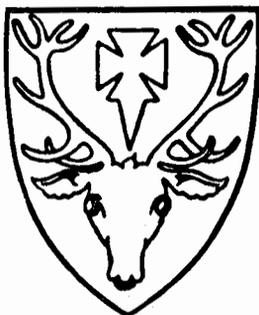

The

HERTFORD

COLLEGE

Magazine



No. 81

1995



HERTFORD COLLEGE

OXFORD

Key to Entrances

HOLYWELL QUAD

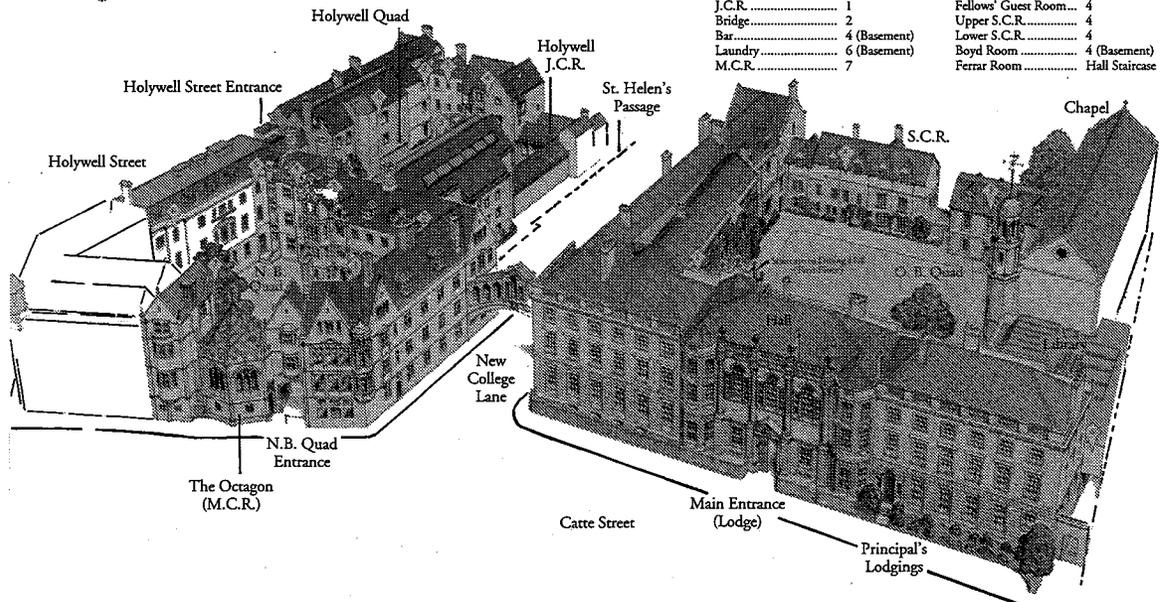
- J.C.R. As Shown
- Baring Room 5 (4th Floor)

NEW BUILDINGS QUAD

- Music Room 1 (Basement)
- Computer Room 1 (Basement)
- J.C.R. 1
- Bridge 2
- Bar 4 (Basement)
- Laundry 6 (Basement)
- M.C.R. 7

OLD BUILDINGS QUAD

- Swift Room Hall Staircase (Ground Floor)
- Bridge 1
- College Office 1
- Admissions 1
- Bursary 2
- Old Hall 3
- Fellows' Guest Room... 4
- Upper S.C.R. 4
- Lower S.C.R. 4
- Boyd Room 4 (Basement)
- Ferrar Room Hall Staircase



I

HERTFORD COLLEGE MAGAZINE

HERTFORD COLLEGE

Principal

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

Fellows

- R. M. P. Malpas, B.Phil., M.A.
Philosophy, Gilbert Ryle Fellow
- N. W. Tanner, M.A., M.Sc., Ph.D.
Physics, Drapers' Company Fellow
- R. J. Van Noorden, M.A.
Economics, Drapers' Company Fellow, Investment Bursar
- B. F. Steer, M.A., D.Phil.
Mathematics, Keeper of the Grove
- J. R. Torrance, M.A.
Politics, Senior Tutor
- K. A. McLauchlan, M.A., Ph.D., F.R.S.
Reader in Chemistry
- W. A. Day, M.A., Ph.D.
Applied Mathematics
- R. R. Stuart, B.C.L., M.A.
Jurisprudence, Dean
- G. B. Robinson, M.A., Ph.D.
Biochemistry
- 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, Pro-Vice-Chancellor
- T. C. Barnard, M.A., D.Phil.
Modern History, Archivist
- G. K. Yarrow, M.A.
Economics
- J. R. Briggs, B.Litt., M.A.
English
- R. C. E. Devenish, M.A., Ph.D.
Physics

Professor R. W. Guillery, M.A., Ph.D., F.R.S.
 Dr Lee's Professor of Anatomy

W. D. Macmillan, M.A., Ph.D.
 Geography, Junior Proctor 1995-96

T. Wilson, M.A., D.Phil.
 Reader in Engineering

R. M. Pensom, M.A., Ph.D.
 French

T. C. Cunnane, M.A., Ph.D.
 Physiological Sciences

P. A. Bull, M.A., M.Sc., Ph.D.
 Geography

Professor L. Solymár, M.A., Ph.D., F.R.S.
 Engineering Science, Professor of Applied Electromagnetism

M. Biddle, M.A., F.B.A., F.S.A.
 Astor Senior Research Fellow in Medieval Archaeology

E. A. Holmes, M.A., Ph.D.
 French, Tutor for Admissions

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, Pro-Proctor 1995-96

P. Coones, M.A., D.Phil.
 Geography, Supernumerary Fellow, Dean of Degrees, Steward of the
 Senior Common Room, Editor of the College Magazine

J. K. Dewar, B.C.L., M.A.
 Jurisprudence, Tutor for Graduates

Professor R. F. Foster, M.A., Ph.D., F.R.Hist.S., F.B.A.
 Carroll Professor of Irish History

P. R. Baker, M.A.
 Bursar, Pro-Proctor 1995-96

C. F. Higgins, M.A., Ph.D., F.R.S.E.
 Professor of Clinical Biochemistry

D. L. L. Parry, M.A., Ph.D.
 Junior Research Fellow in History

K. Tanaka, M.A., Ph.D.
 Japanese Linguistics, Tutor for Women Students

K. P. Day, M.A., Ph.D.
 Biology, Molecular Epidemiology

D. I. Stuart, M.A., Ph.D.
 Senior Research Fellow in Molecular Biophysics

M. Callahan, B.A., M.A.

Junior Research Fellow in Mathematics

T. N. Paulin, B.Litt., M.A., Hon. D.Litt., F.R.S.L.

Senior Research Fellow in English

Emeritus Fellows

E. M. Vaughan Williams, M.A., D.M., D.Sc., F.R.C.P.

J. Bertie, M.A., Ph.D.

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

Professor Sir Philip Randle, M.A., D.Phil., D.M., M.D., B.Chir., F.R.S.

N. G. McCrum, M.A., D.Phil., D.Sc.

A. O. J. Cockshut, M.A.

Honorary Fellows

Byron White

Professor J. E. Meade, C.B., Hon. D.Litt., F.B.A.

The Hon. Ronald Martland, C.C., Q.C.

Sir Nicholas Henderson, G.C.M.G., K.C.V.O., Hon. D.C.L.

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

Professor P. F. Ganz

Professor I. Brownlie, C.B.E., D.C.L., F.B.A., F.R.G.S., Q.C.

The Rt. Hon. Viscount Tonyandy

Sir Geoffrey Warnock

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

Max Nicholson, C.B., C.V.O.

Her Excellency Mary Robinson, Hon. D.C.L., LL.M.

Sir Nicholas Jackson, Bt.

The Principal's Letter

The College suffered a sad and devastating blow when the Principal-elect, Dr Angus Macintyre, was killed in a traffic accident during the Christmas holidays. He would have been the first student of Hertford ever to become Principal. He had been the Senior Fellow of Magdalen and a much loved figure in the History Faculty and the University. On his election, Angus and his wife Joanna had established themselves as a popular choice, and the College had been looking forward to welcoming them into the Lodgings this August, 1995. We send Joanna our deepest condolences.

The Fellows are now in the process of seeking a successor. Meanwhile, in case there is a gap before a new Principal can take office, the present Senior Tutor, Mr John Torrance, has kindly agreed to hold the fort as Vice-Principal, an office he previously held for four years while Sir Geoffrey Warnock was Vice-Chancellor.

Last year we also lost an Honorary Fellow, Sir Hugh Springer, former Governor General of Barbados, and two Emeritus Fellows: Professor Charles Phillips, F.R.S., former Professor of Anatomy, and Mr John Armstrong, former tutor in history. The latter's death following that of Felix Markham two years ago, seemed to signal the end of an era.

Three Fellows retired, Mr Tony Cockshut, tutor in English, Dr Gerry McCrum, tutor in engineering, and Dr Keith Fuller, Senior Research Fellow in plant sciences. Dr Margaret Dallman resigned her Senior Research Fellowship in immunology in order to lead her research team to Imperial College. Dr Dennis Lo completed his Junior Research Fellowship and continues with his research position at the John Radcliffe Hospital. Meanwhile, two new Fellows were elected: Mr Michael Callahan to a Junior Research Fellowship in pure mathematics, and Professor Tom Paulin, the well-known poet, literary critic, and television personality, was elected to a tutorial Fellowship, succeeding Mr Cockshut as the G. M. Young University Lecturer in English.

We congratulate two Fellows on being appointed to chairs elsewhere next year; we shall be particularly sorry to see them go, because both are inspiring teachers. Mrs Julia Briggs, tutor in English, has been appointed to a research professorship at De Montfort University, Leicester; she has been a Fellow for seventeen years and was Hertford's first woman Fellow; she has been an ideal role model for all our women undergraduates ever since the College 'went mixed'. Mr John Dewar, tutor in law, has been appointed to a professorship at Griffith University, Australia.

The College elected Sir Nicholas Jackson, R.A.M., L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M., to an Honorary Fellowship, in recognition of his distinction in the world of music as organist and composer, and of his connections with the College through his grandfather and the Drapers' Company. His grandfather, Sir Thomas Jackson, was the architect who built the

Hall, the Chapel, NB Quad and the Bridge. Sir Nicholas is currently Master of the Drapers' Company, who have been benefactors of the College for over a century, ever since the time that Principal Boyd was their Master.

The most exciting building development this year will be the completion of Warnock House, named after Sir Geoffrey Warnock. This is a new block of 72 student rooms together with social facilities, being built on what was previously the car park of the Head of the River pub, next to Folly Bridge. It will enable the College to offer 100% housing to all its undergraduates throughout their course. The land and the building will be paid out of endowment capital, which was a difficult decision because it will seriously reduce the endowment income, necessitating economies on the academic side. The Governing Body felt, however, that the provision of housing had become its first priority because of the increasing financial hardship amongst today's students, who are being squeezed between government cuts in their grants and escalating costs of non-college housing. Up to now most second year students have had to live out, which costs more than twice as much as living in, and the resulting debts and anxieties were seriously affecting their studies. From next October these housing worries amongst undergraduates will disappear.

As yet, however, the College is not able to offer 100% housing to its graduate students. Since graduate numbers are steadily increasing and research activity is becoming ever more important at Oxford, the College's long term ambition is to build a graduate centre ready for the next century that will enable it to house all its graduate students. For this it will be necessary to launch a major appeal in the near future. Meanwhile the College is fortunate in having amongst its fellows the new President of the University Development Campaign, Professor Andrew Goudie.

