

⁵ R. Pixis, *Kepler als Geograph, eine historische-geographische Abhandlung* (Munich: Ackermann, 1899), p. 133.

⁶ John Ray, *The wisdom of God manifested in the works of the Creation* (London: Samuel Smith, 1691), p. 51.

⁷ Plutarch, *De facie* 929A - 931B, 932D-E, 934C; see also D. O’Brien, ‘Derived light and eclipses in the fifth century’, *Journal of Hellenic Studies* 88 (1968), pp. 114-27.

⁸ A. L. Rowse, *Oxford in the history of the nation* (London: Book Club Associates, 1975), p. 126.

⁹ Anon [John Wilkins], *The discovery of a world in the moone. Or, a discourse tending to prove, that ‘tis probable there may be another habitable world in that planet* (London: Michael Sparke and Edward Forrest, 1638) and subsequent editions.

¹⁰ T. C. Barnard, ‘Dr John Wilkins, 1614-1672’, pp. 25-27 of A. Goudie (ed), *Seven hundred years of an Oxford College* (Hertford College, 1284-1984) (Oxford: Hertford College, n.d. [1984]), reprinted from *The Hertford College Magazine*

No.70 (1984), pp. 5-6. This footnote cannot furnish a full bibliography, but see esp. F. Saunders, 'John Wilkins (1614-1672)', *DNB* 21 (1909), pp.264-7; B.J. Shapiro, *John Wilkins, 1614-1672: an intellectual biography* (Berkeley and Los Angeles: University of California Press, 1969); H. Aarsleff, 'Wilkins, John', *Dictionary of Scientific Biography* Vol. 14 (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, (1970) 1976, pp. 361-81; M. Hunter, *Establishing the new science: the experience of the early Royal Society* (Woodbridge: Boydell Press, 1989). It is pleasing to note that Wilkins is the subject of much continuing research: *vide* the conference held at St Peter's College, 8-11 September 1990, entitled *John Wilkins (1614-1672): Language, religion and science in the seventeenth century*.

¹¹ Alexander von Humboldt, *Cosmos: a sketch of a physical description of the universe* Vol. 4, trans. E.C. Otté and B.H. Paul (London: Bohn, 1852), p.485.

¹² Sir John Herschel, *Outlines of astronomy* (fifth ed.) (London: Longman, 1858), §§421-4.

¹³ Plutarch, *De facie* 934B ff.

¹⁴ See H. Woolf, *The transits of Venus: a study of eighteenth-century science* (Princeton: Princeton University Press, 1959).

¹⁵ T. Hornsby, 'The quantity of the sun's parallax, as deduced from the observations of the transit of Venus, on June 3, 1769', *Philosophical Transactions* (The Royal Society of London) 61 (1771), pp. 574-9; also, id., 'An account of the observations of the transit of Venus and of the eclipse of the sun, made at Shirburn Castle and at Oxford', *ibid.*, 59 (1769), 172-82.

¹⁶ A. E. Roy and D. Clarke, *Astronomy: principles and practice* (Bristol and Philadelphia: Adam Hilger, third edition 1988), p. 96.

¹⁷ Woolf, *op. cit.*, p. 16; E. Halley, 'Methodus singularis qua solis parallaxis sive distantia a terra, ope Veneris intra solem conspiciendæ, tuto determinari poterit', *Philosophical Transactions* 29 (348) (1716), 454-64.

¹⁸ A. Pickup, 'Starwatch: the great comet of 1997', *The Guardian* 10 March 1997.

See also Plates 13 and 14.

W. S. Shears (Hertford, 1920)
(1896 – 1976)

An appreciation by his daughter, Mrs Anne Sharpe, on the occasion of
the centenary of his birth.

William Sidney Shears was born five years before the death of Queen Victoria. As an historian he impressed his young daughters (my sister and I) with the fact that he had a foot in the great Queen Empress's reign. One of his early vivid memories was of walking in Hyde Park with his mother when she suddenly called him to her side, told him to stand up straight and remove his cap. As a closed carriage drew level she murmured: 'The Queen!'. In that split second he saw inside a very old, very small lady in a black cap. This glimpse of royalty overshadowed the treat of riding in the motor omnibus back to the family's home on Clapham Common.

The young Sidney gave early evidence of a scholarly bent, though his parents both came from Devon farming backgrounds with no apparent leaning to the scholarly life. His father's family, as indicated by the name, were old-established wool merchants. His parents called him Sidney, but his younger brother and sister nicknamed him 'the Professor' as he always had a collection of books under his arm. Books were his life.

As a member of the OTC, on leaving school in 1914 he joined the army, serving in the King's Own Royal Regiment as a Second Lieutenant. He saw service in the trenches in France and was too horrified by the ghastly experiences there ever to discuss it. He contracted jaundice and recovered in England. As he blamed tinned food in the trenches for the jaundice he would never knowingly eat anything tinned for the rest of his life. On recovery he was sent back to France and drafted into Intelligence, serving on Earl Haig's staff. His Colonel during the war was Lord Henry Montagu Douglas Scott, son of the Duke of Buccleuch, who took the young officer under his wing. They remained lifelong friends, my father being invited regularly to Gledswood in Melrose. A lunch visit to Drumlanrig Castle fed his desire to understand the way an old established family ran the estate and to enjoy grand architecture. Being a shy, reserved man it was a surprise to hear him praise not only the library and the pictures but also Lady Alice Montagu Douglas Scott (the future Duchess of Gloucester) who was present at the lunch party. (His affected misogyny was a product of shyness, and underneath his apparent coolness to women lay a romantic desire for them to conform to their greatest assets- beauty, gentleness, and imaginative creativity. He believed women had lost their power when they obtained the vote!)

On being demobilized he matriculated at London University and applied for a place at Oxford under the grant being offered to mature students after war service. He was accepted at Hertford in 1920 where he read History. He often referred to the good talk during Hall and to

the ancient dignity of the colleges. At Hertford he remembered 'the great Dr Cruttwell', whom he liked, accepting that his small eccentricities were outweighed by a powerful brain. After the hideousness of war and the premature death from TB of his young brother, much bitterness was soothed from him by the balm of academic work. His interest in music was developed. Already a competent pianist, he studied the organ under Dr Henry Lee, organist at Christ Church; my father's love of church music rang through his devotion to Bach and Handel. As a contrast to his scholarly leanings he had a lifelong interest in cars which began at Oxford when he sported a yellow Calthorpe with black wings: rather dashing for such a sober man.

Towards the end of his time at Oxford he met his fate in the 'other place'. A weekend with a childhood friend studying at Cambridge introduced him to a beautiful Norfolk girl who, four years later, became my mother. Appearing to be complete opposites, close friends realized that they shared many qualities: a love of the countryside, England, music, homelife, good food, and tradition. As a young couple they faced an anxious time while my father sought employment during the post-war depression. Eventually he joined an oil company as director of its garage chain, diametrically opposed to his hoped-for career in the book world. It enabled him to rent a Victorian house in what was then an early commuter belt on the Thames in Surrey. Indelible impressions remain of my father teaching me how to handle a book at an early age. His reading of the Peter Rabbit books had a magical quality. I can understand why he was later in demand as a lecturer and after-dinner speaker: his voice and intonation were so pleasing to the ear. An incident at the house revealed the man. On return from a summer holiday we found our home had been broken into and some small valuables stolen. It proved to be our stalwart gardener, who had deserted his wheelbarrow and had actually been sleeping in my parents' bed during our absence, having been secretly encamped in the loft above the garage for over a year. My father refused to press charges. The police were furious. He argued that the man would have difficulty enough finding another job without the references his employer could not give him, but his future would be hopeless if he had a prison sentence behind him.

The great recession saw the oil company's garages close and my father was made redundant. We moved to Kensington. After anxious searching, the chance came to join the editorial side of a small, family publishing company of repute - Virtue and Co. His first literary feat was to edit Virtue's *Treasury of Knowledge* (encyclopaedia) in four volumes. Soon he transferred to Hutchinsonson as editor. Meanwhile, I was beginning to ask some quite profound questions. In answer to a query about the nature of the sun and moon, my father moved back the drawing room furniture, and asked for tennis and pingpong balls with which he laid out the solar system and revolved the planets around the sun. This patient demonstration sparked my thereafter permanent interest in astronomy. His gift for opening the mind could have earned him success in education.

His first book was published in 1936. A fascinating saga of our shires and counties, it was entitled *This England*. Gleaned from his walks all over the country, it reflected his love and knowledge of the subject. This successful book, well reviewed in *The Times*, reached its third edition by March 1939. In the meantime, *The King*, a compact history of the monarchy in Britain, was written to coincide with the coronation of George VI. My father was a strong monarchist, not just for the emotional appeal attached to the sovereign but also for a firm belief in the 'Triple Alliance' – Crown, Lords, and Commons, which he felt had held the country reasonably well governed over the centuries.

In August 1939 we faced the call-up of men on the Special Reserve from World War I and experienced this studious man, already slightly stooped from writing, marching off as a major in the Royal Engineers. Within a week of the outbreak of war he found himself commanding a sapper unit near Nantes. On his 1940 leave he appeared fit, plumper, and with no stoop. He had received intimation that he was to return to England to train troops (the Sappers having finished building new docks) but instead, counter orders required him to speed to the crumbling front leading to the Dunkirk withdrawal. He was captured in a wood near Rouen. There followed a nightmare journey on foot and in cattle trucks across France and Germany. His first prison camp was in southern Germany and there he commenced a regular correspondence over the five-year period of his imprisonment. Here began his 'encouragement to writers' crusade, and debates kept the officers' minds lively. One, on the Trial of Charles I, lasted several days, with fierce altercation between Royalists and Paliamentarians. My father's eloquent defence of the King earned him the nickname of 'Charles', and when he returned home my mother and all his friends willingly converted. By 1942 he had been to Oflag IX A/H. Spandenburg was a formidable castle similar to Colditz. His letter of 12 November 1942 reports: 'We manage some history. I take a class. Have begun 3 months' course English Constitutional History. We have gramophones and good records. One playing Schubert at moment'. The German Commandant, impressed with the English major's library ambitions, allowed him a room outside the camp where he could deal with incoming parcels of books from his publishing contacts. A camp friend, Bruce Shand, wrote an account of life in Oflag IX A/H in his book *Previous Engagements* (1990): 'Books did eventually arrive from England . . . We all gave our volumes, when read, to the library . . . built up to quite substantial proportions over the years. It was wonderfully organized and catalogued by Charles Shears, an erudite and delightful publisher of whose company many of us were very fond. So much so that we composed an anthology in his honour, of original pieces. Charles managed to get this back to England and had it bound'. In 1944 my father writes: 'Your recent letter tells of your visit to Oxford: the loveliest city, of which I am very proud. We will have a few days' sightseeing and put up at the Mitre'. Then came the momentous day when the Germans threw open the gates and turned the prisoners loose, setting fire to the castle. A tired and anxious band of ex-prisoners waving

white handkerchiefs was met by the jubilant spearhead of the US Second Army. On discovering that this remnant of the Dunkirk withdrawal and others captured in later battles had been wandering for over a week, sleeping rough and raiding dustbins, planes were ordered which eventually took them to Paris. They were fêted at a banquet in which their medical officers forbade them to indulge. They were then flown to England. My father recalled that there was not a dry eye when they sighted Dover. We understood this admission to emotion on seeing his beloved 'sceptered isle' – battered but intact.

He had retained his good looks – the dark brown eyes, black hair untouched by grey, and the dark skin. He was thin but fit and his mind as agile as ever. But he found it hard to adjust to the changes physically and socially that had taken place in the country. Hoping to send a school-leaver to Switzerland to study languages, he found a teenager with a job and no intention of returning to student life. That I should be working in scientific research appalled him. He described my colleagues as probably atheists and communists! This started our lively arguments which we both enjoyed. He eventually resigned to put into practice the ambition of starting his own publishing company, founding Batchworth Press in 1948. Concentrating on non-fiction country subjects, the books were well produced, reasonably priced, and attracted a small but enthusiastic readership. My father also joined the Hakluyt Society and was elected to the Council immediately (an unusual occurrence). These years must have been the apex of his life and work: book production, recognition in the literary world, and a host of interesting friends and associates. While mixing naturally with members of old landed families, he also enjoyed the company of accomplished people from disadvantaged backgrounds. A compliment quietly given was, 'he wears his learning lightly'. Unfortunately Batchworth Press withered and died, unable to compete with the amalgamation by publishers into groups. Batchworth probably stuck too rigidly to a specialist non-fiction market. This must have hit my father hard. After unhappy experiments with country inn ideas, his friend the Dean of St Paul's put him in touch with the Diocese of Chelmsford. He became their Director of Stewardship, attending conferences at other dioceses all over England. He remarked that it was good doing work that did not involve grubbing for money in the sometimes sordid commercial world.

In 1969 he was rushed to hospital and operated on for cancer. On his recovery I later found a small Queen Anne house near to my own family home on the Bucks/Oxon border. Though appreciating a quiet unspoilt village with its squire and fine old church, my father missed his diocese work and his known haunts in East Anglia. He could not accept that on nearing eighty he was too old to take up similar work in the Oxford Diocese. Even with the threat of recurring cancer he was able to do some gentle editing for old publisher friends. Being accepted as a parochial expert, the PCC allowed him to introduce a trumpeter to sound the beginning and end of the two minutes' silence at the Remembrance Day

Service. When the moment came, the trumpet echoed forth from the side chapel with ear-splitting Last Post and Reveille. A child cried with fright. The squire took it well, remarking that it must have woken the recumbent effigy in his chapel, which judging by his life would have done him good.

My father died suddenly from a cerebral haemorrhage before the cancer had reached its final stage. Placed among the fine collection of books which I inherited was a wooden shield which hung near his writing desk. It is the stag's head of Hart Hall.

The Macbride Sermon 1996

Preached in Hertford College Chapel on 21 January 1996

by

Professor Philip Alexander

The Macbride Sermon, as some of you will know, was established in 1848 by Dr John D. Macbride, then Principal of Magdalen Hall. The terms of his benefaction stipulated that

The Sermon on the second Sunday in Hilary Term is to be preached upon the application of the prophecies in Holy Scripture respecting the Messiah to our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, with an especial view to confute the arguments of Jewish commentators* and to promote the conversion to Christianity of the ancient people of God.

When the Vice-Chancellor invited me to deliver the Sermon this year I was immediately struck by the splendid irony of the situation. At the time of the invitation I was the President of the Oxford Centre for Hebrew and Jewish Studies – the biggest academic research institute in its field in Europe, an institute made up largely of Jewish fellows, governed largely by Jewish governors and supported largely by Jewish philanthropy. I assumed it was perfectly obvious to all concerned that I would not be party to any attempt to convert to Christianity ‘the ancient people of God’. The Vice-Chancellor’s letter was reassuring. Having quoted the terms of the benefaction he drily added: ‘I feel that most Preachers of the Sermon have allowed themselves the liberty of interpreting the subject in a fairly broad and flexible way’. Clearly a gap has opened up between Dr Macbride’s intentions and their fulfilment today, a gap which reflects the development of Christian thought over the last 150 years, and in particular Christianity’s radical reappraisal of its relationship with Judaism. Events have made it no longer acceptable, intellectually or, indeed, morally, to interpret Dr Macbride’s instructions *au pied de la lettre*.

What exactly did Dr Macbride have in mind? It is not hard to detect behind his words a classic Christian view of messianic prophecy and its role in Christianity, which may be stated very simply as follows: Jesus of

*Professor Denis Nineham informs me that the original wording of Dr Macbride’s benefaction required a confutation of ‘the *sophistical cavillations* of the Jewish commentators’. He recalled Austin Farrer, when he preached the Macbride Sermon in St Mary’s in 1948, claiming to know nothing about any ‘sophistical cavillations’ of Jewish commentators. There is something wonderfully unreal about the whole business. It is unclear how Dr Macbride envisaged his Sermon, preached in Oxford long before Jews were admitted to the University, would make an impact on Jewish opinion. One suspects that, like so much religious apologetic, the Macbride Sermon was intended more to reassure the faithful than to convince outsiders.¹

Nazareth was the Messiah foretold by the prophets of the Old Testament. The Holy Spirit, speaking through the agency of the Old Testament writers, described in advance the Messiah's advent, so that the Jewish people would be forewarned, and would recognize and accept the promised deliverer when he came. All the detailed messianic predictions were completely fulfilled in Jesus of Nazareth, and so precise and unique was the fulfilment that it proved that he, and he alone, was the one foretold. The fulfilment of prophecy was a major proof of the truth of Christianity, and it was particularly useful in preaching to the Jews. Jews were 'the ancient people of God,' who shared with Christians a common Bible, and a common belief in the concept of the Messiah. They even agreed on many of the texts in the Bible which should be seen as messianic. All that was needed, then, was a forceful and eloquent demonstration of how the prophecies were fulfilled in Jesus to convince all right-thinking Jews of the truth of Christianity and to draw them into the fold of the Church.

As I said, this is a classic Christian position. For example, you will find a rather similar view expounded learnedly and at length in the introduction to the massive commentary on the Epistle to the Hebrews by the admirable seventeenth-century Puritan divine John Owen, appointed by Oliver Cromwell as Dean of Christ Church and Vice-Chancellor of the University of Oxford. You will find it also in the influential monograph entitled *The Christology of the Old Testament* by Dr Macbride's contemporary Ernst Wilhelm Hengstenberg, sometime Professor of Theology in the University of Berlin, prolific Bible commentator and implacable opponent of Friedrich Schleiermacher.

What is wrong with this point of view, and why would it be regarded as untenable and unacceptable by most Christian thinkers today? How has it come about that what was intended as a challenge to Judaism has ended up as something of an embarrassment to Christianity? To explore this question fully would involve us in a wide range of issues, including the post-holocaust unease and guilt in Christian circles about Christian anti-Judaism and anti-Semitism. I cannot go into such matters here. I would like to focus on just one factor: the revolution that has taken place in the past one hundred years in the Christian understanding of the Old Testament. This revolution, which was already beginning in Dr Macbride's day, was the result of the application of historical, critical, and philological methods to the study of the Biblical text. The rise of modernist Biblical criticism in the nineteenth century was seen by many at the time as an attack on religion, but looking back from our present standpoint it is so obvious that it was overwhelmingly a movement *within* Christian thought. The vast majority of its advocates were practising Christians, who embraced various liberal forms of Christianity. Certainly they attacked traditionalism, but they were not opposed to Christianity *per se*. Rather they sought to develop a form of Christianity consonant with the scientific spirit of the modern age.

The modernist revolution in Biblical criticism impinged on the traditional Jewish-Christian debate about the messianic prophecies in two main ways.

First, it made the whole traditional view of predictive prophecy seem very problematic. The more the Old Testament was studied against its ancient Near Eastern historical background, and the more its literacy evolution and textual transmission were clarified, the more the Old Testament appeared as a collection of human documents, very much reflecting their time and place. Traditional mechanical views of inspiration appeared unsustainable.

Second, the flood of light thrown on the Biblical languages and on the literary context of the Biblical documents, showed that traditional Christian exegesis of many messianic proof-texts rested on very shaky foundations. Take two examples. Isaiah 7:14 is one of the most famous messianic texts in the whole of the Old Testament: 'Behold,' says the Authorized Version, 'a *virgin* shall conceive, and bear a son, and shall call his name Immanuel' (cf. Matthew 1:23 and parallels). It is now accepted – as Jewish commentators had insisted all along – that 'virgin' is a misleading translation here. The Hebrew word *almah* means a young woman of marriageable age, who may or may not have had sexual relations. If the idea of virginity had been intended there was a perfectly good and precise Hebrew word – *betulah* – to express it. All the major contemporary translations of the Bible, including those designed for Church use, avoid here the word *virgin*, and I know of no modern commentator on this passage of any academic standing who sees it as a simple predictive prophecy of the virgin birth of Jesus.²

Another important messianic text for Christianity is Psalm 2:7: 'The Lord said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee' (cf. Hebrews 1:5). According to one Christian reading of this passage these words could only have been uttered by Christ. Neither David nor any other mortal could have truthfully claimed to be God's begotten son. Though David may have spoken the words, he did so under the influence of the Holy Spirit who foretold the coming of Christ, or rather Christ himself used David as his mouthpiece and forewarned his people of his advent. Contemporary Biblical scholarship, however, regards Psalm 2, Psalm 110, a similar messianic proof-text (cf. Mark 12:36 and Hebrews 1:13), and a number of other such Psalms in the Psalter, as royal psalms reflecting an ideology of kingship widespread throughout the whole ancient Near East. The king is seen as God's representative on earth, and as playing an important mediating role between his people and God. There is nothing unusual in this context in calling him 'God's son,' or in speaking of him in such extravagant and exalted terms. The traditional Christian reading ignores the ancient Near Eastern background and fails to grasp its metaphorical register.

Significantly, as I have hinted, modern scientific Bible criticism comes down firmly at a number of points on the side of the early Jewish

exegetes in the age-old debate on the messianic prophecies. The Jewish commentators had often insisted that the Christian interpretation was based on a misunderstanding of the Hebrew or of the historical context. This point was well understood by some nineteenth-century Christian Bible-critics. The great Oxford Hebraist Samuel Rolles Driver collaborated with the Jewish scholar Adolf Neubauer, cataloguer of the Hebrew manuscripts in the Bodleian Library, to produce a famous anthology of traditional Jewish expositions of Isaiah 53. This work was motivated by more than antiquarian interest. Behind it seems to lie a feeling that the Jewish commentators, who, of course, rejected the Christian view that Isaiah 53 predicted the sufferings of Jesus, were closer to a correct historical understanding and could be helpful to modern scholarship in recovering the original meaning of the Servant Songs. One might reasonably conclude, then, that in the ancient struggle between Judaism and Christianity over the messianic prophecies the decision in the past one hundred years has definitely gone in Judaism's favour. Any Christian who today would try to prove to a Jew the truth of Christianity in the traditional manner from the messianic prophecies is likely, if the Jew is even moderately well informed, to face a withering counterblast, which in many particulars will have the full support of contemporary Biblical scholarship.

What, then, is contemporary Christianity to do with these messianic prophecies? From being a confident challenger in 1848 it finds itself now forced on to the back foot and itself challenged. Should it feel embarrassed and defensive? Not necessarily. The assumption, which some present-day Jewish apologists make, that a refutation of the traditional proofs of Christianity from the messianic prophecies disproves the truth of Christianity is simply the mirror image of the Christian fallacy that these texts somehow proved Christianity in the first place. Significantly, that fallacy was not as widespread in Christian thought as might be supposed. The precise form in which I stated the argument earlier – the form which I detected behind Dr Macbride's words – is comparatively recent in origin. The implication that one will be converted to Christianity because one is persuaded by the force of rational argument betrays its post-Enlightenment perspective. In the pre-modern period the argument in this sharply crystallized form plays surprisingly little part. Thus in the great medieval Jewish-Christian disputations, like the Barcelona Disputation of 1263 between Pablo Christiani and the great Nachmanides, the focus of debate is rather different. And even the famous New Testament passages which quote the Old Testament messianic texts can be read in a rather different and more nuanced way.

In actual fact predictive prophecy plays a comparatively marginal role in traditional Christian exegesis. Typology – a profounder way of linking the two testaments – is a much more important mode of interpretation. In typology Christ's person and work are seen as foreshadowed in a number of ways in the Old Testament. For example one could link the passion of Christ with the story of the Binding of Isaac in Genesis 22 and

read these two texts one against the other. At its subtlest, typology has nothing to do with simple predictive prophecy: in fact it usually leaves the relationship between the shadow and the substance, between the type and the anti-type, suggestively vague. Typological exegesis – unlike predictive prophecy – can easily be given an acceptable modern spin. At the level of Jesus's own consciousness one could see him as casting himself in the role of one of these Old Testament types. All of us need role models to help us impose a pattern on our personal lives and to define our relationship to society at large. Great religious personalities, burdened with a sense of transcendent mission, need them more than most.

Typology could also have functioned at the level of the consciousness of Jesus's followers. Jesus's charismatic personality and life made a profound impression on his circle of disciples. Typological exegesis of Scripture enabled them to order their experiences of him and to fit them into the narrative of sacred history. We know little about Jesus's own messianic consciousness, though in his Palm Sunday entry into Jerusalem riding on an ass he clearly acted out a Biblical scenario. I doubt that the Binding of Isaac played a significant role in his self-understanding, since that would presuppose his foreknowledge of his death and resurrection, but in my view it loomed large in the thinking not only of later patristic writers but also in the New Testament writers' interpretation of his life and work.

As in Dr Macbride's day we are on the cusp of a revolution in Biblical Studies. Modernism is giving way to post-modernism, here as in other fields of cultural activity. The shape of things to come is still hard to discern, but two emerging trends are helpful for our present meditations. The first is the strong sense that texts do not have absolute meaning. The meaning is in the mind of the reader and it is hard to prove that one reading of a text is more correct than another. This idea, if pushed too far, can be reduced to absurdity, and lead to a dangerous solipsistic nihilism. But it contains an important insight. It helps us to understand something which we should always have understood, namely that religions – Judaism as much as Christianity – use their sacred literature creatively. The text is the clay out of which tradition is shaped to serve the needs of the faith community, and it can – and will – be reshaped as those needs change. To accuse religions of bad faith for doing this shows a woefully deficient sense of self and of history.

A second emerging trend of post-modernist Biblical scholarship is the rediscovery of the centrality of narrative to the ordering of the world in which we live – personal narratives, group narratives, national narratives. The early Christians constructed a narrative which made sense of their experience of Jesus and they linked that narrative to the transcendent sacred narrative of the Bible and of Second Temple Judaism. The assertion that Jesus is the Christ is first and foremost a proclamation of the rootedness of Christianity in ancient Israel, of the *continuity* between the Old and the New Covenants. Things could have been so different if

Gnosticism or Marcionism had triumphed within Christianity. Personally, I believe it was providential that they did not. Judaism has its own narrative, which runs for a time parallel to the Christian narrative but then sharply diverges. Christianity writes Judaism into its narrative, and Judaism, though perhaps to a lesser degree, reciprocates. But each narrative has its own autonomy and integrity and one should not be subordinated to the other. It is assuredly beyond the wit of man or woman to say in these two cases – Judaism and Christianity – which tells the better story. Yet even while living the life of one narrative one can explore the life of another, and in some sense be sustained and spiritually nourished by those explorations. The situation is analogous to the reading of great literature. You do not have to be an Arminian Protestant to read Milton's *Paradise Lost* with profit and appreciation. The greater the literature, the more it touches the level of our common humanity, the easier, the more instructive that reading will be.

The day has passed for fulfilling Dr Macbride's wishes to the letter. No Christian of integrity should today attempt the futile task of proving to Jews the truth of Christianity from the messianic prophecies. Yet Jews and Christians can and should in all integrity explore each others' traditions – celebrating what is common but at the same time respecting what is alien and different.

Editor's Notes

¹ It is worth reproducing Dr Macbride's original letter to the Vice-Chancellor:

18 March 1848

I heard with satisfaction that the University accepted Mr Markland's donation for an annual sermon for promoting the conversion of Mahometans & Pagans, but he has overlooked one very important and interesting class of Unbelievers – the Jews. I am pleased with the omission, because I hope that the University will allow me to supply it, and also because it appears to me to be desirable that the two subjects should be kept distinct, as of course arguments calculated to convince those who do not believe the Old Testament to be the word of God, are not suited to the case of those who only differ from us in the interpretation of it. The application of the many Prophecies which it contains respecting the Messiah to our Lord, treated with fair ability, may be rendered useful also to a Xtian congregation, especially to one consisting so largely of young men; and as a Discourse of this description might sometimes introduce Hebrew criticism, the indirect benefit might follow that some of the Undergraduates might be induced to undertake the study of the language in which they are written. Such a Sermon would require more time to compose it, as well as more previously acquired learning than a Missionary Discourse, and might even be sometimes thought expedient to invite for this purpose from a distance a Divine of eminence in the Department of Theology. I hope therefore that the University will allow the Honorarium to exceed a little that

paid in the former case, and that I may be permitted to transfer to the Vice-Chancellor's Account £300 in the 3 per cent Consols, the interest of it to be annually assigned to this Preacher in addition to his receipt from the Preaching Fund. As the Dividend of the year will not be received till next January the Sermon cannot be preached before next Lent, and perhaps that is the best Term for the purpose, as so many of the afternoon turns are already at the Vice-Chancellor's disposal. Hoping that the [Hebdomadal] Board will have the kindness to submit this offer, under any form they please, to Convocation, I remain Sir,

(Signed) A graduate of the University

² Tyndale, alas, did not live to translate Isaiah, but in Matthew 1:23 ('All this was done to fulfil that which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet' (v.22)), he has, 'Behold a maid shall be with child', while the AV has 'virgin'.

The Macbride Sermon 1997

Preached in Hertford College Chapel on 26 January 1997

by

Professor Kevin J. Cathcart

A star will come forth out of Jacob
and a sceptre will arise from Israel.

(Numbers 24:17)

This verse is part of one of Balaam's oracles and has been attributed by some Old Testament scholars to the early monarchy of ancient Israel. There is the more specific suggestion of those who believe that the historical background to the oracle is the emergence of the Davidic monarchy. According to this interpretation David was the star and the sceptre ruling over Judah and Israel. On this occasion, however, I wish to examine the ways in which Numbers 24:17 was interpreted by Jews and Christians around the time of Jesus and during the first centuries of early Christianity. First I shall consider how this passage has been translated in the early Jewish and Christian versions of the Bible. Then attention will be given to the use of this text in the Dead Sea Scrolls and the Pseudepigrapha. Finally, I shall examine briefly the portrayal of Balaam in the New Testament and the writings of the Fathers of the Church. For although his words of prophecy were widely understood as foretelling the Incarnation, Balaam was perceived as a villain by many Christian and Jewish interpreters.

We are able to see immediately how Numbers 24:17 was applied to the Messiah, the anointed king, by looking at the early translations of the Hebrew Bible. The Septuagint, the Greek version of the Old Testament, produced by Greek-speaking Judaism and subsequently inherited by the early Christians, reads: 'A star *will rise* from Jacob, and a *man will come forth* from Israel'. The Bible of the Syriac Church has: 'A star *will rise* from Jacob, and a *leader* will arise from Israel'. In three Aramaic translations of Numbers 24:17, the fact that the star is a reference to a king is made specific. One version, known as Targum Onqelos has: 'A *king will arise* from Jacob, and the *anointed one will be consecrated from Israel*'. Here 'star' is interpreted as king, referring to the Messiah, as is 'sceptre' taken to mean 'the anointed one who will be consecrated'. Another Aramaic version, known as Targum Neofiti, has: 'A *king will arise* from the house of Jacob and a *redeemer and ruler* from the house of Israel'. Finally, a later Aramaic translation, known as Targum Pseudo-Jonathan has: 'When the *mighty king* from the house of Jacob *will reign*, and the *Messiah*, the *mighty sceptre* from Israel *will be anointed*'. Though these Aramaic translations should probably be dated well after the time of Jesus, they are important witnesses to early Jewish interpretation. The Latin Vulgate, for many centuries the Bible of Western Christianity, has a translation for this verse that reflects accurately the original Hebrew. Nevertheless,

Numbers 24:17 was given a messianic interpretation by Latin patristic commentators and medieval writers.

There are some interesting lines in Josephus's *Jewish War*, in which he says that the Jews had understood a passage in their scriptures as a reference to the coming of a messianic ruler. He writes:

What more than all else incited them to war was an ambiguous oracle, likewise found in their sacred scriptures, to the effect that at that time one from their country would become ruler of the world. This they understood to mean someone of their own people, and many of their wise men went astray in their interpretation of it. The oracle, however, in reality signified the sovereignty of Vespasian, who was proclaimed Emperor on Jewish soil (6:312-13).

Although we do not know what text in the Bible Josephus was referring to, it may well have been Numbers 24:17.

The Dead Sea Scrolls include the writings of the Essene community at Qumran. They speak of the expected coming of a prophet and the messiahs of Aaron and Israel. For example, the Rule of the Community, also known as the Manual of Discipline, says:

They shall depart from none of the counsels of the Law to walk in all the stubbornness of their hearts, but they shall be governed by the primitive precepts in which the men of the community were first instructed, until the coming of a prophet and the messiahs of Aaron and Israel (1QS 9:11).

From their study of the scrolls, scholars have learned that apparently the Essenes expected two messiahs, a priestly anointed one and a Davidic, politically anointed one. When we turn to the texts of the Dead Sea Scrolls, in which Numbers 24:17 is cited or referred to, we find interesting variety. A messianic belief seems to be reflected in a manuscript known as 4QTestimonia. This document consists of one page made up of five biblical quotations arranged in four groups and could be a collection of messianic proof texts. The first group from Deuteronomy 5:28-29 and 18:18-19 (or better Exodus 20:21 in the Samaritan Pentateuch) refers to a prophet like Moses; the second is Numbers 24:15-17, in which 'star' and 'sceptre' are the two messiahs; the third, from Deuteronomy 33:8-11, is a blessing of Levi; and the fourth is Joshua 6:26, which has its own commentary in the form of quotations from another Qumran text known as the Psalms of Joshua. It is not clear what significance the Joshua text has in the anthology, but a messianic belief is reflected in the other biblical quotations.

Another Dead Sea Scroll in which Numbers 24:17 is cited is the War Scroll, a text giving instructions for an eschatological war and describing the final battle in which righteousness is victorious and evil is destroyed forever. At the beginning of the eleventh column of this scroll we read:

The battle is yours and the strength is from you, it is not our own. Neither our strength nor the might of our hands have done valiantly, but it is by your strength and the power of your great valour, just as you told us in time past, saying: 'A star will come forth out of Jacob and a sceptre will arise from Israel; and it will crush the foreheads of Moab and destroy all the sons of Sheth'(1QM 11).

It is thought that some fragments (4Q285), which became available only as recently as 1991, are connected with the War Scroll. One fragment, fig. 5, created a great deal of excitement and generated sensational newspaper headlines. It was claimed that a line of this text read: 'they (the enemy) will put the Prince of the Congregation to death'. Thus the text appeared to be describing the execution of a messianic leader, and, inevitably, parallels with Jesus were drawn. However, sober minds prevailed and it was pointed out that the text really meant 'the Prince of the Congregation will have him (the enemy leader) put to death'. The messianic overtones of 'the Prince of the Congregation', who is mentioned elsewhere in the War Scroll, and the citation of Numbers 24:17 suggest the presence of a Davidic messiah in the theological thinking behind these documents.

Mention must be made of the citation of Numbers 24:17 in the Damascus Document. Although this document is represented by two texts, which were discovered in the genizah (or document store) of a synagogue at Cairo in 1896, it is related to the Dead Sea Scrolls. We know this because fragments of several copies of the text have been found in various caves at Qumran. The Damascus Document is a kind of rule book and is somehow related to the Rule of the Community. In one of the manuscripts from the Cairo Geniza, there is a passage in which Amos 5:26-7, Amos 9:11, and Numbers 24:17 are cited. This particular passage is also attested in the fragments at Qumran. The part of the text which is of particular interest to us reads as follows:

The star is the Interpreter of the Law, who came to Damascus; as it is written, 'A star will come forth out of Jacob and a sceptre will arise from Israel'. The sceptre is the Prince of the whole congregation, and when he arises 'he will destroy all the sons of Sheth' (CD 7:18-21 MS A).

Thus two important figures of the community are identified as the star and the sceptre of Balaam's oracle: they are the 'Interpreter of the Law', the expected priestly messiah, and the Prince of the Congregation, the Davidic messiah. It is fairly clear that the Qumran writer saw the prediction of Numbers 24:17 fulfilled in these two figures in the community.

We began this look at the evidence in the Dead Sea Scrolls with a passage from the Rule of the Community, which refers to the coming of a prophet and the messiahs of Aaron and Israel. Let us conclude our

examination of the Qumran writings by mentioning the appendix to the Rule of the Community known as 'The Scroll of Blessings'. In this collection there occurs the phrase 'for God has established you as the sceptre' (1QSb 5:27). Surely this must be an allusion to the sceptre of Balaam's oracle.

When we move on to that corpus of literature known as the Pseudepigrapha, we find clear allusions to Numbers 24:17 in an interesting passage in the *Testaments of the Twelve Patriarchs*, which are Christian but make use of Jewish material. The *Testament of Judah* 24:1-6 reads:

And after this a star will arise for you from Jacob in peace and a man will arise from among my descendants like the sun of righteousness, walking with the sons of men in meekness and righteousness, and no sin will be found in him. And the heavens will be opened to him to pour out the blessing of the spirit of the holy Father, and he will pour out the spirit of grace on you; and you will be sons to him in truth and you will walk in his commandments from first to last. This is the branch of God Most High, and this is the fountain for the life of all humanity. Then the sceptre of my kingdom will shine, and from your root a shoot will arise; and in it a rod of righteousness will arise for the nations to judge and save all who call upon the Lord.

In the words of John J. Collins: 'The Christian character of this passage is clear, in the meekness and sinlessness of the messianic figure, and in the transparent allusion to the baptism of Jesus' (*The Scepter and the Star*, 91). Now the second part of the text is typically Jewish and is clearly a prediction of a royal messiah. In the *Testament of Levi* 18:2-3, we read:

Then the Lord will raise up a new priest, to whom all the words of the Lord will be revealed; and he will execute a judgment of truth upon the earth in course of time. And his star will arise in heaven as a king lighting up the light of knowledge as by the sun of the day; and he will be magnified in the world until his assumption.

Thus the *Testament of Levi* predicts a priestly figure, and the *Testament of Judah* a kingly figure. It looks as if a Christian writer, using Jewish sources, has combined priest and king in a single messianic figure. The star is associated with the 'new priest' in the *Testament of Levi* and the sceptre with kingship in the *Testament of Judah*.

By this stage, you are probably expecting some reference to the New Testament. However, Numbers 24:17 is not cited there, although it is often discussed by commentators on St Matthew's Gospel when they are dealing with the story of the Magi. For the story of Balaam is thought by some New Testament scholars to be the Old Testament background to that part of the infancy narrative. It should be noted, also, that Balaam

was linked already with the star of the Magi in early Christian tradition. Indeed, the conviction that he predicted it is found in the works of the Fathers of the Church from the second to the fifth centuries, and later in the works of medieval writers and those after them.

It is not so much the absence of any reference to Numbers 24:17 in the New Testament that is significant in any way, rather, what is striking is the consistently negative estimation of Balaam. In the Letter of Jude on the danger of false belief, the author speaks of the enemies of religion as follows: 'Alas for them! They have followed the way of Cain; for profit they have plunged into Balaam's error' (v.11). On false teachers, 2 Peter 2:15-16 says: 'They have abandoned the straight road and gone astray. They have followed in the steps of Balaam, son of Bosor, who eagerly accepted payment for doing wrong, but had his offence brought home to him when a dumb beast spoke with a human voice and checked the prophet's madness'. Finally, in Revelation 2:14, we read: 'You have in Pergamum some that hold to the teaching of Balaam, who taught Balak to put temptation in the way of the Israelites; he encouraged them to eat food sacrificed to idols and to commit fornication'.

We have already mentioned that among the Fathers of the Church, Balaam's prediction of the star in Numbers 24:17 (which they identified as that followed by the Magi) was widely understood as foretelling the Incarnation. Some of the Fathers reasoned that if Balaam was a predictor of Christ, then he must have been divinely inspired. Yet it seemed to many early Christian writers that Balaam's misdeeds raised serious questions about the legitimacy of his prophecy and his worthiness to deliver the word of God. Some writers simply resorted to separating the man from the prophecy. In his *Apology*, St Justin Martyr uses Numbers 24:17 as a proof of the Old Testament foretelling of the coming of Christ, but in order to avoid any reference to Balaam, he amalgamates this verse with the prophecy in Isaiah 11 and attributes the whole to Isaiah. We may note, however, that also in the Qumran Scroll of Blessings (1QSb 5:27), a probable reference to Numbers 24:17, which we mentioned earlier, is found together with extensive citations from Isaiah 11. In his *Dialogue with Trypho*, St Justin places the prophecy of Numbers 24:17 in the Books of Moses but does not attribute it to Balaam. Likewise, St Athanasius, in his *Incarnation of the Word*, quotes Balaam's prophecy under Moses. Nevertheless, some Church fathers grappled with the issues of Balaam's standing as a prophet and the nature of prophecy itself. Origen in particular pays much attention to the complexities which Balaam and his prophecy presented. Of course he recognizes that Balaam was a sorcerer and soothsayer. Before him the Jewish writer Philo in his *Life of Moses* has no doubt that Balaam the seer was not a true prophet. St Augustine too has scant regard for Balaam and he is unwilling to give him a place among the prophets. He says: 'If God can make an ass speak, he can certainly make an ungodly man submit to the spirit of prophecy for a short time'. In the Middle Ages St Thomas Aquinas posed the question: 'Do demons at times prophesy truths?' In

his reply he cited Numbers 24:17 to illustrate his view that demonic prophets could foretell some truths: 'A prophet of falsehood is not always instructed by a spirit of falsehood, but at times also by the spirit of truth' (*Summa theologica*, 2a 2ae.172, 6). But some of the Fathers of the Church found it difficult to believe that a prophet who predicted the coming of Christ was a completely unworthy person. In the end Origen is persuaded that Balaam must have been saved. The bearer of a messianic oracle and the founder of the Magi who came to worship the infant Jesus must have repented and shed his unworthiness.

You will recall that the three New Testament references to Balaam mention his disgraceful misdeeds and his avaricious desire for gain. St Jerome acknowledges the evil deeds, but shares Origen's view that Balaam finally repented and was saved. As Judith Baskin puts it, 'The contrast between the wholly evil Balaam of Ambrose and Augustine, and the repentant prophet of Origen and Jerome is striking' (*Pharaoh's Counsellors*, 112).

In much of rabbinic tradition Balaam is portrayed as a scoundrel, a representative of foreign peoples who pursues wickedness, avarice, and illicit profit. It was said, for example, that he was one of Pharaoh's counsellors, who advised that the male children should be cast into the Nile. Although some recognized that he was a prophet, they regarded his prophecy of a low order and contemptible. It may well be, as Geza Vermes argues, that the pejorative interpretation of the Balaam story is not a product of rabbinic exegesis, but a contribution of the priestly redactors of the Pentateuch. There are also more positive rabbinic views. In fact some Rabbis saw in Balaam one of 'the seven prophets who prophesied to the peoples' (*Baba Bathra* 15b), and a view was held that God raised up Moses for Israel, and Balaam for the peoples. Perhaps there is something to be said for Judith Baskin's view that 'the vehemence with which the Rabbis attack Balaam is comprehensible only if it is understood as a response to widespread Christian use of Balaam's prophecies as predictions fulfilled by the coming of Christ' (*Pharaoh's Counsellors*, 119).

Some weeks have passed since we celebrated the Incarnation of Christ on the feasts of Christmas and the Epiphany, with which Balaam's prophecy was associated by the Fathers of the Church; and in another eight weeks we shall remember the suffering and death of Jesus, and celebrate the feast of his Resurrection. I was, therefore, singularly struck by the appropriateness of a chapter in St Ephrem's Commentary on Tatian's Diatessaron or Gospel harmony. In this commentary, St Ephrem cites Numbers 24:17 only once, not where I should have expected, in the chapters on the infancy narratives, but in a chapter which begins his commentary on the messianic entry into Jerusalem. The chapter begins with Jesus's instruction to the disciples: 'Untie the donkey and bring it to me'. St Ephrem then comments: 'He began with a manger and finished with a donkey, in Bethlehem with a manger, in Jerusalem with a

donkey'. This thematic way of linking the events and incidents of the Gospel narrative is a characteristic of St Ephrem's commentary. When he cites Matthew 21:15, 'The children were crying and saying, Hosanna to the Son of David', he comments: 'At his birth and at his death children were intertwined in the crown of sufferings'. Following St Ephrem's example, let us recall the birth of the Messiah and the celebration of Easter. I leave you with the words of three originally distinct Old Testament messianic passages brought together by St Ephrem: *'Rejoice, daughter of Zion, for see, your king is coming to you and A star will rise from Jacob, and, I will make the sun of righteousness rise upon you, who honour my name'*.

**Fellows of Oxford Colleges who are Fellows of the Royal Society
or Fellows of the British Academy:
a survey**

I give below the numbers of FRS's and FBA's held by Fellows in Colleges (and Private Halls), according to the *University Calendar* for 1995-6. Note that Emeritus Fellows and Honorary Fellows have been excluded. However, note also that in the case of Hertford, the *Calendar* does not include our new Principal, or David Stuart's FRS. I have included both of these FRS's in the list below. It may be that the entries for other Colleges are also out of date.

College	FRS	FBA	Total
All Souls	2	18	20
Balliol	1	7	8
Brasenose	1	3	4
Christ Church	2	3	5
Corpus Christi	1	2	3
Exeter	1	1	2
Green	1	0	1
Hertford	5	4	9
Jesus	1	0	1
Keble	0	4	4
Kellogg	0	0	0
LMH	0	2	2
Linacre	5	0	5
Lincoln	4	1	5
Magdalen	3	3	6
Mansfield	0	0	0
Merton	5	2	7
New College	3	1	4
Nuffield	0	5	5
Oriel	0	3	3
Pembroke	2	1	3
The Queen's	2	4	6
St Anne's	1	0	1
St Antony's	0	5	5
St Catherine's	2	2	4
St Cross	1	0	1
St Edmund Hall	3	0	3
St Hilda's	0	0	0
St Hugh's	1	1	2
St John's	4	2	6
St Peter's	0	1	1
Somerville	1	1	2
Templeton	0	0	0
Trinity	1	1	2

University	3	3	6
Wadham	3	1	4
Wolfson	4	4	8
Worcester	0	3	3
Blackfriars	0	0	0
Campion Hall	0	0	0
Greyfriars	0	0	0
Manchester	0	0	0
Regent's Park	0	0	0
St Benet's Hall	0	0	0

With the exception of All Souls College, therefore, Hertford has the largest number of summed FRS's and FBA's. It can also be seen that Hertford, Merton, and Linacre have five FRS's each: the highest number achieved by any Oxford College.

In Hertford:

FRS: Sir Walter Bodmer, Professor Keith McLauchlan, Professor Rainer Guillery, Professor David Stuart, Professor Laszlo Solymár.

FBA: Professor Martin Biddle, Dr Stephanie West, Dr Gerald Stone, Professor Roy Foster.

Dr Fionn Dunne

An Inglorious Oxford Career

by

Frith Banbury (1930)

Sometime in June 1931 I was told to get out of Hertford College, and never show my face there again. On 26 November 1996 I was royally entertained at High Table at that same College. How could this have come about? The Principal of Hertford in 1931 was C.R.M.F. Cruttwell. Would he have had a stroke if he had been able to look into the future?

I was born just before the Great War. From the age of seven I was obsessively determined to become an actor. I had been given a toy theatre at an even earlier age (a great mistake, in the view of my naval officer father, who had been away for four years on active service in the Far East), and had been taken to the theatre by my mother and grandmother. Later, at my public school, where I had worked only fitfully, a few of us managed to get plays off the ground from time to time, but such activities were not really provided for in those days.

It was, therefore, both surprising and mysterious to be offered a place at Hertford College, since I had not even sat for, much less passed, my Higher Certificate. I think my headmaster at Stowe, the redoubtable J.F. Roxburgh, had something to do with this. I took rather a poor view of going up to Oxford to read French and German, for I had set my sights on the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art. Had there been a single university in England which could have provided me with a course in drama, I might have felt differently, but none existed until many years later. However my father asked me – nicely, for once – so I consented, thinking it might be rather fun.

Fun! That is exactly what it proved to be! After half a term I jettisoned Lamartine and de Musset and Goethe and Schiller and decided to have a 'lovely time' for the rest of the year, putting myself down for RADA the following autumn, a decision of which I did not inform either the College or my parents. From that moment I spent very little time in College, socialized and ate at the Oxford University Dramatic Society, and appeared in three of their productions, in one of which, Flecker's *Hassan*, I played the Fountain Ghost opposite Peggy Ashcroft's Pervaneh (at that time the OUDS invited professional actresses to play the women's parts in their productions). There I found kindred spirits, including Terence Rattigan, Hugh Hunt, George Devine, William Devlin, and also at the O.U. Music Club, where I used occasionally to play duets with the composer, Herbert Murrill. I made only one friend in the college – Leslie Stephens, a delightful and civilized man, who became an educationalist, and eventually headmaster of a working-man's college outside Birmingham. I was regarded with suspicion by most of the undergraduates in Hertford as an 'aesthete,' and I think now that I was lucky not to have been debagged and thrown into the Cherwell by the 'hearties', as was one of my friends. In fact, I took no part in College life

– but quite a large part in a certain area of university life, since most of my friends happened to be already in their third year. This just happened: it was not part of a plan.

At the beginning of my third term Tom Boase, then Dean of Hertford, sent for me and said, in the most kindly fashion: ‘Banbury, we’re rather worried. You seem to be doing no work. Your tutor says he has seen nothing of you for one and a half terms’. This had taken time to get through to Hertford, since my work took place at Exeter College, Hertford not being equipped for the study of modern languages. I intimated, I hoped tactfully, that I did have serious work to do – in the theatre! Boase then said that he would have to communicate with my father. Several weeks later Boase sent for me again, and said that I must take the first-year exam at the end of term, putting down a deposit of £40, which would be returned when I passed. I observed that I saw little point in wasting £40. By this time Boase’s patience was understandably wearing thin: he informed me that, if this was my attitude, I would have to leave at once – two weeks before the end of term. However by then I had made up my mind that it was essential that I remained in Oxford in order to go to all the exciting parties taking place at the end of the year. It was the autumn of 1930; the financial crisis and the National Government were upon us, and I must have had a premonition that Oxford life would never be as frivolous again.

I took a room in the Giler (is St Giles still referred to in this way?) for a fortnight and continued as before. Evidently the sight of me parading round the streets of Oxford drove the college authorities to distraction. I was sent for by the Principal (Cruttwell) and told that I was never EVER to darken the doors of my College again, and that he regretted the fact that he had not the power to prevent me showing my face in the City of Oxford itself. I cannot recollect my reply, but no doubt it was not what ‘Crutters’ was entitled to expect. (Incidentally, I do not have a vivid memory of ‘Crutters’, which leads me to the conclusion that Evelyn Waugh’s demonization of him had more to do with Waugh than with Cruttwell. For me he was just the beak – any beak figure – expelling a bad boy.)

I stayed on in Oxford for a few more days – until the last party had run its course. So ended my Oxford career. Next term I went to RADA, and learnt for the first time what hard work was like.

Fourteen years later, when I was playing with Michael Redgrave in *Jacobowsky and the Colonel* at the New Theatre (now the Apollo), I was strolling around Oxford one afternoon with my friend and fellow actor Michael Gough, I pointed out my old College, and told him that I must never EVER go in there again. ‘Why don’t we see what happens if you do?’, he said. So we did – and nobody noticed.

Fifty years later still I was at dinner at the house of my friend, Selina Hastings. A fellow guest was Professor Roy Foster. On learning who he

was and of his position at Hertford I regaled him with the story of my Hertford Experience, whereupon he insisted that I went there to dinner, in order to recount it to Dr Barnard, the College Archivist.

That is how I came to be sitting in Hall and at the High Table after sixty-five years. Once you are old enough, it seems, you can get away with almost anything – or young enough.

Editor's note

Mr Banbury's visit, in his eighty-fifth year, was indeed a delight. Cruttwell's portrait gazed down on the assembled company, as we speculated upon what he would have had to say to this renegade from long ago who was now disobeying his parting admonition: It is far more difficult to have an undergraduate sent down in these enlightened times, alas. Fashions have indeed changed: not only is St Giles no longer The Giler, but Cornmarket is not even The Corn.

Mr Banbury remarked that he had already developed a strong dislike for institutions by the time that he came up, having been sent away to boarding school at an early age by his severe father (a Rear Admiral who ran the family home as if he were captaining a ship). As a consequence, he was never really *frightened* of Cruttwell, unlike Anthony Bushell (1922), whose recollections were recorded in the last *Magazine*. (Incidentally, the two men knew each other, having both had careers in the theatre, but Mr Banbury told the Editor that he had no idea that Anthony Bushell had been a Hertford man also.) Frith Banbury came up to Oxford from Stowe; he surely must, enquired the Editor, remember David Niven (another actor) there, as they would have been near contemporaries. And of course he did, and went on to confirm much of what Niven wrote in *The moon's a balloon*, notably concerning Niven's memorable girlfriend and the character of the famous headmaster, J.F. Roxburgh, with his bow tie and rarefied accent ('Aaah. Not "litchen", boy: "lie-ken"!').

With respect to Oxford, the Editor reminded Mr Banbury that the Christ Church career of Emyln Williams, yet another man of the theatre (whom of course he had also known), ended as abruptly as his own, but in more distressing circumstances (vide *George*, the first volume of Williams's autobiography).

It was a most enlightening evening. Mr Banbury was, however, most modest about his own achievements, and it should be recorded that he has been a key figure in the twentieth-century British theatre. His richly varied career as director, producer, and versatile actor, pursued both in this country and abroad, spans sixty-five years, and, as his entry in *Who's Who* demonstrates, is still in full swing.

'What the Butler Saw': Forty-five years at Hertford

by

Richard Holder

(Buttery Assistant, Head Scout, and SCR Butler)

After two years' National Service in the RAF, I joined Hertford as Buttery Assistant in August 1949, being paid the vast sum of £4.15s a week. At the end of my first day, my father asked me what I thought of the job. I told him that I would give it two weeks; at that time I was convinced it would not last any longer.

My three years in the Buttery were good grounding for future positions in the College. With College members totalling above 185, I found it quite easy to name most of them after a term or so. One of the jobs I carried out during my Buttery years was as Drinks Waiter in Hall during lunch and dinner, when undergraduates could, and most did, purchase beer, all on credit of course. It was quite common to have eight to ten drinks bought me during the day; how I never became an alcoholic at twenty years of age is beyond me. 'Sconcing' in those days was an everyday occurrence, now almost a thing of the past, and I remember a certain Mr Kinsey (I believe his son is now on the Committee of the Hertford Society) drinking two sconces at dinner one night and then standing on the table and taking a bow. (Remember this was Mitchell and Butler's best bitter they were drinking.)

After three years in the Buttery I was 'promoted' to Scout on NB2 Staircase which housed a dozen or so undergraduates, plus Mr C.A.J. Armstrong who, in addition to being one of *eight* Fellows was also College Dean. If I thought the Buttery was interesting, the next fifteen years or so were at times hilarious.

I could easily write numerous stories about Mr Armstrong. On taking him his breakfast one morning – always three new-laid eggs from his mother's home in Boar's Hill – he said that he had a bit of a cold and would I fetch him a bottle of rum from the SCR Cellar. 'Join me in a drink,' he said at about 10.30 a.m, whereupon between us we drank the whole bottle (75% CAJ – 25% RLH). When I arrived in Hall at 12 noon to serve lunch, Mr Badger, who then ran the Hall, sent me home saying that I was in an unfit state for work.

There were several occasions during vacations when, out of the blue, Mr Armstrong would say, 'Richard, let's go to Newbury races'. I would then fetch a picnic lunch for two from the kitchen and a case (sic) of Guinness from the Buttery and off we would go. After an hour or so on Newbury Downs, eating a good lunch and drinking plenty of Guinness, I would have been happy to stretch out and sleep for an hour or so; but no, Mr Armstrong was eager to be off to the racecourse. At one meeting he asked me to fetch two cups of tea, and later, when I said that I would return the cups, he said 'No. We will take something back from

Newbury'. For years, these cups were hung up in his pantry, with labels which he had written saying 'Newbury '55'.

On 29 July 1953, Mr Armstrong got married. That morning he gave a party for the staff which unfortunately for me, clashed with a College staff cricket cup final match against Queen's College. Most of the Hertford team were a little worse for wear. After a disastrous start, during which I received two black eyes keeping wicket, the match was abandoned because of rain.

One of my duties as Mr Armstrong's Scout was to take a can of hot water to his room before dinner (this was of course before the days of hot and cold running water in rooms). When I arrived each evening, it was 'down tools and pour the Guinness'. On one occasion, I remember him saying 'Good-night!' to one of his pupils as I walked in. The poor fellow was in the middle of reading his essay out, and he just carried on reading. 'I said "GOOD-NIGHT!"' shouted Mr Armstrong, and the man ran out as if he had been shot.

High Table Dinners could be quite amusing at times when Mr Armstrong was dining. Serving him with pudding one night, he asked me what it was. 'Apple pie, sir,' said I. 'Take it away!' he said, 'the blossom is not on the trees yet'.

On another occasion he kicked a chair the length of the Hall, saying that a crack in the seat had 'pinched his arse'.

If anyone who was dining was boring him, he would shake pepper from the huge pepper pot and get the person into a fit of sneezing. He would then say, 'Oh dear, is the pepper making you sneeze?'

Even after Mr Armstrong retired, I still met him from time to time, and we remained good friends until his death a couple of years ago.

Not such fond memories of Felix Markham. On the morning of Guest Night Dinners, Norman Bayliss, the then Butler, used to go to Mr Markham's rooms for him, as the Steward of the SCR, to select the wines for the evening. After waiting for ages, Mr Markham would appear and say, 'Bayliss, I have told you before, I am like Her Majesty, I don't start work until 10.30 a.m.'. Thank goodness I had a better understanding with the Steward when I became Butler.

I remember Norman Beesley (Sen.) who was scout to Mr Markham, paying fifteen shillings of his own money to get Mr Markham's shoes repaired. After some weeks had passed without being reimbursed, he thought that he had a good excuse to ask for the money. 'Could I have my 15/- sir?', he asked, 'I want to take my wife to St Giles' Fair'. Mr Markham replied, 'I am not giving you money, Beesley, to waste at the fair'. I don't think he ever got his 15/- back.

During fifteen years on the Staircase, I met many personalities, including footballers, cricketers, rugby internationals, too numerous to mention individually.

My next 'promotion' was to Head Scout, and being given an office to work from, this put me in charge of both laundry and staff morale. By now, Hertford was well in to conferences during vacations, which I assisted with in various ways. This was not my best time at Hertford: it was not easy to be in charge of staff with whom I had previously worked, but after a few years, as staff left and I took on others, life seemed more tolerable.

My next chapter at College began when the Buttery Manager became ill and eventually died. The Bursar asked me if I was interested in taking over and so after thirty years I was back where I started, now as Manager.

I ran the Buttery until I took over as SCR Butler on the death of my colleague and best friend Norman Bayliss, and there I stayed until my retirement in 1994.

Having outlined my working life at Hertford I thought I would pen a few memorable moments of my forty-five years.

College Summer Balls in the 1950s and 60s were good fun, with famous bands and groups such as 'The Moody Blues' and 'Kenny Ball and his Jazzmen' taking part. I remember that on one occasion Jean Simmonds the film star was a guest.

Although at Trinity, not Hertford, I remember vividly serving at a luncheon attended by Her Majesty the Queen. Dr Ferrar, who was then Principal of Hertford, also attended and when I met up with him he said, 'You must try the Madeira, Richard, it is a hundred years old', so I did!

I have many memories of Sir Harold Macmillan, who of course as Chancellor was Visitor to the College. One in particular is worth mentioning. During an overnight stay in the Principal's Lodgings, Mr and Mrs Warnock (as they were then) were waiting for him to come down to breakfast. After some time had passed, and he had still not appeared, I was sent up to see if he was all right. I found him standing in his long johns, complaining that he could not find his 'bloody trousers' (his words). Apparently, Mrs Warnock's sister, who was staying in the Lodgings, had put them away in a wardrobe, which Sir Harold could not open. Once I had recovered the trousers, all was well.

Another big occasion for me was the visit of the Prince of Wales, for I had the honour of robing him for his Honorary Degree. The College provided me with a new suit for the occasion.

During my time at Hertford I served under six Principals: Mr Murphy, Dr Ferrar, Sir Lindor Brown, Sir Robert Hall, Sir Geoffrey Warnock, and Sir Christopher Zeeman; and with all of these I had a good working relationship, especially Sir Geoffrey Warnock, because of our mutual love of cricket.

Many functions in the Principal's Lodgings have required my services as Butler. When Sir Geoffrey Warnock was Vice-Chancellor, many

famous people attended luncheons, dinners, and other events. One lady I will never forget was Jacqueline du Pré, the famous cellist; she attended luncheon prior to receiving her Honorary Degree. She was already extremely ill, suffering from multiple sclerosis. It was very sad to see such a beautiful and talented woman suffering in that way. Another 'celebrity' I recall was a certain Mr Robert Maxwell, who had a superb blue Rolls Royce waiting outside College to whisk him off to Headington for the football.

I have fond memories of many Fellows. I have known Mr Van Noorden from the day he arrived at Hertford as a shy undergraduate; in all this time, I have never heard him say an unkind word to or about anyone. Dr Garth Robinson was SCR Cellar Master when I first became Butler; he had a superb knowledge of wine and over the years has taught me a good deal.

I would like to thank the Fellows of the College and former members for the friendliness shown to me over the years and offer a special 'thank-you' to Mr John Patten, who financed the drawing of me which now hangs in the SCR.

After my retirement I was proud to be invited to the official opening of Warnock House on the Abingdon Road, where I again met Fellows and College members. I was privileged to hear Sir Geoffrey Warnock's wonderful speech just a few days before he died. Another lasting memory of that occasion is meeting again Lord Tonyandy, the former Speaker of the House of Commons, who had lunched and dined in College on numerous occasions.

I was never to become rich, working at Hertford, but my wealth of memories is priceless.

Have I any regrets? Yes, just one: had I joined Hertford straight from school I would have completed fifty years.

The Two Minutes' Silence¹

by

Major Derek Conran, TD

Honorary Secretary, 23rd London Regimental Association

'Two minutes of silence.

The first minute is a time of thanksgiving for those who have survived.

The second minute is to remember the fallen.'

Those of us whose memories include the pre-war era will never forget Armistice Day and the dramatic effect of the two minutes' silence. The maroons boomed out and everything was still. Drivers switched off their engines, bus and taxi drivers stood by their vehicles with their passengers, hats were doffed; and the carnage of 1914-18, still vivid to so many, was recalled.

Readers of the *Magazine* will be interested to know that there exists a direct link between Hertford and this event.

On our Great War Memorial in the Chapel is the name of Captain P.N.G. FitzPatrick, killed in 1917. FitzPatrick was a South African who matriculated at Hertford in 1910. He was the eldest of five children of Sir Percy FitzPatrick, a wealthy farmer and author who was at one time MP for Johannesburg. Percy Nugent George FitzPatrick was born in 1889, and was 24 on the outbreak of war in 1914. He enlisted as a Trooper in the Imperial Light Horse and fought in the German South West African campaign. He then obtained a commission in the Artillery and embarked for England in November 1915. The 71st Siege Battery saw heavy action at the Somme; later, Nugent was wounded near Ypres. On 14 December 1917, now an acting Major, FitzPatrick was killed at the railway station at Beaumetz by a chance shell fired at long range, as he was seeing two friends off on leave in England. He was buried at Beugny. He was 28.

Sir Percy had lost his favourite son. He commemorated his death by the planting of memorial trees and, taking this a remarkable stage further, was instrumental in purchasing Delville Wood, the scene of some of the fiercest fighting involving South Africans, and in the subsequent construction of the South African memorial there.

Sir Percy wanted to do more. He had been impressed by a one-minute silence kept in his local church in 1916 after the South African casualty lists had been read out. At the suggestion of the Mayor, this was extended to a daily midday pause of two minutes in Cape Town. This continued from May 1918 until the end of the war as a reminder of those fighting and of those who had fallen.

The date and time of the Armistice – the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month – inspired Sir Percy to suggest an annual com-

memoration on an Imperial basis. Being well placed, he put the suggestion to Lord Milner who said he would forward this directly to King George the Fifth. The idea was promptly taken up and the King issued a 'call to the nation' at the beginning of November 1919 asking that 'for the brief space of two minutes, [there be] a complete suspension of all normal activities . . . to perpetuate the memory of the Great Deliverance, and of those who laid down their lives to achieve it'.

And so, on 11 November 1919, the Armistice Day silence was initiated.² The result was observed far more universally than anyone had imagined. The papers reported: 'the whole world stands to attention'. The King acknowledged his thanks to Sir Percy: 'he ever gratefully remembers that the idea of the two-minute pause on Armistice Day was due to your intimation, a suggestion which was readily adopted and carried out with heartfelt sympathy throughout the Empire'.

Sadly, pressure of modern times and the weight of traffic, as well as fading memories, caused a shift in 1946 from Armistice Day on 11 November to Remembrance Day on the Sunday closest to the 11th. But a Second World War and many other conflicts have kept the need for remembrance alive.³

On Remembrance Sunday, 10 November 1996, when I will be laying my wreath in Battersea Old Church at the memorial for over 1200 men of my Regiment killed in the Great War, I will also think of Nugent FitzPatrick, commemorated in Hertford Chapel – and the consequences of his death.

Editor's notes

¹ This article appeared in the *Tank Magazine*, November 1996, and the *Gunner*, November 1997.

² The first official pause at the Cenotaph was held at the time of its unveiling, following completion in Whitehall, at 11 a.m. on 11 November 1920. Sir Percy himself attended.

³ It is a heartening coincidence that following Mr Conran's writing of his article, moves began to be made, led by the Royal British Legion, to restore the Two Minutes' Silence to its proper place on Armistice Day. Let us hope that the country recaptures the spirit of King George V's proclamation:

'To afford an opportunity for the universal expression of this feeling it is my desire and hope that at the hour when the Armistice came into force, the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month, there may be, for the brief space of two minutes, a complete suspension of all normal activities. During that time, except in the rare cases where this may be impracticable, all work, all sound, and all locomotion should cease, so that, in perfect silence, the thoughts of every one may be concentrated on reverent remembrance of The Glorious Dead'.

Henry Boyd and Thomas Graham Jackson: their rowing exploits

by Richard Norton

Henry Boyd was a Fellow of Hertford from the re-foundation in 1874. He was Principal from 1877 till 1922, Vice-Chancellor 1890-4. Thomas Graham Jackson was the architect of the Chapel, the Hall and Staircase, the north range of OB Quad, most of NB Quad, and the Bridge. Each rowed in his respective college eight, Boyd at Exeter, Jackson at Wadham. Each also rowed later in life, making remarkable trips. After all this time there are still people in England and Norway who remember Boyd. He matriculated in 1849 and overlapped at Exeter with William Morris and Edward Burne-Jones – that was before Sir George Gilbert Scott's gothic chapel was started. Jackson was later to become a pupil of Gilbert Scott. I have not found any record of Boyd and Jackson rowing together, although they both painted water-colours in the style of Turner of Oxford, co-operated on Hertford's building projects, and in 1902 went on a walking and sketching holiday together in Switzerland.

Henry Boyd

On 25 February 1850, Boyd wrote 51 couplets to his brother Thomas describing how he hired a dinghy from Hall's – who then let boats at Folly Bridge – with one Johnstone, and sculled up the Cherwell to the upper level:

Johnstone the mighty sculls did ply,
And o'er the waver our boat did fly;
While I the rudder bands did hold
And steered with spirit firm and bold.
We passed along each glittering barge
So tall, so long, so grand, so large,
Until to Cherwell's stream we came . . .

On their way up river they saw Chase, the terror of their lives:

The Little-Go Examiner who smiles
E'en as he [fails] the wretched with his wiles.

On their way back Johnstone fell in, and Chase became his saviour:

. . . Chase was holding out his stick
Poor Johnstone from the waves to pick.

That summer Henry Boyd was rowing in the Exeter 1st VIII. He wrote home describing the bumps; 147 years later it is remarkable how little the form of bumps has changed:

(Bearing Postmark, Oxford, 9 May 1850)

Once more to the beloved [Family], greeting.

My pen indeed refuses to describe the feelings which agitate me, my words are totally inadequate to depict the scene which I put before you. But I must nevertheless do my best, and here goes for the . . .

Boat Race

And, in order that you may rightly understand this, I will describe the plan on which they are conducted. As many boats as there are going to race, are placed one behind the other, at an interval of two boats' length. What each one had then to do is to bump the one before it; if it succeeds in doing this, both the conquered and the conquering boats row out of the way and let the other boats pass on, and the next night the conquering boat takes the place of the one it has bumped. You must also understand that they are all 8-oared boats, and about 50 feet long.

I will now convey you at once to our boat which is just going to start down the river, in order to take its place for the race. The dress which we are all arrayed in is a white jersey trimmed with red, and flannel trousers; our straw hats are black with red ribbons - these, however, we take off in the race, that we may be as clear as possible from impediments.

Well, amidst the cheers of our friends who crowded the top of our barge, we entered our boat and proceeded down the river in the most magnanimous manner, all brimful of determination to bump St John's which was directly above us. It was a most exciting sight: at King's barge all the colours of the different boats were flying, one above the other in their order; the banks on both sides were thronged with eager spectators, the bands were playing on the top of the University barge, and one boat after another came down to take its position for the races.

We had hardly taken our position when the first gun was fired, we knew that in four minutes the second would be fired, and one minute after that the third, when we were to start.

We employed the four minutes in rubbing our hands with rosin which, being of a sticky consistency, enabled us to hold our oars with greater firmness, and in pulling off our coats and preparing ourselves as well as we could. I own that I felt somewhat of the feeling, which I used anything but to enjoy at school on going in for an important examination, a sort of qualm, as it were, which spread itself over one's whole body, the courage as it were, gradually oozing out of one's finger ends. However, in less time than I have been taking to write it, the person who, with his watch in his hand, was to start, had acquainted us that first, one minute, then two, and at last four had elapsed, - then the second gun fired, and we immediately pushed our boat into the stream to be ready for a start, and advanced as far as the cord held by the steerer permitted us to go. Our Starter in the meanwhile proclaimed aloud the lapse of the moments, 45, 40 . . . 30 . . . 15 . . . 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 - the gun fired; our oars dipped in the same moment, then a vigorous stroke, and the boat was flying over the water with immense velocity; then was the time to excite anxiety, then did each man exert himself to the utmost, then did our steerer exert with shouts to 'go it!' Then did our friends on the bank acquaint us with overwhelming screeches and yells that we were gaining, then did the air re-echo in horrible confusion with cries of 'Bravo Exeter!!!'

'Go to St John's!!!' 'Hind!!!' 'Put your backs into it!!!' 'Now for a spurt - Go it.' 'Now you're into them!!' Then did we notwithstanding the unfortunate but nevertheless too rapid departure of 'wind', put on an unexampled spurt, and were I am happy to say rewarded for our exertions, by the loud voice of our steerer, 'Easy all'. Amidst the deafening exclamations of the crowds on the bank, we rowed quietly aside and pulled up at our leisure.

Our second race was, alas, not so successful: we started well, and gained nearly two boats' length on the Lincoln boat, but could not quite touch it, and in that position we came the whole three quarters of the mile. The third night we came up to them again but could not bump them, and to-night we are going to have another try and, as the proverb says 'The third time lucky,' I hope we may be successful, and the tune 'The conquering hero comes,' which the band plays as the boats come up in the race, may not end in such cruel mockery. If such be the case, you shall shortly be acquainted of the fact.

Those black straw hats with red ribbons worn by Exeter can be seen in a painting of the period. The Exeter College Barge had been one of the City Livery Companies' rowing barges, the Stationers' Barge, the last one built, by Searle's, 1826. The Oriel Barge, thought to have been the Goldsmiths', had arrived in 1846; it was noted for the style of its lead-framed oval windows, and the two angels with wings outstretched horizontally, still to be seen in the Oriel boathouse. When Oriel decided to substantially rebuild their barge in 1892, they employed T.G. Jackson as architect. The third barge mentioned was the first University (OUBC) Barge, acquired in 1846 from the Merchant Taylors' Company. She was built by Roberts, the Queen's Bargemaster; there is a model of her in The Merchant Taylors' Hall. Roberts had hoped to obtain an order for a similar barge from the Drapers' Company - and submitted a drawing to the Company in 1780, which is still in their possession.

The next year, in 1851, Exeter had a very good crew. In contrast to the previous year, Boyd retained his place in the 1st VIII. He was number six behind James Aitken, the captain. This time Exeter rose from seventh to third on the river, bumping Oriel, Wadham, Lincoln, and Worcester. At Henley Aitken rowed for Oxford, beating Cambridge to win the Grand.

When Boyd came back to Oxford as a Fellow of Hertford he used to go in the summer vacations to Norway and up the Hardanger fjord for the fishing. On these occasions rowing was an essential part of life. In many places it was the means of going ashore from the steamer. To reach his mountain cabin he had to row across the lake. On the Hardanger fjord there were special rowing boats for going to church. The rowing boats were tied up by the shore ready as parked cars. For the fishing it was necessary to row - both to get across rivers, and to go down them.

... I am meditating going down river in a boat tomorrow night to Rognan – for this way I shall see it all, though I am afraid it will be too high to fish. The men here will take down the luggage, as the boats here are not big enough to take it with me. – If it rains I ... have ... to dry things before the steamer starts in the evening for Rognan – Sunday I went to Bodo, that dismal place – and Monday I take [the] steamer for Bergen.

Rognan – We had a very pleasant row down to here today – a fine day with just a little shower or two – the fishing a failure, as the river was too high & muddy. There are however a good many likely places as might be expected in 30 or 40 miles – The cart reached here soon after we arrived – They go back to-day (the cart and boat travelling together this time) and we wait for the steamer to Bodo.

Evidently Boyd regarded 30 or 40 miles in the day not so much as a sport itself but as a necessary adjunct to the fishing – but then he does not say who rowed: did his man Torrisen do it all, did they take it in turns, or did they both row?

The year after Boyd became Principal, the Hertford College Boat Club sprang into life. The first barge was built. Disney became the first Hertford man to get a blue. Jefferson Lowndes came up, a ready-made oarsman, from Derby. Over the next four years Hertford became the most successful rowing club in the country.

In his later years Boyd still used to come down to the river Eights, wearing his tall silk hat as usual, and take up a position under the portico of the Barge where he could talk to the crew, and take tea. This scene together with a dozen of Boyd's painting of Norway were reproduced as a calendar for 1995 by Odda Smelteverk.

Thomas Graham Jackson

Jackson came up to Wadham as a Scholar under the regime of 'Big Ben' Symons. Symons thought so little of sport, of any kind, that the name of Wadham was effaced in 1849 at Henley in the moment of their glory. The members of the VIII could not get excused their lectures. The crew had to be entered as 'St John of Malta', and the oarsmen under pseudonyms. They kept to their lectures, arrived at Henley in a drag, in time for the race in the evening, returning to Wadham by 10pm after winning the Ladies' Plate, beating Oriel and Trinity, Cambridge. The next day they followed the same plan and carried off the Grand Challenge Cup, plus the Wyfolds. The Warden so far condoned these unwelcome triumphs as to allow a supper in Hall and to invite the vanquished Tabs.

Jackson was thrown into this heroic atmosphere. He considered himself reserved, shy, and disagreeable, owing to his short sight; he was a boy of few intimate friendships, though those few were close and lasting. 'Boating, therefore, for which I always had a passion ... was for me a

sudden expansion. Short sight did not matter and the close society into which training brings the members of a crew was an admirable way of breaking through the crust of reserve. I took to rowing in my first term and in the following spring was put into the Torpid . . . The following summer term, May 1856, I was promoted to the College Eight. We were a very promising crew. We started fourth on the river. We bumped Christ Church the first night, and Brasenose the second night'. There remained Balliol, the head boat, with Edmund Warre in it, who became headmaster of Eton, where he coached famous oarsmen including Dr Bourne and Steve Fairbairn. 'It was a splendid race, we made our bump when Balliol was half-way past the finishing post.' The bump was disputed but – after hearing the evidence – the Committee allowed the bump and Wadham gained the headship. To this day the rule is that to complete the bumps course the stern must pass the post.

The same year Halcomb and Jackson were only beaten in the University Pairs by Lonsdale and Warre.

The following year in the VIII 'the new men ruined us, we had . . . grown stale', and 'disaster followed mismanagement'. 'We rowed in the boat built for us by Hall last year, while our rivals had the new short boats without keels invented by Mat. Taylor of Newcastle, which steered much more easily round corners and certainly were vastly superior to the old pattern'.

In his last year we find Jackson sculling for recreation, and later 'I was tried for the University VIII, and rowed bow for some time. Finally they chose another man in my place, which was a bitter disappointment . . .'. He worked hard for Finals – and he went down in style: 'I left Oxford, not to see it again for some years, by water, rowing down to Reading in a four, and then going to stay at Pyrton and to Henley Regatta . . .'.

Years later we find Jackson rowing down from Oxford again. In 1878 Jackson married Alice Lambard: 'a life of such happiness as falls to the lot of few men'. Later in the year they set out on a Wednesday to row from Oxford down river in a skiff . . .

The first day . . . lunching at Abingdon and sleeping at Wallingford . . . [The] next day took us to Pangbourne. The third stage was to have been Wargrave but we could not get a bed and had to row on to Henley. The next day we went through Cookham lock . . . [and on Monday morning we embarked at Cookham] and rowed to Kingston. As we went through Cookham Lock the lock-keeper disappeared into his cottage. Presently . . . 'There, Mister Jackson, did you ever see that afore?' It was a photograph of Halcombe and me in our pair-oar at the raft of Hall's boatyard at Folly Bridge, with Morris, one of Hall's men standing by. I looked up. 'Why,' I said, 'you are Morris'. 'Aye, Zur,' said he, 'I knowed at once it was one of my gentlemen as I seed ye coming along. Something about that left shoulder, never quite right'. It was quite flattering to find even one's imperfections not forgotten in the lapse of twenty-two years.

In the five days of rowing, the Jacksons had covered 91 miles, averaging 18.2 miles plus 6 to 7 locks per day – this in a skiff which would no doubt have had fixed seats, and fixed thole pins. His account does not tell us whether it was a single or a double, nor whether Alice rowed, but assuming she did row, and allowing for the fact that they spent the Sunday at Cookham, it was a remarkable marathon. ‘The row did me a great deal of good and afterwards I thought I might fairly consider my recovery complete.’ It was also a busy time for Jackson:

In June I was asked to build a new quadrangle for Brasenose. The High School for Boys, the High School for Girls, the restoration of the Bodleian, and the Examination Schools were all in progress, as well as restoration work at Water Eaton House on the Cherwell, refitting St. Peter’s-in-the-East, and the Military College at Cowley. Trinity College sent for me in June [about] the new quadrangle next Broad Street . . . I was also engaged on a block of new buildings for Lincoln in . . . their Grove.

In January 1898 Jackson heard from Dr Warre, the headmaster of Eton, to know if he could take his son as a pupil in his architecture practice. Dr Warre was that tough rowing coach who kept Eton in the top rank of rowing for many years. In his letter he wrote, ‘Are you the same Jackson that bumped us in 1856?’ Jackson wrote of this in his book, ‘The intimacy that followed this renewal of our acquaintance has been one of the great pleasures of my later years’.

In the summer of 1898 Jackson took the chair at the Wadham College dinner in London. Present then were survivors of that famous Wadham crew of 1849 which won the Grand Challenge Cup, and the Ladies’ Plate at Henley. They had put their medals and silver oars together to form a trophy which was presented on this occasion to the College Boat Club. Jackson commented: ‘Five of the crew were present, two more were still living, and of the two who had died one was killed by an accident. Rowing would seem to promote health and longevity’. (Boyd died in 1922, *aet.* 91.)

Sources

Boyd’s letters, and transcripts made by Percival Boyd in 1950, in the possession of Richard Norton

Recollections of Thomas Graham Jackson, edited by Basil Jackson (OUP, 1950)

The Badminton Library – Boating, edited by W.B. Woodgate, with a 25-page Introduction by Edmund Warre (Longmans, Green, & Co.)

The 1995 Calendar of Boyd’s watercolours of Norway (Odda Smelteverk)

Hertford in 1928

A. Vesselo, *How many eggs then for Lady Thatcher?*
Minerva Press, 1997. 249pp. £7.99. ISBN 1 86106 510 8.
Reviewed by Derek Conran

Arthur Vesselo came up to Hertford College from Christ's Hospital as a Classical Scholar in 1928.¹ At the time, the College had ten Fellows, but there was quality in the Governing Body. Sir Walter Buchanan-Riddell, Bt., was the Principal, later to serve as the first Chairman of the University Grants Committee. Lord Hugh Cecil was the Senior Fellow and several times Burgess for the University; he was subsequently created Baron Quickswood.² There were three future Principals: Cruttwell, Murphy, and Ferrar; and Tom Boase was a future President of Magdalen. Cecil Fifoot established Hertford's reputation for Law studies, Denniston was University Lecturer in Latin Language and Literature, whilst both Charles Hignett (Ancient History) and Neville Murphy (Philosophy) tutored for Greats.³ So the young Vesselo had much to encourage him.

His references to Aristotle are frequent, and also to Plato (which would have pleased Murphy, the author of *The Interpretation of Plato's Republic*). His interests cover language and linguistics, morals, the Greek gods, democracy, freedom, philosophy, and society. Vesselo explores the fundamental concepts behind modern society by placing current political theories in their historical and philosophical context in the form of short, very personalised essays, forty-eight in all, in which the author does not hesitate to express his views with vigour.

The unusual title, 'How many eggs then for Lady Thatcher?' is explained by an anecdote concerning a Lake District guesthouse keeper who invariably served two eggs to the men and one to the women, regardless of payment or request. He was evidently a strong-minded personality, but Vesselo speculates on the consequences of the Thatchers being guests. 'Such immense and indeed appalling energy' from Lady T. might have required perhaps half a dozen. A lively discussion on the roles of men and women in the community follows.

Vesselo's fascination with language is enhanced by excellent Italian and by linguistic skills in other languages, ancient and modern. During part of World War II he had the Italian Educational system under his charge and, for a time, had overall responsibility for La Scala. Perhaps the earlier encouragement of Tom Boase, at one time Chairman of the British School in Rome and enthusiast for Italian opera, had some influence. The essays range over the nature of history, sex and morality, the nature of change, and capitalism and communism. Vesselo redefines our ideas of the 'community' by confronting the capitalist and socialist schools of thought. A very stimulating read.



Plate 1
(Photo: Andy McKay)



Plate 2 Sir Walter Bodmer, F.R.S.
(Photo: Nigel Francis)



Plate 3 'The "Schools" Oxford from the site of Hartford [sic] Coll: Aug 12 1820'
Henry Edridge
(see p.8)

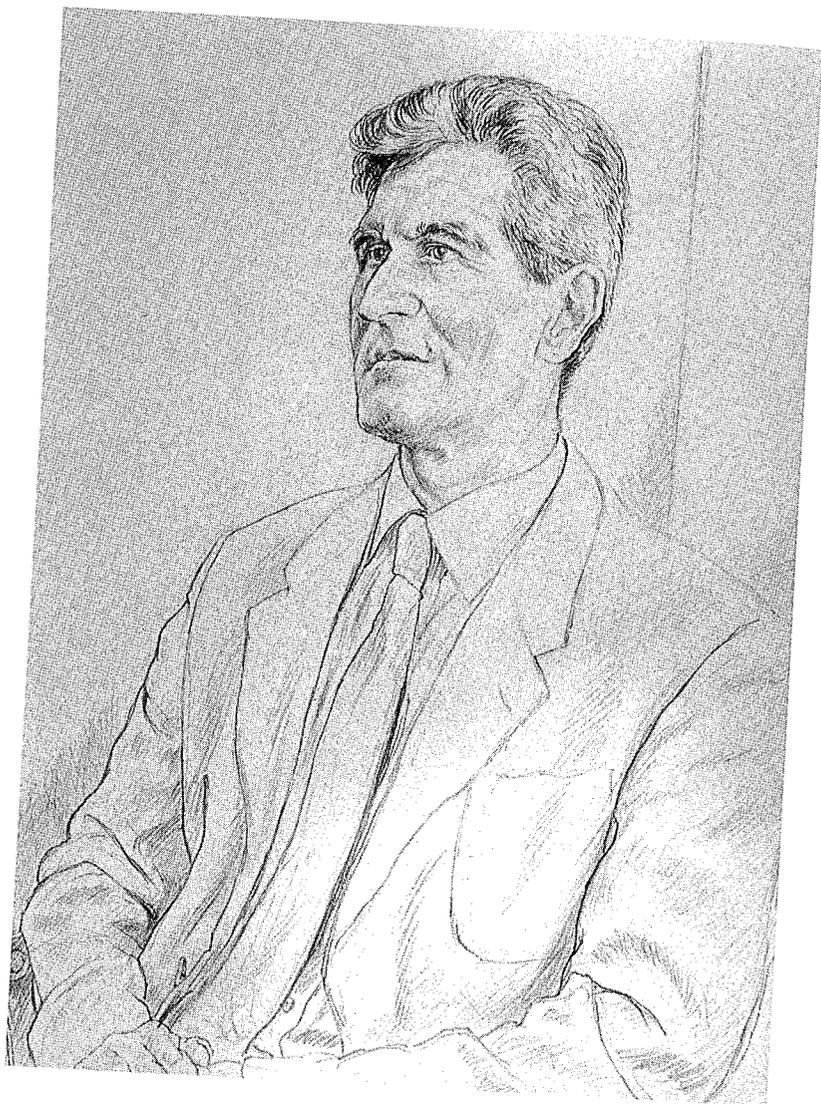


Plate 4 Mr John Torrance
Drawing by
Mr Edgar Holloway
(see p.15)



Plate 5 Sir Geoffrey Warnock, accompanied by Baroness Warnock, delivering a speech during the celebratory river cruise to mark the inauguration of the Warnock House building programme, 25 August 1994. Sir Geoffrey expressed his enormous pleasure in having the building named after him; after all, he remarked, it represented one of the few means available to philosophers to gain immortality – unlike scientists, who have laws named after them; mathematicians, who have theorems; and, most impressively, physicists, who have effects.



Plate 6. The President of Ireland, Mary Robinson, shown here with the Chancellor and the Principal in the Lodgings on the occasion of her visit. (Photo: Rob Judges) (see p.23)



Plate 7 Study/bedroom in Warnock House.
(Photo: Nigel Francis) (see p.29)



Plate 8 The official opening of Warnock House: The Chancellor, The Vice-Principal, and Sir Geoffrey Warnock. (Photo: Nigel Francis) (see p.29)



Plate 9 The Warnock House ceremony: Sir Geoffrey Warnock and The Chancellor. (Photo: Nigel Francis) (see p.31)

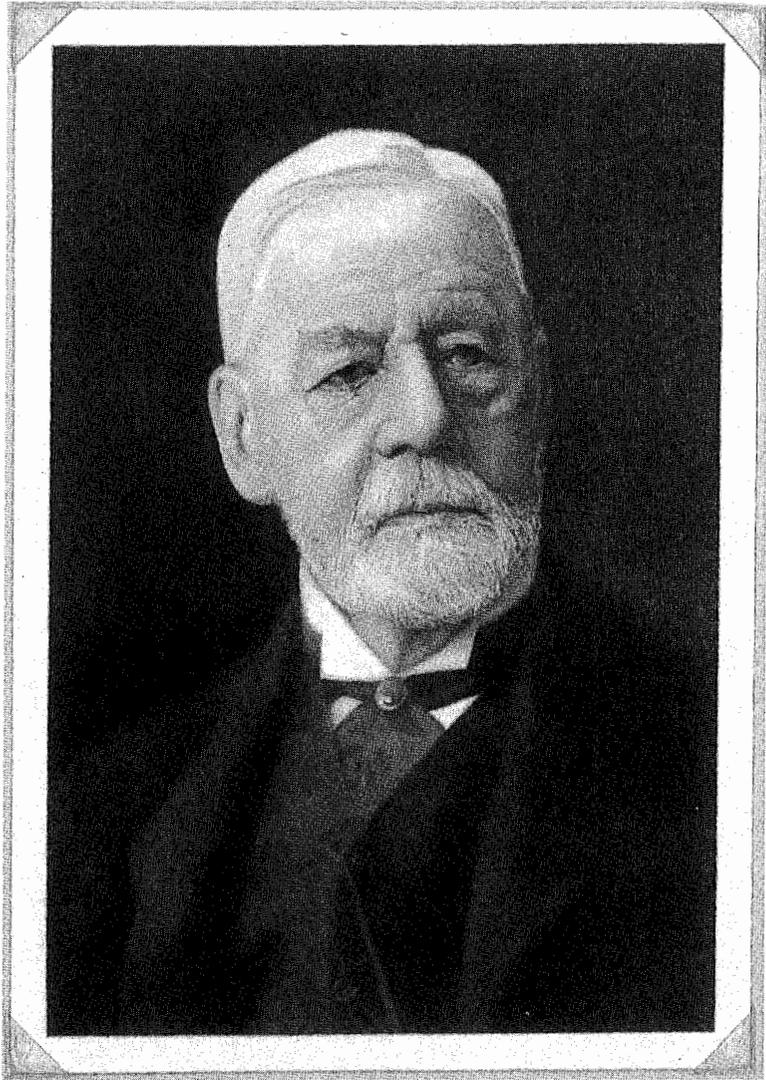


Plate 10 Sir Thomas Graham Jackson
Portrait by Mark Alexander (1993) (Photo: Jeremy Moeran) (see p.35)



Plate 11 Simpkins in convalescence.
(Photo: Jacquie Gordon) (see p.47)

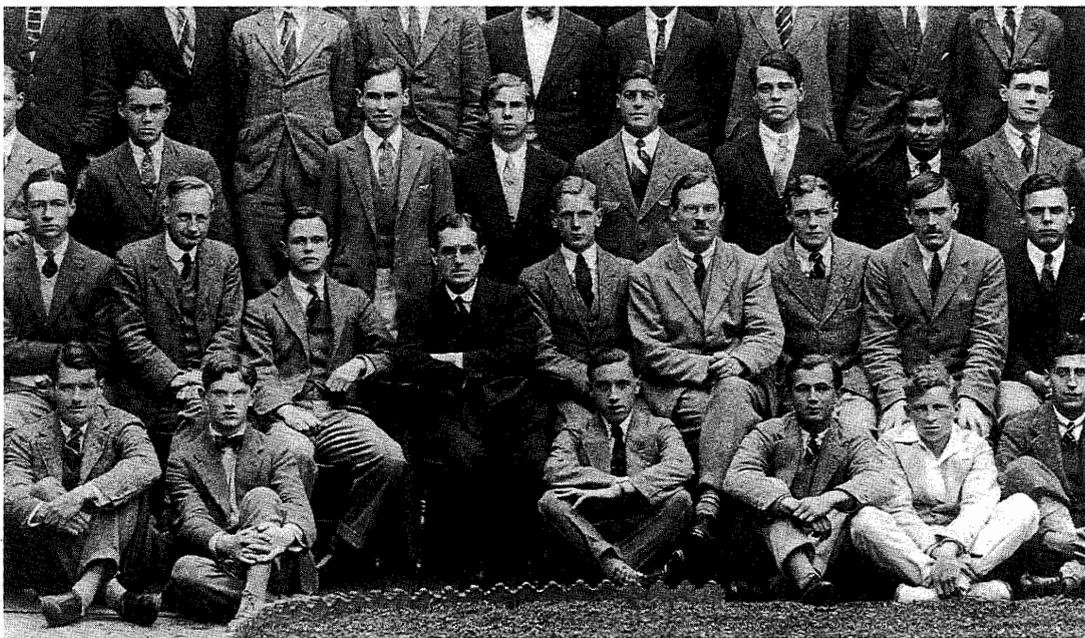


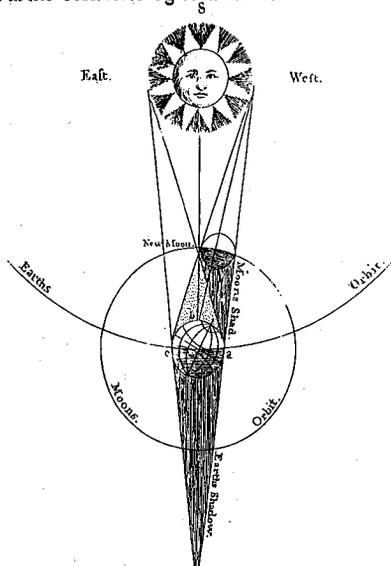
Plate 12 Detail from Hertford College photograph, June 1924. Waugh, wearing a bow tie, is sitting on the ground in the front row, second from the left. Immediately behind him, slightly to his right, is C. E. Haselfoot, the Bursar. The Principal, Sir W. R. Buchanan-Riddell, seated with hat on knee, is fourth from the left. In the same row, fourth from the right, is C.R.M.F. Cruttwell, Dean and Senior History Tutor. (see p.53)

O F E C L I P S E S .

AN *Eclipse* is that *Obscuration*, or *Deprivation* of Light, in any of the heavenly Bodies, which is caus'd by some other coming between the *Sun* and that Body. There are various Kinds of *Eclipses* in the Heavens, but those of the *Sun* and *Moon* are most remarkable.

E C L I P S E of the S U N .

THE *Eclipse* of the *Sun* (or more truly of the *Earth*) is caus'd by the *Moon*, coming between the *Sun* and *Earth*, and by that means hiding his Light from us. This can never happen but at the *New-Moon*, as is evident from an Inspection of the following Scheme; in which S represents the *Sun*, E the *Earth*, and M the *Moon* in her Orbit revolving round the *Earth*.



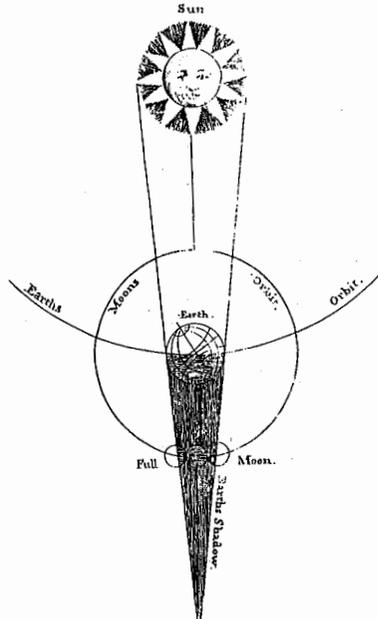
Now when the *Moon* (as she revolves in her Orbit) is come into *Conjunction* with the *Sun*, i. e. just between *Us* and *Him*, which can never happen but at the *New-Moon*, it is manifest, that her *Shadow* will fall upon the *Earth* at *a*, and by that means hide his Face and Light from those that live upon that Spot. But as the *Moon* is much *less* than the *Earth*, the Shadow of the *Moon* cannot cover the whole but only a Part of the Surface next it. For this Reason, you see, that the same *Eclipse* of the *Sun* may be *total* to one Country;—to another *partial* or Part eclips'd :—and to a third, *none* at all.