Every year for the last five years the College has increased its number of firsts in finals, and last year it achieved a record 26 including a spectacular six firsts in English, four in law and three in mathematics. The first woman to achieve a first in engineering was a Hertford student, Emma Gough. The following also won University Prizes: Paul Stuppel (chemistry), Tim Segaller (classics), Daren Wake (engineering), Gareth Williams (geography), Alice Wain (earth sciences), Charles Ward (Hebrew), Neill Proudfoot (history), James Maurici, Ian Rogers and Robert Stevens (law), Johanna Grassick (modern languages), and Roderich Moessner (physics).

On the sports side the College won the badminton Cuppers, the pool Cuppers, the football five-a-side Cuppers, and the rugby league, while the women's first eight won their blades in Eights' Week last year. Members of the College won 20 blues, including Chris Lynham in sailing (captain) as well as a blue in boxing, Greg Paterson-Jones in both boxing and karate, and Louise Purton in both football and sailing. This year we had two women rowing for the University against Cambridge, Jo

Varney and Juliet Scott; they broke the record but alas Cambridge broke it faster. We also had two women in the University ice hockey team, Tina Cook and Gillian Sebestyen, who beat Cambridge.

Finally, it comes for me to say goodbye. This is my last letter as Principal: now that I have reached the age of 70 the Statutes say I must retire, and so Lady Zeeman and I are going to live in Woodstock. I have enjoyed being at Hertford, and for me it has been an honour and a privilege. The College is in good shape, thriving academically, and full of energy and goodwill amongst its undergraduates, graduates, fellows, staff, and old members. May it flourish for another 700 years.

E. C. Z.

College News

It was with a combined sense of profound shock, numb disbelief, and intense sorrow that the College received the news, just before Christmas, of the death of its Principal-elect, Dr Angus Macintyre, in a road accident. So many events are described these days as 'tragic' that the adjective has wellnigh lost its value and meaning through overuse and misapplication, but Angus's death represented a genuine tragedy, on several counts. After a long and distinguished career at Magdalen, he was set to return to his undergraduate College in the most fitting way possible. Those who knew him even only slightly were keenly aware of the host of qualities which he would bring to the Principalship, while those who knew him well rejoiced in the prospect; his colleagues at Magdalen, while appreciating their own loss, warmly congratulated Hertford on its gain, and, in the generosity of spirit which so characterized Angus, enthusiastically proclaimed the complete appropriateness of the appointment. For Angus himself, the challenges, responsibilities, and opportunities which presented themselves were to be relished; he awaited them with the liveliest expectation, addressing the future with his unique mixture of wisdom, wit, and tact, of scholarship, conviviality, and kindness, communicated through his supremely gifted way with words. His tireless energy and iron determination, his meticulous care over detail, and his ability to get things done were qualities which were essential to the man; they were no less real for the easy personal manner, quiet courtesy, and engaging charm so evident in all his dealings. His achievements in his many capacities as Fellow of Magdalen and as Chairman of the History Faculty Board speak for themselves in this regard. And then, for the Fellows of Hertford, there had been the protracted process of choosing the new Principal, involving an immense expenditure of time and effort on the part of certain Fellows in particular. It was widely remarked amongst senior members of the Fellowship that never before in their memory had the procedure been so thorough, careful, and wide ranging. The welcome conclusion of the exercise gave rise to a profound feeling that we could look forward with reaffirmed confidence and optimism to the new chapter in Hertford's history – a chapter which many awaited eagerly.

It was amidst these positive sentiments, stemming from a job well done and a happy prospect before us, that the blow fell, with sickening force. The motor age claimed yet another victim, wiping out a valued life in an instant, cynically and senselessly, in an act which brutally and prematurely terminated the earthly existence of one so widely loved and respected. The repercussions were experienced by many, in sundry ways, and will continue to be so. First and foremost, our condolences and thoughts go to Angus's wife, Joanna, and their three children. The one cheering piece of news over that depressing Christmas was that Joanna's injuries were not so severe as first reports had suggested, and she was soon released from hospital. But it is a cause for deep regret that she will

not be coming to reside in the Lodgings; we had so looked forward to welcoming her and benefitting from all that she would give both in the role of the spouse of a Head of House and in her own right.

It is a measure of the esteem in which Angus was held that his funeral service, held in the chapel of Magdalen College just after the New Year, on 3 January, was packed, as was the memorial service in the University Church on 25 March. Your Editor enjoyed the privilege of knowing Angus for all too brief a time, alas, so he will venture to end this short but heartfelt farewell to him in favour of tributes from those better qualified to furnish a full record and a true celebration of Angus's life – and to do so in a manner which does justice to the native eloquence which so typified him. Of the various obituary notices carried in the press, that printed in *The Times* was particularly well informed and nicely judged; it is reproduced in this number of the *Magazine* together with the excellent address delivered by Dr John Stoye at the funeral. The Editor is greatly indebted to Professor Roy Foster for providing, at very short notice, a report of the memorial service and a copy of his own address given upon that occasion. So many will retain their personal memories of Angus; it is immeasurably sad that his rare gifts, the exercise of which would have advanced Hertford in multitudinous ways, are lost to those who were preparing to receive him in his old College.

* * * * *

It is the Editor's painful duty to commit to the annual record notices of a number of other deaths, for this year's obituary list is, unfortunately, an extensive one. The College lost two Emeritus Fellows (Mr John Armstrong and Professor Charles Phillips), an Honorary Fellow (Sir Hugh Springer), two former Fellows (The Reverend [Canon] Standish Hinde and Dr Maurice Charlton), an Emeritus Fellow of another Oxford college (Mr David Cox, University), and a former Bursar of Mansfield (Mr James Whalley); in addition, some sixteen other old members are known to have died during the year, including, especially poignantly, two recently graduated Hertford men, in their early twenties: Jeremy Jones, of cancer, and Richard Lugg, suddenly, abroad.

The loss of John Armstrong at the age of 85 severs one of our last and most colourful links with pre-war Hertford, and especially its Governing Body, of which he had for some time been the very last surviving member (he became a full Fellow in 1935). Stories about John are legion, and, although generally well attested, many of the most characteristic ones are best recounted and shared by those who knew him well and appreciated the totality of his character, rather than recorded in isolation and out of context in a publication which must at least make some pretence, admittedly feeble, at propriety. His was a singular combination of qualities: genuine eccentricity; courtly manners, habits of speech, and a mode of dress as alien to the present generation as those of his beloved late medieval Burgundy; learning lightly worn, and a command of unex-

pected reservoirs of knowledge (especially garden history and botany) of arresting breadth and depth; an unpredictable directness in his assessments of people and in his views upon issues of the past and present; a healthy disrespect for rules and conventions, a scathing contempt for pomposity and hypocrisy; an ability to fall asleep whenever and wherever there seemed to be no very good reason for endeavouring to stay awake; and last but by no means least, a quite staggering capacity for enormous (and repeated) convivial drinks of terrifying strength, which would have been (and frequently were) downright lethal to others. Your Editor recalls his great kindness to a young Lecturer endeavouring to find his feet at the High Table, and his gift of making one feel that one was a conversational asset rather than a liability, especially if one displayed a bit of spirit. It would surely have given immense satisfaction to witness John's response to the various clumsy, ill-directed, and time-consuming visits, masquerading as 'assessments', to which we are subject these days, heralded by their ponderous acronyms; the consequences might well have been disastrous, but one is left with the heretical suspicion that the spectacle would have been worth it. Entirely characteristically, John was most emphatic in his insistence that he did not want a memorial service to be arranged for him. A Requiem Mass was held at Holy Rood Church, Oxford, on Thursday 18 August, following a Vigil Ceremony on the Wednesdays; the Principal read the First Lesson, and several Fellows were present, with Mr Conran representing the old members. A Requiem Mass was said in the University Catholic Chaplaincy on 14 October.

Charles Phillips, formerly Dr Lee's Professor of Anatomy, died peacefully on 9 September. A memorial concert was held in the University Church on 19 November. His unassuming manner, dry wit, and twin-kling humour have been much missed in the SCR.

Following the death of Professor Jean Gottmann, reported in the previous number of the *Magazine*, a memorial colloquium was held in his honour at the School of Geography on 1 December. Five distinguished speakers were introduced by Professor Goudie, following a luncheon in the Lodgings. As we go to press, an obituary written by Dr Tony Champion (Scholar, 1964), has just appeared in the *Transactions of the Institute of British Geographers*.

Further details relating to these recently deceased members, together with obituaries and other tributes, are contained in a special section towards the end of the *Magazine*.

Another event tinged with a degree of sadness, but marked overwhelmingly by an abundance of warm wishes for many happy years to come, was the retirement of the SCR Butler, Mr Richard Holder. Richard gave 45 years' service to the College and consequently, having been in Hertford longer than anyone, was truly its senior member. He has been, in his time, Buttery Assistant, Head Scout, and, for his last seven years, SCR Butler. On the day prior to the date of his retirement

(6 August), a buffet luncheon was held in the Lodgings in his honour. It is a testimony to Richard's popularity that so many Fellows attended this event, despite the fact that it occurred deep in the Long Vacation. It was a glorious summer day, and the luncheon was preceded by a drinks reception on the lawn in the Old Quad, during which a presentation was made on behalf of the staff. The tone was set by the unusual news, as we assembled in the Lodgings, that England were going along nicely, in the final overs before lunch, on 340-odd for 4; it felt as though *at least* 45 years had passed since such a thing last happened. Short speeches were made, and Lady Zeeman made Richard a charming gift of cufflinks, decorated with the College arms, made by herself. At the pre-dinner drinks session at the Gaudy on 30 September, Paul Coones made two presentations to Richard, one on behalf of the SCR and the other from the old members, following the announcement in last year's number of the *Magazine*. As Steward of the SCR, he ventured a personal note in thanking Richard for guiding the wayward steps of a 'young puppy' with unfailing good humour, and endeavoured to communicate the deep appreciation of the Fellowship for so many years of service. With a swift change of hat, the Steward became your Editor, and made the second presentation, noting that he had received many interesting letters from old members, who had responded most generously. He remarked that he retained a special interest in these, as he hoped at some time to persuade Richard to write down some of his many recollections, envisaging an intriguing article to lay before the readership, under the title which so clearly suggested itself, viz., 'What the Butler Saw'. On that note, the assembled company in the Old Hall warmly responded to the invitation to toast Richard's health, happiness, and good fortune. Already we miss Richard's presence, his experienced and steady hand on the tiller, and his dry humour. But a constant reminder of him, if such were needed, is provided by the drawing which graces the SCR staircase. This fine portrait of Richard in his butler's uniform (which was promised him years ago but, in fine Hertford style, took nearly half a century to materialize), was done by Mark Alexander, a Hertford undergraduate reading Fine Art. It was given by Mr John Patten. Richard looks a touch severe; but such dignity is in the best tradition of SCR portraits, for that of Sir Geoffrey Warnock, by David Hockney, is a somewhat tight-lipped treatment of the subject: Sir Geoffrey *could* look like that (for example, when dealing with burglars in the Lodgings), but one is bound to say that such an expression was, mercifully, worn infrequently.

While on the subject of health and long life, it is a source of great joy to his many friends that Mr Bill Atkinson has fought his way back from illness so resoundingly, and we offer our warmest wishes for his continued recovery. It was similarly pleasurable to see our Honorary Fellow and great public supporter of the College, Lord Tonypany, in such fine form on his most recent visit, just as we go to press; he preached an inspiring sermon in Chapel, delivered with passion and authority, on the subject of the Resurrection.