Plare 13 Eclipse of the sun (copper plate)

Richard Turner the Elder (1724[?]-91; Magdalen Hall 1748), *A view of the heavens: being a short, but comprehensive, system of modern astronomy* (London: printed for S. Crowder, [1765], second edition 1783) : 34. (see article on p.70)

ECLIPSE of the MOON.

AN *Eclipse* of the *Moon* is caus'd by the Interposition of the *Earth* between the *Sun* and *Moon*: This can only happen at the *Full-Moon*, when she is directly opposite the *Sun*; for the *Earth*, being then exactly between the *Sun* and the *Moon*, will cast her *Shadow* upon the *Moon*, just as the *Moon* did her *Shadow* upon the *Earth* before, in the *Eclipse* of the *Sun*. This is clear from a *Sight* of the following *Figure*; where it is evident, that when the *Moon* is arriv'd to the opposite Part of her *Orbit*, she falling, more or less, into the *Earth's Shadow*, is by that Means depriv'd of her *Light* from the *Sun*, and so suffers an *Eclipse*.



If only Part of the *Moon's* Body passes through the *Earth's Shadow*, she is said to suffer a *partial Eclipse*.—If the *whole Body* is immers'd in the *Shadow*, and begins immediately to emerge again, the *Eclipse* is said to be *total without Continuance*.—But if the *Moon* passes through the *Middle* of the *Shadow*, (or near it) her Stay there will be considerable; as the *Shadow*, in that Part of it, is about three Times broader than the *Moon*, and the *Eclipse* will be *total with Continuance*.

Plate 14 Eclipse of the moon (copper plate)

Turner, op.cit. : 36. (see article on p.70)

T O T H E
Y O U N G G E N T L E M E N,
A N D
Y O U N G L A D I E S,

(However titled, or otherwise distinguished)

Through all Parts of the BRITISH EMPIRE,

THIS compendious System of GEOGRAPHY,—a *Science* no longer esteemed a *fine Accomplishment only*, but a *necessary Part of useful Education* (as it impresses such Knowledge of the World, of which you are Inhabitants, as must render You not only more serviceable to your COUNTRY in public Life, but more happy in your smaller Circles of Connection, and private Retirements*) is, with the profoundest Respect,

Dedicated and devoted

To your Services,

By

The A U T H O R.

* Mr. Salmon has told us in his Geographical Grammar, that *young Gentlemen*, without a general Knowledge of the State of the World—the Manners, Customs and History of the several Nations his Cotemporaries, are neither *capable of serving their Country*, nor *qualified for Conversation*.—And Mr. Echard says—that no *ingenious Person* can be excused for his *Ignorance* in this *Science*.

Plate 15 Dedication page from:

Richard Turner the Elder (1724[?]-91), *A view of the earth: being a short but comprehensive system of modern geography* (London: printed for S. Crowder, [1762], fourth edition 1787). The Reverend Richard Turner matriculated at Magdalen Hall on 14 July 1748. (By a strange coincidence, this copy was prepared for the printer exactly 250 years later, to the day.) (see p.232)



Plate 16 The five chairmen of the Hertford Society (left to right, with dates of office): Bob Jackson (1970-6), Bill Atkinson (Founder Chairman, 1962-70), Jeffrey Preston (1987-95), Anthony Eady (1995-), and Derek Conran (1976-87). The photograph was taken outside OB2 on the occasion of the Hertford Society Buffet Luncheon, 23 June 1996. (see p.236)

Editor's notes

¹ He is given in the *Calendar* as Abraham Vesselo. His Hertford contemporaries included John Armstrong and Arthur Calder-Marshall.

² Lord Hugh Cecil was a genuine eccentric, an extreme conservative, and a notorious misogynist. It was said that he could never understand the need for change, and that he once compared the University to a very old cheese: whatever one does to it makes it worse.

³ John Meade Falkner was an Honorary Fellow, together with the Very Reverend William Ralph Inge, Dean of St Paul's (of 'are you Dean Inge tonight?' fame), and Lord Kilbracken (Under-Secretary of State for India 1883-1909).

Arthur Guyon Prideaux (1923)
(1904-94)

A benefactor of Hertford College

A personal memoir by Virginia Novarra

'G' Prideaux, as he was known to his many friends, was a contemporary, though not a friend, of Evelyn Waugh at Hertford in the mid-1920s. After gaining his BA he took up articles with my grandfather, Arthur Bright, in the Bright family law practice in the City, later becoming a partner. In due course I myself was articled to G, and became a partner, and our friendship was unbroken until his death in 1994. Subsequently, I edited his memoirs of the Second World War, in which he served with some distinction and was mentioned in despatches. He was also one of the few RNVR officers to be promoted to command a destroyer, and a photograph of *HMS Havelock* was hung on the wall of his office. The memoirs have been privately circulated, and it was with much pleasure that I presented a copy to Hertford in 1997.

Besides being a respected City solicitor specializing in banking law, A.G.Prideaux was involved in many social networks, from sailing to Scottish dancing, the latter performed in Highland dress, his mother being a Scot. For many years he was on the Council of Clifton College, his old school – also a beneficiary under his Will – and after his retirement he did voluntary work with the local branch of the Association for the Care and Resettlement of Offenders. His London club was the Union, and he served a term as its chairman. He remained unmarried and lived with his family. He and his sisters had a house built in a Hampshire village, which became an attractive and welcoming home, happily within walking distance of a fly-fishing beat. G lured the trout with flies which he tied himself.

Those who came to know him well realized that behind the unassuming persona was a keen intelligence. My grandfather said G was the best informed man he had ever known. He was a good lawyer, though I am not sure he enjoyed the work much. Neither he nor my grandfather had any ambition to expand the firm, which was a cause of some frustration to me, but the three of us were very happy. Legal practice in the 1950s and early 1960s was not the frenetic business it is now. Lunch was a comfortable affair, and once or twice a week it was taken at the Oxford and Cambridge Club in Pall Mall or the Law Society's Hall in Chancery Lane. During Test Matches work might well stop early so that G and I could catch the late afternoon play at Lord's, G being a member of the MCC. Thus the grind of legal practice was pleausurably mitigated! We never worked in the evening and I can recall only one occasion when we had to come into the City on a Saturday morning. Financial rewards were modest, but adequate.

In 1956, when I joined the firm, woman lawyers were a rarity and there were very few women in the City, apart from secretarial staff and

clerks. History does not record G's reaction to the news that I was destined to be his articled clerk. He went out of his way, however, to see that I was included in everything, and met everybody. Looking back, I can see now how extraordinary his lack of prejudice was. He and my grandfather even attempted to open membership of the Worshipful Company of Solicitors to women, but were unsuccessful. This was some twenty years before the passage of the Sex Discrimination Act.

A.G.Prideaux was a supremely agreeable companion. His courtesy made one feel cared for, his conversation was wide-ranging and entertaining, and his temper equable. He had a happy talent for extracting the maximum enjoyment out of every occasion and situation, and seemed to take everything in his stride whatever company he was in. He dearly loved a joke, and the most mundane things were, as it were, embroidered with humour. Recently I came across a postcard he sent me from the South of France where he was recuperating after an operation in 1964: after praising the locale, the accommodation and the table d'hôte, he ended: 'Only serious set-back to my recovery caused by sight of woman adding generous spoonful of sugar to glass of claret!'

The serious side of his character was less in evidence, but he was a man of integrity, with high standards, never slovenly, never glossing over anything that was not quite right. He practised his Anglican faith very unostentatiously but it showed through in his kindness, tolerance, and sense of public duty.

A.G.Prideaux was not a famous man, nor a particularly distinguished one, but he showed what could be done with the ordinary material of every-day living. He was 'polite' in the eighteenth-century sense of that term - accomplished, urbane, and able to adapt to whatever company he found himself in, without affection or condescension. To his friends he was unvaryingly affectionate and loyal.

Music recorded at Hertford

The College Chapel is now well established as a venue for the recording of classical music. The following compact discs were issued in 1995-6:

Heinrich Schütz: Psalmen Davids
Oxford Camerata/Jeremy Summerly; Organ, Laurence Cummings
Naxos 8.553044

English Madrigals and Songs
Oxford Camerata/Jeremy Summerly
Naxos 8.553088

Orlando Gibbons: Choral and Organ Music
Oxford Camerata/Jeremy Summerly; Organ, Laurence Cummings
Naxos 8.553130

Thomas Weelkes: Anthems
Oxford Camerata/Jeremy Summerly; Organ, Gary Cooper
Naxos 8.553209

Voices of Christmas
Christmas Plainchant from the Sarum Rite
Cantores Collegiorum/Jonathan Wainwright; Organ, Martin Souter
Isis CD 015/MC 015 CD and cassette

Music for William Morris
Created for the 1996 William Morris exhibition at the Victoria & Albert
Museum
Choir of Magdalen College/Grayston Ivens; harpsichord and clavichord,
Martin Souter
Isis CD 020/MC 020 CD and cassette

There is now an extensive backlist of earlier recordings mentioned in previous issues of the *Magazine*.

Peter Baker

Letters to the Editor

One of the pleasures associated with the job of Editor of the *Hertford College Magazine* rests in the letters which he receives from readers. Of particular interest have been the communications stimulated as a result of the decision to send the last issue of the *Magazine* not just to members of the Hertford Society but to all former members for whom the College had addresses. (As a consequence of the responses received, together with the work of the Development Office, we now have a far more comprehensive coverage with respect to current addresses, which we will employ for the circulation of the present issue.) Much of the content of the correspondence relates to treasured memories and often amusing anecdotes concerning individuals; sometimes the letters are by way of accompaniment to generous donations of books pertaining in some way to Hertford or of wider interest.

An especially welcome example of the latter was the recent volume by Mr G. R. M. Smart (1959), *On others' shoulders: an illustrated history of the Polhill and Lansdowne Colleges, now De Montfort University Bedford*, by whom it was published in 1994. (Richard Smart is Head of History.) Mr Smart was kind enough to say that he enjoys reading the *Magazine*, and the Editor can genuinely and enthusiastically reciprocate with respect to the book: besides being a valuable and splendidly readable account of the story of Bedford's two training colleges, it has the bonus of some marvellous historic photographs. These include stunning pictures of girls in gymslips, performing extraordinary exercise routines and adopting quite remarkable poses in the gym. The book is a 'must' for anyone with a serious research interest in traditional uniforms of the English school-girl.

It came as no surprise that a considerable portion of this year's mailbag referred to John Armstrong and the legend of stories surrounding him. (Dr Elizabeth Armstrong has remarked to the Editor that tales about her late husband are prone to exaggeration, and that there is something of an industry in them. But it is the Editor's experience that not one of the real favourites has yet been shown to be apocryphal – some are attested by 'A1' sources – and since all are recounted in a venial spirit, why should we not rejoice in them? We shall not see his like again.) Amongst those who wrote were John Armstrong's contemporary, the Reverend Canon G. K. Dixon (1927), and Charles Thompson (1940), who revived the Tyndale Society on his return to College after the War. (Mr Thompson corresponded with Evelyn Waugh, whom he invited to address the Society; Waugh declined, pleading an impending visit to the United States, but added in typical style that Tyndale was born in Stinchcombe, where Waugh resided at Piers Court (see also, Auberon Waugh, *Will this do? The first fifty years of Auberon Waugh: an autobiography* (Century: 1991)), and that he took the name of Tyndale in place of 'Huggins' (according to Mr Thompson's transcript of Waugh's letter of 3 November 1946; David Daniell's definitive biography con-

firms 'Hychyns') '*for reasons of social advancement*' (Editor's italics.) W. A. Roberts (1928) was John Armstrong's tutorial partner; he writes that the eccentric Cruttwell was an inspiring teacher – to those with whom he could be bothered – and one who played up to his reputation for misogyny.

D. P. Symonds (1947) recalls the famous 'battle of the Bridge' (*Magazine* 81: 98) following the Bump Supper celebrating Hertford's victory over New College:

My bedroom was in the front line of defence and I have a vivid memory of John Armstrong at the handle of a stirrup pump, pumping for all he was worth and encouraging us with loud cries. That night I paddled to bed and poor Ginger had to mop up next morning.

'The fine will be five pounds,' announced the Dean. 'No! No! No!', he added a moment later as the felon whipped out his wallet and deposited five crisp one pound notes on John Armstrong's desk, thwip, thwip, thwip, thwip, thwip. 'No! No!' (holding up his hands): 'You must pay through your battels!'

On one occasion when we were up before him, his opener – 'Which of you gentlemen was responsible for placing A! Night! Urn! upon the Chapel pinnacle?' – reduced everyone to helpless giggles.

One night around midnight a commotion took place under his bedroom window. Somebody let out a scream as if some poor girl had lost her maidenhood. A window was flung open. '*If you don't shut up I'll shake the **** out of you!*' cried an angry voice. We were so surprised we went to bed.

Mr Keith Jackson (1953), sends a copy of a note, written on 13 February 1956, when he was in his second term as JCR President. It arose, he recalls, from some post-luncheon horseplay in his sitting room, which was situated immediately above John Armstrong's set:

Dear Mr Jackson,

It was very nice of you to write such a pleasant apology, which I receive in the same spirit, and you may be certain that our relations as neighbours will continue to be amiable so long as you do not cause the fall of any more plaster from the ceiling of my parlour.

Yours sincerely
John Armstrong

Z. E. ('Teddy') Kingdon (1921) is one of the College's oldest members, a direct contemporary of Evelyn Waugh, who came up to read Modern Languages in Principal Boyd's last year. Mr Conran informs the Editor that his elder brother Frank had come up on a Mathematics Scholarship after being awarded the Military Cross in the Great War. Derek Conran continues, 'His contemporaries included Robert Stopford, later Bishop of London and first President of the Hertford Society, and Joc Lynam of Dragon School fame. His name is recorded in our new Boathouse, as he was Captain of Boats in 1923-4. He rowed stroke in the 1st VIII which earned its Bump Supper in 1922 after dealing with Lincoln II, Magdalen III, St Catherine's, Balliol II, and Keble. All bumps made before the Gut. Kingdon went on to be a planter and District Officer in East Africa'. Mr Richard Norton recently visited Mr Kingdon in Devonshire, following this correspondence:

(Transcript)

Dear Norton.

Many thanks for your kind invitation to new boathouse opening, but I am afraid I shall have to miss it. I still get about fairly well, but at 95 I don't do too much junketing!

Cruttwell was Dean in my time, and I remember well tackling him about taking the Eight to Henley in 1925, as we had achieved six bumps and got well into the 2nd Div. He said 'No, you can't go'. I told him that we certainly were going, even if Hertford wouldn't help with funds - I turned to leave his room. He said 'wait a minute', and turned to his desk and wrote a useful cheque from his own account.

Cruttwell of course was a tiresome misogynist, and strongly disapproved of the admission of women to Oxford, which happened during my time there. He found the girls pouring into his lecture in good time and occupying all the front benches. 'Well gentlemen, our subject this term is medieval, but before I start on the course you may be interested in an aspect of the Spanish succession in a different era' - and proceeded to go into details of a very profligate age, until the last of the girls in our very decorous age had closed their books and crept out! 'Good, now we can get on with our work', said Cruttwell.

He used to sit in his window glaring down towards the Bodleian on a rainy day, and when asked why, his reply was, 'I like to see it raining on the damned people!'

But to return to Boyd, who was a great friend of a Bodley connection of ours. In my day he was a very charming old man who did little but entertain all the new

entries to breakfast in their first term. He had a cottage at Land's End which he always visited in the long vac. It was there that he came to grief – blown over by a sudden storm when he was out walking. They got him back to Hertford, but he only survived a few days.

It was before his funeral that the whole roadway in front of the College was dressed with a thick mat of straw to deaden the noise of horses' hooves as he lay dying in his room above it – a custom that no longer applies!

Again many thanks for thinking to include me – have a great day.

Yours sincerely
Z. E. Kingdon

On 17 February 1996 a concert of chamber music in memory of John Armstrong took place in the Holywell Music Room, members of the Holywell Ensemble performing piano trios by Haydn, Mozart, and Beethoven. John Armstrong was also a great and knowledgeable enthusiast of plants and gardens. He planted a tree in the Botanic Garden in Jubilee Year, 1977. The *Quercus petraea* 'Columnaris' is growing very straight, thereby confounding the rumour that it has been watered using gin.

Library News

The two years chronicled in this report have seen two great changes, the first entirely happy, the second rather melancholy.

The first brought the fulfilment of our plans for extension, thus liberating us from the constant frustrations of inadequate shelf and office space. Our new territory, won from the cellars of the Principal's Lodgings, consists of a bookstore, a modest computer room, and a spacious area with open access shelving, to be known as the Seiffert Room, thus commemorating Mrs Seiffert's generous gift, which galvanized us into formulating a strategy for expansion. The library office has been enlarged, so that two people can work there concurrently. Building work began in July 1995, and we had hoped that everything would be restored to normal by the end of the Long Vac; but the discovery of asbestos in the Lodgings set back the timetable, and Noughth Week found us anxious that the First Year should not suppose various decidedly makeshift arrangements to be other than temporary expedients. Just before the beginning of Hilary Term we celebrated a slightly delayed opening, and were able, over a buffet lunch, to thank our architect (Michael Cleary of Michael Vaughton Associates), builders (Hunter and Darnell), and other collaborators. The Catering Manager and SCR Butler rose most successfully to the challenge of holding a party in an area largely occupied by bookcases, and the occasion was dignified by the presence not only of the Junior Proctor (Dr Macmillan) but also of the Assessor (Balliol's Fellow Librarian, Dr Bulloch, to whom we have often turned for guidance). The Vice-Principal's exhilarating speech left the many people involved in this enterprise with a sense that no one's work had gone unregarded and that the result was beyond all question a success.

In this development the heaviest burden by far was borne by Mrs Littlehales, whose dedication and efficiency stimulated all those who, under her leadership, tackled the labour of reorganization; her careful anticipation of a wide range of potential setbacks (some mutually incompatible) meant that no reader was seriously inconvenienced and the workforce (despite some moments well characterized by Wordsworth's 'Books, 'tis a dull and endless strife') retained their equanimity. It was therefore particularly sad that, having piloted the Library through a maelstrom which could hardly have been foreseen when she was appointed eight years before, she was denied the chance to enjoy the rewards of her successful navigation. Those of us who were aware of the anxieties occasioned by her husband's deteriorating health had long marvelled at the skill with which she juggled domestic responsibilities with the demands of her post, ever maintaining a buoyant cheerfulness, and her decision to resign at the end of 1996 was cause for regret rather than surprise. Seldom can the cliché of 'a hard act to follow' have seemed more apt. But fortunately our Assistant Librarian, Mrs Griffin, who had a few months earlier gained her Diploma in Library and Information Studies, agreed to promotion; in turn her post was filled by Mrs Barbara

Wilson, whose name will be familiar to keen followers of Library affairs, as she had previously helped us from time to time. Mrs Littlehales had given characteristically thorough consideration to ensuring a smooth transition, and the change in personnel entailed no loss of efficiency. But certainly she will long be missed, and I feel sure that all our readers will be saddened to learn of her departure and join in wishing her well for the future.

Meanwhile, two generations of Junior Librarians have kept under control the irrepressibly rising tide of books. Jenny Carpenter, Brian Webb, and Kenneth Yap took over for 1995-6 from Aaron Punwani and Tim Segaller, and were in turn succeeded by Chitnarang Sirisathitkul (MCR), Nick Jefferson, and David Tunley, afforced by David Ingham and Daniel Wilson. To all of them our warmest thanks are due. We have also been fortunate in our 'Irregulars', Liam Stebbing, Sinead Gaffney, Jonathan Baker, Katherine Littlehales, Helen and Richard Van Noorden, Francesca and Philippa Griffin, and are most grateful for their help.

Our older books continue to benefit from the weekly attention of our team from the National Association of Decorative and Fine Arts Societies; I welcome this opportunity to express our appreciation of their work, which we may too often seem to take for granted. Their generous concern for our holdings is an effective antidote to the depressant effect of the University report on conservation and preservation problems to which, it is clear, no cheap or simple solutions are in sight. In June 1995, at Sir Christopher Zeeman's hospitable suggestion, we were able to hold in the Lodgings a small display, to which Fellows and their guests were invited, and the following November we arranged an opportunity for members of the MCR to see the same selection of books. In December 1996, Dr Barnard organized a fascinating exhibition of Irish material on the occasion of the visit from the President of Ireland. The intrinsic interest of our older books has been highlighted by our involvement in a HEFCE-funded project for an intercollegiate catalogue of foreign pre-1641 imprints outside the Bodleian; our cataloguer, Jane Stemp,¹ has drawn our attention to titles lacking in Bodley and to our unusual collection of astronomical works.

It is a recurrent pleasure to record gifts. We have received a legacy of £500 from Mr Rodney Stebbing, who read History here in the 1930s, and a donation of £100, to be spent on biology books, from Mr and Mrs Jones in memory of Jeremy Paul Jones, who died in 1994. From the University of Hartford has come a gift of £100 in respect of a lecture by Martin Biddle for which he generously waived his fee. We were delighted that Brian Webb (notwithstanding the pressure of his duties as Junior Librarian) was awarded the Richards Butler Prize, for the best performance in the International Trade Paper in the Honour School of Jurisprudence (1996), a distinction bringing the College £350 to be spent on law books. That section of the library has also benefited from the generosity of Linklaters and Paines, who donated £240 by way of

support for the Stuart Anderson Society. We have also been given a microfiche/microfilm reader, no longer needed by the Taylorian Library, but of some sentimental value to us in that it was formerly the property of the late Mr Starun, to whom we owe our Starun Scholarship for Polish studies.

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

- Archie J. Bahm, *Comparative philosophy*
Toby Barnard et al., *Lord Burlington: architecture, art and life*
Martin Biddle, Birthe Kjølbye-Biddle, and Dominic Tweddle, *Corpus of Anglo-Saxon stone sculpture iv: South-East England*
Sir Walter Bodmer and Robin McKie, *The Book of Man*
David Boucher and Bruce Haddock (eds), *Collingwood Studies ii: Perspectives*
Constance Braithwaite, *Conscientious objection to compulsions under the law*
Charlotte Brewer, *Editing Piers Plowman: the evolution of the text*
Robin Bynoe and Martin Mendelsohn, *Franchising*
Geoffrey Ellis, *Napoleon*
Roy Foster, *W. B. Yeats: a life: i. The apprentice mage*
H. A. Fountain, *Unemployment and the Free Trade fallacy*
Tom Paulin, *Writing to the moment: selected critical essays 1980-1996*
N. G. McCrum, C. P. Buckley, and C. B. Bucknell, *Principles of polymer engineering²*
R. M. Pensom, *Reading Bérout's Tristram*
James Pettifer, *The Turkish Labyrinth: Atatürk and the new Islam*
V. J. Rayward-Smith and G. P. McKeown, *Mathematics foundations for computing*
Bernard Robertson and G. A. Vignaux, *Interpreting evidence: forensic science in the courtroom*
Robert S. Sephton, *Oxford and the General Strike 1926*
Richard Smart, *On others' shoulders: an illustrated history of the Polhill and Lansdowne Colleges, now De Montfort University Bedford*
J. R. Torrance, *Karl Marx's theory of ideas*
Hugo Walter, *Amaranth-Sage epiphanies of dusk-weaving paradise* (2nd ed.)
Baroness Warnock (ed.), *Women philosophers*
David A. O. Williams, *The intelligence of animals and other papers*

Other welcome gifts were made by Marie-Hélène Baneth, the Bank of England, Professor Biddle, the Principal, Martin Booth, Dr Bracewell, Dr Brewer, Mrs Briggs, Esther Burkitt, Miss P. V. Calvert, Mr Chadwick, the Reverend David Cook, the Committee on Global Environmental Change, Mr Conran, the Co-operative Union, Heather Cross, Matt Cuhls, R. Cunningham, Greg Davidson-Shrine, Bryan Dunne, Milhail Evans, Professor Foster, Mrs Frost, Simeon Gabriel, Martin Gillett, Professor Goudie, Mr Gould-Davies, Mr Hallward, Dmitri Handera, Daniel Harvey, the Hellenic Foundation, P. Hood,

Eric Hunter, INTER NATIONES, Professor Kaczmarek, the Khuddam-Ul-Ahmadiyya Association UK, Mr Littlehales, Lloyds TSB Forum, the Ian Mactaggart Trust, Dr New, Normita Press, Oxford University Press, Mr Pass, Mr Paulin, Dr Pensom, Rhône-Poulenc Ltd, Rosmini House, C. H. Sin, the Society for the Promotion of Hellenic Studies, Mrs Spencer, Liam Stebbing, Dr Steer, Dr Stone, Warren Swain, Peter Terrington, the Tyndale Society, Viking Press, Jo Wagner, Brian Webb, Verity West, Professor Wiedemann, P. R. Wood, Sir Christopher Zeeman, and the Bursar.

S.R.W.

¹ Ms Skemp's first novel, *Waterbound* (1995, ISBN 0 340 634774) raises high expectations of her second, *Secret Songs*, which should be in the bookshops (in the teenage fiction section) before the end of 1997.

The Chapel 1995-6

Organ Scholars: [Phillip Elliott], Alistair Reid.
Bible Clerks: Caroline Allison, Amanda Berlan, Brenda Cohen,
Greg Davidson-Shrine, Alison Robson, Vicky Singh-Curry.

Abbé Michel Quoist was born at Le Havre. He received his doctorate in Social and Political Sciences from l'Institut Catholique in Paris and was awarded the Prix Janses of the Société de Géographie for a sociological study of a working-class sector in Paris. He was awarded the Grand Prix, Académie des Sciences, Belles-Lettres, et Arts, Rouen. For four years Abbé Quoist served as a pastor in a busy city parish in Le Havre. He has always been interested in youth and the poor; he lived for four months in a poverty-stricken quarter before submitting his doctoral thesis. He is well known for his work as chaplain to various youth clubs and groups in and around Le Havre.

In his book *Prayers of Life* Michel Quoist writes this very thought-provoking prayer, entitled, 'Lord, I have time'. All men complain that they haven't enough time. It's because they look at their lives from too human a point of view. There's always time to do what God wants us to do, but we must put ourselves completely into each moment that he offers us.

I went out, Lord.
Men were coming out,
They were coming and going,
Walking and running.
Everything was rushing.
Men were rushing not to waste time.
They were rushing after time,
To catch up with time,
To gain time.

Goodbye Sir, excuse me, I haven't time.
I'll come back, I can't wait, I haven't time.
I must end this letter - I haven't time.
I'd love to help you, but I haven't time.
I can't accept, having no time.
I can't think, I can't read, I haven't time.
I'd like to pray, but I haven't time.

The child is playing, he hasn't time.
The schoolboy has his homework to do, he hasn't time.
The student has his courses, and so much work, he hasn't time.
The young man is at his sports, he hasn't time.
The young married man has his new house, he has to fix it up, he
hasn't time.
The grandparents have their grandchildren, they haven't time.
They are ill, they have their treatments, they haven't time.
They are dying . . .
Too late! . . . They have no more time!

And so all men run after time, Lord.
They pass through life running - hurried, jostled, overburdened,
frantic, and they never get there. They haven't time.
Lord, you must have made a mistake in your calculations.
The hours are too short.
The days are too short.
Our lives are too short.

You who are beyond time, Lord, you smile to see us fighting it.
And you know what you are doing.
You make no mistakes in your distribution of time to men.
You give each one time to do what you want him to do.

But we must not lose time,
waste time,
kill time,
For time is a gift what you give us,
But a perishable gift,
A gift that does not keep.

Lord, I have time,
I have plenty of time,
All the time that you give me,
The years of my life,
The days of my years.
The hours of my days,
They are all mine.
Mine to fill, quietly, calmly,
But to fill completely, up to the brim,
To offer them to you,
That you may make a rich wine such as you made once in Cana
of Galilee.

I'm not asking you tonight, Lord, for time to do this and then that,
But your grace to do conscientiously, in the time that you give
me, what you want me to do.

The Chapel, like a parish Church, reminds us of the eternal truth that if we are too busy for God, then we are too busy. Michel Quoist reminds us that we are all busy people, especially in Oxford, and we spend a great deal of time rushing around frantically. What we need is to spend more time with God, listening to His voice, and seeking to do His will.

We have been grateful to our preachers for making time to come to College, especially to Viscount Tonypandy who fought such a very courageous battle against cancer. He spoke to us about the 'Power of the Resurrection'. Bishop Richard Hare reminded us that Jesus came 'That we may have life',¹ Harold Harland spoke about 'Sex as a good servant but a bad master'. Dr Day expounded 'Emmanuel - God with us', Baroness Cox gave us a graphic picture of 'The Suffering Church' in Burma and Nagorno-Karabakh, Peter Ward spoke about 'Reaching out to Young People', Tim Bradshaw talked to us about 'The Inspiration of the Holy Spirit', and Joanna Forbes and Denise Whittaker returned to College to speak about 'Life Beyond Oxford'. Joanna is teaching music in school, and Denise has undertaken social work among homeless and needy people.

In Michaelmas Term 1995, Nick Pollard from the Solent Christian Trust asked: 'Why Believe in Jesus?' Keith Salter spoke about 'Our Search for Fulfilment'. Professor Geoffrey New shared with us that for him and for many scientists, 'Science is Compatible with Christian Belief'. Edward Fisher, Consultant Surgeon at Birmingham spoke on 'Medicine and Faith'. Dr Kenneth McAll, consultant psychiatrist, gave a fascinating account of his ministry of exorcism with people and houses, 'Healing and Haunted'. Wing Commander Branse Burbridge DSO, DFC, former night fighter pilot, spoke on Remembrance Sunday on 'A Matter of Life and Death'. Victoria Slater, Chaplain to Sir Michael Sobell House, spoke about 'Hospice Ministry - Living with the Dying'. The term concluded with a very enjoyable and inspiring Carol Service with many fine carols being sung by our excellent Choir.

In Hilary Term, we welcomed Chris Lambrianou, (author of *Escape from the Kray Madness*), who spoke about 'The Greatest Love'. Beaumont Stevenson, psychoanalyst, Counsellor and Chaplain of Littlemore Hospital, advised us on 'How to Cope with Grief', Nigel Sands spoke about the apostle Thomas - 'A Doubter Convinced', and Canon Keith Pound shared with us his ministry for those in prison, 'I was in prison and you came to me'. Greg Downes from Wycliffe Hall described 'God's Call to Full-Time Service', and Steve Connor spoke of 'The Imperishable Prize' at a crowded Sportsmen's Service. Dr Jerry Root from Wheaton College, Illinois, suggested that we need to 'Learn to Love God', and Bishop Peter Ball gave us a Lenten meditation on 'Conquering Weakness'.

In Trinity Term, Brian Mountford, Vicar of the University Church, spoke about 'The Dangerous Edge', those who are on the fringe of belief. Professor Andrew Goudie reminded us forcibly that we all have a

serious obligation to 'Care for Creation'.² Bishop Thomas McMahon explained the 'Choices Facing Christians Today', still as revolutionary as they were in the days of Jesus. Professor Martin Biddle gave us a fascinating and very scholarly account of 'Archaeology and its influence on the Church',³ The Ven. Hugh Buckingham spoke about 'The Holy Spirit on the Dry Bones', Teehan Page encouraged us with his view of 'A Musician's Approach to God', and Simon Jordan returned from training to be a Christian worker in London to tell us about 'Life beyond the Dreaming Spires'.

Grateful thanks are due to Phillip Elliott, Alistair Reid and the Chapel Choir for some magnificent introits and anthems which have greatly enhanced our worship throughout the year. The Choir has been excellent and has performed music at a high standard; its members also enjoyed a successful visit to France.

My thanks also and appreciation to the Bible Clerks, Alison Robson, Greg Davidson-Shrine, Amanda Berlan, Brenda Cohen, Caroline Allison, and Vicky Curry for all their hard work and encouragement, getting everything ready for our services. As Paul wrote to the Philippians:

I thank my God in all my remembrance of you, always in every partnership in the gospel from the first day until now. And I am sure that he who began a good work in you will bring it to completion at the day of Jesus Christ. It is right for me to feel this about you all, because I hold you in my heart, for you are all part-takers with me of grace both in my imprisonment and in the defence and confirmation of the gospel. For God is my witness, how I yearn for you all with the affection of Christ Jesus. And it is my prayer that your love may abound more and more, with knowledge and all discernment, so that you may approve what is excellent, and may be pure and blameless for the day of Christ, filled with the fruits of righteousness which come through Jesus Christ, to the glory and praise of God.

The Chapel 1996-7

Organ Scholars: Alistair Reid, Tim Good.

Bible Clerks: Caroline Allison, Amanda Berlan, Brenda Cohen,
Greg Davidson-Shrine, Alison Robson, Vicky Singh-Curry.

In the book *Twenty-four hours a day*, based upon *God calling*, edited by A. J. Russell, the writer advises: 'Seek God early in the day, before He gets crowded out by life's problems, difficulties or pleasures. In that early quiet time, you can gain a calm, strong confidence in the goodness and purpose of our Creator. Do not seek God only when the world's struggles prove too much and too many for us to bear or face alone. Seek God early, when you can have a consciousness of God's Spirit in the world. People often only seek God when their difficulties are too great to be sur-

mounted in any other way, forgetting that if they sought God's companionship and guidance before they need it, many of their problems would never arise. Like roses and fruit trees, we must be pruned of a lot of dead wood and branches before we will be ready to bear good fruit. We can think of transformed lives as trees which have been stripped of their old branches, pruned, cut and bare. But through the dark, seemingly dead branches flows silently, secretly, the new sap, until with the warmth and sunlight of spring comes new life. Slowly, there are new leaves, buds, blossoms, and fruit many times better and more productive because of the pruning. We can place ourselves and our future lives in the hands of the Master Gardener, who makes no mistakes in His pruning'.

In the Michaelmas Term, Dr Alister McGrath spoke of 'The Failure of Agnosticism', providing no purpose in life and no basis for belief. Vijay Menon described 'A Hindu's Approach to God', saying that there is no living God in Hinduism. William Olhausen and Brunel James presented some drama showing how dramatic sketches can be a really effective way of presenting the Gospel. Andrew Wingfield-Digby, Cricket Blue, spoke powerfully at a well-attended Sportsmen's Service which was supported by members of the rugby, soccer, and hockey teams. Lord Coggan preached on Remembrance Sunday, on the appropriate theme 'Lest We Forget', reminding us of the great cost of those who laid down their lives for us. Dr Julian Thompson gave a brilliant account of the life of the famous poet and hymn-writer, William Cowper of Olney, Buckinghamshire, and of his courageous lifelong battle with depression. The term concluded with an excellent Advent Carol Service at which Chris Pemberton spoke very powerfully.

In the Hilary Term, Dr Beaumont Stevenson, psychotherapist and Chaplain to the Warneford Hospital, gave us 'A Prescription for Dealing with Worry and Anxiety'. John Samways, whose Church in Marlborough Road has become a visible demonstration of the Resurrection of Jesus by becoming completely rebuilt and full, reminded us that this is a 'Time to Speak out for God' and not one to retreat into a cocoon of silence; Greg Downes told us that 'God's truth is out there', and Rosie Eager gave us glimpses of the 'Renewal of Faith' in London's East End. During Lent, Lynda Rose gave us some excellent addresses on 'The Devil and the Sovereignty of God'. Sally Trench spoke with great and fiery passion about 'The Forgotten Children of Bosnia', telling us of her work of rescue of dozens of Bosnian children, providing them with a good home, good education, and caring, compassionate friends. Lord Longford challenged us to see the relevance of 'Christian Moral Values' in a permissive, secular society slowly drifting further away from God.⁴

In the Trinity Term, Vijay Menon spoke of 'The Inspiration of the Resurrection' and Chris Pemberton asked if 'The Christian Faith is just a crutch'. If so, it's a very appropriate 'crutch' and very far from being a soft option. Steve Connor described seeing 'Miracles in the Lives of many of our leading Sportsmen and Sportswomen'. Tony Cockshut elo-

quently described the 'Spirituality of Victorian Writers'; in particular, he spoke of his admiration for Gerard Manley Hopkins. Dr Kenneth McAll gave many fascinating examples of 'Exorcism and Healing the Haunted'. He is one of the leading authorities on exorcism in Britain today, and has been widely employed in this very specialized form of ministry. He has written on the subject and was a consultant surgeon for many years. Baroness Cox spoke about 'Encouraging the Underground Church' and gave a deeply moving account of her work in the Sudan and in other places. She herself travels very widely to the needy areas of the world bringing food, blankets, medicines, and other necessities. Finally, Tony Porter (1971) concluded our series of sermons for the term with his address on 'Knocking on Heaven's Door', giving us a direct challenge to personal faith in Jesus Christ. Tony is working in an area of Manchester quite near to Moss Side where there are acute social and community problems. His Church is very full indeed in an age when it is not fashionable to attend worship regularly, reminding us that if the message of the risen Christ is fearlessly preached and there is a strong, warm, outgoing fellowship, people will be drawn to Jesus today as they were in the first century.

Our Choir have produced some magnificent music this year under the leadership of Alistair Reid and Tim Good. The anthems and introits and other music have greatly enhanced our worship and we are grateful to Al and Tim and all members of the Choir for all they have done. We are also very grateful to Alison Robson, Brenda Cohen, Amanda Berlan, Greg Davidson-Shrine, Vicky Singh-Curry and Caroline Allison for their help as Bible Clerks in preparing for Chapel Services and for their hard work throughout the year.

Alexander Solzhenitsyn once said that 'the line between good and evil passes through every human heart'. Sooner or later in our lives we can become sufficiently aware of this fact to be willing to make a wholehearted response to God. In the film, *Which will you have - Christ or Barabbas?*, Barabbas is portrayed looking up at the agonizing spectacle of Jesus Christ dying on the Cross. Slowly but surely it dawns on Barabbas for the first time in his life that Jesus has taken his place and that he, a guilty man, is being allowed to go free at the enormous cost of Jesus's life. As this truth dawns on his dull understanding he is heard to say of Jesus: 'HE TOOK MY PLACE, HE DIED FOR ME . . . NOW I MUST LIVE FOR HIM'.

R.M.C.

Editor's notes

¹ At this service of College Evensong on 30 April 1995, Bishop Hare dedicated the recently acquired painting now hung on the east wall of the Chapel, a copy of Caravaggio's *Taking of Christ*, by Mark Alexander.

² This address is reprinted in this issue of the *Magazine*, p.55.

³ This address is also reprinted in the *Magazine*, p.61.

⁴ Kate Watson-Smyth, in the course of a piece in the *Independent* of 30 July 1997, reported Lord Longford as giving it as his view that the Moors murderer Myra Hindley would have a job waiting for her if she was ever released from prison. Her long-time supporter said he had no doubt that she would find work: 'She is a trained secretary and she has an Open University honours degree. She'd be a personal assistant to somebody. Myra has many friends and supporters. The idea that she is hated by everyone is quite wrong'. Lord Longford, 91, said he could imagine a press conference at which she would introduce herself to the world. 'She's a world figure. Journalists would see a bespectacled middle-aged lady, full of friendliness. The press would think there was no story and they would soon get sick of it.'

Junior Common Room 1995-6

President: Tom Fletcher

Secretary: Deidre Bowen

Treasurer: Dave Cran

The Junior Common Room has had an extremely constructive year, taking advantage of increasingly conciliatory relations with both the MCR and SCR to improve and expand undergraduate facilities. For this, we have much for which to thank last year's Executive: Martin Gillet proved a tireless campaigner, while Ciaran Martin's calmness and assurance were vital. Within the JCR, firm plans were laid for the new coffee bar, while the Holywell JCR has received a 'facelift and silicon implants' with many new vending and games machines, including a pool table. A *Yearbook* has been published and welfare provision expanded. Recycling schemes have spiralled and guest dinners – from 'Wildwest' to 'Star Wars' – have proved extremely popular. JCR meetings have continued to combine both serious and more light-hearted issues, more recent motions including a tax on beards and the changing of the President's title to 'Lord High Baboon of All Oxford', on account of his alleged likeness. Meanwhile, a furious debate on smoking has dominated most of Trinity Term.

Within College, we hope to nurture a strong feeling of affinity and unity between the common rooms, which it is hoped will have very positive results. Jointly with the MCR, the JCR presented the Dean with a clock to express our gratitude for twenty-five years in an extremely demanding post. One revolutionary change has been that the JCR can now use the lawn for croquet on Sunday afternoons, and victory was claimed by default in a challenge to senior members. The bar remains a crucial defining characteristic of the friendly and open nature of the College, and we have been grateful for (mostly) helpful advice from senior members on the efficiency and success of this essential facility. It has also been terrific to see more and more senior members venturing down to what it is hoped will become more of a focus for everyone involved in College life.

Sport remains an area where Hertford excels, and it is also encouraging to witness the expansion of music and drama within the College. We have continued to have members involved in a wealth of university activities, including our dominance of the *Oxford Student*.

In a year when so many Oxford colleges have been hampered by virtual civil war between the common rooms, it has been reassuring to see Hertford retain its friendly and balanced atmosphere. We look forward to this trend continuing during the coming year and I remain as excited as ever about being part of such a diverse and exciting community.

Tom Fletcher
(President, 1996-7)

Junior Common Room 1996-7

President: Emma Frazer
Secretary: Sally Isaac
Treasurer: Matthew Middleweek

Hertford JCR continues to be a happy, tolerant, and successful body. With JCR representation on Governing Body and twice termly Joint Committee meetings, we play an active and interested role in College decision-making and continue to enjoy a good working relationship with both the MCR and the SCR.

The 1996-7 academic year saw the redevelopment of the Lodge and the opening of the new Swift Room, which provides free tea and coffee for undergraduates. New JCR acquisitions have included an exercise bike, a drumkit and much-loved Sky TV! (We reckoned – wrongly, alas – that refusal of planning permission for the dish would scupper this. *Ed.*)

The College strives to produce a healthy JCR atmosphere mixing work and play. We were delighted to see Hertford reach fifth place in the unofficial 1996 Norrington Table and the girls in particular performed exceptionally well, achieving the highest women's results of any College in the University. The bar is still a major social focal point in College and our thanks must go to Claire Hawkins and Martin Kneeshaw for their committed and professional management of the bar over the past year. Bar funds have been used to fund other JCR projects such as the Dramatic Society, which has seen a successful rejuvenation this year.

Music and sports are thriving, especially rowing, with the opening of our wonderful new College boathouse. Many thanks to everyone who helped to make it possible. The social calendar for '96-'97 was composed of a good mix of guest dinners, fortnightly bops, joint events with other colleges and a memorable night in Michaelmas Term when the majority of Hertford JCR were to be found on a party boat on the Thames!

JCR activities are well supported in College and we are working on expanding the welfare role to increase emphasis on academic well-being. As our work is our major focus at Hertford, so we recognize that it is often the source of many people's anxieties.

The JCR Executive have also been monitoring closely the much-publicised developments in Higher Education funding. We are proud of Hertford's record in promoting Oxford as a University for everyone and will continue to campaign for access to Oxford for students from all backgrounds. We will do our utmost to prevent a sorry future in which students' ability to benefit from our unique intellectual environment is hampered by a lack of financial means.

Finally, our thanks go to the previous JCR Executive, especially Tom Fletcher, who must take much of the credit for cultivating the air of goodwill which Hertford JCR currently enjoys.

Emma Frazer
(President, 1997-8)

Middle Common Room 1995-6

President: Mark van Osnabrugge
Secretary: Simon Mealor
Treasurer: Dmitri Handera

With its friendly social environment, central location and superb facilities, the MCR has maintained its reputation as being one of the most lively graduate environments in Oxford. As a result of the undertakings of the MCR Committee and the enthusiasm of the members, the MCR carried out a social calendar offering organized activities on an almost daily basis during term, a feat unmatched by other MCRs. Social events have included guest dinners, cocktail parties – including a live ceilidh band (as opposed to a dead one? *Ed.*) – Sunday brunches, weekly video nights, theatre trips, women's lunches and nights out, wine tastings, ice skating outings, quiz nights, a weekly educational course with the Chaplain, men's nights out, Irish coffee evenings, croquet matches, champagne and strawberries on May Morning, a garden Bar-B-Q (decline into barbarism? *Ed.*), and even a dinner in the MCR on Christmas Day! Many of these events have been jointly held with other colleges and the JCR, and we hope that these successful arrangements will continue.

With an already successful social climate, much effort this year was placed on improving the MCR facilities. Of the four major rooms in the MCR complex, two were remodelled during the academic year and another revamp is planned for the early summer, the Tea Room having already been refurbished last year. The most extensive change to the

MCR facilities was undoubtedly the refurbishment of the computer room. With this kind support of the Bursar and the Housekeeper, and the excellent craftsmanship of the College workmen, new wooden benches, carpet, and Ethernet connections were installed. The MCR then installed new artwork and curtains to complete the refurbishment. Four new computers and a new printer were also donated by the College to alleviate the serious pressures on the few existing machines. To address this problem further, an agreement was formulated with the SCR, guaranteeing two new computers per year for the next few years. The MCR wishes to thank the members of the Computing Committee for their generous understanding of the computing needs of graduate members.

Secondly, a complete refurbishment of the MCR toilet was made by incorporating wallpaper, woodwork, and artwork in the style of the neighbouring Tea Room. ('Are the requisites all in the toilet?' *Betjeman.*) Thirdly, improvements are planned in the Octagon, often referred to as one of the most beautiful rooms in Oxford. At the beginning of the summer the Octagon's ornamental ceiling will be cleaned and waxed, the unfashionable fluorescent wall lights removed, and the walls repainted. To adorn the newly refurbished room, the MCR has commissioned a large painting of Sir Thomas Jackson, the architect of the MCR buildings and much of the College. With the generous financial assistance of The Hertford Society and the guidance of Sir Nicholas Jackson (Honorary Fellow of the College and grandson of the architect), a current MCR member, Mark Alexander, will complete the painting by the end of the summer. The MCR feels that this is a most fitting tribute to the person so largely responsible for the beautiful facilities which we enjoy in the MCR.

Some further improvements in the MCR this year have included a new MCR movie cabinet with almost 80 movies, a new VCR and holding cabinet, a new and larger bulletin board at the MCR entrance, and the creation of a wine cabinet run by a current MCR member, who is an experienced wine expert.

Despite these improvements to the MCR, the primary concern continues to be the housing needs of its graduate members. Although the renovation of the graduate houses continues, security concerns and pressure on room availability have prevailed. In addressing this concern, the MCR has been greatly encouraged by the College's commitment to a new graduate centre as the primary concern of the College Appeal.