News of a happy nature relating to the Fellowship continue with the election to an Honorary Fellowship of Sir Nicholas Jackson, Bt. Sir Nicholas is Master of the Drapers' Company for the year, and is a distinguished organist, harpsichordist, and composer. He has given recitals all over Europe and in the USA and was previously Organist and Master of the Choristers at St David's Cathedral, having been Organ Scholar at Wadham. Of particular interest in the present context is the fact that he is the grandson of Sir Thomas Jackson, the architect of a large proportion of Hertford's buildings. These various connections with the College, taken together with Sir Nicholas's notable qualities and most delightful personality, made his election an eminently satisfactory and satisfying act on the part of a Governing Body united in its desire. Sir Nicholas had attended the Drapers' Dinner on 10 May, with the Clerk, Mr Alistair Lang, M.B.E.; on 12 July he again visited us for what was to be a memorable occasion. Accompanied by his charming French wife, Nadia, and his son and heir Thomas Graham Jackson (the second!), Sir Nicholas dined in College upon an evening that was as interesting as it was enjoyable. Sir Nicholas had graciously responded to an invitation to write the article printed in this issue of the *Magazine*, and we look forward to an even closer link with the Drapers as well as the opportunity to welcome Sir Nicholas to the College.

Regret at the retirement of two of our senior Fellows, Dr N. G. McCrum and Mr A. O. J. Cockshut, was offset by their election to Emeritus Fellowships and their continued presence in College. A dinner was held on 18 October in honour of Tony, who, accompanied by Jill, gave us a classic speech marked by characteristic wit and self-deprecation. Tony commented on the atmosphere which prevails amongst the Fellows of the College, rejoicing particularly in the general absence of gossip and of hard feelings: disagreements are all settled by dinner time. This is surely something worth striving to preserve.

We have, alas, lost three Fellows from the Governing Body: Dr Keith Fuller to retirement and Dr Margaret Dallman and Dr Dennis Lo to posts elsewhere. At the end of the academic year we will be saying good-bye to Mrs Julia Briggs, the College's first woman Fellow, who is due to move to a Research Chair at De Montfort University. To all of these we offer our appreciation and best wishes.

Since the publication of last year's *Magazine*, the College has welcomed two new Fellows: Mr Michael Callahan, Junior Research Fellow in Mathematics, and Mr Tom Paulin to a Senior Research Fellowship for one year and, from October 1995, to an Official Fellowship. Mr Paulin comes from the University of Nottingham as the newly elected G. M. Young Lecturer in English. His arrival further develops the College's Irish links; these, and the quiet conviviality, generosity of spirit, and high standards of scholarship which Mr Paulin brings to Hertford were manifested most impressively in a recent soirée which he gave, with readings, on the subject of poetry from the north of Ireland.

Of members elected to Fellowships at other Oxford colleges, Dr Julian Thompson, Lecturer in English, has gone to Regent's Park as Tutor in English Literature; Louise Gullifer (1978) is Supernumerary Fellow and Teaching Fellow in Commercial Law at Brasenose; and Rachael Crawford-Smith (1979) becomes Levine Memorial Fellow in Law at Trinity.

Finally, one of our Honorary Fellows, The Rt. Hon. The Lord Ashburton was installed as a Knight of the Garter by Her Majesty the Queen at the annual ceremony at Windsor in June of last year.

Moving on to news of other members beyond the Fellowship, items of interest are recorded in a separate section later in the *Magazine*, but some matters call for mention here. Dr John Regan comes to us as the Irish Government Senior Scholar, and Dr Richard Butterwick (1989) makes a welcome return to membership of the SCR in recognition of his notable election to a three-year British Academy Postdoctoral Fellowship. Mr Hugh Rice, our Lecturer in Music, has scored a remarkable success in being awarded the prestigious Composers' Guild of Great Britain M.C.P.S. Composition Prize for his chamber work, *Robin's Lament*; this is due to be performed by the Britten Sinfonia under the baton of Sir Peter Maxwell Davies at St John's, Smith Square, on 27 May, and broadcast on Radio Three.

Amongst the old members, awards includes the M.B.E. for Fergus Bateson (1948), for services to conservation (he is a member of the Advisory Committee on Historic Wreck Sites); Bruce Pattullo, C.B.E. (1959), Governor and Chief Executive of the Bank of Scotland, became a knight. Charles Elly (1960) is President of the Law Society.

The 1994 F.A. Cup Final involved a unique Hertford double: the referee was David Elleray (1973), and the teams were led out by Adrian Titcombe (1965), Administration Secretary of the Football Association. The hallowed but damp turf of Wembley furnished a level playing field to hopefully feed into the equation, but this was a nonsense as the final became truly a game of two halves with a sea change occurring after sixty minutes' play when Manchester United took the game by the scruff of the throat and got their act together. The match was transformed into a different ball-game and the final score situation left Chelsea gutted and United over the moon. Chelsea dominated the first hour, but David – as decisive as your Editor, a direct contemporary, remembers him – awarded two penalties in quick succession, the first clear and the second controversial; United scored again almost immediately to give them a 3-0 advantage in the space of ten minutes and provide our Principal with a potentially nice demonstration of Catastrophe Theory (although surprisingly, John Motson failed to draw the attention of viewers to this facet of the game). Chelsea were never in it again, and United's substitute, McClair, who came on with four minutes remaining, knocked in a fourth on the crest of the barrel down which Chelsea were staring, just before Mr Elleray blew the final whistle. This spelled tragedy for Richard

Holder, who, being a Chelsea supporter on this occasion, had backed Manchester United at 14-1 to win 3-0. He was as sick as a parrot, but as ever, football and the bookies were the real winners at the end of the day. Under the heading, 'Courage helps Elleray make right decision', Rob Hughes suggested in *The Times* of 16 May that the referee 'deserves praise for correctly awarding the penalty which helped seal United's victory':

It was a penalty; they both were. Quite why the nation allowed itself to be duped into believing that David Elleray, one of the best arbiters in the game, had favoured Manchester United twice over, is a mystery that belies scrutiny [*sic*]. Chelsea's concession that the first penalty kick after 60 minutes was fully justified is balanced against their conviction that the second was bogus - but consider what really took place. The pass from Mark Hughes had been played so suddenly, with such deliberate pace and swerve inside the defender, Frank Sinclair, that there was no doubt whatever that Andrei Kanchelskis was favourite for the ball. Indeed, with the ball two yards away, there were only two conclusions to be drawn: first, that contact was made because Kanchelskis wanted it; second, that Sinclair, sensing he was out of position and alarmed that Kanchelskis would score, deliberately pushed the United winger. After the match, Chelsea claimed that the initial contact between the bodies had come outside the penalty area. So what? The same thing happened at Wembley a year ago when Des Walker began grappling at the shirt of the Dutchman, Marc Overmars: there again, the referee allowed advantage while Overmars was on his feet, ultimately giving a penalty when the interference continued inside the box. It is a referee's prerogative to allow advantage and to give the penalty kick when the attacker is forced down.

'I had no doubts about either penalty,' Elleray said. 'I was far better placed than my linesman to see what happened for the second one. The linesman might have been slightly closer, but his view was side on; I had a clear, angled view and I was in no doubt that the defender did not attempt to play the ball. Indeed, he pushed him over. It was illegal use of the arm, and that's a penalty'. My impression precisely. When Elleray was pressed, he insisted: 'It probably would have been easy to duck it, but that would have been cheating. I had to react with the integrity of the referee. To make a fair decision as I saw the incident, irrespective of the first penalty'. To act in such a way is, surely, why Elleray is given a uniform, a whistle and the authority to make tough, instantaneous decisions. Those who have seen his performances throughout the season have no doubt that Elleray is strict, fair and bound by the integrity of which he speaks. It must be hoped that his Middlesex colleague, Phillip Don, who is in charge of the European Cup final between AC Milan and Barcelona in Athens on Wednesday, proves as brave and as honest. Elleray, 39, a house master and geography teacher at Harrow public school, remarkably pre-empted Saturday's match by giving a radio interview in which he described refereeing as: 'A balance between tol-

erance and neo-fascism – I tend to lean towards the latter'. If there was humour in his mind, it was disguised, but if Elleray had indeed been a Draconian referee, not only would he have given the second penalty, but he might have compounded it by sending off Sinclair. The Fifa rule states that a player bringing down an opponent in a position to score must be shown the red card.

The Times Educational Supplement of 20 May followed up with a splendid photograph of David, 'master of the match'.

Turning to the activities of the Fellowship, which tend not to be watched by quite so many millions, we start with some formal appointments and elections. We are delighted to congratulate Laszlo Solymár, Professor of Applied Electromagnetism, on recently being made a Fellow of the Royal Society. As it is hoped to mark the event with a dinner in Laszlo's honour, more details of his achievement will be given in the next issue. Dr Tony Wilson was awarded the 1994 National Physical Laboratory Metrology Award. Chris Higgins, who took up the post of Professor of Clinical Biochemistry at the start of last academic year, has been awarded the twenty-sixth C.I.B.A. Medal and Prize of the Biochemical Society, given annually in recognition of outstanding contributions to the development of biochemistry.

Professor Higgins took his first degree in Botany at the University of Durham and went on to complete a Ph.D. at Durham in 1979. From 1979 to 1981 he was S.E.R.C./N.A.T.O. Postdoctoral Fellow in the department of Biochemistry, University of California, Berkeley. In 1981 Professor Higgins joined the Department of Biochemistry, University of Dundee, as a lecturer, becoming Professor of Molecular Genetics (a personal chair) in 1988. From 1983 to 1989 he was also Lister Institute Research Fellow at Dundee University. He took up the post of Principal Scientist, Imperial Cancer Research Fund Laboratory at the Institute of Molecular Medicine in 1989. Professor Higgins's research work has focused on the molecular basis of cystic fibrosis, and the resistance of cancers to chemotherapy. In addition he has made many contributions to the field of bacterial genetics and molecular biology. He has received several academic honours, including being elected Fellow of the European Molecular Biology Organization (1989), Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh (1990), and a Howard Hughes International Research Scholar (1993). He is founding editor and editor-in-chief of *Molecular Microbiology*. Professor Higgins is a member of the S.E.R.C. Science Board, the Cystic Fibrosis Research Trust Research and Medical Advisory Board, and the Cancer Research Campaign Scientific Committee, and chairman of the Food Board of the A.F.R.C.

Within the University, Professor Andrew Goudie was appointed President of the Development Programme for three years from 1 January. On 17 January he was admitted as Pro-Vice-Chancellor; he is also a Delegate of the Oxford University Press for five years. He recently stood down after ten energetic years as Head of Department at the School of Geography, but continues to command the wider world of

geography, being President of Section E of the British Association for the Advancement of Science for the current year, having been President of the Geographical Association for 1993-94. He defended Oxford geography with customary vigour in response to some ill-informed and rather patronizing comments which appeared in the *Daily Telegraph* in October, and with reason: the School of Geography has received top rankings for both research and teaching in recent assessment exercises.

It also fell to Hertford to provide a Proctor for the academic year 1995-96. Dr Bill Macmillan was duly installed at a ceremony in Convocation House* on 15 March, together with his Pro-Proctors, Mr Peter Baker and Dr Chris Schofield. The subsequent luncheon in Hall was attended by Fellows and their partners, together with various University officials including the outgoing Junior Proctor and her Pro-Proctors, the University Registrar, the Chairman of the General Board, the Secretary of Faculties, the Clerk of the Examination Schools, and others. We wish Bill every success in this demanding post.

Mr George Yarrow, Director of the Regulatory Policy Research Centre here at Hertford, was joint-organizer of two conferences held in Warsaw last summer on issues relating to the energy industries, environmental responsibility, and the process of political and social reform in Poland. Dr Alan Day spent the Easter Vacation as Visiting Professor in the Instituto di Energetica at the University of Perugia. Dr Anne Holmes is spending time in Italy during two terms' sabbatical; her duties as Tutor for Admissions are being covered mainly by Mr Van Noorden; Dr Neil Tanner chaired the Schoolteachers' Conference in March, which was, as usual, a lively and mutually informative affair. Dr Gerry McCrum, meanwhile, continues his researches into the links between examination performance and such factors as school background and gender (as we have to term it, now that 'sex' is used to mean 'copulation' rather than to denote the division of the species into male and female). Still on the subject of school education, the Bursar, Mr Peter Baker, in his capacity as Chairman of the Governors of Wheatley Park School, has been in the vanguard of a vociferous, broadly based, and remarkably widely-reported campaign highlighting the effects of government cuts upon individual schools; in making clear the practical consequences of general reductions in spending, the project caught the public imagination. Following Peter's letter in *The Times* on 19 December, in which he

*This striking and interesting room is not often used these days, except for the Ceremony of Admission of the Proctors and Assessor, and for the smaller Matriculation Ceremonies. Convocation House is the parliament house of the University. The national Parliament met here in times of plague in London and also during the Civil War. The room has no artificial light. (At the north end is the Chancellor's Court, formerly the Apodyterium or robing room, where cases affecting members of the University were tried.) It dates from the 1630s (although the large fan-vault, by John Townesend, was inserted in 1758-59). The wooden stalls and back panelling are dominated by the Vice-Chancellor's throne with its hexagonal canopy.

detailed the reductions in numbers of teachers and in support services which the cuts would require, and calling for a refusal on the part of governing bodies to act, as he felt he was being asked to do, as 'the Government's executioner', he appeared several times on national television (including *News at Ten*) and radio (*The Today Programme*). A most heartening amount of momentum has been generated.

Meanwhile, other Fellows pursued their various activities with equal vigour. Dr Bill Macmillan went to Mexico to share his expertise on mathematical models and electoral geography; Dr David Parry became the first Fellow of the College to travel to (and, we hope, return from) France using the Channel Tunnel. (Dr Neil Tanner has used this facility subsequently, so we are not optimistic.) Dr Keith McLauchlan investigated 'exploding underpants', Roy Foster, Carroll Professor of Irish History, delivered his eagerly awaited inaugural lecture, 'The story of Ireland' to a vast throng in a packed South School on 1 December. The lecture was, as expected, a *tour de force*; the applause which followed was quite exceptionally prolonged and enthusiastic. An edited version appeared in *The Times Literary Supplement* of 16 December, together with book reviews by Aisling Foster and Dr Toby Barnard, amongst others, making up a dominantly Irish issue.

Two Fellows and their spouses held baptisms in the College Chapel for their respective offspring: John and Henrietta Dewar celebrated the baptism of Eliza Katherine Barclay, and George Yarrow and Julia Gibert brought Catherine Anne Gibert to College for a similarly happy service.

During the course of all these doings, the Fellowship (and certain members in particular) were exerting a great deal of effort and expending very considerable amounts of time in the search for a new Principal. As we go to press, we are sadly, endeavouring to summon our energies for the latter stages of a renewed procedure, with the earnest hope of an early and successful outcome.

Amongst the many publications produced by members of the College, selections of which are listed in a later section, one deserves special mention. *College cats* by Richard Surman (London: Harper Collins, 1994), features the magnificent moggies of the colleges of Oxford and Cambridge. Our own Simpkins commands a central entry, with six magnificent colour photographic portraits adorning a biographical account. The text is remarkably frank, for it mentions the circumstances of one of Simpkins's most embarrassing encounters, that which involved our pair of ducks (who have returned yet again this year, even as I write); the drake 'saw him off' in no uncertain terms. The original feline hero of *The Tailor of Gloucester* was, of course, Simpkin (*sic*); the careless addition of a final 's' is all too common these days, alas, but at least Simpkins has been spared the ultimate indignity of a wretched apostrophe, which is more common still. He is, after all, highly privileged, being the only member of College entitled to walk on the lawn in seasons other than summer, although the Principal considers himself privileged also.

It is heartening to see the lawn and the flower-beds in such good order these days, and due appreciation goes to those responsible. It is interesting to observe that a photograph of the Old Quad in 1902* shows the corners of the lawn occupied by planted beds, and one wonders how long this arrangement lasted.

Of major College events this year, pride of place naturally goes to the various celebrations marking the quincentenary of the birth of William Tyndale; these are described in a separate section.

The Macbride Sermon on the Application of Messianic Prophecy was delivered on 22 January by Dr G. J. Brooke, Senior Lecturer, Department of Religions and Theology, University of Manchester. This University Sermon was established in 1848 by means of a benefaction from Dr J. D. Macbride, Principal of Magdalen Hall between 1813 and 1868. We remember particularly, in connection with this address (given annually on the second Sunday in Hilary Term), the Reverend (some-time Canon) R. S. E. Hinde, lately deceased, who, as a member of the University Committee for Select Preachers, was instrumental in moving this sermon from the University Church to the College Chapel of the endowment. As a consequence, the Macbride Sermon has been preached in College each year since 1959. The continuing disappointment is that practically no Fellows see fit to attend. It is, indeed, the view of certain members of the Governing Body that not only is the Chapel rarely used but also that it is an obvious candidate for conversion into squash courts or, even better, a site for the erection of a block of, say, 64 undergraduate rooms to 'enhance' the Oxford skyline. Fortunately, the Chapel, having been one of its architect's favourite buildings (although even he harboured doubts – *vide infra*) is eminently likely to attract the interest and approbation of future generations; this, together with the importance of its organ, should, it is hoped, ensure its survival. There is also, mercifully, the small matter of the Statutes.

Of the several concerts given in the Chapel this year, that which took place on 16 May was particularly enjoyable. Under the direction of the senior organ scholar, Phillip Elliott, Vivaldi's *Gloria* was given a delightfully crisp and well paced reading in which the fullest effort was produced with an economy of means and a certainty of touch which often seems to elude more established ensembles. With a mere nine players and a choir of 22, the beauties of this popular work were movingly conveyed. Joanna Forbes, as usual, delighted in a full, rounded, and absolutely secure tone, matched by the alto, Alexander L'Estrange, a Lay

*See p.124 of Hanna F. Wissa, *Assiout – the saga of an Egyptian family* (Lewes: The Book Guild, 1994); a copy was kindly presented to the College by the author, whose father, Fahmy Bey Wissa, was up between 1902 and 1907. The photograph was taken long before the demolition of the chimneys on the Cottage (OB5) and the creation of the dormers in the top floor above the Old Hall. And, of course, behind the camera, the Chapel was not yet built. See also S. G. Hamilton, *Hertford College* (London: Robinson, 1903), and the Oxford Almanack for 1892.

Clerk at Magdalen. To this reviewer, the performance caught the freshness and clarity, but avoided the dryness and the mannerisms which sometimes accompany strivings for 'authenticity' when 'period' renderings are taken so far as to become a form of musical political correctness. The Vivaldi was followed by a very different work, the short but effective *Totus Tuus* by Górecki. Details of the year's tally of new recordings made in the Chapel are given below.

The Third Carroll Lecture was delivered in the Taylor Institution on 28 April 1994 by Dr Dáibhí Ó Cróinín under the title, 'The First Century of Anglo-Irish Relations'. The *Oxford University Gazette* of 12 May gave a very positive report of the lecture:

Dr Ó Cróinín, of University College, Galway, dealt mainly with the seventh century, which he regarded as a time of unprecedented intellectual cross-fertilization between Ireland and Britain. He focused in particular on evidence from contemporary manuscripts and the appearance of script, as well as the layout and characteristics of pages. Typically Irish traits include the 'diminuendo' (decreasing size of line), and the development of decorated initial capitals. Evidence was also adduced from marginalia in scribes' handwriting, and from knowledge of the movement of particular monks between monastic centres in the two islands. Dr Ó Cróinín argued that while the Irish influence on seventh-century English script and monastic culture is widely accepted, there has been little research into the presence of English monks in Ireland, and the resulting reciprocal influence. While the first half of the seventh century saw a movement mainly from Ireland, with the foundation of monastic centres on Iona and Lindisfarne, and the expansion of this Irish influence south through Northumbria, the second half of the century saw a shift in emphasis, with the re-establishment of Canterbury as a major centre and its attendant Roman influence. By the end of the century, the English and Irish had established their own, distinct cultural identities. However, faint traces of influence still existed, Boniface, travelling to Germany, is thought of as purely Roman in outlook and background, but study of his autograph script shows that while it gives expression to Roman ideas, it is clearly influenced by Irish script in form.

The lecture was followed by a reception in the Principal's Lodgings and a dinner in Hall; it was a magical spring evening (in complete contrast to the dismal deluge of the previous year), and the event was a great success. The guests included Mr Gerald Carroll; Mr Roger Facer, Director General of the Carroll Institute; Lord Armstrong; Sir John Chilcott, Permanent Secretary at the Northern Ireland Office; Sir Curtis Keeble,

former British Ambassador to the USSR; Mr Graham Archer, Counsellor, Foreign and Commonwealth Office; The Hon. David Astor; Sir Thomas and Lady Legg; Sir Anthony Garner; Sir Kenneth Macdonald; Sir David Evans; Dr Maurice Keen; Sir John Elliott, Regius Professor of Modern History; Professor Donnchadh Ó Corráin, of University College, Cork, who gave the First Carroll Lecture in 1992; and Mr Robert Kee.

The 1994 Gaudy took place on 30 September; 71 guests (who matriculated between 1964 and 1966) joined the Principal and fifteen Fellows, the Principal-elect, and the Chaplain for a convivial evening. Mr Peter Hazell replied on behalf of the guests, and the College was proposed by Dr Paul Langford. The next day, 1 October, witnessed a singular event in the form of a twenty-first anniversary celebration by the E. W. Gilbert Club. Despite the Dean's worst fears, the College was still standing (as were, indeed, the members of the Club) the next morning. This Club, of which all Hertford geographers are automatically members, was founded in 1973 by Andrew Goudie and John Patten, and named after Professor E. W. ('Billy') Gilbert, who died in that year. It was the first College geography society, and it set the tone ('work hard and play hard'), which later organizations have striven to emulate. The dinner was exceedingly successful, being rounded off by a characteristically professional and superbly judged speech by Professor Goudie. Plans are already underway for a twenty-fifth birthday party. Hertford Geography, trail-blazing and innovative as ever, has demonstrated the success of what was, in effect, a new kind of 'subject gaudy', the special atmosphere of which was the result of a strong common bond. Your Editor had a particularly enjoyable and thought-provoking evening, as he was the only person present who had the privilege of knowing absolutely everyone there.

Various further items of news need to be noted. Your Editor remarked in last year's issue that the College's fine performance in the Final Honour School in 1993 might not be repeated immediately (while secretly hoping that it would be); he is delighted to report that a record 26 Firsts were gained last year, a number exceeded only by St John's and Magdalen. This represented one candidate in four, and we stood fifth in the Norrington Table. On the face of it, it was tempting to describe 1994 as our best year ever, but it has to be borne in mind that the College has more undergraduates than formerly, and that more Firsts are now awarded in the University, in certain subjects especially. Also, we scored more Lower Seconds (24) than all but one of the top fifteen colleges (Univ. had 25). This let us down, as it had done in 1993. Finally, our place in the Norrington was not our highest ever, and we need to evolve a strategy to recover it. With the abolition of the entrance examination from next year, the admissions system is in a state of flux, a situation which offers the College the chance to seize the initiative once again with some new masterstroke. Having set the pace once, we can surely do it again.