In spite of this year's material gains, the wealth of the MCR resides in the goodwill of the graduate members and of the College in general. The MCR continues to pride itself on its friendly social environment in hopes that this offers a strong foundation for academic excellence,

Mark van Osnabrugge

Middle Common Room 1996-7

President: Mihail Evans

Secretary: Gillian Sebestyen

Treasurer: Stephen Mitchell, David Klemm, and Truman Packard

After three years of highly successful administrations, the MCR started the year on the crest of a wave with an enthusiastic intake of freshers and high hopes for the coming year. The social calendar was extensive and members wasted no time in becoming involved. Unfortunately, interest in social activities waned towards the middle of the year whilst the theatre trips remained as popular as expected. The MCR guest dinners, though, were a continued success and were augmented for a second year by the MCR wine cabinet, which offered a superlative selection of wines: the temptation was often hard to resist.

As in past years, effort was concentrated on improving the MCR facilities. The computer room, which serves both members' academic and recreational needs, was a primary target. Money which was saved from last year's MCR budget was added to the funds provided by College under the annual computer agreement to purchase four new Pentium PCs and a high-resolution colour scanner. The MCR now has eight Pentium PCs and two Apple Power Macintosh's, the colour scanner, and a 1200 dpi laser printer. The Computer Clerk oversaw the connection of the MCR computers to the central College server which has, for the first time, provided each computer with a full selection of the latest software programs and seamless printing via the network. The new system has the added benefit of automatically battling members for their printing. A new photocopier was also purchased for the MCR computer room to service the reproductive needs of members (steady on. *Ed.*) who do not have access to alternative facilities. Although this was a significant purchase, absorbing an unprecedented 25% of the annual budget, it is hoped that it will ease the burden upon members, once all the teething problems are solved.

On 17 June 1997, a portrait of the College architect, Sir Thomas Jackson, was unveiled by his grandson, Sir Nicholas Jackson. The portrait, painted by a former MCR member, Mark Alexander, and commissioned by last year's MCR President, now hangs in a central position in the Octagon. Although commissioned and part-funded by the MCR, contributions from the Hertford Society and the SCR facilitated its completion and their generosity is gratefully acknowledged.

The ongoing renovation of the MCR public rooms continued apace, with an assault on the Octagon. New wooden tables of a surprising and opulent design were ordered. Moreover, it was intended that new and appropriate lighting be installed this year. However, due to aesthetic considerations, this improvement has had to be deferred for a time. In these purchases, we were lucky enough to have a President who battled against underspending and the fiscal prudence of previous administrations.

A major concern of the MCR over past years has been the state of graduate housing. The commitment of College to erect a purpose-built graduate centre was warmly welcomed by the MCR. To this end, the College has acquired an option on the Salter's Boat Yard site on the opposite bank of the Isis from the Head of the River pub, and plans have been drawn up for a development incorporating 84 en-suite study/bed-rooms.

During the year a number of thorny operational issues were broached by the MCR. After much soul-searching the nettle was grasped and new accounting practices were introduced to ensure open and accurate use of MCR funds in future years. Likewise, some divergence within this year's Committee as to the future direction of the MCR resulted in some positive changes taking place and important lessons being learned. For instance, the MCR Constitution has been completely rewritten to provide a solid foundation for government in years to come.

On a higher note, several members suspect the arrival of a hitherto unnoticed MCR ghost. Since the beginning of Michaelmas 1996, a poltergeist-like presence has been observed moving objects inexplicably from the MCR to other locations unknown. A recent exorcism appears to have banished the malevolent force from the historic Octagon, and we are confident that future members will no longer have to deal with the spectral presence who was often felt brushing past MCR members in back passages.

With its outstanding facilities and an impressive new committee, the MCR can once again continue on its path of growth, providing members with an excellent array of services and social activities.

The MCR Committee

The Boat Club

President: Rob Jonas

Men's Captain: Ben Epps

Men's Vice-Captain: Andy Megevand

Women's Captain: Emma Needham

Women's Vice-Captain: Karen Slater

Captain of Coxes: Lucy Harrison

Secretary: Catherine Atkinson

Treasurer: Helen Thomas

1996 was a year of solid encouragement for Hertford College Boat Club. Torpids was held on all four days for the first time since 1992, and saw both the Hertford First crews making sound progress. For the Women, the comparative disappointment of only rowing-over on the first day was turned into joy as they proceeded to bump up three places over the next three days of racing. Their double over-bump of Worcester on the last

day was one to savour, with it coming quite late in the race, as the crews rowed past the main boathouses. To therefore be bumped down on the first day of Summer Eights proved to be something of a disappointment for the Women; however, the crew were able to put this behind them, and to have two row-overs – including a brave second-day performance, when some astute coxing meant that the crew were able to hold off the advancing St John's crew – before regaining their place in the Division with a final day bump along The Green Bank, in the sunshine, before the crowds.

By contrast, the Men were not as lucky: for a variety of reasons they had been left with a novice First crew, and so Torpids was the first step up a sharp learning curve. But the experience which the crew gained, and the trials which they had been through in that cold and wet Hilary Term stood them in good stead as they approached Summer Eights. Although their success was tempered by not bumping up during the week, the three row-overs meant that the crew preserved their place in the Second Division, and had a good launching-pad for their endeavours the next year. With plans to enter external regattas in order to gain even more vital experience, the crew were hopeful of celebrating the opening of the new boathouse in style.

The Men's Second Eight revealed in continued success, bumping up into a fixed division, as well as gaining blades in Torpids. The Women's Second Eight were faced by greater problems in both Torpids and Eights, due to boat problems; however, they overcame these to bump in both Torpids and Eights. Other Men's crews continue to make encouraging progress, were unlucky not to row-on for Eights, and look forward to competing in Christ Church Regatta.

The Saturday of Eights Week 1996 saw Matthew Pinsent lay the foundation stone for the new boathouse. The development means that Hertford has a new clubroom, bar, and other welcome facilities. The progress which the crews are determined to make, both over the summer and in Michaelmas Term, means that the future for Hertford rowing is most promising, with the two First crews well placed for success in Torpids and Eights, and the lower crews aiming to follow in their footsteps.

David Tunley

First Eleven Cricket

Captain: Richard Gregory

The year 1996 saw a successful season for cricket in Hertford, with more games being won than in any recent year. This was largely due to a combination of good player availability and good team organization by captain Richard Gregory. The new first year also provided some useful additions to the team.

This year, Lady Margaret Hall organized a small league to add to the competition of the season. Hertford won only one game in the league, the opening fixture versus St Edmund Hall. However, there was some controversy when it was found that LMH had decided to apply some 'creative accounting' to the scorebook in a match that the league organizers won by just one run. Two more games, those against Exeter and St Catherine's, were abandoned as draws on account of diabolical British weather. The other two league matches versus St Anne's and Pembroke were lost convincingly by poor Hertford batting and inept fielding. The St Anne's fixture was combined with the College's first round Cuppers fixture to make that loss even more painful. In addition to the league fixtures a number of friendly matches were played including those against Lincoln, Wadham, and St Peter's, with these games resulting in excellent victories for the College.

The bowling was tight and penetrative, especially from old hands Dave Fotheringham and Fuz De Mierre. Tom Fletcher exerted pressure on the batsman by bowling his own individual blend of slow off-cutting seamers and vicious long hops designed to fool the batsman into playing poor shots. Finals and first-year exams sometimes caused the bowling attack to be depleted. Richard Gregory, Tim Segaller, Richard Law, and Richard Coles were all used to make up the attack in the early season. Later in the season the Junior Dean and William Wood (who returned to cricket after a three-year rest) brought an extra bite to the bowling. In the field Hertford were either terrible or brilliant. Andrew Wigmore rose to the challenge of wicketkeeper with some success. Richard Law took some outstanding catches and Martin Booth produced some fine stops (though preferring to stop the ball with any part of his body other than with his hands). In early season the top order often crumbled, leaving one person to rescue the team, like Wigmore (45 not out) against Teddy Hall or Tom Munro (69) against Pembroke. Richard Coles entered in the middle order to plunder the attacks and compile some very useful innings. First-year Richard Law illustrated his cricketing maturity by playing some very useful middle order innings throughout the season. However, it was Captain Richard Gregory (69) and the flamboyant William Wood (79) who proved to be batting heroes. Gregory regularly scored heavily against the opposition and together with Wood teamed up for a College record century stand against St Peter's.

Andrew Wigmore

The Rugby Club

Captain: David Head
Secretary: Luke Williams
Treasurer: Neil Tubman

The 1995-6 season proved to be Hertford's most successful for a number of years, avoiding the perennial struggle to stay in the Second Division, and actually challenging for most of the season for promotion to the First. This was helped no doubt by the reorganization of the league, which now has only two divisions, and which consequently means each team plays more league games.

Hertford has consistently boasted a strong back division, but this year's success was probably due to a shift towards 'total' rugby, that elusive interaction between forwards and back in an effortless display of speed and opportunism, in the southern hemisphere style. While the England team has been searching in vain for the ethos, it has been alive and well on Hertford's own pitch. Indeed, such was the commitment to the southern hemisphere style that we recruited our very own psychotic South African in the form of James Orford, and we have also shown that New Zealand is not the only team with an 18-stone winger, although rumour has it that Jonah Lomu can run the hundred in a slightly quicker time than the 35 seconds of our own Mr Williams.

Other individuals deserve mention. The dream-team half-back pairing of Scrin and Coles worked superbly well, especially when Scrin took his hands out of his pockets; this despite their contrasting approaches to the game, and indeed to life. While the cultured Mr Coles displays all the attributes of the perfect gentleman, his scrum-half has become an icon of cultural terrorism. We were all once again grateful for the suicidal penalty runs of Joel 'Death-Wish' Desmond, who has now, I believe, played in every position for Hertford; one can only hope that he holds the lives of his patients in higher regard than that of his own. The evergreen Alex Nairac had another terrific season, this time as fullback, producing scything runs from deep that required three or four tacklers to stop, and no one was surprised when he emerged as top try-scorer of the season. I must also thank debutantes Segaller and Lynham who entered the fray with much enthusiasm. As ever, front-row players grab the off-pitch headlines, and we must thank hooker Brace for the fact that HRFC is unlikely to be welcomed in a certain Cowley Road curry house in future after his colourful and fragrant table-top tableaux. Meanwhile, prop Mistry has entertained us all with his keen sense of humour (we thought our pants would never dry) and his self-styled Ministry of Really Stupid Handshakes.

Finally I must extend my thanks, and that of the whole team, to the Reverend Michael Chantry for his continued support for the team in all weathers, and his skilful application of the magic sponge, and wish next year's captain, Neil Tubman, the best of luck for what I am sure will be another successful year.

David Head

Hertford College Footballers' Association

President: Glyn Taylor

Secretary: David Hart

The Association, founded in October 1997, has been formed to continue the friendships made amongst those playing football for the College. In October, for the last two years, a football match has taken place between most of the Cuppers winning side of 1980 and the current Hertford team, with the result on both occasions being a narrow 3-2 victory for the junior members. On both occasions a very pleasant dinner and evening has followed the game and the Association has been formed to continue and expand this success.

The Association will aim to arrange an annual game between former College players and the current team and it is envisaged that this will take place in October of each year. The game will be followed by a formal or informal dinner and continue in *The King's Arms* and the College Bar, as is the way of things. The Association will also aim to circulate details of the current team's results and fixtures from time to time. It will have an elected Committee, and the Secretary will be in residence at College.

I am currently in the process of putting together a list of all current and former Hertford footballers and, as President, I would be most obliged if any former Hertford footballer who wishes to join the Association (membership is currently free and intended to remain so) would send his name and address, and telephone number (and those of any former players he is in contact with) to me at 11 Aran Heights, Chalfont St Giles, Buckinghamshire HP8 4DZ, including details of the years during which he played for (any of) the College football teams.

Glyn Taylor

Publications and Productions

For some years now, it has been the practice of successive Editors of the *Magazine* to produce a list of publications and other creative works produced by Fellows, Lecturers, and former members of the College. After a protracted period of reflection, during which he has followed the custom of his predecessors and attempted annually to compile such a list, he has now decided to recast this section of the *Magazine*. While not being deterred by the lack – with certain honourable exceptions – of observance of his circulated specimen of ‘house style’, nor the difficulties of deciphering hand-written submissions involving foreign languages, mathematical formulae, obscure acronyms, over-abbreviated journal titles, and a host of incomplete details, all of which constitute a challenge which should of course be relished, he has not succeeded in overcoming his more general reservations.

First, the list is always markedly incomplete, and consequently misleading. Some colleagues neglect to make a submission; others decline to do so, through modestly, diffidence, or a definite sense that the exercise is somehow inappropriate. Second, the resultant pages are sometimes, at least in part, singularly unilluminating except to the relevant fellow specialists. Thirdly, it might be more revealing and certainly more readable, were the section to consist of a broad report of Fellows’ and Lecturers’ recent research activities, travels, and academic achievements, with their key publications highlighted, thereby also fulfilling the traditional function of this portion of the *Magazine* as some kind of record. Major publications by members could be mentioned in the ‘News of Members’ section.

The Editor ventures to propose, therefore, to commence this policy with the next issue of the *Magazine*, and will be circulating his colleagues accordingly with invitations to submit short accounts of their doings.

**List of Candidates for Matriculation: 1995
(Undergraduates)**

ADLAM Joanna	FRAZER Emma
AHMAD NIZAR Izham	FROST Stephen
AITCHISON Jennifer	GARRETT Sarah
AL-MUSHADANI Omar	GURNEY Nina
ALLEN Ruth	HANNA Ruth
ALLISON Caroline	HART David
ARMITAGE Simon	HOCKEN Philip
ASHBY Heather	HOLT Matthew
ASSERSOHN Jane	HOWLAND Mark
BABBAGE Gavin	HOWSHAM Matthew
BABINGTON James	HUGHES Robert
BATON Luke	INNES Michael
BAVALIA Trushar	ISAAC Sally
BLEASDALE Ellen	JESSOP Paul
BLYTHE Alastair	JONES Benjamin
BOLDON Anna	JONES Emma
BONE Rachel	LAW Richard
BOOTH Natalie	LOW Shannon Shenli
BOWDEN Matthew	LOWRIE Michaela
BRIERS Matthew	MACDONALD Helen
BROOKS Augustin	MARSH Robert
BROOKS Victoria	MASSOUMIAN Farnaz
CARNWATH Zenobia	MAWHINNEY Simon
CARPENTER Abbie	MENASHE Claudine
CHENG Calvin E.L.	MIDDLEWEEK Matthew
CLUCAS Megan	MISTRY Vinay
CONNERTON Ian	MOORE Suzie
COPE Abigail	MUNRO Thomas
CRANE Catherine	MURPHY Sarah
CRAWFORD Cameron	PARISH David
CROME Joshua	PEARCE Brian
DAVEY Jennifer	PENNY Christina
DAVIDSON Paul	PHILLIPS Sally
DAVIES James	PILBEAM Rebecca
DESYLLAS Christopher	POKRASS Michael
DICK Emma	PRIMROSE Shonagh
DICKINSON Patrick	ROOT David
DOBINSON Ian	SANDFORD Julia
DOYLE Simon	SCHIERL Petra
DUNLOP Henry	SCRINI Alex
DUNLOP Jonathan	SHARMAN Sunita
EDMONDSON Andrew	SINGH-CURRY Victoria
ELLIOTT Lorna	SKINNER Katharine
EMERY David	SMITH John
FLOATE Mary	SOCKER Katherine
FRANKS Kristian	STEED Leon

STENT Alexa
STUCK Barnaby
TAM James
TAPP Elisabeth
TODD Matthew
TUNLEY David
WALKER Martin
WALSH Timothy

WATTS Richard
WEINKOVE Benjamin
WEST Jacob
WESTON UNDERWOOD
E.Alexandra
WILLIAMS Anna
WILLIAMS Claire
WILLIAMS Edward

**List of Candidates for Matriculation: 1995
(Graduates)**

ABSOLON Louise
ADHIKARI Khaga Nath
BARRIE Joel
BENNETT Guy
BROWN Samuel
BUTTLER Michael
CUESTA José
DAVIES Nicola
DOWLING Stephen
DOWNARD Catherine
EVANS Mihail
GOLDING Richard
HALE Caroline
HERZOG Benjamin
KHYM Sungwon
KIM Tae Won
KLEMM David

LOHNER Andreas
MAIDWELL Andrée
MALLET Anna
MATSUDA Hiroaki
MITCHELL Stephen
ORFORD P. James
O'RIORDAN, Dennis
PACKARD, Truman
PANAGOPOULOS George
ROSS Cathryn
SCHMITZ Markus
SIRISATHITKUL Chitnarang
STROUD Joanne
UDDIN Zia
VIK Lars
YEAGER Suzanne
ZIZZO Daniel (Dr)

By incorporation from Cambridge:

McHUGH James

Already matriculated:

ATKINSON David
BAILEY Matthew
CHAUDHRY Wahid
CHEETHAM Jonathan
DAVIDSON-SHRINE Annalise
GASSERT Imogen

GRAY Margaret
HART Philip
HIGDON Paul
LIBBY, James
WARDELL Claire

Not required to Matriculate:

BRATFALEAN Radu
HOFFMANN Markus
HUNTER Eric
KAO Wen-chieh

KOZUBEK Michal
MAXWELL Sarah-Anne
MIRKASYMOVA, Malika

**List of Candidates for Matriculation: 1996
(Undergraduates)**

AIREY Katherine C.	JAMES Timothy E.
ANDERSON Charlotte	JENNINGS Adrian P.
ARMITT Paul D.	KELLY Ellen S.
ASHWORTH Nicholas J.	KENTON Sara J.
BALDOCK Jamie	KINCH Soweto O.
BATE Lisa A.	KYNASTON Stephen
BILITSCH Peter	LASIK Mateusz P.L.
BLIGHT Rachel	LECKEY Colin D.
BRIANO(-Zerbino) José I.	LELEUX Sarah J.
BRIAR Charlotte	LETCHUMANAN Valliappan
BULLOUGH Oliver J.	LIAN Tiong Peng
BUMBY Christopher W.	LIANG M.H. <u>Bernard</u>
BURCHELL, Hugo T.	LICKMAN Clare J.
BUSFIELD, Rebecca L.	LOGAN Katharine E.A.
BUSH Paul A.	MANVELL Rebecca K.
CARR Georgina	MARTIN Angela E.
CARR Patrick D. T.	MARTIN Catherine L.
CHATTERTON M. Crispin	MARWOOD Peter
CHENG Lok Y. <u>Louis</u>	MASON Andrew O.
CUTTER Lucie A.	MEEHAN Sarah
DALE Caroline	MEKIC Harun
DENTON Alan R.	MELLING Ian C.
DEVENNEY William	MELLOR Matthew P.
EDWARDS Carey P.	MIDDLETON Simon A.
EMMERSON Kaite E.	MITCHESON Paul
ETHERTON Steve W.D.	MOAN Susanna M.
FERRANDO James E.	NICHOLLS Aisla R.
FOSTER Matthew J.	OTTERWELL Lucy K.
FOX Simon M.	PEARSON Rachael A.
GLENTON Peter J.	PEREVEZENTSEVA Polina
GOOD Timothy P.	PINDER David J.
GOODWIN Alan D.	PLUMMER Joanna C.
GROSS Adam L.	POVEY Victoria J.
GRYLLS Sarah H.	PRETTY Angus W.D.
GURNEY Eva F.	PRICE Graham
HALL Ruth E.	REDFERN James
HARNETT Jenny E.	RICHARDSON Fiona D.
HARREL Rebecca	ROBERTS Katherine J.
HAY Deborah	RODRIGUES Zanna M.
HO Gideon S.M.	SAILES Paula
HOBSON Paul	SAWYER Hugh
HOBSON Suzanne	SCOTT Michael J.
HUDSON Matthew D.	SEATON Graham T.
INGHAM David P.	SHARMA Pavan K.
IRELAND Miriam L.	SHORT Alison E.
JACKSON Andrew S.N.	SLATER Elizabeth J.

SOQUAR Abraham W.
SPENCER Philip G.
STEVENSON Carrie L.
STOCK Michael G.
THEN Ee-Ling
THOMAS Andrew J.
THOMAS Rowena J.A.
TILLMAN John A.
TOWNSEND Kevin D.
VASEY Anthony

WEAVER Brett
WHELAN Adrian K.
WHITEHOUSE Sharon P.
WHITWELL Jennifer L.
WILLIAMS Alexandra E.
WILLIAMS Katya E.Z.
WILSON Thomas K.
WINSTANLEY Catharine A.
YATES David J.
YOLLAND Rebecca M.

**List of Candidates for Matriculation: 1996
(Graduates)**

ABBOTT Matthew
AHMED Khawaja
BELL Joshua
BLANCO Pilar
BLANK Henrik
BRATFALEAN Radu
CODEMO Andrea
CONTI Aidan
CORNELI Dr Howard
DANIEL Richard A.
DE BERRY Stephen
EDMUNDS Katharine
FEENEY Alistair
GENAZZANI Armando
GUILFOYLE Joanna
HABEGGER Jena
HESS Stefan M.
HSUEH Li-Ching
HUNTER Eric
ILYAS Mohammad
JONES Tracey
KANAFANI Aref
LEWIS Charlotte
LI Yeun
LINCOLN Daniel

MARSDEN Brian
MAUTINO Leonardo
MILLER Michael
MIRKASYMOVA Malika
MURPHY Liam
NASTRUCCI Candida
NATARIO José
NOSZKO-HORVATH Peter
OFFORD Alice
OH Su-Ann
PARETTI Mark
PARK Won Kyu
POKORSKI Witold
RAJAMANI Lavanya
SAKELLARIDIS Francois
SMITH Adam
THOMAS Patrick
THORBURN-MUIRHEAD
 Patricia
TZANIDAKIS George
WATT Rosalind
WEBSTER Matthew
WHELAN Joseph A.
WONG Kwong-Cheong
WOODARD Alexander

By Incorporation from Cambridge:

GOULD Kate

Not required to matriculate:

GARNHAM Dr Neal
HUANG Tai-Mou (Paul)
LIN Chen-Fu (Eric)

OISHI Yumi
OKAWA Hiroshi
PARKER E. Stacy

Already matriculated:

COX Jonathan
LUNN-ROCKLIFFE Katherine
MORAN Dominique
RHEE Deok-Joo
RITACCO David

SNELL Rachel
SWAIN Warren
THOMAS Nicola
VIZARD Stuart
WARDELL Claire

Examination Results 1995

MODS/PRELIMS

ARCHAEOLOGY & ANTHROPOLOGY

BARNECUTT, Vicky II
INGRAM, Gordon II
SOUTHWOOD, Helen II

BIOCHEMISTRY

GREENHILL, Brian Dist.
REID, Guy Dist.
SENGUPTA, Sandip Pass

BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

GARNETT, Benjamin Pass
HARRISON, Lucy Pass
MAYNARD-SMITH, Emily Pass
SHELDRIK, Christopher Pass

HUMAN SCIENCES

NEW, Alexander Pass
NICHOLSON, Natasha Pass

MEDICINE

1st BM DHINGRA, Sumit Pass
Part I HENDERSON, Janet Pass
NEEDHAM, Emma Pass

1st BM ARCHER, Hilary

Part II PARKER, Sean Pass
SALLON-DAVIES, Rafael Pass
SAUNDERS, Jennifer Pass

PHYSIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

CHEMISTRY

ATKINSON, Catherine Pass
CHO, Byung Pass
ELEND, Dirk Pass
HYDE, Ian Pass
KULLCHEN, Felix Pass
LAWTON, Katrina Pass

PART I and FINALS

FRASER, Victoria II.i
HAOUR, Anne I

Part 1

JONES, Barnaby Pass
KORUTH, Roy Pass
STACEY, Martina Pass
WARD, Sally Pass

Part 2

CUFF, Rebecca II.i

EATHERLEY, Daniel I
THORLEY, Joseph II.i
VARNEY, Joanna III
VON REGE, Inez II.ii

DILLON, Alison I
YARROW, Joanna II.ii

HARDING, Neil II.i
LAMBIE, Mark II.ii
MORRIS, Zoe II.i

UJVARY, George II.ii

Part 1

BLUNT, Richard Pass
HYLINS, James Pass
LAU, Wai S. Pass
STUPPLE, Paul Pass
WAGNER, Joanna Pass

PATEL, Chandrakant	Pass	Part 2 COOPER, Stephen [CUNNINGHAM, Richard HAMBLETT, Giles METCALFE, Joe TYLER, Simon	II.i 1996 II.ii II.i II.i
<i>ENGINEERING SCIENCE</i>			
NICHOLLS, David	III	Part 1 HAYMAN, Eric	Pass
POLLARD, Timothy	II	PALETHORPE, Benjamin	Pass
		Part 2 DAVIDSON, Martin FROST, Emma SOUTHALL, J. Benjamin.	I II.i II.i
<i>ENGINEERING, ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT</i>			
BOWDEN, Catherine	III	Part 1 BASTIN, Alistair	Pass
NEALE, Graham	III	CRESSWELL, Paul	Pass
TAYLOR, Christopher	I	CUHLS, Matthew McKAY, Peter THOMA, Xavier	Pass Pass Pass
		Part 2 CHOY, Amy HAQUE, Muhammed	II.i II.i
<i>ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING</i>			
KNEESHAW, Martin	II		
<i>MECHANICAL ENGINEERING</i>			
CALVER, Jonathan	II		
<i>ENGLISH</i>			
BARRY, Louisa	II	ANDERSON, Neale	II.i
CORK, Polly	II	CHANDRA, Anupama	II.i
COSTLEY, Clare	II	CLAYTON, Robert	II.ii
GILL, Jaime	II	CORRICK, Georgia	II.ii
HAYES, Rachel	III	HARRIS, Maria	II.i
KOHN, Nicola	II	HUDDART, David	I
LAVENDER, Sam	II	JEFFERS, Precious	II.ii
MYERS, Saniel	III	KAPLINSKY, Natasha	II.ii
PURVES, Anthony	II	KILVINGTON, Sarah	II.i
TAIT, Theo	I	OLDHAM, Matthew	II.ii
VICTORY, Ceri	II	SMITH, Clare THACKER, Sarah WAUGH, Robert WHALE, Rebecca	II.i II.i II.i II.ii
<i>ENGLISH & MOD. LANGS.</i>			
LUCAROTTI, Katherine	Pass		
McGARVEY, Joanna	Pass		
<i>FINE ART</i>			
		HADDOW, Isla	II.ii
<i>GEOGRAPHY</i>			
BRACE, Henry	II	COLEGATE, Natasha	II.i
BRITTON, Annette	II	CURRY, Alastair	II.i

CARPENTER, Jennifer	II	HAMILTON, Alexandra	II.ii
EDWARDS, Natalie	I	HART, Philip	II.i
GAGE, Paul	I	JONES, Mark	II.i
HOGWOOD, Richard	I	JORDAN, Simon	II.i
HOOD, Peregrine	II	MILES, Timothy	II.i
RUTTER, Nicholas	II	RIDDELL, Stuart	II.i
WILLIAMS, Luke	I	STYLES, Mikka	II.i
		THOMAS, Nicola	II.i
EARTH SCIENCES			
WINSTANLEY, Richard	Pass		
HISTORY			
BOWEN, Deirdre	II	BAKER, Simon	II.i
COOPER, Mark	II	BARRIE, Neil	II.i
FELLOWS, Stuart	II	COOK, Ruth	II.i
FIMISTER, Alan	II	COPE, Richard	II.i
FLETCHER, Thomas	II	HUNTER, Michael	II.i
GORDON, John	II	LAY, Michael	II.i
PRESTON, Graeme	II	LLOYD, Simon	II.i
WILSON, Daniel	II	WALSH-ATKINS, Duncan	II.i
		WATKINS, Andrew	II.i
		WILKINS, Daniel	II.i
HISTORY & MOD. LANGUAGES			
ACTON, James	Pass		
DETTLAFF, Christian	Dist. (History)		
JURISPRUDENCE			
ALLEN, Sarah	Pass	BRAHAM, Philip	II.ii
BENDER-BACHER, Richard	Pass	BRIND, Stephen	II.i
CRAN, David	Dist.	CLARKE, Paula	II.i
DAVIDSON-SHRINE, Gregory	Pass	ERSKINE, James	II.i
ETHELSTON, Edward	Pass	EVANS, Nathan	II.i
GREGORY, Richard	Pass	FORD, James	II.i
JEFFERSON, Nicholas	Pass	GRAY, Margaret	II.i
SHAW, Jennifer	Pass	NEVE, David	[1996]
SLATER, Karen	Pass	TERRINGTON, Peter	II.i
VINCE, David	Pass		
WINTER, Guy	Dist.		
LIT. HUM.			
BURTON, Matthew	Pass	EDWARDS, Matthew	II.ii
SEGALLER, Timothy	II.i	SANDFORD, James	II.i
MATHEMATICS			
BEGGS, Orla	II	BENNETT, Jonathan	I
BENSON, Helen	III	CORNER, Simon	III
BLAIR, Eleanor	III	HALL, David	Fail
HUDDLESTON, Andrew	II	KENNEDY, Anna	II.i
MARSH, Philip	II	RAYFIELD, Alan	II.i
MILWARD, Simon	II	WARREN, John	III
SMEE, Rachel	II		
WATERTON, Richard	III		
MODERN LANGUAGES			
BERLAN, Amanda	Pass	BELL-JONES, Robin	II.i
GABRIEL, Simeon	Pass	FAGAN, Geraldine	II.i
HAYWARD, Harriet	Pass	GOLDSMITH, Kathrynne	II.ii
HOLLAND, Stephen	Pass	HIRST, Julian	II.i

LIGHTBURN, Fiona	Pass	KERR, Louise	II.ii
PARK, Chong-Kul	Fail	LEWIS, Andrea	II.i
PIPE, Marietta	Pass	MAXWELL, Janine	II.ii
THOMSON, Joanna	Pass	MILLIGAN, Jenny	II.i
		REID, Stephen	II.i
		STUBBINGS, Lynne	II.i
<i>MUSIC</i>			
JOLLIFFE, Edmund	II		
REID, Alistair	II		
<i>ORIENTAL STUDIES</i>			
EDWARDS, Gareth	Dist.		
<i>P.P.E.</i>			
BOOTH, Philippa	Pass	BROWN, Timothy	II.i
CHAN, Bonnie	Pass	DAVIES, Stephen	II.i
GARNER, Victoria	Pass	GIBBONS, Nichola	I
MILNER, Elizabeth	Pass	GREENWOOD, Daniel	II.i
MORRIS, Andrew	Pass	KOHLI, Jitinder	II.i
ROLL, Gillian	Pass	OSBAND, Emily	II.ii
SAUNDERS, Ian	Pass	RINK, Max	II.i
		UNGER, John	[1996]
		WHILLIS, Graeme	II.ii
		WILSON, Katherine	II.i
		WILSON, Timothy	II.i
<i>ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT</i>			
HINDE, Graham	Pass		
YAP, Kenneth	Pass		
<i>PSYCHOLOGY & PHILOSOPHY</i>			
HAWKINS, Claire	Pass	BURKITT, Esther	II.i
		COWARD, Helen	II.i
<i>PHYSICS</i>			
BENNEY, Rachel	Pass	DAINES, Nicholas	II.i
COHEN, Brenda	Pass	DUMONTEIL, Sam	II.i
DAS, Surajit	Pass	LEA, Kevin	II.i
EPPS, Benjamin	Pass	LEWIS, Ian	I
HARVEY, Daniel	Dist.	LIBBY, James	I
OLDING, Edward	Dist.	MOREIRA, John	II.i
TUBMAN, Neil	Pass	SCAPENS, Ian	I
VANN, Christopher	Pass	THORNTON, Marcus	II.ii
<i>PHYSICS & PHILOSOPHY</i>			
TOMLINSON, Samuel	Pass		
<i>BCL</i>			
BUCKINGHAM, Stewart	II		
MAURICI, James	I		
POLLI, Timothy	II		

Examination Results 1996

MODS/PRELIMS

ARCHAEOLOGY & ANTHROPOLOGY

MIDDLEWEEK Matthew	II
STENT Alexa	II
WILLIAMS Anna	II

BIOCHEMISTRY

ADLAM Joanna	Pass
GARRETT Sarah	Pass
SMITH John	Pass

BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

INNES, Michael W.	Pass
PRIMROSE, Shonagh	Pass
SCRINI, Alex P.	Pass

HUMAN SCIENCES

BATON, Luke A.	Pass
BONE, Rachel A.	Pass

MEDICINE

1st BM Part I

BABBAGE, Gavin J.	Re-sit
BAVALIA, Trushar	Pass
BROOKS, Augustin M.	Pass
SINGH-CURRY, Victoria	Pass

1st BM Part II

DHINGRA, Sumit	Pass
HENDERSON, Janet R.	Pass
NEEDHAM, Emma V.E.	Pass

PHYSIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

ALLISON, Caroline E.	Pass
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CHEMISTRY

BLEASDALE, Ellen R.	Pass
BLYTHE, Alastair N.	Dist.
DESYLLAS, Christopher M.	Pass
HART, David T.	Pass
HOWLAND, Mark R.	Pass

PART I and FINALS

HAILE James	II.i
SCHMITTZEHE Thomas	[1997]
STANDEN Natasha	II.i

Part 1

BIRKBECK Sharon	Pass
BRUCE J. Peter	Pass
GREER Michael	Pass
ROBSON Alison	Pass

Part 2

JONES Barnaby	II.i
KORUTH Roy	II.i
STACEY Martin	II.i
WARD Sally	III

FARMER, Benjamin T	II.i
RAYFIELD, Emily J.	I
SCOTT, Juliet A.	II.ii

LITTMAN, Daniel A.	II.i
MANTELL, Katie M.	I

ARCHER, Hilary	II.i
PARKER, Sean M.	II.i
[SALLON-DAVIES, Rafael]	[1997]

SAUNDERS, Jennifer L.	II.ii
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Part I

ASHBROOK, Sharon E.	Pass
COLES, Richard J.	Pass
HULL, Andrew J.	Pass
MORRIS, Philip R.	Pass
TANG, Lam T.	Pass
WICKSTEAD, Bill	Pass

Part II

BLUNT, Richard J.	II.ii
CUNNINGHAM, Richard T.	II.i
HYLINS, James J.	II.ii
LAU, Wai S.	I
STUPPLE, Paul A.	I
WAGNER, Joanna U.	I

ENGINEERING SCIENCE

BRIERS, Matthew	Pass
DICK, Emma	Transfer course
MASSOUMIAN, Farnaz	Pass
ROOT, David R.	Pass
TAM, James W.-Q.	Pass

Part I

BOOTH, Martin J.	Pass
HOAD, Karen I.	Pass
LAING, Simon R.	Pass

Part II

HAYMAN, Eric	I
PALETHORPE, Benjamin	II.i

ENGINEERING, ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT

Part I

BARNES, Christopher M.	Pass
DIONELLO, Renata L.	Pass
GILL, Phapinder S.	Pass

Part II

BASTIN, Alistair S.	II.ii
CRESSWELL, Paul M.	II.i
CUHLS, Matthew H.	II.i
McKAY, Peter D.	II.i
THOMA, Xavier.	II.i

ENGLISH

CARNWATH, Zenobia A.	II
DAVEY, Jennifer S.	II
FRAZER, Emma M.	I
MOORE, Suzie T.	II
MUNRO, Thomas S.	III
SANDFORD, Julia E.	II
WILLIAMS, Claire L.	II
WILLIAMS, E. T. (Ned)	II

CLARKE, Jennifer	II.i
COULTHARD, Benedick C.	II.i
GAFFNEY, Sinead C.	I
GILES, Ian D.	II.i
HILLENBRAND, Ruth	I
HUGHES, Sarah A.	II.i
NOBLE, Alyson N.	I
PERKINS, Benjamin R.	II.ii
PHILPOTT, Hannah	II.ii
SMITH, Nicholas J.	II.i
SPINOZA, Sophie	II.ii
STEBBING, Liam	II.i
WILSON, David W.	II.i

ENGLISH & MOD.LANGS.

(F) LOWRIE, Michaela	Dist (F)
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(F) QUAYLE, Nicola J.	I
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FINE ART

FRANKS, Kristian S.	Pass
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ALEXANDER, Mark A.	I
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GEOGRAPHY

ARMITAGE, Simon J.	II
BOOTH, Natalie S.	II
FROST, Stephen J.	I
HUGHES, Robert D.	II
MACDONALD, Helen F.	I
MISTRY, Vinay V.	II
MURPHY, Sarah J.	I
SHARMAN, Sunita J.	II
SKINNER, Katharine A.	II
TAPP, Elisabeth K.	II

CAITHNESS, Julia M.	II.ii
FAGAN, Simon D.	I
GRANT, Hannah E.	II.i
JONAS, Robin D.	II.i
POWELL, Helen <u>Kate</u>	II.i
SIN, Chih H.	I
THOMAS, Helen M.	II.i
TURNER, Katherine V.	II.i
TYLER, Katherine A.	II.i
WILCOX, Paul H.	II.i

EARTH SCIENCES

COX, Jonathan S.	I
LYNHAM, Christopher R.	I

HISTORY (A & M)

DUNLOP, Jonathan II

HISTORY (MODERN)

ASSERSON, Jane R.	III	BAIRD, Nicholas <u>Charles</u>	II.i
COPE, Abigail S.	I	BOWLER, Guy R.	I
CROME, Joshua	II	DE MIERRE, B. <u>Charles</u>	II.i
JESSOP, Paul M.	II	FIELD, Rachel E.	II.i
MARSH, Robert D.	II	GRIFFITHS, Katherine J.	II.i
PARISH, David G.	II	HART, Sarah L.	II.i
		MARTIN, Ciaran L.	I
		PROUDFOOT, Neill C.	I
		WINDER, Susannah Kate	II.ii

HISTORY & ENGLISH

DOYLE, Simon P. II

HISTORY & MOD.LANGS.

(Sp) MENASHE, Claudine	Pass	(F) COREY, Sarah	II.i
(F) PILBEAM, Rebecca M.	Pass	(F) KENDALL, Susannah F.	II.i
(F) SOCKER, Katherine J.	Pass		
(G) WEST, Jacob F.	Pass		

JURISPRUDENCE

AITCHISON, Jennifer A.	Pass	DAVIES, David C.	II.i
BOWDEN, Matthew W.	Pass	FARRINGTON, Nicholas P.	II.ii
CRAWFORD, Cameron S.	Pass	FARTHING, Kathryn A.	I
DAVIES, James E.	Pass	FORSYTH, Emma L.	II.i
DOBINSON, Ian T.	Pass	GILLET, Martin C.	II.i
EMERY, David	Pass	HANDERA, Dmitri	II.i
GURNEY, Nina S.	Pass	HEAD, David I.	II.i
HOLT, Matthew C.	Dist.	MacKINNON, John R.	II.i
STUCK, Robert <u>Barnaby</u>	Pass	McCONKEY, Claire L.	I
WALSH, Timothy E.	Pass	McLENNAN, Sarah L.	II.i
		MOORE, Robin J.	II.i
		NEVE, David J.	II.i
		SWAIN, Warren M.	II.i
		WEBB, Brian	I

LAW/LSE

ASHCROFT, Rosalind I.	I
RHEE, Deok-Joo	I

CLASSICS

MATTHIAS, Matthew D.R.	W/D	LIT. HUM.	
		BARNARD, Michael D.	I
		MARSDEN, Edward J.	II.i

CLASSICS & MOD. LANGS.

LAW Richard W. Pass

MATHEMATICS

AHMAD NIZAR, Izham	Pass	BROWN, Michael J.	II.i
ASHBY, Heather	II	[HALL, David]	Pass
CLUCAS, Megan	II	HOLLAND, Philippa A.	II.i
EDMONDSON, Andrew C.	III	MEGEVAND, Andrew N.	II.i
HOWSHAM, Matthew	III	NGO, le (<u>Lisa</u>) H.	II.i
STEED, Leon	II	NORTON, Alison J.	II.i
WALKER, Martin	II	PUNWANI, Aaron R.	I
WATTS, Richard J.	III	WEST, Verity E.	II.ii
WEINKOVE, Benjamin	I		

MATHS & PHILOSOPHY

KAZI, Mia II.ii

MODERN LANGUAGES

(F/G) BOLDON, Anna L. Pass
 (F/R) DAVIDSON, Paul G. Pass
 (F/G) FLOATE, Mary A. Pass
 (R/Li) POKRASS, Michael G. Pass

(F/G) GRASSICK, Johanna II.i
 (R/P) HODGSON, Anna B. I
 (F/G) LUNN-ROCKLIFFE, Katherine S. I
 (F/G) SYMINGTON, Lisa V. II.i
 (F/G) VIZARD, Stuart A. II.i

PHILOS. & MOD.LANGS.

(F) HEPKER, Jennifer L. II.i

MUSIC

MAWHINNEY, Simon R. II

CARLESTON, Jennifer E. II.ii

ORIENTAL STUDIES

(Ar) ALLEN, Ruth L. Pass
 (Jap) DICKINSON, Patrick C. Pass

PPE

BROOKS, Victoria E. Pass
 CHENG, Calvin E. Pass
 ELLIOTT, Lorna H. Pass
 ISAAC, Sally A. Pass
 LOW, Shannon S. Pass
 PENNY, Christina J. Pass
 PHILLIPS, Sallie E. Pass
 TODD, Matthew J. Pass
 TUNLEY, David R. Pass

HINES, Nicholas M. II.i
 KREISWIRTH, Brian I
 ORR, Gwendolen L. II.i
 PANAYIOTOU, Panayiota II.i
 ROBBINS, Oliver II.i
 ROBERTS, Hugh N. II.i
 SARIN, Rajash II.i
 SIMMONS, James A. II.i
 SKINNER, Gideon D. II.i
 TANNER, E. Alexander II.ii
 [UNGER, John R.] [1997]

ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT

HANNA, Ruth E. Pass
 HOCKEN, Philip J. Pass

EXP. PSYCHOLOGY

CRANE, Catherine H. Dist.

PHILOS. & PSYCHOLOGY

(WESTON) UNDERWOOD, Elizabeth Alexandra Pass

PHYSICS

AL-MUSHADANI, Omar K. Dist.
 BABINGTON, James R. Pass
 CONNERTON, Ian D. (Transfer) Fail
 DUNLOP, Henry J. Pass
 JONES, Benjamin J. Pass
 JONES, Emma Pass

Part 1

BOLAND, Christopher P. Pass
 BUTTREY, Richard N. Pass
 GASKELL, Christopher J. Pass
 LAMBERT, Iain R. Pass
 WHITFORD, Lucie C. Pass
 WIGMORE, Andrew M. Pass
 WOOD, William E. Pass

PHYSICS & PHILOSOPHY

MOORHOUSE, Jonathan R. I

BCL

GRAY Margaret I

Examination Results 1997

MODS/PRELIMS

ARCHAEOLOGY & ANTHROPOLOGY

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

BIOCHEMISTRY

BATE, Lisa	Pass
MASON, Andrew O.	Dist.
WINSTANLEY, Catharine A.	Pass

BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

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

HUMAN SCIENCES

DALE, Caroline	Dist.
HALL, Ruth E.	Pass
THEN, Ee-Ling	Pass

MEDICINE

1st BM Part I

BRIAR, Charlotte	Pass
EDWARDS, Carey P.	Re-sit
HAY, Deborah	Dist.
JENNINGS, Adrian P.	Pass

1st BM Part II

BABBAGE, Gavin J.	Fail
BAVALIA, Trushar	Pass
BROOKS, Augustin M.	Pass
SINGH-CURRY, Victoria	Pass

PHYSIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

CARR, Georgina	Pass
PEARSON, Rachael A.	Dist.

CHEMISTRY

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

PART I and FINALS

BARNECUTT, Vicky L.	I
INGRAM, Gordon P.D.	I
[SCHMITTZEHE, Thomas]	II.i
SOUTHWOOD, Helen E.	I

Part 1

GREENHILL, Brian D.	Pass
REID, Guy J.	Pass
SENGUPTA, Sandip	Pass

Part 2

BIRKBECK Sharon	II.ii
BRUCE J. Peter	II.ii
GREER Michael	II.ii
ROBSON Alison	II.ii

GARNETT, Benjamin T.	II.i
HARRISON, Lucy	II.ii
MAYNARD-SMITH, Emily C.	II.ii
SHELDRIK, Christopher J.	II.ii

NEW, Alexander P.C.	II.ii
NICHOLSON, Natasha J.	II.i

DHINGRA, Sumit	II.i
HENDERSON, Janet R.	II.i
NEEDHAM, Emma V.E.	I

Part I

ATKINSON, Catherine E.	Pass
CHO, Byung M.	Pass
ELEND, Dirk L.	Pass
KÜLLCHEN, Felix B.	Pass
LAWTON, Katrina B.	Dist.
PATEL, Chandrakant	Pass

Part II

ASHBROOK, Sharon E.	I
COLES, Richard J.	II.i
HULL, Andrew J.	II.i
MORRIS, Philip R.	II.i
TANG, Lam T.	I
WICKSTEAD, Bill	I

ENGINEERING SCIENCE

FOSTER, Matthew J.	Pass
HO, S.M. <u>Gideon</u>	Dist.
IRELAND, Miriam L.	Pass
LIAN, Tiong Peng	Dist.
LIANG, M.H. Bernard	Dist.
MEKIC, Harun	Pass
MELLOR, Matthew P.	Pass

Part I

NICHOLLS, David C.	Pass
POLLARD, Timothy M.	Pass

Part II

BOOTH, Martin J.	I
HOAD, Karen I.	II.i
LAING, Simon R.	I

ENGINEERING, ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT

Part I

BOWDEN, Catherine G.	Pass
KNEESHAW, Martin B.	Pass
NEALE, Graham P.	Pass
TAYLOR, Christopher M.	Pass

Part II

BARNES, Christopher M.	II.i
DIONELLO, Renata L.	I
GILL, Phapinder S.	I

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Part I

CALVER, Jonathan	Pass
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ENGLISH

BURCHELL, Hugo T.	Pass
[HARREL, Rebecca]	[transfer course]
HOBSON, Suzanne	Pass
MARTIN, Catherine L.	Pass
NICHOLLS, Aisla R.	Re-sit
PRETTY, Angus W.D.	Pass
SLATER, Elizabeth J.	Pass
YOLLAND, Rebecca M.	Pass

BARRY, Louisa H.R.	II.i
CORK, Polly B.	II.i
[COSTLEY, Clare L.]	[1998]
GILL, Jaime	II.i
[HAYES, Rachel E.H.]	[1998]
KOHN, Nicola	I
LAVENDER, Sam E.	I
MYERS, Daniel T.	II.ii
PEARCE, Brian II.	II.ii
PURVES, Anthony J.	II.ii
TAIT, Theo P.	I
VICTORY, Ceri M.	II.i

ENGLISH & MOD.LANGS.