Another College tradition, that of collapsing ceilings, is being maintained with style. Not to be outdone by the double collapse of the Old

Hall ceiling, reported in last year's issue, the Old Library ceiling proved to be in a disastrous state on the inspection of a widening crack in one of the beams. Dr West, chairing the Library Committee, wisely 'begged to move'. It was subsequently discovered that a wall of bookshelves in Dr Stone's room above was situated directly over the beam, so the responsibility clearly lay with the weight of Gerry's scholarship. The Bursar bluntly declared it to be a case of 'academic vandalism'. Unfortunately, the dust produced in the course of the renovation, despite careful endeavours, affected the collection of older books so carefully cleaned and restored by the team who visit each week on behalf of the National Association of Decorative and Fine Arts Societies. We value the efforts of this group enormously, and it was deeply regrettable and embarrassing that their programme of work was so rudely set back. The beam was huge and ancient, probably having been re-used at the time of the construction of the building in the early seventeenth century. Meanwhile, concern was being expressed over the state of the SCR cellar ceiling; to cut a long story short, this threatened to collapse, with consequences too painful to contemplate, and at the time of writing is being rebuilt. With fire alarms sounding not infrequently, and a torrential thunderstorm on 4 August causing the customary flooding in College (especially, alas, in the OB 5 basement, used as a book store and subsequently water-proofed), your Editor is strengthened in his conviction that one day the whole edifice of Hertford College will collapse in ruins amidst fire and flood, like the Hall of the Gibichungs.

On a more positive note, the portion of the exterior of the Octagon contained within the NB Quad was cleaned; the whole Quad now looks very spruce and we eagerly await the landscaping which will, we hope, vastly improve the look of it. The construction of Warnock House on the Head of the River site has been completed on target and within budget. The Bursar is to be congratulated on both counts. Full details will be given in the next issue, following the opening ceremony. On 25 August 1994, Knowles and Son, the contractors, held a river cruise and buffet lunch to celebrate the inauguration of the building programme. Mr Baker writes, 'A small ceremony to mark the commencement of the building of Warnock House was held aboard a river boat from Salter's Boat Yard. Present were: Sir Geoffrey Warnock and Baroness Warnock, together with the Principal and Lady Zeeman; the Bursar, Mr Baker; the Investment Bursar, Mr Van Noorden; Dr Tanner and Dr Robinson. The ceremony was hosted by Mr Alan Knowles, Chairman of Knowles & Son, who are building Warnock House. Following a cruise on the river boat to Radley Boathouse, luncheon was served and speeches made by Mr Knowles on behalf of the company and by the Principal on behalf of the College. Sir Geoffrey Warnock then gave a characteristically witty speech which expressed his enormous pleasure in having this new building named after him and making the point that it is one of the few marks of immortality available to philosophers, unlike scientists who have laws named after them, mathematicians who have theorems, and, most

impressively, physicists who have effects. The building will offer accommodation to 71 undergraduates in purpose-built accommodation next to the Head of the River public house'.

While still on the subject of the fabric, it is the Editor's sad duty to record the death of Mr Dennis Flanders, R.W.S., R.B.A., who painted the two watercolours of the College made available as limited edition prints. His visit to the College in the summer of 1991 for the purpose of working on these pictures was a delight to those in residence, and your Editor treasures the copy of Mr Flanders's famous book, *Dennis Flanders' Britannia*, which this distinguished topographical artist kindly sent him subsequently by way of a gift.

The visiting scholar from eastern Europe last August was Miss Agnieszka Kolasa, an historical sociologist from the University of Lublin, Poland. She was an unusually interesting and stimulating temporary member of the SCR, proving to be excellent company and demonstrating a quite remarkable command of the English language.

A new Assistant SCR Butler was appointed. Mr James Bye is already a most valued member of the staff and a great asset in every respect. We welcome him warmly and earnestly hope that the connection with the College will be a long-lasting one.

Rebecca Carr and Gareth Edwards, reading Oriental Studies (Japanese) were joint recipients of the Japan Travel Fund; both put the money towards the cost of trips to Japan.

In conclusion, your Editor ventures to end this account of an eventful year in the College, over which a cloud was cast, by endeavouring to look to the future. By the time that he picks up his pen next spring, we hope to have a new Principal and to have recovered our optimism. One reassuring thought does, however, arise: we undoubtedly did the right thing in accepting the benefaction of Thomas Baring, the banker, in 1874, with alacrity.

Note: See also *Stop Press* on p. 125.

Facetiae and Miscellanea

Dr West has drawn the Editor's attention to the appearance of the College motto in a rather surprising context. In the course of an article by Richard Ettinghausen, entitled "The "snake-eating stag" in the East" (in K. Weitzmann, *Studies in Honor of Albert Matheas Friend*, 1955), the author refers to the story in the *Physiologus* ("The Naturalist") (? pre-c. AD 370). Several earlier writers, including Lucretius and Pliny, had referred to the idea of the stag extricating his enemy, the serpent, which has hidden itself in a rock crevice, by applying his nostrils to the hole and drawing it out with his breath. The version in the *Physiologus* 'starts with the quotation from Psalm 42 ("As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, my Lord") and then tells of a new method of extricating the snake from its hole prior to the final kill: the stag fills his mouth with water which he then spits into the crevice and thus forces the snake to come out. The account closes with a moral, comparing the stag to "our Lord, who slew the great serpent (i.e., the devil) with the heavenly waters of virtuous knowledge," and with further elaborations of this idea of redemption and salvation' (op.cit., p.273). The motif was subsequently taken up in the medieval bestiaries, by the Church Fathers in the patristic literature (the water symbolizing the washing away of the devil's poison and the quest for regeneration in the living waters of the Church), and depicted in baptisteries.

Another verse from the Old Testament recently sprang to your Editor's mind, in another context. Although formal Hall seems to have passed into history, club and society dinners are numerous and distinctly lively, such that there is often an undergraduate function taking place in the body of Hall during SCR dinner. The experience of one seated at the High Table is encapsulated in Zechariah 5:1 in the Authorized Version.

The pitfalls of translation are numerous enough without the complications produced by deliberate sabotage. Professor Jeffrey P. Mass, 'the College's swallow', who visits us from late April until September (when he returns to Stanford, where he is Ichihashi Professor of Japanese History and Civilisation), has kindly furnished the following note.

'For a number of months, the line at the bottom of the College Lodge's noticeboard contained an interesting (and potentially embarrassing) entry. The board tells visitors that the College is not currently open, with its message written in several languages, including Japanese. However, an enterprising student from Japan* decided to have a little fun with the text, which he was commissioned to compose. His version read, "Souvenirs can be purchased inside," which was duly replicated, in impeccable characters, on the noticeboard! Your correspondent is not certain how the ruse initially came to light - presumably a flood of visitors, clutching large banknotes, alerted the Lodge that something was amiss. In the short term, an unsightly piece of tape was applied to the

*Editor's note: He was also, incidentally, JCR President.

offending message, though the tape, it should be noted, was transparent. (This is Hertford.) At any rate, the noticeboard has now been painted over at its bottom, and a correct, if less imaginative, message added. Yet a question remains as to whether the College has adopted the wisest course. It is well known that Japanese, with their ritual gift-giving, will buy, and buy again, when given the chance. In view of the College's need to identify new sources of income, might it not make better sense to restore the original message, and then to open a gift shop catering to Japanese? It is a matter of gravity awaiting Governing Body.'

If your Editor may be permitted the indulgence of rounding off this section with a story of his own, he has at his disposal a nice illustration of the old adage that imitation is the sincerest form of flattery. He was greatly tickled, one damp August morning, to receive in the post the latest number of the Christ Church equivalent of the *Hertford College Magazine*. (He is obliged, at this point, to confess that he is a Hertford man by adoption – of the very happiest and most eminently satisfactory kind – having been at The House for the first seven years of his Oxford career. This intelligence, incidentally, when communicated *en passant* to colleagues, is not infrequently received with a pregnant pause and affectations of amazement, an arresting response which he is assured is meant to be taken as a compliment.) The *Christ Church Report* is, as one might expect, a formal, lofty, and rarefied publication, the volumes of which still, by admission, ever strive to meet the challenge of emulating the memorable style of the great Dundas (Editor, 1939-59). As 'John Aubrey' noted,* Dundas 'believed – 'tis the *naeve* of Ch: Ch: men – that Ch: Ch: was the centre of the world. He kept its annual record, marvelously complete (he had the eye of a hawk for detail) and maintained all the old traditions, sometimes adding new: e.g. that of emptying the residue of the port-decanter into his own glass as unfit for keeping, which did no good to his liver'. The *Report's* traditional format is that of a continuous piece of prose, to which is appended sundry supplementary material that has tended to increase slightly over the years. The 1993 *Report*, however, signals a startling departure. Now we begin with a list of the Canons, Students, *et al.*, followed by 'A Message from the Dean', 'The House in 1993' (composed by the Editor), various sections on the Cathedral, Library, and so forth, Societies, Sports, 'Senior Members' Activities and Publications', 'News from Old Members' (in order of year of matriculation, no less), and Obituaries. Also included is a list of Schools Results (which are much improved), and a list of CDs recorded. Does this strike you, dear reader, as familiar? Dare 'plucky little Hertford' draw the obvious conclusion? A cat may look at a king, it is said; or, as it occurs to your Editor, as he pens these lines while seated in his room in OB 5, a Cottage may look at a House.

*'John Aubrey, F.R.S.', 'A Brief Life', pp. 103-106 of *Mercurius Oxoniensis* (pseud.), *The Letters of Mercurius* (London: John Murray, 1970). See also 'The College Reports', pp. 127-38 of R. Venables, 'D': *portrait of a don* (Oxford: Blackwell, 1967).

ST. GILES'S FAIR.

CAUTION AND REMONSTRANCE.

To all Drunkards and Revellers, and to the thoughtless and imprudent of both Sexes.

YOU were told by the Oxford Board of Health on the Fifth of last December, (above Six Months before the Indian Disease had reached this City), *that those had been the greatest sufferers from Cholera who had been in the habit of indulging most freely in Spirituous Liquors, and that the habits of life should be regular and temperate.* You were told by the Board the same salutary truths on the Twenty-seventh of last July, when the Disease began to scatter Death amongst us. You are now told for the third time, that Death and Drunkenness go hand in hand in these times of Epidemic Sickness. But you should consider the present Warning more weighty and more impressive than either of the other two, because it is given you after Two Months of sad and fearful experience. The Oxford Board of Health for the third time admonishes and intreats you to forbear and to abstain from all acts of intemperance and imprudence. Beware of late and long sittings, dancings, revellings, surfeitings, and such like. Beware of mixed, crowded, and unknown Companies in the distempred atmospheres of Booths, Show Rooms, and Canvas or Boarded Apartments.—Infection lurks a long time in Stone and Brick Buildings; it is impossible to say how long it may continue in the materials of Wooden, Woollen, and Hempen inclosures; and who knows where the Booths of a Fair were last erected, or how many of a sick population may have been crowded within them? But especially beware of Drunkenness, for *it has been found to bite as a serpent and to sting as an adder.* Many who have raised the cup in merriment to their lips, have in agony lamented their excesses, and at their deaths have left a last legacy of warning to the Drunkard. Let all beware who think no cost too great for the purchase of present pleasure—Death smites with its surest and swiftest arrows the licentious and intemperate—the rash, fool-hardy, and imprudent.

By Order of the Board of Health,

VAUGHAN THOMAS, *Chairman.*
WILLIAM THORP, *Secretary.*

September 1, 1832.

Hertford College and the Drapers' Company

Since the coincidence of Henry Boyd as both Principal of Hertford and Master of the Drapers' Company in 1896-97, the Drapers and Hertford have enjoyed a special relationship. At the present time the Drapers' Company fund three Fellowships, and once a year the Master, Clerk, and Junior Warden dine at Hertford and spend the night in College. Having been elected Master of the Drapers' Company 98 years after Henry Boyd and being the grandson of T. G. Jackson, the architect of so much of Hertford, that special relationship is of particular interest for me. In addition, several Liverymen of the Drapers' Company are graduates of Hertford, including Richard Boyd Norton, a great-great-nephew of Boyd himself, and Past Masters Dennis Tindall and John Stitt.

In 1881 T. G. Jackson received a letter from the somewhat agitated sub-librarian of the Bodleian, which Jackson was in the process of restoring, stating that he had been obliged to spend half the night up on the scaffolding fearful lest the bonfire that was part of Hertford's 'Head of the River' celebrations would set light to the tower of the Schools. T. G. Jackson had begun building at Hertford the year before and was to continue to do so for the next 34 years. After winning the competition for designing the Examination Schools his work had become so much in vogue at Oxford that money was even donated for the purpose of pulling down Butterfield's 'Streakybacon' chapel at Balliol and replacing it with one designed by Jackson. T. G. Jackson said that he began to wonder how long his own chapel at Hertford would stand.

When Henry Boyd was Master of the Drapers' Company he persuaded the Drapers to part with £22,000 for the new Radcliffe Library and proposed T. G. Jackson as the architect. At that time T. G. Jackson was also engaged designing a gateway, an entrance corridor, and a grand staircase at Drapers' Hall, and it is probable that Henry Boyd, approving of Jackson's Hertford designs, also recommended him for the alterations at Drapers' Hall. However, Jackson also had another connection with the Drapers' Company, via his wife's family the Lambardes. In 1574 her ancestor William Lambarde, who was Keeper of the Records in the Tower, founded almshouses at Greenwich and persuaded the Drapers to administer them. In return he gave them a fine gilt Standing Cup which always has pride of place on the table in front of the Master and has inscribed on it 'a procturor of the poor am I, remember them before thou die'. When the last person to have been born a Lambarde died in the 1970s, the Lambarde portraits from the sixteenth to the twentieth centuries came to Drapers' Hall and are now displayed in T. G. Jackson's Entrance Corridor.

In 1914 Lady St Helier opened Sir Thomas Jackson's last Hertford building, the Bridge of Sighs, to which there had been some initial opposition.¹ It is now the most frequently shown Oxford building on television and Sir Hugh Casson in his book on Oxford says: 'how perceptive and imaginative of him [TGJ] to endow Hertford, an obscure college still

tottering nervously to its feet, with two such postcard-popular eye-catchers as the Blois-type stairtower and the Bridge of Sighs over New College Lane . . . '.

Both Thomas Baring, who revived Hertford, and T. G. Jackson were former Scholars of Wadham, where T. G. Jackson's portrait hangs in Hall. Sir Maurice Bowra used to say that the small conservatory facing north in the Warden's Lodgings was his first commission. Jackson also designed the case for the Organ which I used to play when I was Organ Scholar at Wadham.

A more recent and very happy coincidence has been the gift of the Tyndale Window made by James Powell of the Whitefriars Glassworks. Jackson was a close friend of Powell, for whom he designed many wine-glasses, candlesticks, chandeliers, and windows, including one in Norwich Cathedral. T. G. Jackson had intended stained glass for the east window of Hertford Chapel.² The Tyndale Window already looks as though it has always been there and I am sure that T. G. Jackson would have been delighted.

Sir Nicholas Jackson, Bt.

Editor's notes:

¹Vide Nigel Saul, 'Building a bridge between town and gown', *The Times Higher Education Supplement*, 14 July 1978, reprinted in Andrew Goudie (ed.), *Seven hundred years of an Oxford College (Hertford College, 1284-1984)*, 53-56.

²This is apparent from the drawing of the interior of the proposal chapel, which now hangs in the Bursar's office.

Review

Bernard Ashmole, *An Autobiography*, edited by Donna Kurtz (Oxford: Oxbow Books, 1994, £16.95).

In 1913 Bernard Ashmole came up to Hertford, having been awarded the Essex scholarship to read classics; almost half a century later his links with the College were most happily reformed when he was elected to an Honorary Fellowship on his retirement from the Lincoln Chair of Classical Archaeology and Art in 1961, the start of a long and active period which saw much of his most exciting work. In the intervening years he had served with distinction in two World Wars, being awarded the Military Cross in the first, and was successively Director of the British School at Rome, Yates Professor of Classical Archaeology at University College, London, and Keeper of Greek and Roman Antiquities at the British Museum, where he was responsible for the safeguarding and reinstallation of his department's collections, including the Elgin Marbles, during and after the war, the immense value of his service to the Museum being recognized by his C.B.E. in 1957.

It is characteristic of this autobiography that he passes over this honour but gives us a fascinating description of the practical problems involved in the evacuation and storage of large marble sculptures. A genuinely modest man, alert to the manifold sources of interest in his long and varied experience, he wrote this account of his life (originally entitled *One Man in his Time*) when he was nearly ninety, at his grandchildren's request, and did not envisage a wider readership. With his family's full co-operation Donna Kurtz has prepared it for publication; her Introduction and Preface, supplemented by an appreciation by his successor in the Lincoln Chair, Martin Robertson, together with essays by other scholars, should effectively counteract Ashmole's habit of understatement where his own achievements were concerned. There is generous illustration, photographs being inset in the text to which they relate, not inconveniently bunched together.

Hertford readers will naturally look first for his recollections of the College in 1913. It is heartening to see that 'Altogether Hertford was a most friendly place, the dons obviously doing their best to make Freshmen feel at home, whilst the weekly tutorial, when one read an essay or took a prose to one's tutor and discussed it with him, somehow enhanced the feeling of community as well as being one of the most effective ways yet discovered of imparting knowledge and raising standards of scholarship'.¹ There were of course some minor differences from current practice: 'At that time it was a small college and there was a pleasant custom that in their first year all Freshmen were invited to breakfast in twos and threes by second and third-year men'. How small the College then was is indicated by the photo recording an occasion in 1919 when the SCR and JCR dined together: twenty in all. Friendship is the keynote of Ashmole's account of his undergraduate days. He does

not fail to pay tribute to the distinctive qualities of those who taught him, but he evidently did not judge analysis of his own intellectual formation likely to interest others.

Called at the age of thirty from an Assistant Keepership in the Coin Room of the Ashmolean Museum² to be Director of the British School at Rome, he found there a situation which clearly exercised to the full his extraordinary gift for defusing tensions and his immense resourcefulness in tackling practical problems; he describes with equal relish the morale-raising measures by which he restored efficiency to the School's furred-up hot-water system and the costume which he devised for a Christmas party there: 'I went as the British lion, with scarlet skin, a fine papier-maché head with electric flashing eyes, and a crown; my tail was a long piece of hose-pipe securely fastened to a belt around my waist, since I foresaw, correctly, that it was sure to be pulled'.

During his time in Rome Ashmole came to know the New Zealand architect Amyas Connell, from whom, on his appointment at U.C.L., he commissioned a remarkable Y-shaped house, 'High and Over', perched on a bare hillside above Amersham. The project was beset with difficulties, some due to local authority obstructionism, some to the use of unfamiliar material; but the completed building was not only a great success from the Ashmole family's point of view but also won high praise from architectural critics, as evidenced by an appreciative and well illustrated article from *Country Life* for 19 September 1931. The venture reflects that combination of aesthetic sensibility with a keen interest in the practical problems faced by architects and sculptors in antiquity which might be regarded as distinctive of his scholarship.

A less egocentric autobiography can hardly be imagined, but nonetheless we gain a strong impression of the author's personality; throughout this fascinating and exhilarating book we observe a preternaturally lively mind, unfailingly resourceful in adapting unpromising means to admirable ends, and blessed with a gift for inspiring confidence and co-operation.

The achievement of a satisfactory closural effect presents a particularly intractable problem in autobiography. I cannot end this review better than by quoting Ashmole's conclusion. Reflecting on his 'extraordinary good fortune' in its varied aspects he continues:

'Of gratitude for this I know of no more fitting expression than the prayer used in memorial services in Oxford,

O Lord our Saviour, who has taught us that thou wilt require much of those to whom much is given, grant that we, whose lot is cast in so goodly an heritage, may strive together the more abundantly, by whatever means thou shalt ordain, to extend to others that which we so richly enjoy; and as we have entered into the labours of other men, so to labour that in their turn other men may enter into ours.

That theme everyone, whether Christian or not, can echo, and surely no scholar can forget'.

Stephanie West

¹We get a remarkably different impression of Hertford immediately before and after World War I from the biography of the Virgilian scholar W. F. Jackson Knight by his brother G. Wilson Knight (1975).

²He was descended from an uncle of the founder, Elias Ashmole.

The origins of Japan's medieval world

During a four-day period at the beginning of September, the College played host to a gathering of Japanese medievalists who were participants in a conference entitled 'The Origins of Japan's Medieval World'. Your reporter was the principal organizer and the chair of the conference, which was attended by 20 specialists from six countries, and which was the first such conference ever to be held in Britain. The College's Japan Appeal was the sponsor of the meetings, and the Principal (who has done so much to encourage study of the country in which he was born) hosted both a reception and the inaugural dinner. He and Lady Zeeman also attended one of the sessions. In all, some seventeen papers in the fields of history, religion, and literature were presented by authors who ranged from graduate students to senior scholars. A total of three students took their professional bows – and can now look forward to their first publications.

The aims of the conference were bold and ambitious – to begin the task of re-conceptualizing the transition between Japan's classical and medieval ages. This shift, which has traditionally been situated in the twelfth century, has now been re-positioned to the fourteenth, when warriors, after a long apprenticeship, were finally able to grasp full power. What scholars had misunderstood was the degree to which the country's first government by warriors (the Kamakura Shogunate, twelfth to fourteenth centuries) had continued to share authority with courtiers and clerics. In other words, the top-to-bottom ordering of society that was set into place centuries earlier was in fact sustained, and not destroyed, by Japan's first warrior government. The destruction of that regime, rather than its creation, then, was what facilitated the opening phase of Japan's medieval age. A conference volume, built around these themes, is planned.

Though it may seem surprising, only a few of the visitors had ever been to Oxford, leading to plans to engulf them in an English-type medieval experience. The sessions were all held in the Old Hall, with its sixteenth-century origins, and the echoes and the shadows provided atmosphere and, it is hoped, inspiration. At the same time, the weather contributed to the overall effect by being nasty and brutish, reminding us (in this College of Hobbes) of the hardships of medieval life. On the

other hand, our surroundings were cosy and the cuisine delicious, whilst the port reminded everyone (lest they forget) where they were! And indeed, the hospitality of the staff, which was remarked on by everyone, ensured that the fondest memories of the College would be carried, quite literally, to the four corners. Ever after, the College and medieval Japan will be linked in this special way, for which we, the main beneficiaries, will always be grateful.

Jeffrey P. Mass

Sporting achievements, Hilary Term 1995

The Editor is grateful for the submission of a list of those who have played games to a high level; he begs to take its accuracy, completeness, and form of words on trust.