(G) THOMAS, Rowena J.A.	Pass
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FINE ART

ANDERSON, Charlotte	Pass
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GEOGRAPHY

AIREY, Katherine C.	II
BUSFIELD, Rebecca L.	II
EMMERSON, Kaite E.	II
JAMES, Timothy E.	I
LICKMAN, Clare J.	III
LOGAN, Katharine E.A.	I
[MARTIN, Angela E.]	[transfer course]
SEATON, Graham	II
SHORT, Alison E.	II

BRACE, Henry J.S.	II.i
BRITTON, Annette E.	II.i
CARPENTER, Jennifer	II.i
EDWARDS, Natalie E.	I
GAGE, Paul R.	II.i
HOGWOOD, Richard M.	I
HOOD, Peregrine A.N.	II.i
RUTTER, Nicholas J.	II.i
WILLIAMS, Luke A.	II.i

EARTH SCIENCES

WINSTANLEY, Richard A. II.i

HISTORY (MODERN)

BULLOUGH, Oliver J.	II	BOWEN, Deidre A.A.	II.ii
BUSH, Paul A.	I	COOPER, Mark S.	II.i
HARNETT, Jenny E.	II	FELLOWS, Stuart J.	II.i
KINCH, Soweto Omar	II	FIMISTER, Alan P.	II.i
MOAN, Susanna M.	II	FLETCHER, Thomas S.F.	I
PLUMMER, Joanna C.	II	GORDON, John J.	I
TOWNSEND, Kevin D.	II	PRESTON, Graeme B.	II.i
WHITEHOUSE, Sharon P.	II	WILSON, Daniel M.	II.i

HISTORY & ECONOMICS

SOQUAR, Abraham W. II

HISTORY & MOD. LANGS.

(F) KELLY, Ellen S. Pass (G) DETTLAFF Christian II.i

JURISPRUDENCE

GLENTON, Peter J.	Pass	ALLEN, Sarah L.	II.i
GOODWIN, Alan D.	Dist.	BENDER-BACHER, H.F. Richard	II.i
HOBSON, Paul	Dist.	CRAN, David M.	I
MARWOOD, Peter	Dist.	DAVIDSON-SHRINE, Gregory	II.i
OTTERWELL, Lucy K.	Pass	ETHELSTON, Edward P.	II.ii
PEREVEZENTSEVA, Polina	Pass	GREGORY, Richard E.	II.i
PINDER, David J.	Pass	JEFFERSON, Nicholas P.	II.i
RICHARDSON, Fiona D.	Pass	SHAW, Jennifer Q.	II.i
SAWYER, Hugh	Pass	SLATER, Karen A.	II.i
STOCK, Michael G.	Pass	VINCE, David S.	II.i
TILLMAN, John	Dist.	WINTER, R. Guy S.	II.i
VASEY, Anthony	Pass		
WEAVER, Brett	Pass		

LAW/LSE

CHAPMAN, Rachel L. I

CLASSICS

CARPENTER, Abbie II.i
SCHIERL, Petra II.i

CLASSICS & MOD. LANGS.

(F/Lat) ROBSON, Pauline M. I

MATHEMATICS

BLIGHT, Rachel	[1998]	BEGGS, Orla C.	II.i
FOX, Simon M.	II	BENSON, Helen J.	II
KYNASTON, Stephen	I	BLAIR, Eleanor C.	Fail
MANVELL, Rebecca K.	Pass	HUDDLESTON, Andrew J.	II.i
SPENCER, Phillip G.	II	MARSH, Philip G.	II.ii
THOMAS, Andrew J.	II	MILWARD, Simon N.	II.i
YATES, David J.	II	SMEE, Rachel J.	II.i
		WATERTON, Richard J.	II.ii

MODERN LANGUAGES

(F/Sp) CUTTER Lucie A.	Pass	(F/Sp) HOOPER, Kirsty J.	I
(F/I) MITCHESON, Paul	Pass	(F/R) JESSOP, Sharon I.	II.ii
(F/I) ROBERTS, Katherine J.	Dist.	(F/G) MERCER, Hugh S. ('Beach')	II.i
(F/G) SAILES, Paula	Pass	(G) UPADHYAY, Ami	II.ii
(F/G) STEVENSON, Carrie L.	Pass		

EUROPEAN/M.E LANGS.

(R/Heb) WARD, Charles H. II.i

PHILOS. & MOD.LANGS.

(F) CHATTERTON, M. Crispin Pass (F) HARRISON, Natalie II.i

MUSIC

GOOD, Timothy P. II JOLLIFFE, Edmund S.S. II.i
LELEUX, Sarah J. II REID, Alistair C.D. II.ii

ORIENTAL STUDIES

(Turk) DICK Emma Pass (Jap) CARR, Rebecca II.i
(Jap) DICKINSON Patrick Pass

PPE

BILITSCH, Peter Pass BOOTH, Philippa C. II.ii
BRIANO, Jose I. Pass CHAN, T.C. Bonnie II.ii
ETHERTON, Steve W.D. Pass GARNER, Victoria A. II.ii
GROSS, Adam L. Pass KLEMM, David II.i
GURNEY, Eva F. [1998] MILNER, Elizabeth J. II.ii
LASIK, Mateusz Dist. MORRIS, Andrew P. II.i
LECKEY, Colin D. Pass ROLL, Gillian II.ii
WILLIAMS, Katya E.Z. Pass SAUNDERS, Ian G. II.ii
[UNGER, John R. W/D]

ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT

REDFERN, James Dist. HINDE, Graham A. II.i
YAP, C.L. Kenneth II.ii

EXP. PSYCHOLOGY

HAWKINS, Claire M. II.ii

PHYSICS

ARMITT, Paul D. Pass
BALDOCK, Jamie Pass
BUMBY, Christopher W. Pass
CHENG, L.Y. Louis Dist.
DENTON, Alan Dist.
FERRANDO, James E. Pass
HUDSON, Matthew D. Fail
KENTON, Sarah J. Pass
LETCHUMANAN, Valliappan Dist.

Part 1

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

Part 2

BOLAND, Christopher P. II.ii
BUTTREY, Richard N. II.i
GASKELL, Christopher J. III
LAMBERT, Iain R. II.ii
WHITFORD, Lucie C. I
WIGMORE, Andrew M. II.i

3-year Physics (BA)

BENNEY, Rachel A. II.ii
WOOD, William E. II.i

BCL

FEENEY, Alistair II
PANAGOPOULOS, George I
RAJAMANI, Lavanya II
RHEE, Deok-Joo II
SWAIN, Warren II

Awards and Prizes 1995

The following were elected to College Scholarships for gaining a First or Distinction in the First Public Examination:

<i>Biochemistry</i>	Brian GREENHILL Guy REID
<i>Engineering</i>	Christopher TAYLOR
<i>English</i>	Theo TAIT
<i>Geography</i>	Natalie EDWARDS Paul GAGE Richard HOGWOOD Luke WILLIAMS
<i>History</i>	Christian DETTLAFF
<i>Law</i>	David CRAN Guy WINTER
<i>Oriental Studies</i>	Gareth EDWARDS
<i>Physics</i>	Daniel HARVEY Edward OLDING

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

<i>Law</i>	Claire McCONKEY
<i>English</i>	Alyson NOBLE Liam STEBBING
<i>Lit. Hum.</i>	Mike BARNARD

The following were awarded Book Prizes for gaining a First in Schools:

<i>Archaeology</i>	Anne HAOUR
<i>Biological Sciences</i>	Daniel EATHERLEY
<i>Human Sciences</i>	Alison DILLON
<i>Engineering Science</i>	Martin DAVIDSON
<i>English</i>	David HUDDART
<i>Mathematics</i>	Jonathan BENNETT
<i>PPE</i>	Nicholas GIBBONS
<i>Physics</i>	Ian LEWIS James LIBBY Ian SCAPENS

The following were awarded Book Prizes for winning University Prizes:

<i>Engineering</i>	Martin DAVIDSON	Edgell Sheppee Prize
<i>Geography</i>	Nicola THOMAS	Herbertson Memorial Prize
	Alastair CURRY	Henry Oliver Beckett Memorial Prize
		Prize
<i>Mathematics</i>	Jonathan BENNETT	<i>proxime accessit</i> Junior Maths Prize

College Prize awarded as follows for excellent performance:

Engineering Del Favero Prize Christopher TAYLOR

Awards and Prizes 1996

The following were elected to College Scholarships for gaining a First or Distinction in the First Public Examination:

<i>Chemistry</i>	Alastair BLYTHE
<i>English</i>	Emma FRAZER
<i>English/Mod.Langs</i>	Michaela LOWRIE (French)
<i>Geography</i>	Stephen FROST
	Helen MACDONALD
	Sarah MURPHY
<i>History</i>	Abigail COPE
<i>Law</i>	Matthew HOLT
<i>Mathematics</i>	Ben WEINKOVE
<i>Physics</i>	Omar AL-MUSHADANI
<i>Psychology</i>	Catherine CRANE

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

<i>Chemistry</i>	Katrina LAWTON
<i>Engineering</i>	Renata DIONELLO
	Simon LAING
<i>Geography</i>	Sunita SHARMAN
<i>Law</i>	Rosalind ASHCROFT
<i>Lit. Hum.</i>	Tim SEGALLER
<i>Physics</i>	Lucie WHITFORD

The following were awarded Book Prizes for gaining a First in Schools:

<i>Biology</i>	Emily RAYFIELD
<i>Chemistry</i>	Wai Shun LAU
	Paul STUPPLE
	Joanna WAGNER
<i>Engineering</i>	Eric HAYMAN
<i>English</i>	Sinead GAFFNEY
	Ruth HILLENBRAND
	Alyson NOBLE
<i>English & Mod.Langs. (F)</i>	Nicola QUAYLE
<i>Fine Art</i>	Mark ALEXANDER
<i>Geography</i>	Simon FAGAN
	Chih-Hoong SIN
<i>Geology</i>	Jonathan COX
	Chris LYNHAM

<i>History</i>	Guy BOWLER Ciaran MARTIN Neill PROUDFOOT
<i>Human Sciences</i>	Katie MANTELL Ros ASHCROFT Kathryn FARTHING Claire McCONKEY Deok-Joo RHEE Brian WEBB
<i>Law</i>	Michael BARNARD Aaron PUNWANI Anna HODGSON (Russian/Polish) Katherine LUNN-ROCKLIFFE (French/German) Brian KREISWIRTH Jonathan MOORHOUSE
<i>Lit. Hum.</i>	
<i>Mathematics</i>	
<i>Mod. Langs.</i>	
<i>PPE</i>	
<i>Physics/Philos.</i>	

The following were awarded Book Prizes for winning University Prizes:

<i>Law</i>	FARTHING Kathryn	for best performance in Land Law and Administrative Law
	WEBB Brian	for best performance in International Trade Law
<i>History</i>	PROUDFOOT Neill	Arnold Prize for an excellent thesis
<i>Geography</i>	MURPHY Sarah SHARMAN Sunita	Shell Prize for the best Fieldwork Notebooks in Hon.Mods.

College Prizes were awarded for excellent performance as follows:

<i>History</i>	Boase Prize	BOWLER Guy
<i>History</i>	Boase Prize	COPE Abigail
<i>PPE</i>	Dangerfield Prize	KREISWIRTH Brian
<i>History</i>	Boase Prize	MARTIN Ciaran
<i>History</i>	Boase Prize	PROUDFOOT Neill

Awards and Prizes 1997

The following were elected to College Scholarships for gaining a First or Distinction in the First Public Examination:

<i>Biochemistry</i>	Andrew MASON
<i>Biological Sciences</i>	Jennifer WHITWELL
<i>Human Sciences</i>	Caroline DALE
<i>Medicine</i>	Deborah HAY
<i>Physiological Sciences</i>	Rachael PEARSON
<i>Chemistry</i>	William DEVENNEY

<i>Engineering Science</i>	Gideon HO Tiong Peng LIAN Bernard LIANG
<i>Geography</i>	Timothy JAMES Katharine LOGAN
<i>History</i>	Paul BUSH
<i>Law</i>	Alan GOODWIN Paul HOBSON Peter MARWOOD John TILLMAN
<i>Mathematics</i>	Stephen KYNASTON
<i>Mod. Languages</i>	Katherine ROBERTS
<i>PPE</i>	Mateusz LASIK
<i>Econ/Management</i>	James REDFERN
<i>Physics</i>	Louis CHENG Alan DENTON Val LETCHUMANAN

The following were awarded Book Prizes for gaining a First in Schools:

<i>Archaeology</i>	Vicky BARNECUTT Gordon INGRAM Helen SOUTHWOOD
<i>Chemistry</i>	Sharon ASHBROOK Lam TANG Bill WICKSTEAD
<i>Classics/Mod. Langs</i>	Pauline ROBSON
<i>Engineering Science</i>	Martin BOOTH Simon LAING
<i>EEM</i>	Renata DIONELLO Phapinder GILL
<i>English</i>	Nicola KOHN Sam LAVENDER Theo TAIT
<i>Geography</i>	Natalie EDWARDS Richard HOGWOOD
<i>History</i>	Tom FLETCHER John GORDON
<i>Law</i>	Rachel CHAPMAN David CRAN
<i>Medicine</i>	Emma NEEDHAM
<i>Mod. Languages (Spanish)</i>	Kirsty HOOPER
<i>Physics</i>	Lucie WHITFORD

The following were awarded Book Prizes for winning University Prizes:

<i>Engineering</i>	Renata DIONELLO	Coopers & Lybrand Prize in EEM
<i>Fine Art</i>	Kristian FRANKS	Egerton Coghill Landscape Prize (jointly)

<i>Geography</i>	Katherine AIREY Kaite EMMERSON	} Shell Prizes for the best Fieldwork } Notebooks in Hon.Mods.
<i>Physics</i>	Lucie WHITFORD Andrew WIGMORE	

College Prizes were awarded as follows for excellent performance:

<i>History</i>	Boase Prizes:	Tom FLETCHER John GORDON
	Dangerfield Prize:	Paul BUSH
<i>PPE</i>	Dangerfield Prize:	Mateusz LASIK
<i>Engineering:</i>	Del Favero Prize:	Gideon HO Tiong Peng LIAN Bernard LIANG

Degrees conferred between 20 May 1995 and 2 August 1997:

<i>B.A.</i>	Connors, Clare F.
Allwood, Katherine E.J.	Cook, Ruth A.
Ashcroft, Rosalind I.	Cope, Richard A.
Ashworth, Andrea	Corey, Sarah L.
Bagnall, Claire J.	Corner, Simon A.
Barnard, Michael	Coward, Helen L.
Barrett Susannah J.	Cox, Jonathan S.
Beckford, Charlotte E.	Crawford D. Arthur
Bennett, Jonathan M.	Cuff, Rebecca L.
Binns, Hamis P.A.	Curry, Alastair M.
Blunt, Richard J.	Curwen, Rupert W.
Boardman, Robert J.	Daines, Nicholas
Bowler, Guy R.	Davenport, Lucy S.E.
Bracewell, Carolyn	Davidson, Tessa M.I.
Brett, Sally	Davies, Antony Stephen
Brian, Michael W.	Dersley, Geraldine K.
Brookes, Kate	Desmond, Joel
Brown, Michael J.	Devine, Michael
Brown, Timothy M.	Dillon, Alison J.
Brunton, D. Alex.	Dodsworth, Alan J.
Bulcock, Helen L.	Donecker, V. Jane
Cadman, Victoria M.	Dudlyke, Graham L.
Carleston, Jennifer E.	Eatherley, Daniel M.
Chandra, Anupama	Elliott, Claire L. (née McConkey)
Cheetham, Jonathan	Ellis, Daniel
Choy, Amy H.-T.	Elston, Charlotte M.
Clarke, Jennifer	Entwistle, Abigail C.
Clarkson, Lesley	Erskine, James J.
Colegate, Natasha L.	Evans, Felicity H.
Collard, Robert I.	Evans, Nathan
Collier, Ian J.	Fagan, Geraldine R.K.

Fagan, Simon D.
 Farthing, Kathryn A.
 Fennell, Gareth C.
 Fentem, Paul S.
 Fletcher, Katherine J.
 Ford, James N.
 Forsyth, Emma L.
 Foster, Sara M.
 Froggatt, Keith A.
 Frost, Debra A.
 Gaffney, Sinead C.
 Gibbons, Michael A.
 Gibbons, Nicholas E.
 Giles, Ian D.
 Goldsmith, Kathryn V.
 Gollins, Susan K. (née Pearce)
 Goodwin, Jeremy
 Goodwin, Mark D.
 Gould, Timothy W.
 Grant, Hannah E.
 Grassick, Johanna
 Gray, Margaret O.
 Greenwood, Daniel M.
 Hall, David J.
 Hamilton, Alexandra M.
 Haour, Anne C.
 Haque, Muhammed L.
 Harcus, Ian
 Harding, Neil J.
 Harley-Martin, Christopher J.
 Harris, Maria R.
 Harrison, Paul
 Hart, Philip S.
 Heath, Jennifer A.
 Henderson, Anthony M.
 Hepker, Jennifer L.
 Hider, Elizabeth A.
 Higdon, Paul D.
 Hilton, Sonia L.
 Hines, Nicholas M.
 Hirst, Julian M.
 Hodgson, Anna B.
 Holloway, Annabel M.
 Hoodless, Alain D.
 Huddart, David P.
 Hudson, Judith A.
 Hunter, Michael R.
 Hylins, James J.
 Jackson, Matthew H.
 Jago, Christian.R. M. (née Gray)
 Jago, Colin R.
 Jenkins, Neil E.
 Jonas, Robin D.
 Jones, Barnaby E.
 Jones, Emma J. (née Pearson)
 Jones, Mark A.
 Jones, Timothy W.
 Jordan, Simon J.
 Kafetzopoulos, Theofilos
 Kaplinsky, Natasha M.
 Kazi, Mia
 Kelly, Julia A.
 Kendall, Susannah F.
 Kennedy, Adam J.
 Kennedy, Anna K.
 Kennedy, Colin
 Kilvington, Sarah E.
 Klemm, David F.
 Knowles, Benjamin
 Koczela, Jason E.
 Kohli, Jitinder
 Koruth, Roy M.G.
 Lambie, Mark R.
 Lea, Kevin J.
 Lewis, Andrea R.
 Lewis, Ian R.
 Libby, James F.
 Loke, Hsin
 Lunn-Rockcliffe, Katherine S.
 Lynham, Christopher
 Mantell, Katie M.
 Marcy, Elizabeth J. (née Johnson)
 Marsden, Edward J.
 Massey, William G.S.
 Maurici, James P.
 Mawby, Simon A.
 Maxwell, Janine V.
 McMinn, Howard
 Mealor, Simon
 Megevand, Andrew N.
 Meller, Gillian E.
 Miles, Timothy A.
 Milligan, Jenny J.
 Monks, Michele
 Montag-Girmes, Ralf-Dieter D.
 Morfee, Adrian C.

Morris, Zoe S.C.
Munsch, Stuart B.
Naylor, Martin
Neve, David J.
Newton, Heather M.
Ngo, Lisa Le Hien
O'Shaughnessy, Michael E.
Orr, Gwendolen L.
Panayiotou, Panayiota
Parker, Gregory J.
Pilkington, Helen
Polli, Timothy J.
Pritchard, Mala Penelope (née
Roy)
Prodger, Matthew M.
Punwani, Aaron R.
Quayle, Nicola J.
Rainford, Lydia
Ramwell, Andrew
Rayfield, Alan C.
Rayfield, Emily J.
Reid, Stephen S.
Rice, Stephen P.
Riddell, Stuart W.
Ridyard, Kirsty
Riga de Spinoza, Sophie E.
Rink, Max E.
Roberts, Hugh N.
Rogers, Ian P.
Sandford, James W.
Scapens, Ian L.
Seabrook, Penelope A. (née
Farrant)
Simpson, T.
Sin, Chih Hoong
Smith, Catherine J.
Smith, Clare H.
Smith, H. Barnabas
Southall, John B.
Steel, John W.A.
Stevens, Alison
Stopford, Russell P.
Stuppel, Paul A.
Styles, Mikka
Symington, Lisa V.
Terrington, Peter J.
Thacker, Sarah M.
Thomas, Nicola J.

Thomas, Quentin P.
Thorley, Joseph L.
Thornton, Marcus J.
Tull, Robert G.
Turner, Martin M.
Ujvary, George R.
Van Leeuwen, Johannes G.
Varney, Joanna
Vizard, Stuart A.
Wade, David
Wain, Alice L.
Wagner, Joanna U.
Warren, John W.
Wastie, Christopher
Waters, David S.
Watkins, Andrew C.
Watt, Iain
Waugh, Robert G.
Wells, Brian B.
Welsh, Ian G.
West, Verity E.
Whale, Rebecca E.
Whillis, Graeme
Whiston, Daniel A.T.
White, Phoebe A.
Wilcox, Paul H.
Wilkins, Daniel G.
Williams, Ceili
Williams, Gareth R.
Wills, Jonathan
Wilson, Kate E.
Wilson, Timothy D.
Yap, Kenneth C.L.
Yarrow, Joanna C.
Yates, Alexander
Zaidi, Tooba A.

B. Fine Art

Alexander, Mark A.
Howe, Timothy J.C.
Hughes, Catherine D.

M. Biochem.

Stacey, Martin J.

M. Chem.

Lau, Wai Shun

M.Eng.

Cresswell, Paul M.
Cuhls, Matthew H.
Frost, Emma
Hayman, Eric
McKay, Peter D.
Palethorpe, Benjamin
Taylor, Edmund C.
Thoma, Xavier R.B.

M.A.

Ashworth, Andrea
Asquith, Gillian (née Barker)
Asquith, John A.
Ball, Linda
Belt, Paul J.
Benson, Amanda H.
Beswick, John D.
Binns, Hamish P.A.
Binns, Niall R.E.
Brett, Sally
Brettell, Adrian D.
Briggs, Richard S.
Cadman, Victoria M.
Callard, Andrew M.
Chandler, Alexander C.R.
Clennett, Michael J.
Cowlshaw, Deborah J.
Crawford, D. Arthur
Crump, Vincent R.
Curwen, Rupert W.
David, Elizabeth (née French)
Davies, Richard V.
Deacon, Stuart J.
Dell, Graeme J.
Dersley, Geraldine K.
Dersley, Paul K.
Dobbs, Harvey T.
Dobbs, Stephen J.
Dudlyke, Graham L.
Dunsby, Martin B.
Dyke, Jason A.
Edwards, Philip D.
Elleray, David R.
Fentem, Paul S.
Ferguson, Patricia R.
Findlay, Andrew D.
Fisher, Sally L.

Fletcher, Katherine J.
Fox, Richard J.
Foxman, Daniel
Frost, Debra A.
Gibbons, Michael A.
Gollins, Susan K. (née Pearce)
Gordon, Susan E. (née Judges)
Gould, Timothy W.
Gould-Davies, Nigel
Granville, William C.M.
Gunton, Sarah
Hailwood, Adrian R.
Hall, Louise M.
Harcus, Ian
Harley-Martin, Christopher J.
Harris, Julie L.
Head, Catherine E.
Henderson, Anthony M.
Herring, Jonathan J.
Herrmann, Mark H.
Heywood, Jeremy J.
Hilton, Sonia L.
Howard, Robert
Howe, Timothy J.C.
Hubbard, Steven R.
Hutchings, Timothy N.
Jackson, Bridget H.
Jago, Christian R. M. (née Gray)
Jago, Colin R.
Jones, Andrew H.
Jones, Emma J. (née Pearson)
Jones, Jeremy (posthumously)
Jones, Karen L.
Jones, Kevin D.
Latham, Jeremy M.
Leask, Graeme W.
Leonard, Andrew J.
Macmichael, Nicola
Maliphant, Simon C.
Marriot, Paul R.
Massey, William G.S.
Mawby, Simon A.
McCaffrey, Jerome
McKillop, Marlene
McMinn, Howard
Mealor, Simon
Monks, Michele
Montag-Girmes, Ralf-Dieter D.

Morfee, Adrian C.
Munsch, Stuart B.
Murrell, Adrian
Ngo, Hung Tan
Notley, Jonathan G.
Parker, Gregory J.
Pentney, Adam F.
Pinette, Stuart H.
Price, Kerstin A.
Pritchard, Mala Penelope (née Roy)
Prodger, Matthew M.
Revell, Bradley J.
Rice, Stephen P.
Robinson, Joseph Kenneth
Rogers, Michael J.
Seabrook, Penelope A. (née Farrant)
Severino, Simon
Sevgen, Füsün
Seymour, Robert J.
Simpson, Tom
Sleep, Tamsin J.
Smeeth, Jeremy
Smith, Catherine J.
Smith, Richard G.
Sorenti, Mark
Spark, David R.
Spencer, Roger C.
Steel, John W.A.
Stevens, Robert H.
Stokes, Nicholas J.C.
Temple, Jonathan
Thomas, Robin G.
Tinnion, Antoine
Tull, Robert G.
Varley, Lewis J.
Vincent, John T.
Wade, David
Walker, Adrian P.
Walker, Michael A.
Webb, Sarah C.
Weiss, Rachel M.
White, Phoebe A.
Wiley, Peter L.
Wilkinson, Ian B.
Williams, Ceili
Wills, Jonathan
Wood, Nicola G.A.

Wright, Christopher
Wright, James A.
Zaidi, Tooba A.

BCL

Buckingham, Stewart J.
Hale, Alison L.
Herring, Jonathan J.
Rajamani, Lavanya
Stevens, Robert H.

D.Phil.

Banham, Gary
Boardman, Robert J.
Bond, Tamara D.
Bools, Michael D.
Bruce, James I.
Carey, Daniel
Chan, Gordon S.F.
Chen, Yifang
Colquhoun, Alison
Crawford, D. Arthur
Crook, P.M. John
Curwen, Rupert W.
Dorigatti, Marco G.
Ellin, Hannah C.
Gao, George F.
Groom, Nicholas M.
Hu, Mengyu
Hutt, Marten
Hwu, Tzong-Her
Kim, Byung-Yeon
Kinsella, Sharon E.
Leonard, Andrew J.
Maddrell Mander, Avril M.
McDonnell, Rachael A. (née Dawe)
Mistry, Sharad
Molnar, Zoltan
Nusser, Zoltan
O'Connor, Brian P.
Qutbuddin, Bazat-Saifiyah K.
Rees-Jones, Julie
Robinson, Joseph Kenneth
Sharam, Earle S.
Shelton, David G.
Soneoka, Yuko
Spyvee, Mark R.
Tein, Mark S.-C.

Toms, Judith
Tweedy, Roderick S.
Williams, Ceili
Wright, Rachel H.

B.M.

Khan, Adil Y.

M.Sc.

Buttler, Michael
Coburn, Simon D.
Lea, Jayne L.
Parkins, Christopher J.
Schaub, Michael P.
Stoll, Till
Wieczorek, Jerzy S.
Zaidi, Tooba A.

M.Stud.

Agouridis, Christos
Hennigan, Thomas P.
Saguinsin, Donna F.

M.Litt.

Collins, Kristin

M.Phil.

Carter, Wendy J.
Goodman, Joseph W.
Higgins, Mark A.
Max, Kerry D.
Ohanissian, Arek G.
Paterson-Jones, N. Gregor
Plavsic, Bryant B.
Richardson, Munro C.
Sakurai, Yuko (née Ueno)
Silverton, Francesca A.
Thompson, David M.
Yeager, Suzanne M.
Zizzo, Daniel J.

M.Juris

Pinsolle, Philippe M.

D.M.

Fisher, Edward W.

D.Sc.

Mollon, John D.

News of Members

- 1921 Z. E. ('Teddy') Kingdon's enjoyable correspondence is recorded in 'Letters to the Editor' on pp.119-20.
- 1932 George Pickard lives in Vancouver. After a First in Physics, he worked with R. V. Jones on infra-red detection of aircraft, and then at the Royal Aircraft Establishment working with P. M. S. Blackett. He was attached to Coastal Command as Scientific Advisor and flew many operational sorties. He moved to the Department of Physics, University of British Columbia, in 1947, and became Professor, Department of Physics and Institute of Oceanography. He was made MBE in 1946, and is now Professor Emeritus; he held a private pilot's licence 1968-79.
- 1938 Nigel Macassey has retired and has returned from France to the UK.
- 1943 Antony Page was Mayor of Guildford 1992-93 and has been a Surrey County Councillor since 1983.
- 1949 John Nottingham has been awarded the Order of the Grand Warrior (OGW) by the Government of Kenya. He lives in Nairobi.
- 1949 David Youston has retired again.
- 1951 Professor David Goldberg was knighted in 1996. He is Head of the Department of Psychiatry, University of London, and Director of the Maudsley.
- 1952 David Tudge is retiring as Chief Financial Officer at Intelsat, Washington DC, and will be living in the UK.
- 1953 David Goodgame, Professor of Chemistry at Imperial College, London, has been elected to the Governing Body of Imperial.
- 1953 Professor Max Cowan has been elected an Honorary Fellow of Hertford.
- 1955 John Harding is a freelance lecturer and teacher of Arabic.
- 1955 Peter Dennis has retired from his lecturing post at Kingston College (formerly Kingston College of Further Education).
- 1956 Oliver Prenn is Chairman of the FII Group; they design and make footwear, mainly for Marks & Spencer.
- 1957 John Woodhouse, Fiat-Serena Professor of Italian and Fellow of Magdalen, has been elected a Fellow of the British Academy.
- 1957 Joseph Gerratt is Reader in Theoretical Chemistry at the University of Bristol. He gained the Royal Society of Chemistry 1992 Award and Medal for Theoretical & Computational Chemistry, and was awarded a Leverhulme Trust Fellowship for 1995-6.
- 1958 Charles Phythian-Adams is Professor of English Local History at the University of Leicester.
- 1958 Dr John Goodacre is an historian at Leicester University. He specializes in English local history.
- 1958 Merrick Baker-Bates, Consul-General in Los Angeles, was appointed CMG in the Birthday Honours, 1996.

- 1959 Charles Gibson has been appointed a circuit judge.
- 1959 Col. John Grundy is a civil servant with the Ministry of Defence. He has been appointed assistant regimental secretary at the Brecon office of the Royal Regiment of Wales.
- 1959 Jeffrey Preston is Director General, Energy, at the Department of Trade and Industry.
- 1959 Michael Cross is Assistant Vice-President, International Education, Varkey Group, Dubai.
- 1959 The Reverend Murdoch MacKenzie, a member of the Iona Community, has been appointed Ecumenical Moderator of Milton Keynes.
- 1959 Sir Bruce Pattullo has been elected an Honorary Fellow of the College.
- 1959 Stuart Brewer is Executive Secretary of the recently established Library and Information Commission in London. From 1980 to 1995 he was City Librarian and Arts Officer in Newcastle upon Tyne, in which city he retains his main home.
- 1960 T. M. Addiscott is Visiting Professor in the Department of Environmental Sciences and Mathematics at the University of East London.
- 1960 Christopher John is finance director of a joint UK/Russian venture which is producing oil in the autonomous republic of Komi. He will be based in Moscow for two years.
- 1961 David Spedding, Chief of Special Intelligence Services, was appointed KCMG in the Birthday Honours, 1996.
- 1961 General Sir Roger Wheeler is Chief of the General Staff. He was advanced to GCB in the 1997 New Year Honours List. He has been elected an Honorary Fellow.
- 1961 John Vincent is a school teacher.
- 1962 John Doble has been appointed High Commissioner to Swaziland.
- 1963 Des Hodnett is with Zeneca Agrochemicals, based at Haslemere, Surrey.
- 1963 Rodney Baker-Bates is Director of Finance and Information Technology at the BBC.
- 1964 Adrian Oldknow, retired from teaching at the Chichester Institute of Higher Education is now a Research Fellow.
- 1964 Tony Champion has been appointed Professor of Population Geography in the University of Newcastle.
- 1964 Dr Eric Farr was awarded an MBE for services to the disabled and sport.
- 1965 Digby Hubbard still lives in Monaco. He is President of the Monte Carlo Club, Secretary of the local Institute of Directors, and organizer of a bi-annual lunch for Oxbridge and Trinity College Dublin graduates living on the Cote d'Azur.
- 1965 Robert Assirati is now Chief Executive of the Government Central Computer and Telecommunications Agency (CCTA).
- 1966 Peter Titchener is General Secretary of Multiport, the ship agencies' network, based in London.

- 1966 Robin Thomas is a chartered accountant.
- 1966 Rupert Perry was Deputy Mayor of Islington in 1996 and will be Mayor in 1997.
- 1967 David Spark is an IT consultant.
- 1967 Nigel Farrow is County Personnel Officer for Somersetshire County Council.
- 1967 Trevor Halvorsen is Secretary General of the Committee of European Railways, and is living in Brussels.
- 1968 Paul Tanswell is a section leader in Pharmacokinetics working in the pharmaceutical industry in Germany.
- 1969 David Haer is a consulting actuary.
- 1969 Peter Hulse has left British Aerospace's military aircraft division and is now a project management consultant, currently working with Ford Motor Co. in Detroit.
- 1969 Richard Torin is a wine merchant, living in Santa Barbara, California.
- 1970 Malcolm Cope is Engineering Group Leader with Sage Engineering, Bath.
- 1970 Baron Mendes da Costa has been elected a Fellow of the Royal College of General Practitioners.
- 1970 C. A. Humphries is an IT consultant.
- 1970 Paul Manduca is a member of the Lord Chancellor's Honorary Investment Advisory Committee.
- 1971 Bernard Robertson is editor of the *New Zealand Law Journal*.
- 1971 Christopher Wright is director of Licence Enforcement and Fair Trading, Office of Telecommunication, London.
- 1971 Dr Nigel Saul was elected President of the Monumental Brass Society in June 1995.
- 1971 G. C. Elliott is director of Access, Worcester College of Higher Education.
- 1972 D. G. A. Pitt is an area organizer for the Sue Ryder Foundation based in Skipton, North Yorkshire.
- 1972 Dr Rory Browne is a Trustee of the Commonwealth Zoological Corporation in Boston, Mass.
- 1972 Jeremy Stevens is a librarian with the Warwickshire County Council, specializing in bibliographical services.
- 1972 Peter Dart started his firm – the Added Value Company – eight years ago; it has grown into a business of over £10 million fee income. Peter was Organ Scholar. He is currently Director of Music at Windsor Parish Church. Their organ is a Hunter, as is the Hertford instrument.
- 1972 Williams Massey is a Queen's Counsel.
- 1973 Sherard Cowper-Coles was appointed CMG in the Birthday Honours, 1997. He has been posted to the British Embassy, Paris, as Political Counsellor.
- 1973 Ed Vulliamy, who works for the *Guardian*, has been made International Reporter of the Year at the Annual British Press Awards.

- 1973 Harry Holcroft, after 22 years in the Household Cavalry, is a professional illustrator and artist. He now lives in Provence.
- 1973 Jon Billowes rowed bow in the victorious Oxford Veterans' eight who beat Cambridge in April 1996. He has been elected to the Leander Club.
- 1973 Mark Teversham is Caribbean director and Bahamas manager for Barclays Bank.
- 1973 Nicholas Anderton has moved from South Africa to Holland. He is a tour director for Central Europe.
- 1973 Peter Baker is a wine grower in Monmouth.
- 1973 Richard Thompson is Reader in Physics at Imperial College, London.
- 1973 Stratford Caldecote and **Leonie Richards** (1974) live in Oxford. He is a Director of the Centre for Faith and Culture at Westminster College, whose purpose is the renewal and application of Catholic theology.
- 1974 David Roe is Head of the Sixth Form Centre, Portslade Community College, Sussex.
- 1974 Dr Robert Norton is chief of heat transfer, Allison Engineering Co., in Indianapolis.
- 1974 E. J. R. Harris is operations Director for Searam Europe and Africa.
- 1974 Gordon Hou-sheng Chan is Professor of Sociology and Vice-Chairman of the Council of Labour Affairs, National Taiwan University.
- 1974 Massimo di Matteo is Professor of Economics at the University of Sienna.
- 1974 Patricia Rhodes (née Crabtree) is a Design and Print Consultant.
- 1975 Andrew Boynton is a managing member of Chaib Services in Cape Town, South Africa. They trade under the name of Grundy Pies from a retail shop in Mowbray.
- 1975 Andrew Laughton is a research scientist.
- 1975 Richard Watts is consultant rheumatologist to Ipswich NHS Trust.
- 1976 Jeremy Bentham is head of corporate strategy analysis, Shell International, based in London.
- 1976 Max Gibbons has been appointed Consultant in Trauma and Orthopaedics at the Nuffield Orthopaedic Hospital, Oxford.
- 1976 Steve Lewitt is head of personnel for Landmark Insurance, based in Northampton.
- 1977 Edward Fisher is working as a Consultant ENT Surgeon in Birmingham. He has been awarded his D.M.
- 1977 John Dewar, former Tutor in Law 1990-95, is Professor of Law at Griffith University, Queensland.
- 1977 Ruth Sinclair-Jones (née Knopp) is the British Council's regional finance co-ordinator for Central Europe. She is based in Warsaw with her husband **David Jones** (1977) and their two children.
- 1978 David Elvin was appointed Junior Counsel to the Crown, Common Law, by the Attorney-General in August 1995.

- 1978 David Wade is a translator.
- 1978 Dr John Slade is consultant anaesthetist and pain specialist at the West Suffolk Hospital.
- 1978 Jeremy Latham is an orthopaedic surgeon in Birmingham.
- 1978 Peter Whatley is commercial manager with IBM (UK) Ltd with responsibility for the Irish Republic, Ulster, and 'that part of the UK north of Crewe'.
- 1979 David Naylor is chief executive officer of the Institute for Clinical Evaluative Sciences, staff physician at Sunybrook Health Science Center and Professor of Medicine, University of Toronto.
- 1979 Denis Keefe has returned from a three-year posting as Head of Political Section, British High Commission, Nairobi, and is now Assistant Head of South Asia Department at the Foreign and Commonwealth Office.
- 1979 Dr Roderick Macrorie is a medical missionary. He has been appointed project director of a tuberculosis and leprosy control programme for a population of two million in western Nepal.
- 1979 Judy Raymond is an associate editor with the *Trinidad Express* newspaper.
- 1979 Kevin Brown has been involved in setting up and developing the Alexander Fleming Laboratory Museum, which features a reconstruction of the room in which he discovered penicillin in 1928. Kevin also organized in 1995 the sesquicentenary celebrations of St Mary's Hospital, Paddington.
- 1979 Paul Fenton is a teacher.
- 1979 Stephen Mangham is with Bates Saatchi & Saatchi Advertising in Budapest.
- 1980 Adrian Brettell is a solicitor.
- 1980 Alison Messchendorp (née Gibbs) is a freelance translator and lives in the Netherlands.
- 1980 Andrew Callard is a consultant.
- 1980 Jeremy Heywood is head of securities and markets policy at the Treasury.
- 1980 Kathryn Hough (née Shore) is a partner in general medical practice in Evesham. Her husband **Adrian** (1987) is Vicar of the United Benefice of Badsey with Aldington, Offenham, and Bretforton.
- 1981 Carl Gorham had a comedy series on Radio 4. He is married to **Vicky Sipek** (1980)
- 1981 Dr Ceri Sullivan has been appointed Lecturer in English at the University of Wales, Bangor.
- 1981 Elizabeth Payling is an operational research consultant with the Post Office.
- 1981 Graham Dudlyke is a banker.
- 1981 Jacqui Smith, Head of Economics and GNVQ Co-ordinator, Haybridge High School, has been elected Labour Member of Parliament for Redditch.
- 1981 Lucy Phillips (née Cottrell) is now a director at Mees Pierson.

- 1981 Mark Thornber obtained his Ph.D. in 1989 at the State University of New York, Stonybrook. He is now a maths teacher at Durham Johnston Comprehensive School.
- 1981 Patrick Rudden is studying for an MBA in Boston.
- 1982 Adam Pentney is a nuclear technology engineer.
- 1982 Andrew Leonard is a research biochemist. He has been awarded his D.Phil.
- 1982 Christopher Wright owns (and runs with his wife) a language school in Castelo Branco, Portugal.
- 1982 Isobel Collyer is pursuing a successful career as a singer and actress. She has gained a postgraduate diploma in singing from the Royal College of Music (ARCM) and a diploma in acting from the Acting Company of Arts Educational London Schools. She has performed in major European venues, and on BBC Radios 2, 3, and 4; she has made a number of CDs and performed works of composers including **Hugh Collins Rice** (1980).
- 1982 John Wilmott is UK Sales Manager for ICI. His wife Deirdre (née Flannery, Dublin 1987) is Human Resources Director for GE Capital in the UK. They live in Altrincham, Cheshire.
- 1983 Brian Evans is a project manager with Sir Robert McAlpine Ltd.
- 1983 Ceidi Williams is a civil servant. She has been awarded her D.Phil.
- 1983 Elizabeth David (née French) is a management accountant and lives in France.
- 1983 Howard McMinn is a management consultant.
- 1983 Ian McLoughlin is working as a translator for the Bundersbank in Frankfurt.
- 1983 Richard Black has a Ph.D. awarded by the Royal Holloway and Bedford College.
- 1983 Steven Webb, Professor of Social Policy at the University of Bath, has been elected Liberal Democrat Member of Parliament for Northavon.
- 1984 Nick Upton (former JRF) is a TV producer. From 1987 to 1991 he worked with David Attenborough for the BAFTA award-winning series *Trials of Life*. He now works for an independent company, Green Umbrella. His films have won a number of international awards at wildlife film festivals in France, Italy, USA, and Japan. Two further films produced by Nick were screened in 1996: *Beetlemania* and *The World in a Wood* based on Wytham Wood, Oxford. An eight-part series of European wildlife films is planned. As a senior editor and producer, Nick is assisted as a researcher by **Jonathan Clay** (1991).
- 1984 Allan Lees is President and Chief Executive Officer of Software Corporation, a high technology company in California. He is married to **Anne-Christine Strugnell** (1985), a freelance copy-writer.
- 1984 Andrew Watt and **Ness Collingridge** (1986) still run Monster Media Productions Ltd in Scotland. Ness appears regularly on

- Scottish TV as a presenter. She made a documentary series for Channel 4 in Sri Lanka in 1996.
- 1984 Ben Hall runs a company called Chatterbox, specializing in television. He has been a presenter on the BBC1 programmes *Holidays Out* and *Summer Holiday*.
- 1984 Jonathan Hall, who has held a Research Fellowship at Downing College, Cambridge, in Classics, has been appointed Assistant Professor of Ancient History in the departments of History and Classics at the University of Chicago. His wife, Ilaria, is an Italian classical archaeologist.
- 1984 Madeleine Kraus is Senior Fellow in Pathology at Brigham Women's Hospital, Harvard Medical School, Massachusetts.
- 1984 Ralf-Dieter Montag-Girmes is Deputy Director General of the Russian Privatization Centre in Leipzig.
- 1984 Tom Winnifrith is a financial journalist with the *Evening Standard*.
- 1985 David Chalcraft obtained his M.Litt. in 1992. He is Senior Lecturer in Sociology at Oxford Brookes University.
- 1985 David Thompson has been awarded his M.Phil. He is living in Chicago.
- 1985 Dr Timothy Wood has completed his Doctor of Medical Science degree and is a post-doctoral Fellow at the Karolinska Institute and with Pharmacia and Upjohn in Stockholm.
- 1985 James Wilson is an assistant director with Crosby Securities, Hong Kong.
- 1985 John Crook, who holds a D.Phil., is an architectural historian.
- 1985 Jonathan Wills is a banker.
- 1985 Lewis Varley is a solicitor.
- 1985 Marco Dorigatti is a Lecturer at Corpus Christ College, Oxford.
- 1985 Paul Brown-Kenyon is at the Yale School of Management studying for a Masters degree in public and private management. PBK is still rowing and coaching, this time for the School of Management crew, who will be racing Harvard Business School.
- 1985 Penny Pritchard (née Roy) is a college lecturer.
- 1985 Richard Briggs is a voluntary Christian worker. He recently completed an MA in biblical interpretation and is now writing a Bible training course for 'Operation Mobilization', a worldwide Christian training organization.
- 1985 Robert Seymour has moved from CS First Boston to Botts & Co., a private bank and provider of private equity capital.
- 1985 Stephen Rice is a university lecturer at the School of Geography, Loughborough University.
- 1985 Stuart Munsch has been promoted to Lt-Cdr USN and is a submarine liaison officer.
- 1985 Susan Gordon (née Judges) is a solicitor.
- 1986 John Stanley is Director, University of California Education Abroad Program, based in London.
- 1986 Fuson Sevgen is a Pharmaceuticals Manager with Zeneca.

- 1986 Adrian Murrell is an actuary.
- 1986 Alison Fry was ordained deacon in July 1996, and is Assistant Curate, parish of St Peter with St Jude, Milton, Weston-super-mare.
- 1986 Andrew Findlay is sales manager of Semiconductor Diagnosis Inc., and has moved from Edinburgh to Tampa, Florida.
- 1986 Christopher Harley-Martin is a business development manager with Smith Kline Beecham.
- 1986 Daniel Carey has obtained his D.Phil., and is a lecturer.
- 1986 Elizabeth Ivens (Mrs Marley) is a freelance journalist.
- 1986 Geraldine Dersley is a solicitor.
- 1986 Graeme Leask is a chartered accountant.
- 1986 James Wright is a researcher.
- 1986 Jason Dykes is a research assistant at the University of Leicester.
- 1986 Jonathan Herring is University Lecturer in Law at Christ Church Oxford.
- 1986 Julie Harris is a banker.
- 1986 Kevin Jones is a solicitor.
- 1986 Martin Dunsby is business development director with GTE Mobile Communications in Springfield, Virginia.
- 1986 Michele Monks is an actress.
- 1986 Paul Marriott is a treasury manager with Pearson plc.
- 1986 Peter Wiley is a solicitor.
- 1986 Robert Boardman has been awarded his D.Phil., and is a systems analyst.
- 1986 Rupert Curwen is a research engineer working in New York State.
- 1986 Sally Fisher is a marketing manager.
- 1986 Steven Hubbard is a physicist.
- 1986 Vincent Crump is a journalist.
- 1987 Richard Lewis has a D.Phil. in Biochemistry and is a Post-Doctoral Research Fellow in the University of York.
- 1987 Adrian Hailwood is a homeopath.
- 1987 Darren West is a manager with British Telecom plc. In September he is to marry **Inga Parry** (1989) who is a solicitor with a City law firm.
- 1987 Harvey Dobbs is a physicist.
- 1987 Helen Pilkington is a civil servant.
- 1987 Ian Williamson is a Doctor of Medicine.
- 1987 Jeremy Smeeth is a trainee accountant.
- 1987 Jerzy Wiczorek is a software engineer.
- 1987 Judith Toms has taken her D.Phil. and is an academic researcher in Oxford.
- 1987 Karen Jones is a Project Manager with Nestlé.
- 1987 Louise Hall is a solicitor working in Hong Kong.
- 1987 Mark Joshi is a Fellow of Darwin College, Cambridge (wrongly stated as Downing College in the last *Magazine*).
- 1987 Nicola Macmichael is a publishing rights executive.

- 1987 Nicola Wood is studying for an MBA at INSEAD.
- 1987 Richard Fox is an ecologist.
- 1987 Robert Howard is an IT analyst.
- 1987 Robert Tull is a trainee chartered accountant.
- 1987 Roger Spencer is a technical consultant.
- 1987 Sonia Hilton is a solicitor.
- 1987 Tamsin Sleep is a Doctor of Medicine.
- 1987 Tim Hutchins is a bank manager.
- 1987 Tooba Zaidi is in merchant banking.
- 1988 Antoine Tinnion is a lawyer.
- 1988 Brian Wells is an accountant.
- 1988 David Crawford has been awarded his D.Phil. and is a research assistant.
- 1988 Dr Philip Healey is Senior House Officer at Scarborough Hospital.
- 1988 Elizabeth Marcy (née Johnson) is production editor for a trade magazine.
- 1988 Gary Banham has been awarded his D.Phil. He is a tutor.
- 1988 Hung Tan Ngo is a chartered accountant.
- 1988 Jonathan Notley is a banker.
- 1988 Katie Fletcher is personal assistant to the Director of the Maison Française, Oxford.
- 1988 Keith Froggatt is a tax consultant.
- 1988 Kirsty Ridyard is a teacher.
- 1988 Nathalie Nguyen is an Associate Lecturer in French at the University of Adelaide, South Australia.
- 1988 Neil Reid is with Oliver, Wyman & Co., Savile Row.
- 1988 Robert Callard is a lawyer.
- 1988 Sharad Mistry has been awarded his D.Phil. He is a biochemist.
- 1988 Sheila Kerr is a qualified British and European Patent Attorney working in Edinburgh.
- 1988 Timothy Gould is in the Diplomatic Service.
- 1988 Wendy Carter has been awarded her M.Phil. and is an Information Technology specialist.
- 1989 Robert Mayhew has been elected to a Fellowship for Research in Historical Geography at Corpus Christi College, Cambridge.
- 1989 Alison Colquhoun is a research biochemist in San Paulo, Brazil.
- 1989 Catherine Smith is a sales manager.
- 1989 Christopher Waste is a teacher.
- 1989 Daniel Foxman is a market researcher.
- 1989 Donna Saguinsin is a marketing manager.
- 1989 John Steel is an accountant.
- 1989 Mark Goodwin is a medical student.
- 1989 Matthew Prodger is a broadcast journalist.
- 1989 Michael Clennett is a teacher.
- 1989 Michael Gibbons is a teacher.
- 1989 Nicholas Stakis is in textile sales in Dallas, Texas.
- 1989 Patricia Ferguson is Fellow and Tutor in Jurisprudence at Hertford.

- 1989 Stuart Deacon is a communications officer.
- 1989 Zoltan Molnar has been awarded his D.Phil. He is a Research Fellow at Merton College, Oxford.
- 1990 David Shelton is doing post-decoral research at Sherbrooke University, Quebec, having been awarded his D.Phil.
- 1990 Jonathan Cheetham has been with Overseas Development in Sri Lanka and is now back at Hertford doing a higher degree in English.
- 1990 Rachael McDonnell (née Dawe) is a Departmental Lecturer at the School of Geography, Oxford.
- 1990 Joanna Forbes is a music teacher and professional singer. She is now Mrs L'Estrange; her husband graduated from Merton.
- 1990 Quentin Thomas is a musician and teaches at the Oratory School, Reading.
- 1990 Russell Stopford is a video computer artist.
- 1990 Sara Foster is a business information analyst.
- 1990 Shawn Manning is a pharmaceutical and health care consultant with Datamonitor, based in London.
- 1991 Brian O'Connor is a lecturer in the Department of Philosophy, University College, Dublin.
- 1991 Christopher Parkins is a Ph.D student at Wolfson College, Cambridge.
- 1991 Heather Newton is a student at law college.
- 1991 Ian Rogers is a Bar School student.
- 1991 Jeremy Goodwin is a law school student.
- 1991 Julie Rees-Jones is a research scientist.
- 1991 Kim Byung-Yeon, having been awarded his D.Phil., is doing post-doctoral research.
- 1991 Lucy Davenport is an actress.
- 1991 Lydia Rainford is a postgraduate student.
- 1991 Michael Bools has been awarded his D.Phil. and is a pupil barrister.
- 1992 Sarah Corey is an advertising account trainee manager.
- 1992 Simon Corner is an electronics engineer.
- 1992 Alison Dillon is an assistant producer (TV).
- 1992 Andrew Farrant is an equity research analyst working for the Swiss Bank Corporation in Hong Kong.
- 1992 Antony Davies is a researcher.
- 1992 Eric Hayman has been awarded his M.Eng.
- 1992 Graeme Whillis is a systems analyst.
- 1992 Ian Lewis is a systems engineer.
- 1992 Ian Scapens is an accountant.
- 1992 Joanna Varney is a project assistant.
- 1992 Joanna Yarrow is a teacher.
- 1992 Margaret Gray is a postgraduate.
- 1992 Michael Barnard is a graduate trainee with British Airways.
- 1992 Natasha Kaplinsky is a P.A.
- 1992 Nicholas Gibbons is a strategy consultant.
- 1992 Richard Cope is a musician.

- 1992 Sarah Thacker is a teacher.
1992 Simon Coburn is an accountant.
1992 Simon Jordan preached in Chapel during Trinity Term. He is to spend a year in Minnesota working for the Proclamation Trust.
1992 Timothy Brown is a teacher.
1992 Xavier Thoma is an investment banker.
1993 Christopher Lynham is a pilot in the Royal Air Force.
1993 Hannah Grant is an advertising account manager.
1993 Robin Jonas is a consultant.
1993 Till Stoll is researcher in the commodities and trade division of the Food and Agricultural Organization of the United Nations, based in Rome.
1994 Christos Agouridis is an archaeologist in Athens.
1994 Tamara Bond has obtained her D.Phil. and is a research associate.

Derek Conran

Editor's note

As is the case with 'Publications and Productions', there is a danger that 'News of Members' can be unrepresentative, given that a proportion of former members are maybe not of the opinion that their achievements are noteworthy, their professions sufficiently conventional, or their activities such that they would presume to tell everyone else about themselves. While having a good deal of sympathy with these standpoints, the Editor also suspects that it is precisely these members from whom it would be particularly interesting to hear, and he ventures to encourage them to respond to the invitation to submit news. 'News' can be interpreted in the broadest sense, to include comment, reflections, or items for discussion relating either directly to their own doings or to wider issues with which they have become involved.

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.

*C. L. S. Cornwall-Legh, C.B.E. 5th Baron Grey of Codnor (1921)	23 December 1996
*A. A. Bushell (1922)	April 1997
P. F. Machin (1922)	1995
A. J. Haselfoot (Scholar 1923)	12 May 1997
C. D. B. Leggatt (1923)	1996
N. G. H. Stone (1923)	1995
G. C. Waterston (1923)	13 May 1995
I. W. G. Cameron (1926)	1996
A. Collis-Jones (Exhibitioner 1926)	5 November 1995
D. F. R. Evans (1926)	1996
*Sir Gawain Bell, K.C.M.G., C.B.E., K.St.J. (1927)	26 July 1995
Canon G. K. Dixon (1927)	2 May 1997
F. D. Dowsett (1927)	5 November 1995
H. J. W. Stafford (1928)	1997
K. S. Watt, M.B.E. (1928)	14 November 1995
L. P. Whatley (1928)	8 November 1995
A. Fletcher (1929)	5 March 1996
*His Honour R. G. Freeman (1929)	16 May 1997
*C. d'O. Gowan (Exhibitioner 1929)	August 1996
V. I. Todhunter (Scholar 1929)	1997
H. H. Betty (1930)	March 1995
G. S. Craft (Rhodes Scholar 1930)	30 November 1995
D. G. Johnson, C.B.E. (1930)	24 October 1995
*Professor J. E. Meade, C.B., F.B.A. (Fellow 1930-7, Honorary Fellow 1969-95, a Vice-President of the Hertford Society)	22 December 1995
J. Brooke (1932)	28 March 1996
*The Reverend Canon B. B. Matthews, O.B.E. (1932)	June 1997
Sheriff R. R. Kerr, T.D. (1933)	19 November 1995
*D. Mitchell (Scholar 1933)	2 February 1997
C. T. Salkeld-Green (1933)	12 March 1996
*L. B. Walsh-Atkins, C.M.G., C.V.O. (1934)	28 April 1997
Professor G. T. Cronin (1935)	11 October 1995
J. L. Warren (1935)	29 March 1997
O. P. Simmons, M.B.E. (1936)	10 April 1996
T. L. Langton-Lockton (1936)	November 1996
*Professor R. R. Skemp (Scholar 1937)	22 June 1995
J. S. H. Vinter M.C. (Exhibitioner 1937)	14 December 1995
S. A. C. Ardeshir (1938)	July 1997
D. S. Walde, M.C. (1938)	June 1995

*M. Chandler, C.B.E. (Scholar 1939)	3 February 1996
G. M. Willan, D.F.C. (Scholar 1939)	22 June 1997
*G. R. A. Darling, Q.C. (Scholar 1940)	13 September 1996
Dr R. E. Ellins (Exhibitioner 1940)	15 August 1997
H. P. Ruglys (1943)	9 January 1997
H. P. M. Stanton (Exhibitioner 1943)	26 May 1996
F. Webster (Exhibitioner 1943)	5 October 1996
S. A. F. Comer (1944)	1995
A. A. Wood, C.B.E., T.D. (1944)	8 December 1995
J. E. Holt (1947)	22 September 1995
*Professor C. R. Ross, C.B. (Scholar 1947, Fellow 1951-63, Emeritus Fellow 1995-6)	21 February 1996
G. W. Baker, C.B.E., V.R.D. (1948)	20 August 1996
*Major-General J. F. Bowman, C.B. (1948)	26 March 1997
M. H. Blake (1950)	30 December 1995
G. W. Arnott (1951)	March 1996
†F. C. Ashbee (1952)	31 March 1997
*Dr L. O. J. Boynton (1952)	12 December 1995
D. J. Brindley (1956)	1996
J. F. Taylor (1956)	9 December 1995
†D. B. Jones (1961)	30 March 1997
Dr C. Navarro (1970)	1995
*Sir Geoffrey Warnock (Principal 1971-88, Vice-Chancellor 1981-5, Honorary Fellow 1988-95, a Vice-President of the Hertford Society)	8 October 1995

Editor's note

†By a strange coincidence, these two premature deaths occurred on successive days, during the 1997 Easter weekend, and both were occasioned by transport accidents. David Jones was run over by a car in Chad, on Easter Day, and on Easter Monday, Frank Ashbee died as the result of a train mishap at Sittingbourne station.

Other deaths to be recorded are those of: Dr E. A. Radice, C.B.E., economist, who went up to Magdalen in 1925 and was briefly thereafter a Lecturer at Hertford (died 8 November 1996); D. Puffett, sometime Lecturer in Music (died November 1996); and Bob Edwards, College Plumber, on Good Friday, 5 April 1996.

*C. L. S. CORNWALL-LEGH, C.B.E.
5TH BARON GREY OF CODNOR
10 February 1903 – 23 December 1996*

The circumstances attending the arrival seven years ago of Lord Grey of Codnor in the House of Lords must have left even those in the Labour Party who wish to undermine the hereditary element feeling that the half had not been told them. For it was achieved by means that would have to be considered quaint and eccentric even by the occasionally haphazard ways of the Upper House. In 1989 Charles Cornwall-Legh took his place on the red benches as the successor to the 4th Baron, a nephew of one of his ancestresses, who had died in 1496, at which time the barony had drifted into abeyance.

Charles Legh Shuldham Cornwall-Legh was the son of Charles Cornwall-Legh, who died in 1934. His father was 6th in descent from the 16th and last Baron of Burford (so styled, though he never received a summons to Parliament, the 16th Baron being himself 16th in descent from Richard, King of the Romans, Earl of Cornwall and Provence, and Count of Poitou). His mother was Geraldine Shuldham, the daughter of an Army officer. In his early days he was educated at King's School, Bruton, and Hertford College, Oxford. He served as a flight lieutenant in the Auxiliary Air Force and the RAF and was a recipient of the Air Efficiency Award. Otherwise he occupied himself with county affairs in Knutsford, Cheshire, where he was a landowner and farmer.

On paper this looked impressive: he was High Sheriff of Cheshire in 1939, and served as a JP from 1938 to 1974. He was a Deputy Lieutenant from 1949, a county councillor, 1949-77. He was chairman of the new Cheshire County Council, 1974-76, and of the Cheshire Police Authority, 1957-74. He was appointed O.B.E. in 1971 and advanced to C.B.E. in 1977.

The reality of the situation was, however, rather different. His home, High Legh Hall, with 100 acres of land, was compulsory purchased by the Army at the beginning of the war, though by a deft clause he inserted, he was able to repurchase it – at the same price, £20,000 – in 1962. An earnest genealogist, his lifelong ambition was to pursue his father's quest to prove his right to the ancient barony of Grey of Codnor. In order to pay the bills of the College of Arms over a number of years, he sold land for housing, and dabbled in a number of businesses with questionable success. His father made the first claim in 1926, just before new rules were introduced to curb such claims. In future any claimant who was not a child of the last holder of the title had to represent at least 'one third of the dignity' and the beginning of the abeyance had to date from within 100 years. The Greys of Codnor had been in abeyance since 1496, and Cornwall-Legh's father was one of 12 co-heirs. Nevertheless, in 1928 the barony was declared to be an ancient barony in fee in abeyance, and Cornwall-Legh one of the co-heirs. Following his father's

death, Charles Cornwall-Legh presented further petitions and undertook the costly genealogical research into the lines of the other co-heirs, until he eventually proved his right in 1989. The Greys were an ancient family, their first proven ancestor being Henry de Grey, seated at the Manor of Thurrock in 1199. The Greys of Codnor descended from his second son Richard, whose grandson, Henry de Grey of Codnor, was summoned to Parliament in 1299. Six generations later the barony fell into abeyance, and being inheritable through the female line, was vested in his three aunts, Elizabeth, Lady Zouche, Eleanor Newport, and Lucy Lady Lenthall. It was from Lucy (who left two daughters) that the 5th Lord Grey of Codnor descended.

He married in 1930 Dorothy Whitson Scott (who died in 1993) and they had one son, Richard, a county man like his father and a former member of the British ski team, who succeeds to the barony, and two daughters.

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ANTHONY BUSHELL
Died April 1997, aet. 92

Anthony Bushell, the actor and director who has died aged 92, was most familiar in military roles, notably as the sympathetic brigadier helping an RAF officer to further his romance with a Japanese girl in *The Wind Cannot Read* (1958).

Bushell did not always play such agreeable roles. With his steel-blue eyes, bland features and stiff bearing, he was ideal for such parts as the stubborn and foolhardy Colonel Breen in *Quatermass and the Pit* (1967), a character who pays the ultimate price in his fight with the professor against the Martians. Earlier he had played Colonel Strang, the staunch sapper dealing with unexploded bombs in Powell and Pressburger's *The Small Back Room* (1949).

In parallel with his stage and film career, Bushell acted as Laurence Olivier's general manager. He was associate producer for the film *Hamlet* (1949) and associate director for *Richard III* (1955) and for *The Prince and the Showgirl* (1957) with Marilyn Monroe. Bushell became a close friend of Olivier's and in the early 1950s would join him, Roger Furse, and Cecil Tennant (Olivier's manager), for breaks of a few days in Paris, staying at the Hotel France et Choiseul in the Faubourg St Honoré. Olivier later remembered a story Bushell told him at this time about the advice an uncle had given to a comrade of his in the Welsh Guards on his 21st birthday: 'Never hunt south of the Thames, never drink port after champagne, and never have your wife in the morning lest something better should turn up during the day'.

In 1954 Bushell spent a long time scouting around for a location for Bosworth Field to film *Richard III*. The real field is doubly intersected by

a railway and a canal, so Bushell came up with the idea of Spain, a country then untouched by foreign film directors. He asked some Spanish military contacts for a place that could double for Leicestershire. Andalusia, he was told. But was it green? Oh yes, very green. When Bushell got to the suggested site he found the only shade was provided by large, green cactus plants. The next site, near the Escorial, proved more promising, and Olivier was invited over to inspect it. Certainly there was grass, if of a very silvery hue, and they were assured that the autumn rains would make it greener. Just to be certain they chose to film in the marshiest parts they could find.

Anthony Arnatt Bushell was born at Westerham, Kent, on 19 May 1904. He was educated at Magdalen College School. A predecessor there 10 years earlier had been Ivor Novello, who later became a friend. Bushell then went up to Hertford College, Oxford. There he met Evelyn Waugh, with whom he shared a taste for drinking in the company of aesthetes. He became a member of what Waugh called 'the Hertford underworld' and they both joined the Hypocrites' Club, 'that noisy alcohol-soaked rat-warren by the river' as Claud Cockburn called it.

After Oxford, Bushell studied at RADA and made his first stage appearance in 1924 at the Adelphi in *Diplomacy*. When Waugh was studying art in London he would have lunch in a pub with Bushell. But by now Bushell's acting career was prospering, and he was being amorously pursued by an actor-manager called Bill Silk. Bushell and Waugh drifted apart, though not before Waugh noted down, for later use in his memoirs, a description of a party in Belsize Park given by an avant-garde short-story writer called Mary Butt: 'I have a memory of Tony Bushell sitting on the stairs eating her face-cream, and a garden full of interlocked couples'.

In 1928 Bushell went to New York to play opposite Jeanne Eagels in *Her Cardboard Lover*. During a second visit to the United States to appear in *The Secret Flame*, he was advised by George Arliss to try films, and found some success, starting with a part opposite Arliss in *Disraeli* (1929). The next year he acted in *Journey's End* (1930), an early Gainsborough talkie version of R. C. Sheriff's play. James Agate thought it had been 'transferred to the screen with the greatest possible tact and discretion'; today, though, it seems wildly overacted. Bushell appeared in some other films, including *Vanity Fair*, *Shop Angel* and *Five Star Final*, before returning to England in 1932. In 1933 Bushell's brother Charles was found dead in a gas-filled room. Despite his distress, Bushell appeared in *Flies in the Sun* at the Playhouse hours later. In *The Ghoul* (1933), with Boris Karloff, Bushell was the upright young hero protecting the *ingénue* from the Egyptologist who returns from the grave. He played Leslie Howard's friend in *The Scarlet Pimpernel* (1935) and appeared with Barry K. Barons in *The Return of the Scarlet Pimpernel* (1937).

During the Second World War, Bushell served as an officer in the Welsh Guards. He resumed his career after being demobbed. Apart from his work with Olivier he began to direct films himself, sometimes acting in them too. In *The Angel with the Trumpet* (1949) he played opposite Eileen Herlie in a drama about an Austrian woman who has an affair with a crown prince and dies defying the Nazis. Bushell also directed the murder mystery *The Long Dark Hall* (1951), with Rex Harrison and Lilli Palmer, in which a chorus girl is murdered and her married lover unjustly accused. It is not generally well thought of.

In the 1950s Bushell began to act and direct for television. Among his series was *Sir Francis Drake* with Terence Morgan and Jean Kent.

After retiring as an actor, Bushell became secretary of the Monte Carlo Golf Club. The score-card always recorded distances in yards, not metres.

Bushell was a friendly man, full of jokes and song. On his deathbed he sang *Keep the Home Fires Burning*.

Anthony Bushell married in 1928 (dissolved 1935) Zelma O'Neal, the American comedy actress.

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SIR GAWAIN BELL K.C.M.G., C.B.E., K.St.J.

21 January 1909 – 26 July 1995

Sir Gawain Bell, who has died aged 86, was the last expatriate Governor of Northern Nigeria, from 1957 to 1962. It was an unusual assignment. During the final stages of the transfer of power, several African heads of state opted as a courtesy to retain their British Governor-Generals for a couple of months; but Bell was kept on, in an independent territory, for two years. He once described his position as being 'without power but with perhaps a small measure of influence'. Bell went to Nigeria after a career in the Sudan Political Service, and took with him the valuable experience of having been deeply involved in a previous exercise in African decolonization, in Khartoum. A consummate diplomat, he was highly effective in handling the powerful premier of Northern Nigeria, Al-haji Sir Ahmadu Bello, Sardauna of Sokoto, who was prone to vanity.

An only child, Gawain Westray Bell was born in Cape Town on 21 Jan. 1909. His father, who started with the New Zealand Shipping Company, worked in Basrah and South Africa, where young Gawain spent his first 10 years. He was then educated at Winchester and Hertford College, Oxford, where he read Modern History, followed the beagles, joined the OTC and captained the University Shooting VIII; he was later to shoot for Sudan.

After Oxford, Bell decided he wanted a career abroad, and to be on the safe side he applied for both the Colonial Service and the Sudan

Political Service. He was one of eight men selected in 1931 for the SPS *corps d'elite*. Bell spent 20 years in the Sudan, a period he described compellingly in his *Shadows on the Sand* (1983). He also had important outside assignments – in 1938, for instance, he was seconded to the colonial administration in Palestine, where he quickly found himself in the middle of a major security alert.

During the Second World War he served with the Druze Cavalry and the Arab Legion; he was appointed M.B.E. (military) in 1942. In 1944 he was posted to Egypt as Deputy Sudan Agent in Cairo. After seven years he returned to Khartoum, first as Deputy Civil Secretary and then in the sensitive post of permanent Under-Secretary to the Ministry of the Interior. It was rumoured that the Colonial Office was considering Bell for the Chief Secretaryship of Aden, but since nothing had come of this by 1955 he accepted the Foreign Office's offer of a post as Political Agent in Kuwait.

His five years as Governor of Northern Nigeria form the core of his second memoir, *An Imperial Twilight* (1989), the rest of which is concerned with his government assignments after 1962 in Aden, Oman, and the Trucial States. From 1966 to 1970 he was the last European Secretary-General of the South Pacific Commission.

As a colonial administrator Bell was distinguished by his charm, courtesy, and quiet competence. He retired to the National Trust property Hidcote Bartrim Manor, by Chipping Campden.

Bell was appointed K.C.M.G. in 1957 and K.St.J. in 1958.

Like others of his generation, he saw himself as among the last of the Edwardians. He kept his dinner jacket by him at all times, even on a walking tour in Italy, where he boarded in very modest lodgings.

He married, in 1945, Silvia, daughter of Major Adrian Cornwell-Clyne; they had three daughters.

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ADDRESS

delivered at a Memorial Service for Sir Gawain Bell held in Winchester College Chapel on 2 December 1995
by Anthony Kirk-Greene, M.B.E., Emeritus Fellow, St Antony's College

How appropriate it is that we should gather here, in the glorious chapel of Winchester College, to commemorate the life of Gawain Westray Bell. His name is equally associated with a catalogue of other places and among other peoples where the memory of Gawain would be no less instantly recalled, no less affectionately respected: Khartoum and Kaduna, Kuwait and Hidcote Bartrim – the list extends halfway across the world. Yet it was here, at Winchester, that Gawain encountered and

nurtured so many of those distinctive personal qualities which his family knew intimately and which his friends were quick to recognize and respect: a keen sense of duty and service; intense humanity; modesty, humour and good cheer; and an exquisite, ever-ready courtesy. It would be no exaggeration to suggest that spiritually Gawain never left Winchester, with its legacy of those myriad meaningful ways in which Manners truly Maketh Man. Himself inspired by Winchester, he emerged as an inspiration to all who knew him and worked with him: to know Gawain was to admire him.

As we sang 'Immortal, invisible', some of you may have been reflecting with me how often Gawain sang and refreshed his faith from those hymns as a boy here, in this Chapel, in the 1920s. After all, with Chapel nine times a week, and house prayers daily into the bargain, Gawain would have known by heart every word of 'Guide me, O thou great Redeemer', every majestic stanza of I Corinthians: 13. That was part of the essential Winchester. For all his love for the Sudan, for all his achievements in Northern Nigeria and the Gulf States, for all his commitment to parish and community affairs in Ebrington, Chipping Campden, and beyond, it was, I believe, Gawain's time at Winchester which constituted his defining days.

Gawain came to Winchester in 1922 to Kenny's House, complete, as he told it, with regulation tuck-box containing one currant cake, three pots of fish paste, and six of jam. His uncle, Gawain Murdoch Bell – of the Bell Gate, in Old Cloisters – had been a housemaster here, was the first member of the staff to volunteer in 1914, and was the only one to be killed on active service, dying at Ypres in 1917. Thus, in Gawain's time, the shadow of the recent war was still a palpable one. 'The ghosts of past generations', he once remarked, 'were never far away'. As he walked, half a dozen times a day, to and from the classrooms, his eye would be caught by the names and the regimental badges of the five hundred Wykehamists who had given their lives in the war. He was, too, at the College when their commemoration took place, in what he always remembered as 'the calm beauty and solemnity' of Sir Herbert Baker's Memorial Cloister.

But it was not only that Christian humility (without which, as Gawain maintained throughout his life, no one can rightly exercise power and authority) that Gawain learned at Winchester. He was influenced, too – which contemporary Wykehamist could not have been! – by the aristocratic and imperialist vision of Montague Rendall, the Head Master. For Rendall, and hence for Winchester, education was all about producing an elite. In return, that elite was expected to dedicate itself to public service, 'to repay their debt by going forth to serve mankind'.

Besides Winchester and its living memory of the war dead, there was a third, lasting influence to which Gawain was exposed in his time at the College. From the moment he became Jack Parr's pupil in the one-but-junior form which Parr taught so creatively for over a hundred terms, he

became his deep admirer. The Parr connection continued long after the Winchester days, for it was Jack's young brother, Martin, who persuaded Gawain at the end of his first year at Oxford, when his thoughts were turning away from the Army to a career in the Colonial Service, to have a shot at the Sudan Political. And, far closer yet, it was the Parrs' cousin Silvia Cornwell-Clyne, whom Gawain met in 1937 and was to marry here, in Winchester College Chapel, the day after his birthday and all but fifty-one years ago.

Marriage apart, Silvia too is linked with a fourth moulding influence on the young Gawain, developed this time not at Winchester but at the successor paradise of Oxford, where, as Gawain used to reminisce, one walked down the High and laughed aloud for no other reason than that life was good. At Hertford College he gave rein to his passion for riding as well as indulging, with honours, in rifle shooting. His father, maybe recalling Winston Churchill's dictum of 'Don't give your son money, give him horses', gave Gawain a horse as his twenty-first birthday present. Fifteen years later, in El Obeid, Silvia gave Gawain as his wedding present the intelligent and gentle grey, 'Cloud'. Ten years on, in Kaduna, there was another grey, the handsome 'Smokey Joe', together with the rather hard-mouthed 'Gajimari'. Later still came 'Sultan', at Hidcote Bartrim.

I have dwelt on Gawain's Winchester days for three reasons. One, every one of us who knew Gawain knew what Winchester meant to him: Winchester was a source of inspirational strength to which, both consciously and unconsciously, he continually returned. Two, it is possible to perceive, not only in the forefront of Gawain's distinguished career but consistently behind it, the exercise of those sterling and steadfast characteristics which Winchester had nurtured in him, of integrity and service, of courtesy and charm. Those last two attributes, of charm and courtesy, extended down to the very young. Once when Gawain was on a gubernatorial tour in Northern Nigeria, the D.O.'s daughter, aged six, asked him, 'Are you really one of the Queen's knights?' 'Yes', he replied. 'But where is your shining armour?' Gawain bent down and gravely whispered in the little girl's ear, 'Well, you see, the Queen is very understanding. She knows how hot it gets in Nigeria, so she allows me not to put it on'. And thirdly, because the obituaries, which appeared so prominently throughout the national quality press last July, have already provided a full, factual account of all that Gawain achieved, with such signal devotion and distinction, during his forty years of that public service to which Winchester had pointed him. He was, as one obituarist pin-pointedly put it, the exemplar of the generic District Commissioner and the very model of a latterday colonial governor. Others rightly emphasized Gawain's contribution to more personal causes, filling the supposed leisure of his retirement with such activities as chairing the Civil Service Selection Boards, being national Vice-President of LEPRA, active in the Anglo-Jordanian Society, and equally enjoying being on the Governing Body both of London University's School of Oriental and African

Studies and of the local primary school; Chairman of the Deanery Synod and playing a leading role in the creation of the Sudan Archive at Durham University; prominent and much loved in local and parish affairs and in vegetable gardening, though according to some local green-fingers he often tried to grow things more suited to the soil of the Sudan than to rural Gloucestershire; and writing books and compiling a treasured Book of Remembrance for the fallen of both World Wars from the parish of Ebrington.

Because a memorial address should arguably be more than just a chronological obituary, let me draw to a close by putting forward one more thought. Its identification enables us to add a further dimension to the man we have come here today to remember with admiration and affection. It is a tale of three unrepentant imperialists (the phrase is that of Gawain's long-time Winchester co-eval and Sudan Political colleague, Sir Douglas Dodds-Parker) in the fairest meaning of the term, the latter-day Gawain and two founding proconsuls of an earlier era. Gawain was the fourteenth – and last – Governor of Northern Nigeria. The first had been Lord Lugard. Lugard knew exactly what Britain's imperial administrators were all about: 'English gentlemen, with an almost passionate conception of fair play, of protection of the weak, and of "playing the game"'. Again, Gawain started his career in the Sudan Political Service, a Service which so notably realized the vision of its moving spirit, Lord Cromer. Cromer, too, had no doubt about what District Commissioners should be, 'active young men, endowed with good health, high character and fair abilities . . . the flower of those who are turned out of our schools and colleges'. Those criteria of the ideal imperial administrator, set up by Cromer and Lugard, were, I believe, supremely symbolized in the life and work of Gawain Bell: the English – the Edwardian, if you wish – gentleman in his noblest and most memorable mould.

Let me conclude by quoting from his highly readable memoirs, rightly praised by Marghanita Laski for the 'knack of immensely attractive and inviting story-telling'. In them, Gawain twice sat back to reflect and thank God for what life had given him. The first occasion was when he came to review his years in the Sudan, in Palestine and with the Arab League under Glubb Pasha. He acknowledged that he had enjoyed a colourful and hugely interesting Service life. At the same time, he regretted that such golden career opportunities no longer existed for young men – a sentiment which those of us here today who were also engaged in civil service overseas will instinctively endorse. Gawain's second expression of thanksgiving came when he was eighty. In it, in the end as in the beginning and throughout his life as public servant and private family man, it is Gawain's Christian faith which permeates and persuades: 'I have', he concluded,

had a wonderfully full and happy life. Every kind of blessing has been given to me: wise parents, a most loved and loving wife, three children and eight grandchildren, health, no great

riches but sufficient to live comfortably, and great friendships in many parts of the world. What more could one possibly ask? Why I have been so favoured, and beyond measure, I have no means of knowing, but I hope that I am fully grateful to the Almighty for all His goodness.

We, in our turn, thank the Almighty for own memory of Gawain Bell, rejoicing that, as we leave this Chapel, we can proudly say, 'Yes, we knew him, we admired him, and we loved him. We are the richer for that memory'.

HIS HONOUR RICHARD FREEMAN

18 October 1910 – 16 May 1997

His Honour Richard Freeman, who has died aged 86, was a member of the Communist Party for more than thirty years until shortly before his appointment to the bench. Dick Freeman had formed the October Club – named after the October 1917 Russian Revolution – while at Oxford, and persuaded George Bernard Shaw and others to come to speak. In his final long vacation, he went to the Soviet Union with Intourist. His grandfather agreed to pay for the trip – hoping it would snuff out his youthful idealism – on condition that he spend some time on a farm and write a diary. Freeman duly took a course in tractor maintenance before leaving home, and in the Soviet Union went to work on the Lenin communal farm near Moscow. His ham-handedness limited his usefulness – though supposedly an instructor, he usually needed help to start his tractor – but the experience did nothing to diminish his liking for co-operative society. Freeman travelled by boat down the Volga, and on board befriended Ivy Litvinov, wife of the Soviet foreign minister. Whenever the boat stopped, she accepted tins of caviar from Party faithful – which she shared with Freeman, while freely admitting that her husband would strongly disapprove.

On his return home, Freeman wasted no time in joining the Communist Party, and for the remainder of the 1930s he was a prominent party activist and peace campaigner. He did not resign his party membership until the early 1960s – long after most of his old associates had thrown in the towel. His appointment as a county court judge in 1968 (he was later a circuit judge) would have been almost unthinkable under any Lord Chancellor other than Gerald Gardiner. At Ilford, where he presided for many years, Freeman was immensely popular. Kind and patient, especially with litigants in person, he was a particularly sensitive handler of adoption and divorce cases, and parties would come from far and wide to have their cases heard before him. In criminal cases he did his best to keep defendants out of prison, doubtful of the good it did.

Richard Gavin Freeman was born in London on 18 Oct. (*The Times* has 10 October. *Ed.*) 1910. His father was an allergy specialist at St

Mary's Hospital, Paddington, his mother a Westminster Tory councillor, originally from Aberdeen. Young Dick was educated at Charterhouse and Hertford College, Oxford, where he read PPE. But he devoted most of his time to sport – he had learned to box against his elder brother, later welter-weight champion of the RAF – and politics. Freeman shared a room with a scholarship boy from Wales, whose money was so short that he could afford no books. It was perhaps this, together with the hunger marches, which opened his eyes to realities beyond his comfortable middle-class horizon.

Freeman had countless scrapes as a young Communist in the 1930s. In 1935 he accompanied the Countess of Huntingdon and Lady Mary Cameron to Brazil, to plead for the release of the Communist leader, Luis Carlos Prestes. He was imprisoned, while the two women were held under house arrest until questions were asked in the House of Commons. Freeman was at the forefront of street battles against Oswald Mosley's British Union of Fascists, and was so severely beaten up at one BUF rally at Wembley in 1936, that he thereafter included as many women in his group as possible, hoping to discourage the fascists from kicking too hard. He considered going to Spain to fight for the Communists, but stayed at home after losing the toss of a coin (in 'The Eagle' pub on City Road) with the poet John Cornford, who died shortly after reaching the front.

To his parents' chagrin, Freeman's only paid job during these years was a brief stint as a tester of HMV records. He had long thought that war in Europe was inevitable, and saw little point in embarking on a legal career, convinced that he would soon perish as his four uncles had done in the Great War. This did not deter him from volunteering after the Munich crisis, and he won the sword of honour at his officer cadet school, only to be discharged as a political subversive. Called up again the next year, Freeman served throughout the Second World War with the Royal Artillery in North Africa and Italy. Advancing through southern Italy, Freeman, a major, commanded the British troops who took Positano, then a quiet fishing village. Taken by its beauty, he decided to stay awhile, and sent messages to HQ to say that he was meeting unexpected pockets of resistance. Leaving Positano, Freeman had to pass close to Mount Vesuvius, which was emitting disturbing signals (cf. Geoffrey Warnock's experience. *Ed.*). Hearing of a scientist in an observatory on the volcano's rim, Freeman sent word requesting that he come down and tell him whether it was safe to proceed. The scientist replied that he had spent a lifetime waiting to observe an eruption at close quarters and he did not intend to miss it for the sake of a war which would last a few years.

After the war ended, Freeman was promoted lieutenant-colonel. He devised education classes for British troops in northern Italy, and also did defence work in courts martial. Demobilized in 1946, he read for the Bar and was called by Gray's Inn. Entering chambers at 2 Dr Johnson's

Building, he developed a general common law practice consisting largely of workers' compensation, libel and criminal cases. During the Great Train Robbers' trial in 1964, Freeman was passed a note by his client from the dock containing a tip for a horse. The horse won, though Freeman had only a small bet on it. Asking his client afterwards if he had any more tips, he was told: 'I have some tips, but no more certainties'.

To supplement his income, Freeman read for libel on *Reynolds News* (later the *Sunday Citizen*), and taught overseas Bar students – though he often ended up taking pity on them and teaching them for free. He was appointed deputy chairman of the Warwick Quarter Sessions in 1963. He retired in 1983.

Freeman was a lifelong reader of *The Daily Telegraph*. 'I know what our side thinks,' he would say, 'but you need to know what the other bastards are up to'.

Always passionate about sport, he played village cricket for Streatley (on the Thames) into old age, and was a member of MCC.

Freeman married first, in 1937, Marjorie Pear; they had a son and two daughters. He married secondly, in 1961, Winifred 'Freddie' Bell.

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C. d'O. GOWAN
Died August 1996, aet. 85

Christopher Gowan, who has died aged 85, spent most of his working life as a master at Eton. He taught there for 38 years and served as head of modern languages and as a housemaster. Although Gowan had taken a First in History at Oxford, he found there were no vacancies to teach his subject when in 1932 he wrote to Dr Cyril Alington, then the headmaster of Eton. None the less Alington invited Gowan to lunch, and the result was that he was appointed to teach French for the time being, and told to spend the summer vacation in France brushing up the language.

As it turned out, Gowan, though for a number of years the only man on the Eton staff with a First in History, never taught the subject. This may have saved his life. When the Second World War came, several of the young historians joined the infantry and were killed in the Western Desert. Gowan, being a linguist, became an intelligence officer, and spent the war in headquarters in several countries. After Staff College training, initially under John Marsden, a former Eton pupil of his, Gowan was sent to the Middle East and in 1942 to GHQ Cairo. He later joined the 'Map Caravan' with Bill Williams, Montgomery's Chief of Intelligence. He worked on the forward liaison units 'J' and Phantom, responsible for reconnoitring and reporting forward troop and tank movement on both sides. For this work he was mentioned in despatches. After D-Day, Gowan went through Northern Europe with Montgomery

at HQ 21st Army Group, ending the War in Berlin as a lieutenant-colonel. He always said how grateful he was for his wartime experience, feeling that it made him a much better schoolmaster.

Christopher d'Olier Gowan was born in India. His father was Governor of the Central Provinces. Gowan won a scholarship to Rugby and left as Head of School. At Hertford College, Oxford, he played most games and won a half-blue as a three-miler. On moving to Eton he had planned to marry Margaret McNair, the first New Zealand girl to graduate at Oxford. But Alington persuaded him to delay the marriage for a year to learn the ropes of schoolmastering. Gowan's vigour of intellect and buccaneering personality soon brought him notice. In those days Eton masters wore silk hats and tailcoats on Sundays, and Gowan was unusual in sporting his hat at a jaunty angle. He once surprised an insolent boy by offering to meet him in the ring, only to discover that the boy was soon to become Captain of Boxing. They fought three rounds and parted friends. Gowan was soon put in charge of school boxing. He was active also in modernizing the coaching of athletics. At the time of his appointment, the School Mile was still run on a public road, which was closed to all traffic for the occasion. Soon after his return from the war, he took over as housemaster in Cotton Hall House, and for 17 years Gowan's boys were a force to be reckoned with. On the games field they successfully reflected his intensely competitive spirit, and in the house they appreciated the family atmosphere. They were also impressed by the number of dinner-party guests invited to the Gowans' table, though they could not help wondering how the food compared with that served up to them. In 1964 Tony Chenevix-Trench, the new headmaster, gave Gowan the chance to make his greatest contribution to Eton. He was invited to chair a new curriculum committee, which transformed the academic structure of the school. It led to a wider range of subjects, as well as the establishment of Geography, Economics, and English departments. Gowan's clarity of mind and grasp of detail were a great help to Chenevix-Trench, as well as being powerful assets in what he saw as a strategic campaign. He was not averse to challenging the traditional power of Classical masters, by – as he put it – mining, sapping, diversions, and flank attacks. Much of what his committee put in place still endures.

Gowan was perhaps disappointed that no headmastership came his way. In 1970 he retired to Windermere. He continued to be very active there, serving for 22 years on the committee of the YMCA camp at Lakeside. His diversions included fly-fishing and hill-walking. He was a notable grower of irises.

Gowan could be unsparring in criticism, but he was always gregarious and ebullient.

His wife died shortly before they could celebrate their golden wedding; they had three daughters.

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PROFESSOR J. E. MEADE, C.B., F.B.A.
23 June 1907 – 22 December 1995

James Meade was one of the outstanding economists of his generation. The central theme of his life's work was the theory of economic policy, in all its aspects. That work was the source of many of the ideas that are now common currency among economists and policymakers. Meade was awarded a Nobel Prize in Economics in 1977, only the second British economist to have been thus honoured.

James Edward Meade was the son of Charles Hippisley Meade of Bath and descended in earlier generations from a family of Somerset parsons, with remoter connections to Ireland. He was educated at Malvern College and Oriel College, Oxford, at both of which he held classical scholarships. After a first in Mods in 1928, he deserted the classics for economics and obtained another first in PPE in 1930. This was at a time when economists at Oxford were few, and in 1931 he spent a year at Trinity College, Cambridge, under Dennis Robertson, whose *Banking Policy and the Price Level* had recently started a new approach to monetary thinking. The monetary systems of the world were in a state of crisis. Keynes had published his *Treatise on Money* only a few months before. Cambridge economics was in a ferment of argument which led on a few years later to Keynes's *General Theory*.

All of this gave Meade the stimulus which he needed, and he very quickly made his mark as one of the group of young economists ('the circus') who met to discuss Keynes's ideas. Out of these discussions came an article by Richard Kahn (the late Lord Kahn) which is remembered as a milestone in the history of economic thought because it was the origin of the concept of the multiplier. What was often forgotten was that it was Meade, Kahn's collaborator, who first generalized this seminal concept as 'Mr Meade's Relation' – now recognized as the seed of the Keynesian revolution in economic theory. This was quite a debut for a novice in economics, not yet 25 years old.

Meade went back the next year to Oxford to Hertford College, where he had already been elected a Fellow in 1930. He remained there until 1937, lecturing, teaching, and serving for a period as Bursar. His first book, *Economic Analysis and Policy* (1936), though designed as an undergraduate text, had all the qualities that he retained in later writings. At Hertford, as throughout his life, he was writing all the time. He was one of the most prolific of economists, perhaps too prolific for his ideas always to receive their due recognition. The book – the substantial book – remained his preferred medium, even in his later years, by which time the journal article had increasingly become the predominant vehicle for new ideas in economics. Despite the great amount of his writing, it was always careful, scholarly, well thought out and well presented.

By 1938 he had already achieved a reputation. In that year he was invited to join the staff of the Economic Intelligence Service of the

League of Nations in Geneva, where it was his responsibility to write the then very important annual *World Economic Surveys*.

When war came he was still in Geneva. By early in 1940 the financing of the war had come to present a problem only to be solved – as Keynes had shown in his *How to Pay for the War* – in terms of allocation of resources based on accurate and up-to-date national income measurements. Some of the economists already working in the Cabinet Office persuaded Sir Edward Bridges, then Secretary of the Cabinet, to let them appoint a minute staff to prepare, for the first time in British history, official national income estimates. James Meade and Richard Stone were invited to take on the task. Meade, with his wife and infant children, made a perilous journey across France, narrowly escaping being overrun by the advancing German armies and leaving their car on the quayside at Nantes.

During the next 12 months Meade and Stone created, under immense pressure of time and insistent demands from a by now impatient Treasury, a wholly original system of national income statistics which has survived in essentials ever since. Meade was the chief architect of the logical framework, Stone of the statistical brickwork. But in the end the labours were shared equally between them. They saw the fulfilment of them in the White Paper which accompanied Kingsley Wood's Budget of 1941, prepared under the influence of Keynes, who was by then in the Treasury. Over the next few years of war, Meade moved on to other things, playing a large part in the economic discussions and negotiations that led up to the Atlantic Treaty, to Bretton Woods, and to the White Paper on postwar employment.

In 1946 he succeeded Lionel Robbins as Director of the Economic Section of the Cabinet Office. He was quite unlike any other economist in high office in Whitehall. Where others were anxious to work shoulder-to-shoulder with their Civil Service colleagues, Meade remained detached, austere, rigid in his analytical thinking, prepared to make civil servants think in his terms precisely and accurately about their problems. In the early days of nationalization and public sector economics, to take one example, he was already making them think about ideal outputs and marginal cost pricing, matters which became familiar by the 1960s but which were unheard of in the 1940s. For his Civil Service work Meade was appointed C.B. in 1947, one of very few temporary civil servants to be honoured in this way. In that year he left Whitehall to return to academic work, joining the London School of Economics to hold a Chair that was primarily concerned with international trade. In the ten years that he held it he greatly enhanced his own personal reputation and that of his department. He continued to be associated with the school as a governor, and as such took very much to heart the difficulties and tribulations of the school and the breakdown of the human relations between staff and students in the late 1960s. Meade was a passionate defender of rational argument and democratic decision and believed that the principles of democracy, as well as the essentials of a university, were in danger of being destroyed by the use of force.

In 1957, when the Cambridge Chair of Political Economy became vacant through the retirement of Sir Dennis Robertson, Meade was elected to it. He moved to Cambridge at a time when the Cambridge school was dominated by the tradition of Keynes and the first generation of his disciples. Meade, himself in essentials but by no means uncritically a Keynesian, had problems fitting into the new environment. He was never anxious to dominate, still less to administer, the Cambridge faculty. Over the next ten years, nonetheless, he gradually became the keystone of the Cambridge teaching. His lucid lectures on economic principles formed the intellectual foundation of a generation of Cambridge undergraduates. He made Cambridge teaching more precise, more rigidly analytical. He enjoyed his contacts with undergraduates and they responded to it.

Meade made no attempt to found a school of Meadeans. But by his sheer intellectual quality he was the largest influence on the ablest of his younger colleagues. A number of these got together to produce in 1980 a Festschrift, *Public Policy and the Tax System*. Two years earlier he had been associated with a group of them in the writing of a major study of direct taxation that came to be known as the Meade Report. To the surprise of many of his friends and despite their earnest attempts to dissuade him, Meade decided in 1967 to resign the Chair. He was anxious to devote himself more single-mindedly to writing economics. He had set himself a vast task of writing a many-volume *Principles of Political Economy*, a stage-by-stage approach by rigid analysis to economic reality. The first two volumes had been published in 1965 and 1968, and a great deal more – more than a normal man's life work – still remained to be accomplished.

As a sincere liberal, he distrusted much of the more socialist thinking of some of his senior colleagues. He continued to hold a Fellowship at Christ's College to which, as professor, he had been elected, and a specially created Nuffield Research fellowship; he retained a room in the faculty building, and shared almost as fully as in the past in all the theoretical disputation which went on there. He continued to run a seminar for graduate students and he continued, perhaps a little more remotely, to take his responsible part in the work of the Royal Economic Society, of which he was president 1964-66, and that of the British Academy, to which he had been elected in 1951. While he was at the LSE, he had written one of his most distinguished contributions to theoretical economics, the two volumes of *The Theory of International Economic Policy*. After his retirement from the chair at Cambridge, books of an astonishing range continued to flow from his pen. He received the Nobel Prize in Economics in 1977 for his work, in particular, on international trade cycles.

In the late 1970s he embarked on a major new study, with some younger collaborators, on the subject of stagflation. Remaining himself much more a Keynesian than a monetarist, yet recognizing the challenge posed to full employment policies by inflation, he put forward proposals

that drew something from each of those schools, together with distinctive suggestions of his own on incomes policy. These ideas were widely discussed at the time of their first publication in 1982, not least in the SDP, of which Meade was a founder member, though his ideas in the end did not find favour there.

Meade's liberal rationalism evoked comparisons with J. S. Mill, as did his combination of courtesy, kindness, and modesty with an underlying fervour. Meade was, indeed, a person of curious contradictions. An Irish streak in his make-up, combined with an extraordinary strong sense of principle, made him at the same time somewhat quixotic and somewhat inflexible. He was seldom willing to compromise with worldly-wise views that infringed his sense of justice and his sense of logic.