Carr, Rebecca	Squash Blue
Clarke, Paula	Basketball Blue
Farmer, Ben	Fencing Blue
Hamilton, Alex	Athletics Blue
Littman, Daniel	Tennis Blue
Lynham, Chris	Captain of Blues Sailing/Boxing Blue
Paterson-Jones, Greg	Boxing Blue/Karate Blue
Purton, Louise	Football Blue
Sandford, James	Skiing Blue
Scott, Juliet	Osiris Boat/Women's Rowing Blue
Stacey, Martin	Badminton Half-Blue
Styles, Mikka	Modern Pentathlon
Symmington, Lisa	Sailing Half-Blue
Varney, Jo	Seventh Seat, Women's Boat Blue
Head, Dave	} Greyhounds Rugby (University second team)
Marston, Ed	
Williams, Luke	
Ujvary, George	
Cran, David	Blues squad, Badminton
Birkbeck, Sherry	Captain, second Basketball
Hood, Peregrine	} Blues squad, Skiing
Rink, Max	

Til Stoll is training for Swiss National Squad rowing.

The first men's Pool team won Cuppers; the Badminton team won Cuppers; the Women's First Eight 'got blades', which was first time in [i.e., for] 10 years; Men's football five-a-side won Cuppers, and the Rugby League was also won by Hertford. Heather Cross (1989) writes to remind us that she represented the O.U. Women's Rugby Football Club in the 1993 Varsity Match and was awarded a Half-Blue.

William Tyndale ?1494–1536

The date of birth of our most important old member is unknown; even the year is not quite certain. But the decision was taken to mark his quincentenary in 1994, and an impressive sequence of commemorative events took place both in this country and abroad, the College being prominently involved in several of them.

William Tyndale (alias William Hychyns) came from a Gloucestershire family; he was born in the Dursley district, possibly at Stinchcombe, a village sited on the Marlstone Rock Bed (Middle Lias) bench below the Cotswold scarp overlooking the Vale of Berkeley.* He came up to Magdalen Hall, taking his BA in 1512 and MA in 1515 (finding the theology course dry and barren) before, according to Foxe, removing to Cambridge; it is likely that he would have found the theological climate more receptive in that city, where Erasmus had recently resided for a brief spell as Lady Margaret's Professor of Divinity. In the following years, back in the West Country, Tyndale railed against the ignorance and vices of ecclesiastics, the threats which he encountered in response strengthening him in the belief that the Church was in a parlous state of lamentable decline. He resolved to instigate fundamental reform

*It is customary for accounts of Tyndale's life to begin by stating that he was "born "on the borders of Wales"" (as the *DNB* has it, following Hall and Foxe). In order to assess the significance of the location in terms of possible formative influences upon Tyndale, however, there remains much to be done using the accumulated knowledge of the historical geography of Gloucestershire c. 1500. In addition to the various themes of regional economy, land use and ownership, trade, transport, cultural influences, dialect, and so forth, one very basic fact of geography seems to require clarification. This is the curiously common misapprehension that this stretch of the River Severn marks the border between England and Wales, and that Gloucestershire faces the Principality across the broadening estuary (*vide* Daniell (1994), p.9). Of the three divisions of Gloucestershire, the fashionable Cotswolds and the Vale are familiar; less so is the singular and highly distinctive Forest of Dean, 'the eye 'twixt Severn and Wye'. It is the latter river which – except in the vicinity of the town of Monmouth itself – demarcates the boundary between Gloucestershire and the former county of Monmouthshire, itself an administrative unit possessed of a peculiar status for much of its history. (Only a very restricted portion of pre-Avon Gloucestershire, in the extreme south-west below the confluence of the two rivers, looked directly across the Severn to Monmouthshire.) Plate 2 in Daniell's seminal biography of Tyndale is a modern photograph – how different the landscape would have been five hundred years ago! – with the caption, 'The view looking south-west across the Vale of Berkeley from Stinchcombe Hill in Gloucestershire, above Tyndale's likely birthplace. Beyond the River Severn can be seen the beginnings of the Welsh hills'. In fact, the view is west-north-westwards across the Vale and the Severn to the dissected plateau of the Forest of Dean. (In the far distance the Sugar Loaf near Abergavenny can just be descried.)

The broad summit of Stinchcombe Hill is now occupied by a golf course. The roar of traffic on the M5 permeates the locality. Melksham Court, a seventeenth-century house, the precursor of which is thought to have been the most likely residence of William Tyndale's family at the time of his birth, boasts extensive equestrian facilities and soft-top BMWs swish up the drive. Nearby at North Nibley is the church where it is popularly, and not unreasonably, believed that Tyndale was baptized. There is a tall and rather severe monument to him on Nibley Knoll, a spur of the main escarpment; designed by Teulon (1866), it affords more fine views westwards.

by translating the New Testament into the vernacular, and, unlike his predecessors in such a design, to publish it. England in this respect lagged behind her European neighbours. He expressed his determination to one of his opponents, after the latter had burst out with the significant expostulation, 'We were better to be without God's laws than the pope's', in the famous words, 'I defy the pope, and all his laws . . . If God spare my life, ere many years I will cause a boy that driveth the plough shall know more of the scripture than thou doest'.

In the drive to accomplish his ends Tyndale went first to London and then, realizing that the work could not be done in England, left his native land, never to return. In 1524 he sailed for Germany; he may have gone first to Hamburg, according to some sources visiting Luther in Wittenberg, but then certainly to Cologne (where he made an abortive attempt to print the New Testament), before fleeing to Worms (where in 1525-26 he succeeded). Thereafter he managed to keep one step ahead of the Catholic authorities acting both on the Continent and, under Wolsey, at home, where the ports were watched for smuggled copies. After a spell in the Low Countries he proceeded in 1529 probably to Hamburg once more, losing his papers in a shipwreck *en route* (according to Foxe in his second edition) but not complaining – indeed not even mentioning the incident. He was now labouring on his translation of the Pentateuch (the first five books of the Old Testament), entering meanwhile into his famous literary disputation with Sir Thomas More. This contest between the two Oxford men, conducted – notably on the saint's part – in distinctly unsanctified language, has been hailed as the classic controversy of the English Reformation. More asserted the paramount authority of the Church; Tyndale appealed to scripture, which he maintained belonged to the whole body of Christian people, upholding justification by faith, with an ultimate resort to individual judgement. More conducted his tirade at enormous length; repetitious and rambling, his outpourings were characterized by 'dreary verbosity' in the words of A. G. Dickens, while Daniell (1994, p. 377) concludes that his 'effluent English', let alone his behaviour – he allegedly tortured people in his own home in Chelsea – do perhaps 'make a reader think a little about the qualities normally expected in a saint of the Catholic Church' (*ibid.*, p. 185). Tyndale's position, by contrast, was stated with characteristic clarity and crispness: penance, purgatory, paraphernalia, and priests were not found in the text of the New Testament, and indeed were alien to it. The Church had no right to keep the scriptures from ordinary people, appealing to a secret unwritten tradition in order to maintain its position of social and political control.

Tyndale spent most of the rest of his life in Antwerp, living and working under merchant patronage, observing from a distance political events in England as the matter of Henry VIII's divorce came to the crisis. (Anne Boleyn owned a copy of Tyndale's 1534 New Testament – it is now in the British Library – and supported the movement for a vernacular Bible; she is said to have commended Tyndale's book, *The Obedience*

of a *Christian Man* (1528) to the King.) By early 1535, with the revised New Testament completed and with continued progress on the Old Testament, Tyndale was in a position to allow himself, if he chose, a certain measure of cautious optimism. Everything was wrecked by the actions of one man.

Readers of last year's *Magazine* will recall that it was the egregious Henry Phillips, that disingenuous personage, 'extreme Catholic', zealot, swindler, and man on the make, who tricked Tyndale and betrayed him to the Imperial officers in May, 1535, when his work was alas! only half done. Henry Phillips [*sic*] (son of Richard Phelips, ancestor of J.H.C. Phelips (Exhibitioner, 1929)), had fled from England to Flanders having robbed his own father. Someone in London had paid him well to carry out a secret operation on the Continent. Daniell concludes the most likely personage to have been John Stokesley, Bishop of London (according to the *DNB*, Vice-President of Magdalen College in Tyndale's time at Oxford and previous to that, Principal of Magdalen Hall: yet another Oxford link – and Phillips himself was a BCL). Phillips ingratiated himself with Tyndale, borrowing money from him and gaining his trust, receiving in return many kindnesses. In August 1536 Tyndale was formally condemned as a heretic and sentenced. The government in England might have exerted sufficient influence to save him, but, enmeshed in its stratagems and distracted by its own cautious indecisiveness (much like Governing Body, but perhaps less venially), it failed to take the prompt action required. On a day early in October (tradition has it as the 6th), having languished in prison for sixteen months, Tyndale was strangled and burnt at the stake at Vilvoorde, near Brussels. Both Phillips and the procurer-general received their 'cut'. But Tyndale had the last word, more truly than any could then know, when (according to Foxe) he cried at the last, 'with a fervent zeal, and a loud voice, "Lord! open the King of England's eyes"'.

Only one piece written by Tyndale in prison has survived: a letter entreating the recipient (one in authority) to forward some of the prisoner's warmer clothes, a lamp for the evenings ('it is indeed wearisome sitting alone in the dark'), and, most of all, his Hebrew Bible, grammar, and dictionary (for the purpose of keeping the language going, Daniell suggests). This poignant image of Tyndale nearing his end is a moving one. Would that we knew more of his character. Like many who instigate change and upheaval in the world, he might not have been easy, but he was clearly possessed of great dignity, total integrity, and an immense humanity: so much is abundantly evident in his work.

It is not known whether or not Tyndale's request was met, but his final vehement appeal at the stake was resoundingly answered within a year (no matter that the King had reasons of his own!). The translation of the New Testament (1534 revision) and *Pentateuch* (1530), as well as what are almost certainly his (manuscript) translations of the 'historical books' from Joshua to 2 Chronicles – what would we not give for his Job,

Psalms, Isaiah, Jeremiah, or Daniel – were incorporated by Tyndale's colleague John Rogers into the 1537 'Matthew's Bible' (the name being an alias), which was licensed for sale in England. Although it came two years after Coverdale's Bible, it represents the real primary version of the English Bible. Soon afterwards, Thomas Cromwell enjoined that the 'Great Bible' of 1539 (a version by Coverdale) be set up in every parish church in the land. (It is romantic to picture the ploughboy and his ilk flocking in to read it, but unrealistic in view of contemporary literacy rates; reading then overwhelmingly meant reading aloud, a purpose for which Tyndale's Bible was, deliberately, admirably well suited.) Tyndale's sound scholarship and extraordinary literary gifts were recognized (but not acknowledged) by the scholars responsible for the 'Authorized' version of the Bible nearly a century later; in much of the work – nearly all of the New Testament – they either adopted his renderings wholesale or retained their substance, adopting his style and method as a model throughout. This is the real explanation of their oft-noted seemingly singular mutual accord. (Daniell (1989: xii-xiv) draws attention to several received myths relating to the origins, content, and history of this most famous Bible of all, including the fact that despite its title, it never was, actually, authorized by King James.)