Meade was also a practical man, a skilled carpenter and cabinet maker, and the possessor of a fine baritone singing voice. He is survived by his wife Margaret, whom he married in 1933, one son and three daughters.

© *The Times* 28 December 1995

Professor Meade achieved the unusual distinction of an obituary notice in the *Financial Times*, under the heading, "Last great utilitarian" sought a better world through economics':

Professor James Meade who has died at the age of 88, was described by fellow Nobel laureate Robert Solow of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, as 'the last great utilitarian'.

Meade's long and distinguished career was informed by this very British, liberal-radical tradition. From his beginnings as an economist in the 'circus' surrounding John Maynard (later Lord) Keynes, through his practical work in the wartime government, to his many-sided work as an academic economist, his interest, he wrote, was 'in considering the contribution which pure economic analysis can make to the formation of economic policy'.

Meade was educated as a classicist at Oxford, before switching to politics, philosophy, and economics. Elected after graduation in 1930 to a fellowship at Hertford College, Oxford, he was promptly sent to Cambridge for a formative year, to 'learn my subject before starting to teach it'. There he fell under the spell of Keynes and contributed important ideas on the relationship between savings and income to Richard (later Lord) Kahn's classic article on the multiplier. Meade's book, *An Introduction to Economic Analysis and Policy* (1936), was an early synthesis of the Keynesian revolution. In that work Meade showed his interest in questions of international economic order. This led to three years as an economist at the League of Nations in Geneva, where he prepared, more or less single-handedly, the *World Economic Survey* (forerunner of today's similar publications for the International Monetary Fund and the Organization for Economic Co-operation and Development).

Back to Britain, Meade joined the economic section of the Cabinet Office, then under the leadership of Keynes. Here he worked on national income accounting with Richard Stone (also subsequently a winner of the Nobel prize), on post-war monetary and trade arrangements, and on planning for full employment. He produced the first draft of the plan for a 'commercial union', the counterpart of Keynes' plan for a 'clearing union'. This design became the General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade. Meade also wrote the first draft of the full employment white paper of 1944 and directed the economic section in 1946 and 1947, leaving to become professor of commerce at the London School of Economics. While at the LSE, he wrote his *Theory of International Economic Policy*, the first volume being on *The Balance of Payments* (1951), the second on *Trade and Welfare* (1955). In 1977, he won the Nobel Prize for this work, jointly with the Swedish economist Bertil Ohlin.

What was analytically original in Meade's *Balance of Payments* was the integration of income and price effects within a general equilibrium framework. At the same time, the novel policy element is a model in which internal and external balance are presented as objectives. If two objectives are to be achieved simultaneously, he argued, two policy instruments are required. His approach – developed and generalized independently by another Nobel laureate, Jan Tinbergen – has since been included in the luggage of all economists, but was revolutionary at the time.

In *Trade and Welfare* Meade presented a systematic and original analysis of arguments for trade and factor controls. The book's contribution was not only to trade theory but to welfare economics as a whole, particularly to the 'theory of second best'. The central idea of this is that optimal policy depends on the constraints on the economy. The classical view that free trade is best would, for example, no longer hold in the presence of a tax or entrenched monopoly. Some economists argued that nothing general could be said about the nature of optimal policies under such conditions. Characteristically, Meade used the principle of the second best more positively, to argue that the optimal second-best tax or tariff should usually partially offset a given distortion. He applied this methodology himself in his book *The Theory of Customs Unions* (1955). A noteworthy feature of *Trade and Welfare* was Meade's rejection of contemporary insistence that interpersonal comparisons of individual welfare were illegitimate. He allowed for such comparisons by means of explicit distributional weights. This concern over income distribution and belief in the need for government intervention was, however, firmly allied to an orthodox neo-classical attachment to the market. When he went as professor to the Cambridge of Joan Robinson and Nicholas Kaldor in 1957, he found that the latter viewpoint rendered him open to attack.

Meade retired from his professorship five years before the statutory age, in 1969. Nevertheless, he made important contributions to growth theory during his Cambridge period and also wrote *Efficiency, Equality and the Ownership of Property* (1964), which provided an influential

account of the forces underlying the accumulation of capital and the relationship between earned and unearned income. During his years in Cambridge, Meade began his *Principles of Political Economy*, the four volumes of which were: *The Stationary Economist* (1965), *The Growing Economy* (1968), *The Controlled Economy* (1971) and *The Just Economy* (1976).

These various works reflected both the range of Meade's interests and his desire to help create a better world. The latter objective was expressed in a more popular book, written during his extraordinarily productive retirement. This was *The Intelligent Radical's Guide to Economic Policy* (1975), which took up a theme set out earlier in his *Planning and the Price Mechanism* (1948). A more practical product of this period was *The Structure and Reform of Direct Taxation* (1978). Produced by a committee under his chairmanship, this articulated the case for taxation on expenditure rather than income.

Already in his seventies, Meade then returned to questions of macroeconomic management and the concern about unemployment that went back to the 1930s. This time, however, there was also a need to worry about inflation. The principal new element in his thinking was the view that demand management should focus on restraining growth of money income, while incomes policy or the reform of wage fixing should hold down prices, so increasing employment. His macroeconomic work developed in three main areas: first, demand management, including the fine-tuning of changes in tax rates; second, analysis of the open economy, for which he proposed the assignment of fiscal policy to stabilization of domestic demand and of monetary policy to stabilization of the foreign sector; and, finally, labour markets, covering reform of arbitration, the inflation tax and profit sharing. The latter made Meade interested in the economics of partnership. His *Agathotopia* (1989) summarized much of this varied work. But work continued. His last book, *Full Employment Regained?*, was published only this year.

Meade's output was prodigious: over 30 books, more than 80 articles and a clutch of pamphlets. Its scope was similarly astounding, both in terms of subject matter and level of technical difficulty.

His greatest contribution to professional economics came via his work on international economic policy, although the direct influence of these writings was less than it might have been because of what has been described as his 'taxonomic and rather heavy style, with no footnote references to the literature and a failure to highlight the author's original contributions'. As another analyst of his professional career has remarked, 'the spread of Meade's ideas has had to rely, more than usual, in academic life, on his personal influence over his colleagues'. But the list of distinguished economists who fall into this category is long. It includes Max Corden, Richard Lipsey, Robert Mundell, Harry Johnson, Anthony Atkinson, John Fleming, John Kay, Mervyn King and David Vines.

Meade was actively involved in public debate through popular books, articles in bank reviews and pieces in newspapers. Such publications, though well written, also enjoyed less influence than they might have done, partly because Meade lacked the showman's arts, but mostly because the Labour party, whose objectives he shared, failed to appreciate his 'two hearty cheers for the price mechanism'. Yet he offered the British left what it most needed: radical policies that acknowledge the value of market forces. A product of an optimistic time, James Meade believed that market failures could be corrected by what one observer has described as 'a combination of well-thought-out policy advice and sensible policy intervention by benign policymakers who can be safely charged with maximizing social welfare'.

Today this view has come to look naive. If policymakers were all like James Meade in modesty of manner, benevolence, integrity, and intellectual honesty, it might not have done so.

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THE REVEREND CANON B. B. MATTHEWS, O.B.E.

Died June 1997, aet. 83

The Reverend Canon Brian Matthews, who has died aged 83, spent almost 40 years ministering to English-speaking people living or holiday-making on the French Riviera. He was chaplain of St Paul's, Monte Carlo, from 1958 to 1983, and on his official retirement moved a few miles along the coast to Beaulieu-sur-Mer, where he served as chaplain until shortly before his death. The work of a priest in surroundings of such ostentatious wealth could never be easy, but Matthews had just the right gifts for the special ministry to which he became deeply committed. He lived simply – spartanly in the eyes of his neighbours – but his capacity for drinking whisky enabled him to mix easily with the varied, sometimes exotic, personalities who formed his congregation or belonged to the wider Monegasque community. On one occasion he sought to enter the Casino in an open-neck shirt but was refused entry. Returning in a clerical collar, he was warmly welcomed. He got on well with Prince Rainier and other members of the Grimaldi family, who much appreciated his contribution to the life of the principality.

But Matthews was also alert to the plight (*[sic]* (*Ed.*)) of expatriate widows who had fallen on hard times and who struggled to eke out a respectable existence in a world of conspicuous affluence. His Christmas lunch, held especially for them, was always a poignant occasion, replete with fascinating reminiscences of Monte Carlo's social life in the 1930s. (N.B. This obituary is *not* a spoof. *Ed.*)

The rapid expansion of tourism in the 1960s greatly increased Matthew's workload, and in 1976 he was also appointed Archdeacon of the Riviera, with oversight of all the Anglican chaplaincies on the French and Italian rivieras, as well as in Andorra.

Brian Benjamin Matthews was born at Chignall Smealy, Essex, on 13 March 1914. From Haileybury he went to Hertford College, Oxford, where he read Modern History. He then prepared for Holy Orders at Chichester Theological College. From 1937 to 1941 he was a curate at Aldershot, but he then entered the wartime Royal Navy as a chaplain. In 1942 he was posted to San Francisco to join the cruiser *Orion*, which was undergoing repairs after suffering severe damage during the evacuation of soldiers from Crete in May 1941. He remained in this ship for the rest of the war, and was present at the shelling of the Normandy beaches on D-Day. He recounted that he was reading *The Daily Telegraph* in the bar when *Orion* was once again damaged by enemy fire.

After demobilization in 1946, Matthews spent two years as a curate at Tewkesbury Abbey. He then became chaplain of Denstone College, where he also served as a housemaster and taught religious studies. He took a great deal of trouble over the ordering of worship in the chapel, and his pastoral ministry among the boys was long remembered. During summer holidays Matthews often undertook locum chaplaincies in Europe, and it was after a ministry of this kind in Monte Carlo that he was appointed to full-time work there in 1958.

It was a strange inheritance. Reverence for the Queen and devotion to the Union Flag often seemed to be accorded higher priority than the normal purposes and symbols of a Christian church. The absence of hymn boards was explained by an occurrence some years earlier when a visitor to the church noted the displayed hymn numbers, used them in the Casino and won a fortune. The chaplain of that time thought it wise to remove such a temptation.

Matthews took all this in his stride, and his own conservative approach to worship – he would use only the *Book of Common Prayer* – enabled him to win the confidence of the congregation and introduce it to his own moderate Catholic outlook. Remaining in Monte Carlo for 25 years also helped to establish a tradition less coloured by nationalism, and Matthews forged strong links with the local Roman Catholic and Reformed churches. He became a Canon of St Paul's Cathedral, Malta, in 1973, and in the same year was appointed O.B.E. In 1975, on the occasion of the Golden Jubilee of the foundation of the English Church in Monte Carlo, Prince Rainier appointed him a Chevalier of the Order of St Charles.

Matthews was unmarried.

© *The Daily Telegraph* 11 July 1997

Derek Conran adds: 'Brian Matthews was the most senior Hertford member, by matriculation date, of the United Oxford and Cambridge University Club, Pall Mall; Hertford has a strong presence at the Club, with ninety-two members as well as three Fellows'.

DAVID MITCHELL

9 November 1914 – 2 February 1997

David Mitchell was a devoted College tutor of the kind constantly reported as on the verge of extinction but which still thrives, happily, unobserved, within most College walls. His interests ranged in all directions: from art history, ecology, and wine, to music (above all Mozart) and ornithology. These characteristics, allied with the generous assumption that each of his pupils was a 'marvellous human being', made him a demanding, rewarding and inspiring tutor.

David Mitchell won a scholarship to Merchant Taylors' in 1927 and went on to another in Classics at Hertford College. A double first was followed by the John Locke Prize and a senior scholarship to St John's, where he taught and researched until the war.

Volunteering in September 1939, he was commissioned the following year and went out to the East as a subaltern in the 129th Field Regiment (Royal Artillery) with the 51st (Highland) Division in the summer of 1942. He saw continuous action (for which he was mentioned in dispatches) in India and Burma until, in late 1944, he was posted to Simla to learn Japanese, which he then used to interrogate surrendered Japanese officers in Bangkok.

On demobilization in 1946 and after considering a career in oriental art at the British Museum, he was elected to a Fellowship in Philosophy at Worcester College and at once established himself as a stimulating tutor in a college which, perforce, had been somewhat dormant during the war.

In 1962 he published *An Introduction to Logic*. In this, as in his general philosophical work, he sometimes felt that what he was doing was too much out of the fashionable trend of Oxford philosophy to attract the attention it deserved. Developments in logic and philosophy of language often left him alienated. As time went by he turned increasingly to ethics with an Aristotelian inspiration.

As Tutor for Admissions at Worcester, he insisted on tutors having the final say in who was accepted, and was indifferent to the social and scholastic origins of candidates, though opposed to positive discrimination. He did much to raise academic standards. Later, as first Dean of Graduates, he campaigned successfully to raise graduates from their status as second-class citizens. In the later years he took over the running of the college appeal. Here his vigour and indefatigable enthusiasm served the college very well. He relinquished this work only when he was eighty. In 1971, as Senior Fellow he became Vice-Provost, which he remained until his retirement in 1982. He was wine steward of the Senior Common Room for thirty-five years.

Outside the college, as Junior Proctor, 1961-62, he was an active member of the powerful party in Congregation which defeated the uni-

versity's proposal to build a 260ft tower in the University Parks to house the Zoology Department (Maurice Bowra's 'touch of San Gimignano in the Parks'). He was an invited member of the committee of inquiry set up the Senate of Warwick University in 1970 after 'the troubles' on the campus. His experience of university government contributed greatly to the liberal tone of the committee's report, which helped to rebuild confidence.

He was a school governor successively of Bromsgrove, Canford, and Haberdashers', Elstree, and on the education advisory committee of the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst. On sabbatical leaves he taught at Brown and Dartmouth in the United States and at the University of Hong Kong.

A keen traveller – he drove to Rome at 80 – and a lifelong collector of pictures, he built up a shrewdly chosen selection of minor classical oils and an enviable range of English water-colours.

He is survived by Barbara Davies, whom he married in 1947, herself later Ancient History Fellow at St Anne's, and their four children – three sons and a daughter.

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L. B. WALSH-ATKINS, C.M.G., C.V.O.

15 March 1915 – 28 April 1997

After retiring early from the Foreign and Commonwealth Office, Brian Walsh-Atkins used his experience as a senior diplomat to pilot the Abbeyfield Society through a critical period in its history. As its general secretary for nearly five years in the early 1970s, then as a consultant and eventually as vice-chairman, he saw the number of the society's homes for the elderly double from 500 to 1,000. Through skilful lobbying in Whitehall he helped to win registration for the society as a housing association and thus to make it eligible for capital grants under the 1974 Housing Act – an achievement worth millions of pounds over the next 20 years or so. Another triumph of his was to secure for those Abbeyfield residents who were eligible the right to full supplementary benefit – thus providing them with some financial comfort. Abbeyfield was the only organization specifically so designated under the benefit regulations.

But he is remembered most of all by the society as the moving spirit behind *The Lights are Green*, a seminal report which led to changes in its infrastructure and drew up a far-sighted prospectus for the society's future. After retiring as general secretary, he went on to become not only one of Abbeyfield's elder statesmen but deputy chairman of the Federation of Housing Associations – reflecting his standing among the various residential charities. Despite all this, however, Brian Walsh-Atkins still saw himself primarily as a diplomat.

He had been born Leonard Brian Atkins, the only child of a London actuary who died at the age of 40 when Leonard was only four. His widowed mother then married Geoffrey Walsh of the colonial service, who was an exemplary stepfather, bringing up the boy as his own son; when he was 21 Brian incorporated the name of Walsh into his own surname as a tribute.

By this time he was standing on the threshold of his career. After winning a scholarship to Charterhouse, where he became head boy and played hockey for the school, he won a second scholarship to Hertford College, Oxford, to read Greats.

After sitting the Civil Service entrance exam and coming nearly top of his year, he worked in the India Office until the Second World War. He was then commissioned into the Fleet Air Arm as a navigator. He nearly lost his life during the Allied landings in North Africa, when the Vichy French opened fire on his aircraft, wounding both the pilot and himself. They managed to land and were taken to a military hospital three days before it was captured by the Americans – who then had the two men stretchered back to Britain. Walsh-Atkins, who was mentioned in dispatches, spent the rest of the war on the Atlantic convoys, commanding the aircraft in an armed merchant vessel with an improvised flight deck.

Demobilized in 1945 as a lieutenant-commander, he returned to Whitehall and worked in the Burma Office for two years, then in the Commonwealth Relations Office. After serving as counsellor in Dublin, 1953-57, he suffered a prolonged spell of ill-health. Returning to his desk, he ran the establishment department, in charge of administration and personnel, before being posted to Pakistan as Deputy High Commissioner in 1959. His appointment as C.V.O. followed a state visit by the Queen during his time there, which lasted until 1961. He spent most of the 1960s in Whitehall, dealing with economics and defence matters among others, while travelling extensively to East Africa, Australia, Thailand, and elsewhere. In 1967 he was seconded to the Civil Selection Board, in charge of the overseas section, before retiring in 1970 as an assistant under-secretary in what had become by this time the Foreign and Commonwealth Office.

Brian Walsh-Atkins was a clever, extremely able administrator with a gift for writing crisp, clear prose. He had a short fuse which made him a formidable colleague for those whose standards did not match his own. But he was also a lively conversationalist with a sharp sense of humour. He was an accomplished pianist with a deep love of music – including Gilbert and Sullivan. But his chief recreation was sailing. He kept a boat on the Blackwater estuary in Essex and frequently crossed the North Sea in it to Holland. A founder member of the Civil Service Sailing Association, he personally designed the association's burgee, which shows an anchor fouled by red tape.

After his first marriage was dissolved, Brian Walsh-Atkins married in 1969 Margaret Lady Runcorn, widow of the Conservative life peer Lord Runcorn, who had sat in the Commons as Dennis Vosper. He is survived by her and by three sons from his first marriage.

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P. G. Walsh-Atkins (1963) and R. N. Walsh-Atkins (1968) (sons) were also Hertford men and D. L. Walsh-Atkins (1992) is son of the former.

PROFESSOR R. R. SKEMP
10 March 1919 – 22 June 1995

With professional interests in mathematics, teaching, and psychology, Richard Skemp was the British father figure of the intellectual discipline known as the Psychology of Mathematics Education. His widely read and often-quoted book, *The Psychology of Learning Mathematics* (1971), was written at a time when links that bind together the strands of the new theory had not previously been expressed so clearly or so simply. He was a leading figure in the foundation of the International Group for the Psychology of Mathematics Education in 1976 and its president from 1980 to 1982. His life was devoted to understanding how individuals learn and how they could be encouraged to reflect on their learning for self-improvement.

He was born the son of Professor A. R. Skemp of Bristol University and was educated at Wellington College, Berkshire, taking up an Open Scholarship in Mathematics at Hertford College, Oxford, in 1939. The war intervened and he joined the Royal Signals, serving in India and attaining the rank of captain, before returning at the end of the war, sitting nervously on the bomb doors of a Lancaster bomber. He completed his degree at Hertford College in 1947 and became a mathematics teacher, spending two years at Oundle School and two at Rye St Antony, Oxford. His interest in how children learn caused him to return to Hertford College in 1952 to study for a second bachelor's degree in psychology. He completed his Ph.D. in psychology at Manchester University in 1959 where he was a lecturer in psychology, 1955-62, and subsequently senior lecturer, 1962-73, directing the Child Study Unit. He was then Professor of Educational Theory at the University of Warwick until his retirement in 1986.

Skemp took delight in communicating with people of all ages, especially young children whom he treated with respect as if they were his colleagues. His desire to communicate was evident in all his writings, both practical and theoretical. He aimed for elegant, simple expression of profound ideas, declaring that 'there is nothing as practical as a good theory'. He exemplified this duality of purpose by producing both theories of learning, including his book, *Intelligence, Learning and Action*

(1979) and corresponding practical curriculum texts such as *Understanding Mathematics* at secondary level and *Mathematics in the Primary School*. He had a special gift for expressing the essence of ideas in simple language. For example, he gently criticized curriculum reformers who introduced the 'new mathematics' as a logical development by saying that this 'teaches the product of mathematical thought, not the process of mathematical thinking'. Many of his ideas have passed into the folklore of the subject, including his distinction between 'instrumental understanding' in which the individual knows how to perform a particular task and 'relational understanding' in which the concepts are part of a meaningful conceptual structure.

What is less well-known is that for 21 years he spent five weeks every summer running camps for up to 45 boys a week, taking delight not only in teaching camping, cooking, and sailing, but also leading the campfire singing in his mellifluous, well-rounded voice.

He will be remembered with affection by those who knew him, not only for the rich legacy of ideas he has left in the psychology of mathematics education, but also for his unfailing old-fashioned English courtesy and charm, and for his clarity in presentation which made him a great favourite on international speaking tours. He continued to lecture around the world until the end of last year when he was taken ill with what was diagnosed in January as non-Hodgkin's lymphoma. Chemotherapy was to no avail, but he remained in relative comfort in his own home, nursed by his wife Valerie, who survives him, together with their son.

© *The Times* 25 July 1995

Editor's note

The Editor well remembers 'Skemp' from his schooldays. *Understanding mathematics*, then recently published, seemed to go on for ever, and there was always another, subsequent volume to follow. Even at the age of twelve, we were wary of the style, which was obviously inspired by some psychological theory or teaching 'method'. Everything had to be a member of a {set}, enclosed within curly brackets. It was truly a 'set' text. We spent quite a bit of time endeavouring to work out Skemp's mind, rather than the mathematics, in order to crack the really obscure bits and discover what on earth he was trying to get you to do. But boys seldom allow that their school textbooks possess any tolerable features. Luckily, in the end, 'Skemp' was promptly dropped at the start of the year before O level, and we were taught proper mathematics at great speed in order to give us a chance of passing the exam.

MAURICE CHANDLER, C.B.E.

31 October 1920 – 3 February 1996

Maurice Chandler, who has died aged 75, was an enigmatic and secretive figure passionately attached to the Church of England. As a member of the General Synod he was a familiar sight in clothes that might have come from Oxfam. He was a prominent Anglo-Catholic churchman,

tenacious in his defence of tradition. He belonged to a multitude of other organizations and found his way into diplomatic circles as honorary consul of the tiny Commonwealth state of Kiribati, an office he exercised from rooms over a High Church bookshop in Westminster. He worked as a public relations consultant, but mystery surrounded the full scope of his professional life. He kept much secret from even close friends and this inevitably led to speculation. The nearest Chandler came to lowering his guard was in 1984 when, following his appointment as C.B.E. 'for political and public services', he was asked if this was a reward for his services to MI5. He replied 'Not to MI5' with heavy emphasis on the 'Five'.

Maurice Chandler was born in a farm labourer's cottage near Tamworth, Staffordshire, on Oct 31 1920. His early experience of farming later took him to a number of Third World countries, ostensibly to advise on agricultural methods. Aged 11, he won a scholarship to the Royal Grammar School, Worcester, from which he went to Hertford College, Oxford. In 1940 he displayed the first signs of political ambition by becoming president of the Oxford University League of Nations Society. During the Second World War he served with the Royal Artillery. On returning to Oxford in 1945, Chandler became involved in the University Conservative Association. Its chairman at that time was a Somerville student named Margaret Roberts (later Prime Minister) and Chandler, as secretary, was her henchman. Times were too serious for faint-hearts, and, acting on the instructions of the chairman, he purged the association of some members, among them Robert Runcie. Three decades later Margaret Thatcher appointed Runcie Archbishop of Canterbury. During his Oxford years, Chandler also became involved in High Church Pusey House, where he was much influenced by Father Frederick Hood, later a canon of St Paul's, and Father Eric Kemp, who has for the past 22 years been Bishop of Chichester. The combination of respect for tradition and intense sacramental spirituality which he found at Pusey House stayed with Chandler for the rest of his life and led him into many battles against liberals in the Church of England.

On leaving Oxford, Chandler had high hopes of a parliamentary career. In more favourable circumstances he might well have won the Birmingham Northfield seat; but he lacked charm, and like many other disappointed candidates, ended up at Conservative Party Central Office, with an education brief.

There was, however, the other string to his bow and the electorate of Birmingham diocese returned him to Westminster as one of their representatives on the Church Assembly, later to be transformed with Chandler's assistance into the General Synod. The Church Assembly, whose House of Laity had, up until this point, been occupied by 'squires from the shires and spinsters from the spas', was unaccustomed to a political operator of Chandler's breed and, in next to no time, he had got himself on to the standing committee. The Anglo-Catholic group in the

assembly, threatened by a growing movement for change in the post-war Church, welcomed the robust protagonist of their cause, though many wished that he would take more pains over his personal appearance.

For the next 35 years, until 1990, Chandler was at the centre of Church politics and a thorn in the side of those who proposed Anglican-Methodist unity, revision of the Book of Common Prayer, or the ordination of women to the priesthood. However, Chandler remained loyal to the political tradition of combining no-holds-barred debate with convivial friendship with opponents outside the chamber. As a member of the Hodson Commission on Church Government, he played a large part in the introduction of synodical government into the Church of England and always knew how to exploit its procedures. Chandler was also chairman of a committee that created a new Anglican diocese of Europe. He was said by Archbishop John Habgood of York to be the only man ever to have created a diocese single-handed.

Meanwhile, Chandler's secular career had moved in another direction. He joined a London firm of public relations consultants and, when he failed to secure a partnership, branched out on his own, winning a number of important accounts and also making his expertise available to many educational and charitable bodies.

His home by this time was at Leicester, where he became churchwarden of the Anglo-Catholic parish of St Mary de Castro. He was also involved in the development of a new grammar school, based on Church of England principles, and in turning the local polytechnic into De Montfort University.

Overseas, his interests and apparent influence were all the time widening. He was well known in the Arab states of the Middle East and Oman. The West Indies and West Africa saw a good deal of him and he had a close association with Guyana, where he was particularly helpful to the bishop when he was under political pressure.

Most of this activity could be discussed with him, but there remained an element of secrecy. His reputation as a 'fixer' aroused constant suspicion, as did his ability to turn up unexpectedly in high places – most recently, in the royal box at last year's VJ-Day celebrations.

Chandler did a great deal of good by stealth and his life was informed by a deep Christian faith.

He never married.

© *The Daily Telegraph* 8 February 1996

Editor's note

Derek Conran attended the Solemn Requiem and Funeral at the Church of St Mary de Castro, Leicester, on 17 February 1996, on behalf of the College. He reminded the Editor that Maurice Chandler was entirely responsible for the Carreras benefaction; several Fellows will recall Maurice's work on behalf of

Leicester Grammar School. He certainly enjoyed being a professional dark horse and really rather liked it when people thought he was up to something. *The Independent*, in the course of a rather racy article, 'Sex, personality and priesthood' (10 February 1996), recalled Maurice as 'a characteristically equivocal operator in the Anglo-Catholic shadows of the General Synod . . . it was not so much scandal that clung to him as a rather gamy whiff of intrigue'.

GERALD DARLING, Q.C.
8 December 1921 – 13 September 1996

Among the many cases in which Gerald ('Bunny') Darling participated as leader of the Admiralty Bar was the formal investigation in 1983 of the disaster involving the loss of the Penlee lifeboat and her crew in December 1981. In this hearing he appeared for the Department of Trade. A case of a very different kind was the salvage award he made in 1986 for the rescue by a Spanish ship of a Harrier jump jet which had landed unexpectedly on her fo'c'sle. More recently he conducted the formal investigation in 1988 into the mysterious loss in a typhoon in the South China Sea of the British bulk carrier *Derbyshire* and her crew. The vessel had sunk in more than two miles of water and Darling and his assessors decided on the evidence before them that the precise cause of the loss could not be established. Remarkable developments in diving technology since 1988 may enable more to be discovered about the recently located wreck than was known to the court.

Gerald Ralph Auchinleck Darling was the elder son of Lieutenant-Colonel R. R. A. Darling and his wife Moira (née Moriarty). When his father died in 1958 he inherited Crevenagh House, Omagh, and was proud of his descent from the Auchinleck family. He was most at home in the countryside of Co. Tyrone for which he had a lifelong affection. He gained a scholarship to Harrow and then a Classics scholarship to Hertford College, Oxford, but volunteered for wartime service with the Royal Navy before leaving school. On reaching his eighteenth birthday at the end of his first term at Oxford, he was called up and in 1941 went into the Fleet Air Arm as a fighter pilot.

Very few of his contemporaries who trained with him survived the War but, thanks (he believed) to the lucky black shamrock painted on the side of his aircraft, he survived several close shaves. When training, he crashed and suffered severe injuries and was told by his doctor that he would never walk again. In defiance of this verdict he was to resume not only walking but also his flying career. However, his injuries were to cause him great pain in later life. Later he was forced to crash-land in the Mediterranean and spent almost a day in the sea before being rescued. He was Fleet Fighter Pilot with 807 Seafire Squadron in the aircraft carriers *Furious*, *Indomitable*, *Battler*, and *Hunter*. Later he became Test Pilot of the Eastern Fleet and Chief Test Pilot of the British Pacific Fleet in *HMS Unicorn* – a high-risk appointment as the aircraft were hastily assembled on board ship before being tested. He retired in 1968 as a lieutenant-commander.

After the War he had returned to Oxford to read law and was called to the Bar by the Middle Temple in 1950. He became a pupil of Bushby Hewson (who was later to become, with his seagoing experience, a great Admiralty Judge). Darling joined the same chambers, then headed by Kenneth Carpmael, Q.C. and remained there throughout his professional life. He soon developed an outstanding Admiralty practice. Those who were in court or who worked with him soon recognized his powers of advocacy, his courteous but penetrating cross-examinations, his eloquence and his felicitous command of the English language (which he always attributed to his classical education). He was appointed to the Panel of Wreck Commissioners in 1967, took silk in 1968 and the same year became a Lloyd's Salvage Arbitrator (becoming Appeal Arbitrator in 1978, a position he held until he retired in 1991).

In 1978 he was elected leader of the Admiralty Bar on the elevation of Barry Sheen to the High Court Bench. He was elected a bencher of the Middle Temple in 1972 and became Treasurer of the Inn in 1991. In 1979 on the invitation of Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother, Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, he was appointed to the ancient office of Admiralty Judge of the Cinque Ports. In 1991 he was awarded the Lloyd's Silver Medal for his work in the Lloyd's salvage arbitration system and, in particular, for his innovations aimed at encouraging the protection of the marine environment. Darling was called to the Northern Irish Bar in 1957 and in 1992 was made an Honorary Bencher of that Bar. In 1970 he became chairman of the London Ulster Lawyers Union. In 1991, as Treasurer of the Middle Temple, he was to call to the Bench Mrs Mary Robinson, President of the Republic of Ireland.

After his retirement he was much involved in his local Northern Irish community, becoming Deputy Lieutenant in 1990 and High Sheriff of County Tyrone in 1993.

He married in 1954 Susan Ann Hobbs, of Perth, Western Australia, the daughter of an army officer. He is survived by her and a son and daughter.

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PROFESSOR C. R. ROSS, C.B.
24 March 1924 – 21 February 1996

Dick Ross made notable contributions to public life as the deputy head of the Central Policy Review Staff, and later as British representative at the European Investment Bank. He was also Professor of Economics at the University of East Anglia, 1963-68.

Claude Richard Ross was educated at Ardingly College, West Sussex. After gaining a first in PPE at Hertford College, Oxford, he was appointed Economics Fellow there in 1952. Rational, level-headed, and interested in all aspects of the College, he was in 1959 the obvious choice to

become Bursar when the mathematician W. L. Ferrar left that office to become Principal. He and Ferrar set about restoring the sorry state of the College's buildings and finances. They also expanded the size of the fellowship, foreshadowing Hertford's later dramatic improvement in academic success.

His interest in building developments and architecture was renewed in 1963 in his next job as the first Professor of Economics and founding Dean of the School of Social Studies at the University of East Anglia, one of the small group of new universities founded in the early 1960s. The university was then in temporary buildings and Ross, describing UEA as 'at the gumboots stage', took an active role in the new building programme, with Sir Denys Lasdun as architect.

As an economist Ross, while publishing little, had, jointly with Dudley Seers, David Henderson, and David Holland, pioneered the development of quarterly national accounts for the UK, work eventually taken over by the Central Statistics Office. He did early work, in 1952, with Seers on the financial and physical problems of development in the Gold Coast. From 1952 to 1955 he interrupted his fellowship at Hertford to work at the Treasury, where Rab Butler relied on his work on national income forecasting. He thereafter represented the Treasury on the OECD working party on policies for economic growth. He led or acted as adviser to economic missions to India, Pakistan, Malta, Ghana, Peru, Malaysia, and Tanzania.

He became the first Pro-Vice-Chancellor of East Anglia in 1964 and helped to set up the overseas development group, an innovative arrangement whereby members of the faculty spent a good deal of time working overseas on technical assistance or research projects. This, as Ross intended, led to the creation of a separate, interdisciplinary, School of Development Studies.

Ross took leave from 1968 to 1971 to work as special consultant at the OECD on economic long-term planning and policies for economic growth. But his career changed direction when he was invited in 1971 to work, at deputy secretary level, first under Lord Rothschild and later under Sir Kenneth Berrill, in a non-party organization, the Central Policy Review Staff (the No. 10 'think tank').

Ross's skill lay in his ability to write a collective brief for ministers, reducing complex issues to a page or two that ended with the points that ministers had to consider. Described as the resident sage, he was also able to use his strong contacts with the Treasury, and modified the CPRS's well-known maxim: 'Think the unthinkable, but wear a dark suit'.

In 1978 Ross was appointed Vice-President of the European Investment Bank in Luxembourg, succeeding Sir Raymond Bell whose appointment to the same post dated from 1973 when the United Kingdom and the Republic of Ireland became members of the European

Community. For eleven years he played an important role in the affairs of the Bank as a member of its management committee. His interest in architecture brought him into renewed contact with Lasdun, then designing an extension to the Bank's building. Because of Ross's special interests in overseas matters, he supervised not only the Bank's relationship with the UK and Ireland but also with the English-speaking countries associated with the EEC through the Conventions of Yaoundé and, subsequently, Lomé.

Ross was a kind man, and always ready to listen to others. He would reflect deeply before speaking, and then deliver a few well-chosen, often witty words.

He is survived by his wife Leslie, and his two daughters.

© *The Times* 15 March 1996

MAJOR-GENERAL J. F. BOWMAN, C.B.
1 February 1927 – 26 March 1997

Major General Jack Bowman, who has died aged 70, was a founder Director of Army Legal Services; his humanitarian approach to his work made him strive for, and eventually obtain, the same justice for British soldiers as for civilians.

When he had been serving on the lower deck in the Navy in the 1940s, Bowman had come to the conclusion that servicemen received less than their due in legal rights – a state of affairs that he became determined to remedy. From 1965 Bowman worked to get the Criminal Injury Compensation Scheme extended to soldiers serving overseas. He argued that if soldiers were subject to English criminal law wherever they served, then they should be entitled to the same rights abroad as they would have had at home. He was incensed by what he felt was inadequate legal support for soldiers in Northern Ireland, and was delighted when in 1979-80 the Overseas Criminal Injury Compensation Scheme for military personnel was adopted, and his efforts to set up a Criminal Injury Compensation cell at HQ Northern Ireland bore fruit. Bowman was also very pleased to have helped to bring about the repeal of the Crown Proceedings Act (1947), so enabling servicemen to sue the Crown for injury and loss in the course of duty.

John Francis Bowman, the son of a Cumberland farmer who had fought in the Canadian Army in the First World War, was born on 1 Feb 1927 and educated at Penrith Grammar School and Hertford College, Oxford, of which he was a Scholar. On leaving school in 1943 he had volunteered for the Navy, in which he served in the South Atlantic Fleet. He rose to the rank of Petty Officer, enjoyed the life, and was recommended for a regular commission. But in 1948 he decided instead to take up his place at Oxford, where he read philosophy and came under the influence of A. J. Ayer, Gilbert Ryle, and J. L. Austin. He found uni-

versity life and work very congenial and specialized in the logic of mental concepts.

After graduating he read for the Bar as a member of Gray's Inn, supporting himself by working as a dishwasher, barman, carver-up of turtles, shifter of scenery in a television studio, and as a freelance journalist. Soon after being called to the Bar, he was offered a commission in the Army Legal Services. This took him to many parts of the world, including Germany, Singapore, and Hong Kong. In Cyprus in 1974 he had to deal with the military legal consequences of the Turkish invasion. He also commanded a small area of Athna Forest which contained 21,000 Greek Cypriot refugees, and had to ensure that the tensions between EOKA and Communist sympathizers among them did not result in open conflict.

In retirement Bowman voluntarily assisted many charities, especially the British Committee of the Red Cross as chairman of its Principles and Law panel. He was appointed C.B. in 1986. In his younger days Bowman had been an enthusiastic rugby player and boxer. Later he became chairman of Combined Services and the Army Boxing Association. He also played squash for the Army, and enjoyed skiing. His passion was off-shore sailing, particularly in the Western Isles.

Jack Bowman was a man of enduring strength, physically and morally, who had an unswerving commitment to secure justice for those whose rights he felt had been overlooked. A friend said of him: 'If I were in a tight spot and I had to choose one man to stand at my side I should have no hesitation in choosing Jack'.

He married, in 1956, Laura (Lola) Moore; they had a son and a daughter.

© *The Daily Telegraph* 11 August 1997

DR L. O. J. BOYNTON
20 April 1934 – 12 December 1995

Lindsay Boynton made an important contribution to the study of furniture history and helped develop the subject as an academic discipline. He was a pioneer in establishing the study of the decorative arts in British universities, demonstrating through his meticulous scholarship that the history of furnishings and interiors was a natural complement to architectural history both in visual – that is to say art-historical-terms – and as a substantive part of social and economic history. In 1964 he was the principal founder of the Furniture History Society; he acted as its Honorary Secretary until 1981.

Boynton began as a Tudor historian at Leeds University from 1958 to 1966, publishing his book *The Elizabethan Militia* in 1967. His interest in furniture was already evident, as in 1965 he had published the first of many erudite articles in *Furniture History*, on 'The Bed-bug and the "Age

of Elegance". In 1966 Boynton moved to Westfield College, London, where in 1972 he became a Reader in History. He published numerous articles on furniture-makers and designers including Thomas Chippendale, Ince and Mayhew, and Sheraton. He developed two innovative courses in the study of furniture and interiors, 1600-1800, and their relationship to architecture in Britain and Europe which helped develop an interdisciplinary approach to the study of visual culture.

His interest in social history focused on the travel diaries of the Worsley family in the eighteenth century. Boynton established Sir Richard Worsley, British Resident in Venice from 1793, as one of Britain's most notable collectors of paintings and antiquities. Boynton's elegant writing presented Georgian society entertainingly. He revealed the private life of Lord Burlington and the society scandals of Regency England without passing judgement. But his enthusiasm for the lavish banquets and private musical performances by artists such as Handel betrayed his own love of a good dinner and passion for music. In recent years Boynton concentrated on the Gillow family of furniture designers, working in London and Lancaster in the eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries. This huge undertaking began in 1967 when he initiated moves to save an archive of Gillow's business activities from export. He built up an invaluable visual record of the firm's work. Last year saw the publication of the first of two planned volumes on Gillow: *Gillow furniture designs 1760-1800*. A complementary study of the history of the firm was in preparation at the time of Boynton's sudden death.

Throughout his career Boynton published regularly on architectural subjects, helped by his partner David Williams at the camera. His last work, which will appear posthumously, was an essay on the Georgian villas on the Isle of Wight, where he spent much of his early life.

© *The Independent* December 1995

Dr Toby Barnard writes:

Lindsay Boynton achieved rare distinction as a historian in two very disparate areas. His Oxford doctoral thesis on the Elizabethan militia was published in 1967 as a book to which the debased term 'definitive' can properly be applied. A highly refined aesthetic sensibility then led him to pioneer the history of furniture and resulted in fine studies focussed particularly on the Lancaster firm of Gillow.

Lindsay Boynton arrived at Hertford from Sandown Grammar School in 1952, and graduated in Modern History with the then customary Second in 1955. Next he migrated on a Senior Scholarship to St Antony's, where he started research under Professor Bruce Wernham, and was awarded the prestigious Bryce Studentship. After eight years as a lecturer in Leeds, he moved to Westfield College in 1966, then in one of the leafier quarters of north London. Under the benign dictatorship of Professor May McKisack he flourished, rising in 1972 to a Readership.

With Westfield's amalgamation with Queen Mary College and the move to the Mile End Road, coinciding with a spectacular increase in numbers and an infusion of the 'managerial' ethos, he was understandably less comfortable.

Lindsay Boynton, with his acute visual sense, loved Oxford. He enjoyed Hertford, to which he had come in preference to Cambridge. He lived for a time in The Cottage where his scout, now stooped and slow, had been Evelyn Waugh's. At one point he hoped to return to Oxford as a tutorial fellow, to which by temperament and intellect he was ideally suited. That was not to be. Nevertheless he revisited often, to show his students the buildings, to teach at summer schools, in the company of his partner David Williams, and to be entertained at the Maison Française and in Hertford.

He was a historian of unusual quality and originality. His study of the Elizabethan militia illumined government and society. Other investigations, notably into martial law in the 1620s, combined mastery of a recondite subject with the ability to draw out far-reaching implications. In this he was a herald, together with Menna Prestwich, of the revision of older Whiggish interpretations of the conflict between the early Stuarts and parliament for which brasher self-publicists have subsequently received most acclaim.

In a way now almost inconceivable in age when professional historians are squeezed into narrow specialisms, he developed his second academic interest. Back in the 1960s, the history of furniture was monopolized by connoisseurs, well-heeled collectors, and a few museum curators. Lindsay Boynton's originality, for which perhaps he has been given insufficient recognition, was to show how artefacts – both fashionable and demotic – could light up the economies, societies, and cultures of the past. Thanks largely to his enthusiasm and far-sightedness, the Furniture History Society was founded in 1964 (of which he was the first, long-serving secretary), the Gillow archive was saved from export, and the history of consumption and consumerism was incorporated into university courses. It is in the nature of learned societies, as of other academic bodies, that they develop fissures and crack into factions. (No doubt a mathematical model succinctly predicts and explains this tendency.) The Furniture History Society was no exception. Undeterred, Lindsay Boynton ploughed his lonely furrow. There appeared a series of innovative studies, ranging from the arrestingly titled 'The Bed Bug and "The Age of Elegance"', through studies of grand tourists and patrons, to his 1995 edition of the Gillow Pattern Books. He longed for the retirement (as all too many university teachers do now) which would enable him to complete his numerous projects, most notably the companion monograph on the Gillows. Alas, his sudden death has frustrated this. Already, though, enough is in print or written for his lasting place in scholarship to be assured. Sadly, I have been denied a ripening friendship. As it is I remember thankfully a wry and astringent personality who took and gave so much pleasure in life.

SIR GEOFFREY WARNOCK
16 August 1923 – 8 October 1995

Geoffrey Warnock pursued two parallel careers at Oxford, as an eminent philosopher and a talented administrator at College and University level. He was a member of that group of young Oxford philosophers who were greatly influenced in the immediate post-war years by the work of J. L. Austin; and one of the services he performed to the memory of that remarkable man was to reconstruct, from fragmentary manuscript notes, a convincingly characteristic text (published in 1962) of the lectures which the latter regularly gave under the title *Sense and Sensibilia*.

Warnock's own work was distinguished by supreme lucidity of expression, an urbane style and moderation. His contributions covered a wide range. Besides his books on ethics and the history of philosophy, he published numerous elegant and persuasive papers in epistemology and the philosophy of language, edited a comprehensive and successful series of anthologies under the title *Oxford Readings in Philosophy* and gave, and took part in, many broadcast talks and discussions. His *Berkeley* (1953) remains an excellent introduction to the work of that philosopher. His second book, *English Philosophy since 1900*, published in 1958, apart from its intrinsic merits as a survey of earlier works of the period, possesses a particular interest as marking the moment of pause, of deliberate limitation of objectives, which preceded the renewal of more systematic endeavours in the later part of the century. In *Contemporary Moral Philosophy* (1967) Warnock subjected some current views to a devastating critique; and this he followed up, in *The Object of Morality* (1971), with a positive account which, in its coolness and balance, sensitivity and humanity, was typical of the man, and may well be close to the truth. He also published, in two different general surveys of the subject, summary yet comprehensive accounts of unsurpassed excellence of the philosophies of Kant and of Berkeley, the former of which has inspired more than one young philosopher with lasting enthusiasm for the work of that great man. His last and perhaps most impressive contribution, written in retirement and published in 1989, was a book on the work of J. L. Austin. Warnock was among Austin's greatest admirers, but while he showed full appreciation of Austin's originality, his fastidious concern for accuracy led him to draw attention also to the mistakes which Austin, like all philosophers, sometimes made. The result is a model of balance and lucidity.

The son of a doctor who practised in Northern Ireland, Geoffrey James Warnock was educated at Winchester and New College, Oxford, being a scholar of both foundations. Between school and university he served in the Irish Guards (1942-45), took part in the advance into Germany and attained the rank of captain. In 1948 he gained a First in PPE. He was elected to a Fellowship by examination in philosophy at Magdalen College, Oxford, in 1949, and was subsequently fellow and tutor, first of Brasenose (1950-53) and then of Magdalen (1953-71).

During his tutorial years he made several visits to the United States and taught and lectured at a number of American universities. In 1973 he was elected to an Honorary Fellowship at New College, and also of Magdalen in 1980.

The other strand to Warnock's career, that of College and University administrator, was pursued with equal vigour. During his nearly two decades as Principal of Hertford, 1971-88, the College leapt spectacularly from the bottom to near the top of the University's academic league table. This was in part due to an unusual unconditional entrance scheme, encouraged by Warnock, which made it possible for some of its undergraduates to be accepted on the basis of an interview and school report alone, and without the need to take the entrance examination or to achieve A-level grades other than the two E grades required for University matriculation. It was a policy designed to attract pupils from the sixth forms of the new comprehensive schools with no Oxford tradition, and it worked as well as Warnock had hoped. During his time there, the College also started to accept women in 1974, one of the first five Oxford men's colleges to do so, and eventually became completely co-educational.

Warnock served as Vice-Chancellor of the University of Oxford from 1981 to 1985, the first time for nearly a century that a Principal of Hertford had been chosen, succeeding the chemist Sir Rex Richards. It was a difficult period to hold the office, and on which was overshadowed by the gradual erosion of government funding of higher education, a development which Warnock publicly deplored. He was knighted in 1986.

Unfailingly courteous and controlled in manner, free from affectation or pretentiousness, efficient in action, witty and just in observation, Warnock possessed another side to his nature which revealed itself in the elegiac quality of his own verse and in his love of Italian opera. He published his *Poems* in 1956 (1955, *Ed.*).

He retired in 1988, and said he was looking forward to 'pottering about' at his home near Marlborough, Wiltshire, although he continued his work on J. L. Austin. He bore his final, disabling illness with stoicism; and showed his courage by attending the opening of Hertford's new student block - named Warnock House - only twelve days before his death. He made, on that occasion, an eloquent, witty and moving speech.

He married in 1949 Helen Mary Wilson (now Baroness Warnock), by whom he had three daughters and two sons, all of whom survive him. His wife, also a philosopher, went on to be Mistress of Girton College, Cambridge.

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Sir Geoffrey Warnock, who has died aged 72, was a philosopher turned administrator, serving as Principal of Hertford College, Oxford, from 1971 to 1988 and Vice-Chancellor of the University from 1981 to 1985. At Hertford, Warnock ensured that the improvement in academic standards initiated by his predecessor was sustained. In his quiet, undemonstrative way he found no difficulty in imposing authority. Precisely articulate, and ever a devotee of reason, he would set forth the essence of a problem with such accuracy that further debate often seemed superfluous. As Vice-Chancellor, Warnock found himself embroiled in the struggle against cuts in university spending. The experience left both him and his wife, Mary Warnock – who became mistress of Girton College, Cambridge – in 1985 with a strong disdain for Mrs Thatcher.

Mary Warnock confessed to ‘a kind of rage’ whenever she thought of the Prime Minister. It was the ‘odious suburban gentility’ she could not bear – and the meticulous attention to clothes and grooming – ‘not so much vulgar, just *low*’. For his part, Geoffrey Warnock could not forget that when he had tried to put the University’s point of view to the Prime Minister she had retorted in ‘extremely rude tones’ that his case was just the sort of feeble line she’d expected from the University. Things had been so different, Warnock reflected, with Shirley Williams. Oxford exacted its revenge in 1985, when the proposal to confer an honorary degree on Mrs Thatcher was defeated. The same year Mary Warnock, who had been appointed DBE in 1984, was created a life peer. Her husband was knighted in 1986.

Geoffrey James Warnock was born at Leeds on Aug 16 1923, and educated at Winchester and New College. During the Second World War he served in the Irish Guards and was demobilized as captain.

Having grown up amid scenes of industrial dereliction, Warnock became an eager proponent of social reform. But the experience of reading PPE diverted his attention to more academic concerns, and in particular to philosophy. He was a Fellow and tutor at Brasenose from 1950 to 1953, and at Magdalen from 1953 to 1971.

As a philosopher, Warnock prized clarity both in the formulation and the expression of ideas. He shared Wittgenstein’s desire to deliver words from the arcane senses which metaphysicians had attributed to them, and to re-establish their true, everyday meaning. Another important mentor was J. L. Austin, Professor of Moral Philosophy at Oxford from 1952 until his death in 1960. Frustrated by the failure of philosophers to reach solutions on the great issues, Austin concentrated his attention on the way in which concepts are formed. Working from fragmentary notes, Warnock published in 1962 a version of a series of lectures about perception which Austin had given under the title of *Sense and Sensibilia*. He succeeded in reproducing not only Austin’s thought – including some pertinent criticism of Warnock’s own work on Berkeley (1953) – but also his style. Warnock tackled issues in logical stages rather than by sudden bursts of insight. ‘My mind moves rather slowly,’ he confessed. ‘I keep worrying about a problem until I see what it’s all about’.

His books tended to be exegetical rather than ground-breaking. *English philosophy since 1900* (1958) was a selective and lucid commentary which devoted a good deal of attention to Wittgenstein and the uses of language. 'The contemporary philosopher's eye,' Warnock concluded, 'is characteristically cold and his pen, perhaps, apt to be employed as an instrument of deflation'. His other books were *Contemporary moral philosophy* (1967), *The object of morality* (1971) and *Morality and language* (1983). With J. O. Urmson he edited *The philosophical papers of J. L. Austin* (1970).

After his appointment as Principal of Hertford his time was increasingly taken up with administration. In 1987 he supported Lord Blake in the contest for Chancellor, against Edward Heath and the ultimately successful Roy Jenkins.

Geoffrey and Mary Warnock (*née* Wilson) were married in 1949. She confessed to some conversational frustration, having been brought up to let the man speak first. 'My God,' she would think, as her husband delivered his beautifully honed phrases, 'I wanted to say that!'

They had two sons and three daughters.

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During the twenty-five years or so after the Second World War, Oxford was undoubtedly the centre of the English-speaking world – in that then influential trend in philosophy, variously known as analytic, linguistic, or simply Oxford philosophy, Gilbert Ryle, Isaiah Berlin and others were at their peak; but Geoffrey Warnock, who has died aged 72, was particularly associated with a group of younger philosophers including Herbert Hart and Paul Grice, and the most influential of all, J. L. Austin. Oxford philosophy was analytic but anti-speculative, in that it denied any aim of providing new knowledge or new facts. However, while Wittgenstein's language studies aimed to 'let the fly out of the fly-bottle' as he put it, and resolve confusions which both generated and were generated by speculation, Austin studied to achieve a clearer vision of the way we conceptualize the world – as enshrined in ordinary language, and therefore thoroughly serviceable. There can be no doubt that Austin had a great influence on Warnock, deepened by the fact that he was for a time at Magdalen College with Austin, first as a junior research Fellow and later as a tutorial Fellow. But he was no mere acolyte, and later published articles critical of Austin. Geoffrey, whose professional career began post-war, soon became a powerful member of the group.

A keen analytic intelligence, allied to an often mordant wit and an elegant but economical literary style, enabled him to make clear and incisive contributions and also to reveal the errors of others with quite devastating finality. He had no time for the apparent profundity which requires intellectual fog. Two of his earliest writings were on the philosophy of perception and quickly attained a wide audience. *Berkeley*, pub-

lished as a Penguin original in 1953, made no attempt to present a rounded picture of his subject, but was a clear and thorough examination of the relations between subjectivism, phenomenism, and common-sense belief about perception. On the whole, and typically of those with his philosophical sympathies, he took the line that when Berkeley and the subjectivists talked in terms of ideas of sense and sensations, and phenomenologists of sense-data or *sensa*, all they had to say that was worth saying was expressible in everyday language. If one says: 'I have an elliptical sense-datum of a round penny,' it is no more true or profound than: 'I see a penny that looks elliptical'.

The other book published in 1960, was a *tour de force*. Austin, who had died aged 50 in 1960, had given lectures typically entitled *Sense and Sensibilia*. From fragmentary notes by Austin and other auditors, Warnock reconstructed these lectures under the same title. Not only the thought but also Austin's idiosyncratic literary style are reproduced with unbelievable accuracy; moreover, Warnock sets out some considerable criticism of his own book, *Berkeley*, with remorseless vigour and objectivity, without even a footnote in self-defence. Warnock modestly omitted *Sense and Sensibilia* from his list of writings in *Who's Who*; no one else would do so. Nobody else could have done what Warnock did.

Warnock was a professional philosopher in the fullest sense. He published his *The object of morality* in 1971 and many articles in academic journals. He was a teacher, and not only of his Oxford pupils. His *English philosophy since 1900*, and *Contemporary moral philosophy*, are not popularization but they have a mainly pedagogic intent.

His clear intelligence and calm, objective outlook made him liable to calls from elsewhere. After 1971 he was Principal of Hertford College and Vice-Chancellor of Oxford University, both in difficult times. Though his interest in philosophy did not wane, he had little time to spare for it in his last 25 years.

In 1949, Geoffrey married Mary Wilson, now Baroness Warnock, herself a professional philosopher who became Mistress of Girton and was much involved publicly outside her professional career. In spite of the close parallel between the courses of their lives, it is hard to detect any mutual influence in their philosophical work.

James O. Urmson

Sir Patrick Neill adds: With Geoffrey Warnock as Principal, Hertford College entered upon a period of prosperity, intellectual as well as financial. The endowment redistribution which followed the Franks Commission's report led to a significant increase in the College's capital; meanwhile, a new College admission policy, which Geoffrey inherited and supported, led to the recruitment of some of Oxford's brightest students. In his handling of the College's affairs he was judicious and wise. Meetings of the governing body were short and to the point.

In 1981 he entered upon a distinguished four-year tenure as Vice-Chancellor of Oxford University. He was a reluctant witness to the first stages in government retrenchment on higher education funding. His training as a philosopher was evident: rancorous or long-winded debate was anathema to him. All issues had to be debated by the clear light of reason and without passion. When submitted to his logical analysis, even the most intractable problem tended to disappear. He spoke in measured tones and perfect sentences. When conducting the business of the University's executive committee (Hebdomadal Council) he displayed the rare quality of being able to introduce a topic with such lucidity, and demonstrate the answers to the questions raised so convincingly, that he could almost be said to have stifled debate. Not only was there nothing left to say, but it would have been palpably foolish to have attempted to say it. All this was achieved with great good humour and in spite of his own personal diffidence.

In private conversation or at the dinner table, Geoffrey was a charming companion. He enjoyed the eccentricities of human nature and delighted in 'characters'. He took great pleasure in the conversations and anecdotes of Oxford's then Chancellor, Harold Macmillan. He walked quickly, like an athlete. He was a keen cricketer. In winter he would venture forth in what looked like his old army coat - a 'British warm'. An unmistakable figure.

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John Torrance contributed the following note to the obituary in *The Independent*:

As Principal of Hertford College from 1971 to 1988 Geoffrey Warnock presided over a crucial stage in the transformation of what was once one of the smallest, poorest, and least regarded of Oxford men's colleges into a mixed, middle-sized college with sound finances, new buildings, an expanding fellowship, a progressive admissions policy and good academic results. Although some of the measures that benefited Hertford were in place before his arrival, their successful fruition owed much to his careful, clear-sighted and good-humoured government. Already known for his administrative efficiency while Senior Tutor at Magdalen, he now showed rare qualities of chairmanship and leadership which led to his choice as Vice-Chancellor of the University in 1981.

He steered Oxford's Hebdomadal Council, as he had the College, with an imperturbable authority that minimized debate by the unfailing fairness and reasonableness with which it was exercised. His clarity of presentation, shrewd judgement, modest dignity, and friendliness were widely appreciated, both in and outside the University. The least pompous of men, given to almost self-caricaturing understatement in matters of personal conviction, his conduct of business nevertheless left no one in doubt of his awareness that questions of expediency often conceal deeper issues involving the values of which universities are guardians. His sense of right

and wrong, when roused, was robust and unerring. His four years in office coincided with the first round of cuts in university funding, heralding the campaign by successive Conservative governments to reduce the cost to the taxpayer of higher education. Although Oxford's official response to the cuts was measured, in unofficial pronouncements Geoffrey Warnock made no secret of the sombre view he took of the future of British universities if it were to depend wholly on such considerations.

He returned to this theme briefly in his last speech, delivered at the opening of Warnock House, Hertford's new student residence on the Isis near Folly Bridge. The speech finished on a valedictory note, and when he died twelve days later it was hard not to believe that, with characteristic firmness and courtesy, he had held off the advance of an unrelenting illness just long enough not to disappoint his family and many friends, colleagues, and well-wishers gathered for the occasion.

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ADDRESS

delivered at the Memorial Service for Sir Geoffrey Warnock held in the University Church of St Mary the Virgin on 2 December 1995
by Sir Peter Strawson.

Geoffrey Warnock wrote, of another philosopher, George Berkeley, the following words: 'He was the most acute of thinkers, a writer of perfect grace and lucidity, and by temperament an enemy to all dullness, pedantry, and needless sophistication'. The words can be applied, with even greater justice, to their author. While the good Bishop was led, in the end, to embrace a fantastical metaphysics, Geoffrey Warnock never deviated from the clear and literal truth. And to be able to tell the literal truth in philosophy requires qualities which he possessed in an almost unique degree: above all, a concern for absolute accuracy and precision in statement – just the qualities necessary to correct the looseness, the grosser divisions, and assimilations to which most of us are unfortunately prone. It might seem that the persistent exercise of these qualities was at risk of incurring the penalties or faults, to which I declared him an enemy, of dullness and pedantry. But this, in Geoffrey's case, would be the reverse of the truth. Rather, in his writings on perception and the philosophy of language, the exercise of drawing clear distinctions, of rejecting over-hasty conclusions or false assimilations is conducted with such an absence of fussiness, with such coolness, urbanity, and elegance that the result gives not only profound intellectual satisfaction but, it is not too much to say, acute aesthetic pleasure.

Neither should it be thought, as concentration on his critical work might suggest, that Geoffrey was an unadventurous philosopher. On the contrary, he devoted an entire book to a tricky and highly contentious subject – one which has engaged philosophers throughout the ages and probably now engages the feelings of the generality of people more pro-

foundly than any other philosophical topic – namely, the nature of morality. I said the subject is contentious; some might even object to the book's title, *The object of morality*; but, in my personal view, Geoffrey comes closer in this book to the truth of the matter than any other writer of our age – or perhaps of any age.

Geoffrey also showed his venturesomeness in another and very different way. Of all the philosophers of our time the one he rightly admired more than any other was J. L. Austin; and Geoffrey undertook, and published as his last book, a critical study of Austin's work. This was preceded much earlier by his brilliant reconstruction, from very fragmentary notes, of Austin's famous lectures on perception, delivered under the characteristic title, *Sense and Sensibilia*. In this Geoffrey captured, not only the substance of the lectures, but the personal style, the very note, of the man: the mordant wit, the total originality, the devastating force, the extreme sensitivity to the nuances of language. The reconstruction was a wonderful revelation of these qualities. It was also a tribute. So too, in its way, was his final study of Austin's entire *œuvre*. But it was not merely a tribute; for here Geoffrey gave his own critical, as well as expository, powers their full scope. His concern for accuracy, precision, and literal truth were brought to bear, and most tellingly brought to bear, on his subject. The necessary corrections and qualifications were duly and decisively made; but this without any abatement of recognition of the power, originality, and enduring value and influence of Austin's work. The book, in fact, is a demonstration that a sincere and discriminating admirer of a great and original philosopher need not be, and should not be, a mere disciple.

What I have said so far, about Geoffrey Warnock exclusively in his professional philosophical role, may give a misleading impression – an impression of austerity, even of severity, as dominant characteristics. But though he could be severe when severity was called for, such an impression would be quite wrong. He was, indeed, splendidly unflappable. But he was far from austere. On the one hand, he had a very lively sense of the ridiculous – he could be vastly and delightfully amused by the absurdities which so often crop up in human speech and behaviour. And on the other he was invariably considerate and courteous, indeed chivalrous, in personal relations. And he was, above all, to use an old expression, 'a man of feeling'. I shall never forget the warmth of his response to the charm and beauty of Italy when he visited that country, I think for the first time, in the company of myself and a friend. And as it was with architecture and opera there, so it was with English prose and poetry here. He himself wrote and published distinguished poems in which his own characteristic combination of sense and sensibility, realism and restraint, found happy expression in polished and elegant forms. Again he had – what we would desire in all our friends – a great capacity for enjoyment of the simpler and more immediate human pleasures; and this, combined with his wit and clearness of vision, made him one of the pleasantest people in the world to be with and to talk with.

In company with many others, I shall miss him very much indeed.

ADDRESS

delivered on the same occasion by John Torrance.

Perhaps we in Oxford are influenced by the past even more than we think. Long ago Magdalen College regarded the Principalship of Magdalen Hall as a perquisite of its fellows. Then, in the last century, Magdalen Hall threw off this patronage and moved to the site of the old, dissolved, Hertford College, only to be swallowed up later by a new, resurgent Hertford. It is curious therefore to find Magdalen and Hertford once again, in this century, trafficking in heads of house. Having given Magdalen Thomas Boase, Hertford has chosen three Magdalen fellows in return.

This story has its sad side. It is not many months since many of us gathered here to honour the memory of Angus Macintyre, history Fellow of Magdalen and Principal-elect of Hertford. And Sir Lindor Brown, formerly of Magdalen, died suddenly after only three years as Principal of Hertford. When Geoffrey Warnock came from Magdalen to succeed him in 1971 he was immediately asked to sit to David Hockney, because the Hertford fellows were unnerved by Lindor Brown's having left them with only the option of a posthumous portrait. Geoffrey was not at all put out by this precautionary attitude, and relished the advice given him by John Armstrong: 'Oh yes, have it done soon, before you get any worse'. He then went on to enjoy a splendid Principalship of seventeen years.

These were important years for Hertford. Geoffrey Warnock presided over a crucial stage in its transformation from one of the smallest and poorest of men's colleges into a mixed, middle-sized college with sound finances, new buildings, an expanding fellowship, a progressive admissions policy, and good academic results – never better, in fact, than in his time. Partly, this was the fruition of measures put in place before his arrival, on account of the Franks Commission, to initiatives taken by his predecessors and by College officers, and to the support of benefactors and a loyal society of old members. And Geoffrey himself was apt to say later that while at Hertford he had felt wafted irresistibly upwards on a warm wave of success, as if he were merely a lucky passenger taking a free ride.

Such modesty was characteristic; but the truth was that Hertford's advantages, such as they were, needed careful, clear-sighted and enlightened husbanding. They might easily have been squandered; they could have produced only a drab mediocrity; their steady cultivation required a fellowship kept discreetly united in pursuit of excellence, and a climate of tolerance, indeed of enjoyment, of diversity – not least of diversity in a student body drawn from an unprecedented variety of backgrounds. In all these ways it would be hard to overstate the College's debt to Geoffrey's wise judgement and good-humoured government, to his example of an inspiring intellectual eminence and integrity worn without the least fuss or formality, and to the ease and tact with which he addressed the different audiences – fellows, students, staff, old members,

university authorities, and distinguished visitors – whose efforts and goodwill decide whether a college limps or forges ahead. Hertford's ethos evolved in these years; its image as a friendly college acquired a new, broader meaning and became imbued, I like to think, with some of Geoffrey's own liberality and reasonableness.

Though cheerful and amusing in private life, in public matters Geoffrey rather enjoyed the role of Jeremiah. This partly expressed and partly burlesqued the foresight and caution that made him such a judicious administrator. But Jeremiah's was not an easy role to sustain at Hertford in those thriving times. In 1976, with the College near the top of the Norrington table and Holywell Quad going up, he sounded a warning in the *College Magazine* about future admissions, only to have to confess, a year later, that his anxieties had been 'spectacularly rebutted' by yet more and better applicants. 'Perhaps I am a pessimist', he wrote. 'Perhaps it is for that reason that I particularly cherish John Armstrong's remark, that "As to the future, only an optimist could have any doubts about that"'. Yet still, he queried, were there not 'some grounds for pessimism' in the rush of colleges to go mixed? In 1979, plainly hard put to it, he wondered whether there was not 'something sinister, not necessarily good, not clearly a matter for congratulation, in coming so close as the College seems to have done to extinguishing Thirds?' In this case, of course, the question was really rhetorical: on the balance of argument it could, he concluded, 'quite properly be taken to be the good thing that we would naturally suppose it to be'. But when, in 1987, after admitting that the College was still 'cautiously thriving', he added, 'what has to be remembered, however – one must put in *some* gloom – is that our good state is in some ways precarious'. His anxiety about the future of Oxford colleges was, as we increasingly feel, well founded.

It is one thing to savour forebodings as a dark background to the sparkle of expected joys. But the situation that confronted Geoffrey Warnock when he became Vice-Chancellor in 1981 was a different matter. He knew well that it would be 'comforting, but I fear optimistic, to believe that my four years with the University will be like my ten years with the College'. Retrenchment in Government spending on higher education had just begun, with an expected reduction of 8% in resources over three years. In the event, only half that reduction was demanded, the University dipped into its reserves, and the freeze on appointments was slightly warmed up by an infusion of so-called 'new blood' posts. But when he left office in 1985 Geoffrey could promise his successor only the prospect of further cuts.

Faced with *real* doom and gloom, other character traits came to the fore: stoicism, and those admirable qualities of steadiness under fire that are celebrated in what was recently voted Britain's favourite poem. 'Our job is to keep going,' he said, 'and that is what we shall do'. At the end of his first oration he expressed confidence that 'present trials would leave the University both in good shape and in good heart, not seriously disabled in its essential functions nor chillier in its ambience'. His second

oration showed a sturdy combativeness in defence of the autonomy of universities, arguing that vitality in academic life depends on self-direction, that decisions made centrally are likely to be worse than decisions made by knowledgeable practitioners, and that government decisions, being generally guided by short-term political aims irrelevant to scholarship, may well be damaging. His last oration contained a prescient warning of the vexations attendant on selective funding, vexations with which we are now all too familiar; yet it also expressed confidence in Oxford's ability to bear with these impositions and even to profit by them. These are still words for our time.

As Senior Tutor at Magdalen, Geoffrey Warnock had won the admiration of colleagues by his ability, as one of them put it, to 'reduce apparently intractable issues to manageable, almost elegant proportions'. He steered Council, as he had steered Hertford's sometimes unruly Governing Body, with an imperturbable authority that calmed and shortened debate by the fair and reasonable way in which it was exercised. Here his great strength was the virtue to which he devoted his only sermon – his farewell sermon – in Hertford chapel: patience. He could also, on occasion, and no doubt unwittingly, deploy a ferocious scowl, aimed not at individuals but at some *non sequitur* or other irrational manifestation as it hung in the air before the lips of its perpetrator – who, mistaking himself for the target, was usually reduced to silence.

Geoffrey's Vice-Chancellorship was notable in a number of ways. It saw the first attendance of junior members at Council, the conferment of an honorary degree on a prince, and the withholding of an honorary degree from a prime minister. Though not an innovator by temperament, Geoffrey was happy to lead an innovating college, and would gladly have led an innovating university had times been different. 'In institutions of higher education and research', he said, 'innovation, new starts on new enterprises, ought to be the very essence of what goes on'. But as times were, his four years are to be remembered chiefly as a skilful and effective exercise in damage limitation.

There are sides of Geoffrey's life which it is not my place to speak about even if I could – as wartime Guards officer, as poet, as cricketer and golfer and gardener, as husband and father. He was a fairly private person. He did not engage much in public life or public controversy outside his scholarly interests or official duties. In this respect there was a division of labour in the Warnock family. He took pride – though he would have thought it boastful to show it – in Baroness Warnock's splendidly distinguished public career, as he did in their joint, and surely unique, achievement of governing colleges in both ancient universities simultaneously. He did not seek out the company of the great, but he enjoyed it when office thrust it upon him, and none more so that that of the late Chancellor and Visitor of Hertford, Harold Macmillan, whose sly wit, unreliable reminiscences, and irresistible eloquence delighted him. He loved complex and eccentric characters, and anecdotes and witticisms gained zest from his telling, because it often revealed where his

own deeper tendencies lay. Geoffrey was not the first to pass on to me the description (I believe by Keynes) of an American politician as 'having his ear so close to the ground he couldn't hear what an upright man was saying', but his telling stuck in my mind because Geoffrey himself was, precisely, an upright man, erect in carriage and honourable in conduct.

Many here heard Geoffrey's last speech, in September, at the opening by the Chancellor of Warnock House, Hertford's new building by the river which will perpetuate his name. It was in his best manner, unscripted, humorous, reflective, but also valedictory and profoundly moving in its circumstances. When he died twelve days later it was hard not to believe that he had fought off his long illness just long enough not to let us down. I don't know what his last words were, but I feel they could well have been those which ended his last vice-cancellarial oration: 'I go out without despondency'.

The Editor is grateful to David Carter (1974) for kindly supplying a short appreciation of Geoffrey Warnock as poet, following the allusion in the penultimate paragraph of John Torrance's Address:

'In his early years as Principal, Geoffrey Warnock was admired by many of us reading philosophy as a deft stylist. His prose was often complex, but always lucid and a joy to read. This was true for some sound reasons, as we fortuitously discovered in late 1976 or early 1977. The Principal, who had once introduced Kant as a professor who wrote like a professor, was himself a scholar who could write with the timing and nuance of his other serious pursuit of more than twenty years – poetry. In 1955, Blackwell's published *Poems*,¹ a slim but delightful quarto containing much of his best verse. Two decades later, copies were circulated approvingly amongst many of us, and with increasing interest. Eventually the Principal agreed to a reading and discussion of eleven of his poems, even though 'the rational emotion of all honest, live-born Britons is embarrassment, and everyone knows that poetry is embarrassing'. To the contrary, however, his ear, eye, and voice were, as always, adroit and astute and inspiring. The only shame is that he is not with us still as are so many of his works. Listen to an expert from *Youth*, one of his earliest poems:

When the dusk falls, kindly
And whispering, I will wait at the sea's edge
So that I see your horses high
Over me on the cliff-top passing, bold
And remote in pattern, the kindness
Of your life to mine –

Until it is dark, and you
Have found in some other place fires for your brief
Unfearful night. Then softly
I will tell the tale of your journey,
Softly, in the cold curve
Of the sea's ear'.

¹ *Editor's note:* Professor Julia Briggs has very thoughtfully donated a copy to the SCR.

Campaign 2000

Early in 1996 the College began to make preparations for an Appeal, to be called *Campaign 2000*, to raise £5.5 million in five years towards three main objectives, viz: to provide Scholarships and Bursaries, to endow Tutorial Fellowships, and to raise funds for a new Graduate Centre. These objectives had been thoroughly thought through, and represented the basic needs of the College for the next decade. Hertford started from a position of strength based on the sound growth – academic, physical, and financial – which the College has achieved over the last twenty years. We wanted to support these developments and to anticipate the challenges the College would have to face by the year 2000.

A Development Office was established, with Adele Smith as Director and Charlotte Dewhurst as Assistant, to support the Campaign, as well as to organize and run the College's alumni events and database, under the direction of first, John Torrance, and then Sir Walter Bodmer, the new Principal, working with the College Campaign Committee. A Senior Consultative Committee of distinguished members was formed, presided over by Sir Nicholas Henderson (1937) to advise and to make contacts for the College; there was support also from other groups of alumni. Throughout the preparations for the initial Launch of the Campaign, the Development Office had the help and advice of Derek Conran (1944), who led the last College Appeal with great success in the 1970s, and of other officers of the Hertford Society, notably Sir John Whitehead (1952) and Anthony Eady (1959).

From this solid foundation the Campaign was launched initially in the UK in April 1997 with a reception at the magnificent Drapers' Hall in London, and this memorable occasion was attended by more than 200 members of the College and their friends. The Drapers' Company, which has a long, historic connection with the College and is one of its oldest and most valued supporters, generously contributed the use of their Hall for this event as a much-valued contribution to the Campaign. In addition, the Drapers' Company have added to their historic benefactions with new donations to the Campaign to support Fellowships and Student Hardship.

The Drapers' gift is an example of our traditional support, but in its first months *Campaign 2000* attracted new sponsorship from alumni, foundations, and other friends of the College, including support for a Junior Research Fellowship in Genomics and for the Armstrong/Macintyre/Markham Fellowship in History. The College is also immensely grateful to Mike Thorne (1966) and his wife Leila Shakkour, for their generous personal donation which initiated the new 'Neil Tanner Fund' on the occasion of Professor Tanner's retirement, to honour the tremendous contribution which he has made to Hertford. The new Fund will encourage wider access to Hertford for undergraduates from many backgrounds, and assist students in need, with particular emphasis on the support of science and mathematics students and the

encouragement of a greater number of women to study science. On a smaller but important scale, generous gifts came from Hertford members to support the College Music Society and the purchase of a practice piano.

The goodwill of Hertford members has been reflected in their early support for *Campaign 2000*. By keeping our objectives simple and targeting essential requirements, we hope to find sponsorship for Fellowships in Engineering, History, Law, Management Studies, and Medicine. It is also essential to raise funds for Student Bursaries. The biggest challenge of all is the funding of the new Graduate Centre for the College, to be built on the site of the former Salter's Boatyard near Folly Bridge. This will complete our plans to house all our graduates as well as our undergraduates, safeguarding Hertford's position as one of the most progressive as well as one of the most desirable Colleges in the University.

Adele Smith

Nancy Giles writes: Since this article was written, summarizing activity during 1996-7, Adele Smith has retired as Director of Development. In April 1998, Nancy Giles took up the position to carry on the Campaign and, with Charlotte Dewhurst, Assistant Director of Development, to run our Alumni Office. The Ground-breaking for the new Graduate Centre at Folly Bridge took place on 18 June 1998. With building work now well under way, the Campaign is actively seeking funding from outside sources for this exciting £5.5 million project, and attractive sponsorship opportunities are available. An up-to-date report on Development Office activities will be included in the 1997-8 *Magazine*, scheduled for publication by the end of the year.

The Launch of *Campaign 2000*

A Reception to launch *Campaign 2000* was held in Drapers' Hall, Throgmorton Avenue, on 16 April 1997 at the invitation of the President, Sir Nicholas Henderson, and the Principal and Fellows of the College, in the presence of the Chancellor. Derek Conran writes, 'The opportunity for a large number of old members, with Fellows, and representatives from the MCR and the JCR to gather together is rare. So it was a particular pleasure to see nearly 200 at the Drapers' Hall on 16 April. We immediately felt at home, as the influence of 'the architect', Thomas Graham Jackson, was very evident in the splendid - indeed, splendiferous - splurge of Victorian Livery grandeur. It was a pleasure to have his grandson, Sir Nicholas (past Master), present; he is a distinguished musician, and music from the semi-professional College Music Society added to the flavour of the event. The Chancellor, as Visitor, spoke, as did Sir Nicholas Henderson, the President of the Campaign, the Principal, and Paul Manduca (1970), who heads up the City

Committee. Progress was reported, plans outlined, and donations encouraged. Historically it was certainly the right setting for the Launch. The Drapers' Company have been firm supporters of Hertford since the days when Henry Boyd happily combined the Principalship with being a very distinguished Master'.

Sir Nicholas Henderson delivered the following speech:

'With the launch of this appeal and the foregathering here of so many Hertford graduates, let us take stock very briefly of what Hertford has become and where it is going.

The changes I suppose that over the past generation no Oxford College has changed so much as Hertford materially and academically. Some thirty years ago it was one of the poorest and one of the smallest colleges.

Finance Since then the finances have been transformed. Our investment capital has greatly increased. It has increased no less than 60 times in this period. Apart from investment income, we have led other colleges in making our premises available for conferences. As I am sure you know, this is thanks to the skill and application of Roger Van Noorden. He is the most modest and least vainglorious of men which makes it all the more appropriate that we, this evening, should seize the occasion to pay him tribute and to express our thanks.

Size Now about size: Hertford now has 355 undergraduates compared with 157 a generation ago, 104 graduates compared with 18 earlier, and 37 Fellows compared with 10. What is significant about these figures apart from size is this: that they mean that the proportion of graduates to undergraduates has grown enormously and that the undergraduates now get more attention from the dons.

Housing All the undergraduates and one fifth of the graduates are housed in College accommodation. The undergraduates greatly benefit financially from having College accommodation. The aim is to accommodate all the graduates, which explains the importance attached to the purchase of Salter's Boat Yard. This is a truly magnificent site - for which we need a truly magnificent donor. Our College, whatever the vicissitudes in its fortunes, appears always to have had an uncanny nose for real estate.

A Graduate Centre We want to create at Salter's Yard a Graduate Centre that will be a match for anything of the kind in Oxford. This is an integral part of Hertford's determination to achieve excellence.

Academic achievement As someone who, in Schools, achieved one of those generalized War degrees that may well have saved many a recipient from the humiliations of class, I don't want to brag too much about Hertford's recent dramatic ascent in the Norrington Table. This Table, and the attitude of authority towards it, has, I suggest, a certain resemblance to another index in a very different world - that of women's dress.

The vital statistics measuring the size of certain proportions of the female anatomy are no longer regarded by the trade as of definitive importance, yet – so I am told (and this is not to me surprising) – for many, they remain of great interest. So it is with Norrington, which continues, however unofficially, to be regarded as a useful guide to academic achievement. Certainly, we have to be proud of Hertford's success in Schools last year when no fewer than 29 Firsts were achieved. We came fifth in the Norrington Table, whereas thirty years ago we were bottom.

Intake from state schools One of the causes of the great change in Hertford's academic standing was the encouragement the College started to give, some thirty years ago, to state schools to put students up for entry. This greatly expanded the catchment area for talent. Over 60% of the annual intake is now from state schools. Hertford was the pioneer College in Oxford in this respect.

Admission of women It was also a pioneer over the admission of women. Hertford was in the first batch of colleges – five of them – to admit women.

The distinction of our Fellows One last statistic I must give you in this context relates to the Fellows. Hertford has a higher proportion of Fellows who are FRSs or FBAs than any other Oxford college. These may reflect a singular feature of the College; what I might call the oecumenical nature of its academic syllabus. To be sure, traditional academic subjects are not supplanted or neglected, but new emphasis is placed on the sciences and engineering as the appointment of a most distinguished geneticist, you Walter, as Principal, surely attests.

We should not hide the light of our achievement under a bushel You know, Principal, I really think that this metamorphosis in our financial and academic condition deserves to be written up for wider interest, not to say, inspiration.

The character of the College But it is typical of Hertford, typical of its character, not to seek the limelight. I wanted to say something on that which has not altered about Hertford, despite all the changes I have just mentioned. I do not find that the character of the College has altered – not fundamentally – and this to me is heartening. I mean in my day we may not have been grand, and, despite our central geographical position and photogenic Bridge and the recent presence amongst us of Evelyn Waugh, nobody could accuse us of arrogance or panache, compared for instance with a college such as . . . No, I must not make comparisons, which, as Dorothy Parker said, can be odorous. But, if not glamorous, we nevertheless had certain distinctive qualities: there was something dogged about us; we did not think that our style – inclusiveness and getting on with it – required a high profile. But we were not down-trodden, let alone down-hearted. How could we be with a Senior Common Room of distinguished dons under a Principal, Cruttwell, who, incidentally featured under that name in Evelyn Waugh's novels. Cruttwell was a

man renowned in Oxford – by Town and Gown – for his towering personality and for his no less towering rage.

Cruttwell I used to play golf with Cruttwell. Yes, I mean with him as a partner in foursomes. It was just as well to be on his side. On one occasion, as we approached the tee, a couple of men cut in in front of us and started to drive off from the ladies' tee. Naturally, this invoked Cruttwell's fury. 'Ill-mannered swine', he shouted, 'and confessed hermaphrodites into the bargain'.

The Appeal From what I have said you will see that I think that as a College we are both very much the same and very different from what we were a generation or so ago. I hope you feel, as I do, that our character should not, and will not, change; but that we have to sustain and indeed enhance the high level of excellence we have now reached. This will not happen without a great effort on the part of all those who have the College at heart. The Principal will tell you about the Appeal. It is a noble cause. May I ask you to respond to it in the spirit that it so heartily deserves'.

The Chancellor, the Rt Hon. Lord Jenkins of Hillhead, spoke as follows:

'Hertford is one of the five colleges of which, as Chancellor, I am Visitor. They are a somewhat heterogeneous group, comprising in addition, St Edmund Hall, Pembroke, Lady Margaret Hall, and Somerville. It is difficult to see the sinews of logic running through them, as the then Bishop of Winchester, my only equal as a pluralist, once deliberately pointed out to me. His poker hand comprised New College (obviously) and the four 'presidencies', Magdalen, Corpus, Trinity, and St John's, which were founded in the wake of New College and broadly with its statutes.

'Of my five, Hertford has on the whole given me the most trouble but also provided the greatest interest. The only possible short-term rival was Somerville, when the decision of its governing body that it should become mixed aroused a certain amount of internal upheaval, leading to my having to hold a quasi-judicial hearing with counsel on both sides. In Hertford – now how shall I most tactfully put it? – the high quality of recent Principals caused some hesitation in deciding on a successor. An impasse developed. And the Statutes say bluntly: 'the Principal shall be appointed by the Chancellor . . . of the University' (not the Visitor of the College).

'I felt the duty descending on me to cut through the impasse. But I did not do so without appropriate caution. This had the advantage that I got to know more of the Fellows of Hertford than of those of any other College and to form a very high regard for them. I was convalescent at that time and the consultations – mostly in our East Henderd garden on long summer evenings – led to a decision on the new Principal. Then fate struck with a heavy hand, and we lost Angus Macintyre before he

was installed. Sir Walter Bodmer was then chosen without my having to play any further role, and my main function in relation to the College since then has been to preside over the opening of the new Warnock Building near Folly Bridge. The occasion was memorable for a moving and powerful speech delivered by Geoffrey Warnock within a few days of his death. He had clearly resolved to put all his remaining energy into that testament, for such it was.

'Beyond any question of sites and buildings I have been enormously struck during my ten years of Chancellorship by the intellectual vitality of Hertford. Thirty-five years ago I probably was not much aware of the College except as the Alma Mater of Nicko Henderson, then gradually becoming my closest all-round male friend, and of Evelyn Waugh, emerging as the greatest novelist of the middle two quarters of the twentieth century (although also, whenever I met him, being a remarkably disagreeable man). But both of these claims to fame have been recently greatly buttressed. I think the College has greatly gained from its Irish connection. The President of Ireland, who was I think our most successful Head of State visitor of the past five years, had become a sort of patron saint of Hertford – I will not say a mother superior, for that would be inappropriate to the new spirit of Ireland. What will happen if she is replaced by some ward-heeling politician from North Dublin I do not know.

'There is now no College appeal launch I would sooner support.'

Gaudies

The 1995 Gaudy was held on 29 September. Former members from the years 1967, 1968, and 1969 were invited. Mr Tim Ross replied on behalf of the guests, and the toast to the College was proposed by Professor Thomas Wiedermann. The 1996 Gaudy, to which those who matriculated in 1970, 1971, and 1973 were invited, took place on 4 October. It was good to have such a strong turn-out of Fellows (twenty-four); Lindsay Forbes replied on behalf of the guests, and the toast to the College was proposed by Dr John Landers.

Notices of forthcoming gaudies will appear in the *Campaign 2000* Newsletter, and groups of former members will receive invitations to events organized on a subject basis, which it is the intention to hold from time to time. This may depend on whether the College survives the Gilbert Club Twenty-fifth Anniversary Dinner, fixed for Saturday 3 October 1998. This follows the very successful twenty-first anniversary, celebrated in 1994; this was the first event of its kind in Hertford, and the Club (named after E. W. Gilbert, former Professor of Geography) was the first College geography society to be founded in Oxford. Hertford Geography, which can boast a long tradition (Plate 15), if, characteristically for the College, a somewhat interrupted one, maintains its trail-blazing reputation.

Acknowledgements The Editor wishes to thank those who have so willingly supplied copies of their speeches, addresses, sermons, and other similar material, which they gave their kind consent to have reprinted in the *Magazine*. The Assistant Director of Development, Charlotte Dewhurst, afforded him access to the Development's Office's growing collection of photographs, for him to select some for reproduction as certain of the plates in this issue. He is extremely grateful to Barbara Paxman and Sue Finch in the College Office, especially for their laborious and invaluable compilation of the College's matriculations, examination results, awards and prizes, and degree lists. Yet again, he is deeply indebted to Derek Conran for the basic copy and newspaper cuttings relating to 'Obituaries' and 'News of Members', for his seemingly never-ending stream of correspondence with its indispensable snippets of news, and for his inexhaustible patience, good humour, and even, understanding (outwardly, at least) in the face of the Editor's predilection for protracted publication schedules. Yet Derek never questions editorial control, or indeed editorial judgement (which may be a somewhat more risky statement of faith): he has been an absolute brick throughout. The management and staff of the Oxonian Rewley Press have, as ever, been a pleasure to work with. Sarah Murphy kindly assisted with proof-reading.

The Editor hopes that members will enjoy reading this *Magazine*. He trusts that it is, in the main, literate, but he is obliged to report that much of the copy submitted (by the old, on occasion, as well as by the young) was, frankly, so indifferently written that he would not care to vouch for its translation ('literally', as we have to say these days) into half-decent English. The Editor, by merit of constant reference to the *OED*, *The Oxford dictionary for writers and editors*, *Hart's Rules*, *Who's Who*, the *DNB*, *Debrett's Correct form*, and all the rest, has attempted a measure of consistency and general accuracy. (Even proper names are not sacrosanct. For all those who expounded in this issue about Cruttwell, only one could spell his name correctly; the same is true for the late Dr Macintyre, and the late Professor Gottmann suffered in the same way.)

History demonstrates that in the decline into barbarism, the language is usually the first thing to go. In that case, we must be well on the way: reason enough for the Editor to strive to produce another *Magazine* before the end of the year. But that smacks of 'forward planning' (a particularly stupid one, this – what other kind of planning can there be? – and one which, regrettably, is enshrined in a College document, the *Hertford College Forward Plan 1995-2005*). We should perhaps, therefore, 'revert back' (an even more ludicrous tautology, currently, alas, fashionable committee parlance). Those who have been kind enough to pursue this screed thus far might find both solace and sound practical advice in Jeremiah 51:63 (in the AV, of course).

THE HERTFORD SOCIETY

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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
His Honour Judge C. A. H. Gibson	1959-63
C. F. Hall	1989-92
S. J. M. Kinsey	1974-7
A. M. Nathan	1940-1 and 1946-8
J. W. Preston CB	1959-63
Haidee J. Schofield	1977-81
A. V. Swing (Chairman, Social Sub-Committee)	1965-8
Sir Walter Bodmer	Principal

Hon. Auditor

A. C. Ryder FCA

The Chairman's Letter

This is my first letter since becoming Chairman of the Hertford Society, though I have now been in office for three years. My initial duty must be to thank my predecessor (though my contemporary in the College). Jeffrey Preston, for all that he did as Chairman in his eight years of office. Despite working for some of that time in Cardiff and despite some ill health, he was assiduous in his attendance at functions and Committee meetings and in otherwise devoting the necessary time to the Society's affairs. I am delighted that he remains a member of the Committee.

Sir John Whitehead marked the end of his term of office as President last year and I thank him for his regular and genial participation in our gatherings, including Committee meetings. We are fortunate that Lord Waddington returned from his Governorship of Bermuda at just the right time from our point of view in order to be able to succeed Sir John. He has already involved himself wholeheartedly in our affairs and we are delighted that the College has elected him to an Honorary Fellowship.

Following a number of deaths, most recently those of Professor James Meade and Sir Geoffrey Warnock, we felt last year that we should elect some additional Vice-Presidents and I am glad to say that Derek Conran, Sir Geoffrey Ellerton, John Torrance, and Roger Westbrook all agreed to accept office. Fortunately, Derek continues as our Oxford Representative and we are much in his debt for all that he does to promote the aims of the Society by helping to keep members in touch with the College and with each other. Sir Geoffrey and Roger are also old members of the College, the former having been Chairman of the Local Government Boundary Commission and the latter, once a Committee member, being at present H.M. Ambassador in Lisbon. John has now retired after many years as Fellow and Tutor in Politics and also served on two occasions as Vice-Principal.

Committee members and officers naturally come and go. I thank them all, particularly Graham Jones, the Secretary, and Anthony Swing, who has organized our social functions so meticulously for many years. The Treasurership has changed hands twice since the last report. Stephen Kinsey was succeeded by Nigel Brown, and Robert Seymour kindly filled the breach when Nigel's work took him to Canada. I am delighted that Angela Fane has joined the Committee, Haidee Schofield having been its sole lady member for too long. I must also thank Tony Ryder for his services as our Honorary Auditor. The Principal is of course *ex officio* a member of the Committee; Sir Walter Bodmer is already taking as active a role in our discussions as did his predecessor, Professor Sir Christopher Zeeman.

Our social programme continues on its well-known pattern with a dinner and a lunch in College in alternate years. Both of these are now open to guests as well as to members. Our annual drinks party for prospective

members who are in their final year in College continues. From time to time we hold functions in London and we hope, through the good offices of Lord Waddington, to hold a reception at the House of Lords in September, 1999.

The College, as members will know, is actively prosecuting its *Campaign 2000*, with the principal aims of building a Graduate Centre and of endowing certain fellowships. It goes without saying that we wish it well, and a number of our members are assisting in the necessary fund-raising for it. No doubt many members have personally contributed or propose doing so, but the Committee did not feel that any contribution from the Society's funds would be appropriate. Instead, we have recently made gifts to the College for the labelling and lighting of the portraits in Hall and towards the purchase of certain other pictures.

The Hertford Bridge is a new ediface by Oxford standards, but it has for some time made the College the most recognizable symbol of both the University and the City. It is only 84 years old and it is noteworthy that Bob Jackson, one of our Vice-Presidents and a former Chairman, who still regularly attends our functions, was already six years old when the Bridge was built. We congratulate him on his longevity and are delighted that on more than one recent occasion all five of the Society's Chairmen during the 36 years of its existence have been present together (Plate 16).

The College has this year taken an initiative which is to be welcomed. It has offered, and the Committee has accepted the offer, to fund for the first five years after College members have gone down (and for a trial period of five years) their automatic membership of the Society. It is felt that it will be to the benefit of the individuals, the College and the Society for those individuals to be kept in touch with Hertford without action on their part (apart from the necessity to notify changes of address) during what is possibly a difficult period of their lives. We hope that a high proportion of them will renew their membership when it falls on them to do so five years after going down and that a higher proportion of that age group will support our activities than has hitherto been the case.

Finally I must thank the College for the friendly and generous attitude which it constantly takes towards all its old members and particularly towards those of us who are for the time being their representatives.

Anthony Eady

Hertford College Boat Club Society

President: The Principal *Chairman:* Jonathan Billowes (1973)
Secretary: Katherine Tyler (1993) *Treasurer:* John Marsh (1959)
Minutes Secretary: Robin Arthur (1976)
Committee Members: Andy Dodd (1987), Janette Hamblin (1990)
Matt Pearson (1991)

The foundation stone of the new boathouse was laid on Saturday of Eights Week 1996. It celebrated the founding of a building that is now the most impressive structure on the Isis. Society members Richard Norton and John Marsh had the original vision and with the guidance and unwavering support of Neil Tanner and the Bursar, Peter Baker, they have turned it into reality.

With the new boathouses comes new responsibilities and opportunities. One of the more engaging problems for the Boat Club Society is the fitting out of the club room and display of club memorabilia. Anyone wishing to donate or loan photographs, racing cards or pieces of eight should contact the Society.

There will be a greater financial burden on College, Club, and Society in the year-to-year running of the building. Already the Boat Club has permanently lost the income from renting rack space to other Colleges. If a full-time Boatman or Rowing Director is to be appointed then a salary must be raised. John Marsh, the HCBCS Treasurer, has been working hard to build up the Society income to meet the new situation. A generous legacy of £500 received in 1996 prompted him at the AGM to ask all HCBCS members to remember the Society in their Wills! The main expenditure this year has been a 50% contribution to a set of Concept-II macon blades for the Women's 2nd VIII and temporary support for HCBC on some items that would normally have been paid with rack rent income.

The Society newsletter *Blades*, edited and prepared by Andy Dodd, has been making a regular termly appearance. Michael Kirby arranged a reunion of the 1956 crew; the good weather made this a particularly enjoyable occasion. The day was concluded with the Society Supper in the intimate surroundings of the Old Hall with the OUBC Boatman, Kevin McWilliams, our guest speaker. In future years we look forward to spreading ourselves out in the new clubroom.

Jon Billowes

HERTFORD COLLEGE MAGAZINE

1998

If you have anything which ought to be or might be recorded in the next issue of the *Magazine* please enter it on this sheet and send it to the Editor at Hertford College, Oxford OX1 3BW. Please do not be hesitant about this; information not appropriate for publication may still be valuable in helping the College to keep up-to-date records of its Old Members. Please also use this form to report achievements, etc., of Old Members known to you, especially if they are unlikely to report it themselves. It greatly helps if the date of matriculation is entered. The form should also be used to communicate changes of address.

Name in full

Address

Occupation

Date of Matriculation

Please note