Tyndale's literary style was distinguished by simplicity, dignity, and harmony; it was neither self-consciously literary nor elevated in any remote sense. He displayed both an acute ear for rhythm and register and an uncanny ability to penetrate to the heart of the matter and communicate it in deceptively simple terms. These qualities are still abundantly evident today. His translation not only influenced subsequent versions of the Bible (such as the excellent but now largely neglected 'Geneva Bible', first issued complete in 1560) but also enriched the English language itself. Tyndale's grasp of Hebrew (a tongue virtually unknown in England at the time) was quite remarkable; he probably acquired it on the Continent. He vehemently maintained the view that Hebrew went into English better than it did into Latin, and his Old Testament translations – the first to be done directly from the Hebrew – are proof of his facility. His mastery of Greek is apparent in his rendering of the New Testament, for which he also drew upon Erasmus's Latin version, and (as in the case of the Pentateuch), the Vulgate and Luther's German edition. The Greek of the New Testament is emphatically *not* 'lofty' Greek, 'divinely given to carry the sacred freight', in Daniell's (1989, p. xxiii) inimitable words. It is ordinary Greek, and it should be matched by ordinary English – but an English which embodies the full richness and subtlety of the language. It is in this respect that Tyndale's deceptive simplicity is a vital ingredient, for his immense skill and knowledge is used in order to communicate with accuracy, freshness, insight, and impact, in contrast to the majority of self-consciously 'modern' versions produced in recent years. The clarity, directness, and effectiveness of Tyndale's translations never cease to stimulate, startle, or grip the reader. For him, the message of the scriptures was the thing that mattered beyond everything else; he opposed the Latinization of the text,

which in its chillingly dictatorial readings flattened, distanced, and preempted, as he fought the Latinization of the Church, which did the same with respect to people.

The memorable phrases which Tyndale – who had a particular gift in this regard – contributed to the English language are too numerous to list; individuals will have their favourites. Some are so firmly established that it is with surprise that one learns that they originated with Tyndale, and that surprise (and embarrassment, because they are so rarely accredited) increases when it is realized how many there are. Here is a very brief selection. (N.B. The English Bible was not arranged in numbered verses until the Geneva New Testament of 1557 and the Geneva Bible of 1560.) ‘In the beginning God created heaven and earth’ (Gen. 1:1); ‘let there be light and there was light’ (Gen. 1:3); ‘who told thee that thou wast naked?’ (Gen. 3:11); ‘am I my brother’s keeper?’ (Gen. 4:9); ‘the fat of the land’ (Gen. 45:18); ‘hewers of wood and drawers of water’ (Josh. 9:21); ‘a man after his own heart’ (1 Sam. 13:14); ‘blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God’ (Matt. 5:8); ‘ye are the salt of the earth’ (Matt. 5:13); ‘seek and ye shall find’ (Matt. 7:7); ‘the signs of the times’ (Matt. 16:3); ‘it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God’ (Matt. 19:24); ‘they made light of it’ (Matt. 22:5); ‘the spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak’ (Matt. 26:41); ‘eat, drink, and be merry’ (Luke 12:19); ‘let not your hearts be troubled’ (John 14:1); ‘in him we live, move and have our being’ (Acts 17:28); ‘a law unto themselves’ (Rom. 2:14); ‘the powers that be’ (Rom. 13:1); ‘filthy lucre’ (1 Tim. 3:3); ‘fight the good fight’ (1 Tim. 6:12). Many of the passages of the Authorized Version justly renowned for sheer beauty of language are essentially or precisely Tyndale’s, such as the early chapters of Genesis, 2 Sam. 18:33, Matt. 6:28-29, and John 1:1-5. He also possessed a knack for the coining of particular words, notably ‘scapegoat’, ‘Passover’, and ‘mercy seat’.

It is interesting that as well as possessing the above-mentioned qualities, Tyndale’s translations sound strikingly modern. This reflects his clarity and indeed the role which he played in the development of the English language itself. As Professor Daniell writes, ‘newspaper headlines still quote Tyndale, though unknowingly, and he has reached more people than even Shakespeare’; in short, ‘he made a language for England’ (Daniell (1994), pp. 2 and 3). His text frequently sounds more modern than those Bibles of our own day which strive to be ‘accessible’ and ‘contemporary’ (using the latter word, significantly, not in its true sense, derived from its etymology, but, according to the currently fashionable usage, as a synonym for ‘modern’). With the current debasement of English, the new translations often fail both to embody subtleties of meaning and to convey plain truths. At worst, these misguided colloquial, speciously accurate, and cockhandedly stilted substitute versions are written in a language ‘spoken nowhere on this earth’ (Daniell (1989), p. xx).

Examples are legion. Daniell cites Genesis 3:4: 'Then said the serpent unto the woman: tush ye shall not die'; Tyndale perfectly captures the directness, sophisticated dismissiveness, and evil insinuation. The much-vaunted *New English Bible* (1970) has, "The serpent said, "Of course you will not die"', which, as Daniell (1992, p. xv) says, 'sounds like an impatient mother with a small infant who has just licked something worrying'. The *Revised English Bible* (1989), is even worse: "'Of course you will not die," said the serpent', which 'has a tone from the world of children's stories' (ibid.). Tyndale, following the Hebrew syntax closely, produces a 'forward movement of monotonous repetition and therefore of tragic inevitability', by the use of 'And' at the start of the next three sentences (hear the pedants click their tongues!). 'Modern attempts to break that monotony with a "brighter" syntax simply trivialise the tone, which becomes merely chatty: the experience turns into an account of suburban shopping' (ibid.) (see Gen. 3:6). For sheer clumsiness and almost stupefying ineptness, it would be difficult to match the *Good News Bible's* replacement of Tyndale's masterly line in John 14:1, 'Let not your hearts be troubled', with 'Do not be worried and upset'. It is as if, Professor Daniell (1994, p. 137) remarks, 'the disciples were being told by Jesus to cheer up after having missed a bus'. (You wait ages for a Horseman of the Apocalypse, then four come along!) 'Let not your hearts be troubled' is profound; it is also clear and direct. How is it that the 'contemporary person' is deemed incapable of understanding it? Other horrors include: I Cor. 13:12 in the *New English Bible: New Testament* (1961), 'Now we see only puzzling reflections in a mirror . . .'; 2 Sam. 22:46 (Psalm 18:45), 'foreigners will be disheartened', as if, remarks Daniell (1994, p. 342), 'they can't find luggage trolleys at Heathrow'; and John 2:3, the marriage at Cana, where the American *Good News Bible* has Jesus's mother say, as if in tippy petulance, 'They are out of wine': one almost expects Jesus's reply, in verse 4, to be rendered, 'Do you have a problem?', followed up with the customary expletive, then the inevitable American exclamation, 'We gotta get outa here!'. (There is clearly scope for the peculiar North American habit of pronouncing 'Mary', 'marry', and 'merry' identically.) Possibly the worst insult to the language in terms of both style and meaning is John 1:5, 'The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has never put it out' (ibid.), and worse, barely credibly, 'but the darkness has not understood it' (*New International Version*).

It is at this point that one recalls Tyndale, writing in what A. L. Rowse has called the 'glad morning of the language', in the course of his prologue to the translation of Jonah (issued in 1531), likening England to Nineveh, and calling on her people to repent! As Daniell (1989, p. xx), concludes, 'If we are being invited in English to God and salvation, give us Tyndale any day'.

It seems almost unbelievable that the concept of the Bible published in a language that could be understood should be regarded as heresy. Furthermore, the Bible used by the Church was not even in the original

language, but in Latin. Even reviews of the original Hebrew of the Old Testament and the Greek of the New Testament were similarly branded. The whole basis of the Catholic Church – ritual, control through fear, repression, and denial of individual responsibility, thought, and action – came under threat by this challenge to the power of the privileged and manipulative elite. Unquestioned acceptance of the clergy's use of the Latin Vulgate ('popular version') was the order of the day, because it was employed to justify good works, purgatory, and paraphernalia, all essential to the influence of the Church. Tyndale's crime was to show that these elements simply do not exist in the New Testament. 'At bottom, Tyndale's offence has been to offer the people Paul in English, and translate four key New Testament words (*presbuteros, ekklesia, agape, metanoeo*) in their correct Greek meanings (senior, congregation, love, repent) instead of priest, church, charity and do penance' (Daniell (1994), p. 269).

Further discussion of the singular achievements of this outstanding scholar, genius of a translator, austere, independent, and courageous man, and inspiring figure in the history of the Christian faith in England, is most fittingly pursued in the sundry contributions of those specialists whom, in the course of the quinqucentenary, members of the College have been privileged to meet, to listen to, and, through their works, to read. We are delighted to reproduce some of these pieces in the *Magazine*. Tyndale has not, traditionally, been given his due, his work remaining unacknowledged by his successors and suppressed for political reasons. Among the myths about him which persist are the beliefs that his translations are 'homely' and that he was a simple rustic, or the unfounded allegation that his marginal notes were bitter and offensive. Incidentally, we have had to keep a sharp eye out for those commentators who, in the more popular press, have attributed Tyndale to Magdalen College rather than to Magdalen Hall. This mistake is, perhaps, fairly easy to make; if one charitably seeks some cause more scholarly than a lack of familiarity with Oxford, one might find it in Foxe's *Acts and Monuments* (on Foxe see Daniell (1994), 4-6) as quoted in the *Dictionary of National Biography*, to the effect that Tyndale, while at Oxford, 'read privily to certain students and fellows of Magdalen College some parcel of divinity, instructing them in the knowledge and truth of the scriptures'; yet both state clearly that he was a member of Magdalen Hall.

For those of us who attend College Evensong in the Chapel, Sir Christopher Zeeman's Principalship has been marked by one very particular contribution, both uplifting and thought-provoking. This has been his reading of the Second Lesson, every week, from Tyndale's New Testament. It is a cause for great regret that Hertford does not possess original copies of Tyndale's translations. On the occasion of an exhibition of books mounted recently in the Lodgings, which included a nineteenth-century reprint of Tyndale's first complete version of the New Testament, the Principal composed the following for the card accompanying the exhibit (the Editor's addenda are given in square brackets):

This is an 1836 reprint of Tyndale's original 1525 [1526] translation of the New Testament. It's a pity we don't have a first edition, because the last [only known surviving complete] copy of the first edition was bought the other day by the British Library for a million pounds. The first edition was printed in Antwerp [Worms] with 6,000 copies [3,000 is considered by some scholars to have been a more likely print run], but they were nearly all bought up by the Bishop of London who ceremoniously burnt the lot on a large bonfire. [The Bishop in question was Stokesley's predecessor, Cuthbert Tunstall, yet another Oxford man.] Tyndale used the profits to bring out a second edition in 1534, but was then martyred for his pains a year later [1536].

[The volumes may have been bought up in bulk, but the idea of Tyndale agreeing to sell them on the expectation of gathering the profit himself for the purpose of producing a revised imprint – an entertaining story contained in Edward Hall's *Chronicle* of 1548 – is distinctly less plausible.]

It is open at the end of Paul's Epistle to the Romans. Notice the footnote: although it [the Epistle] was written by Paul in Corinth, it was actually sent to the Romans by Phebe. The Committee who in 1611 adapted Tyndale's translation (without acknowledgement) for the King James Authorized Version of the Bible, demoted Phebe from being 'the minister unto the congregation' [at Cenchreae] to being 'the servant of the church'. (But then what can you expect from a Committee in Corpus Christi?) Now that women can hold ecclesiastical office again let us hope that Phebe will soon be reinstated to her proper role. [Both the Vulgate and the *New English Bible* omit the footnote about the deaconess, Phoebe, who is so warmly spoken of by Paul at the start of the last chapter of Romans.]

Let us also truly hope that William Tyndale will now be accorded his proper status, and no longer be a prophet without honour in his own country (Matt. 13:57).

Sources: DNB Vol. 19 (1909), 1351-58; J.H.C. Phelps, 'Phelips of Montacute: two early representatives', *Notes and Queries for Somerset and Dorset* 31 (1980-85) (No. 313 (March 1981)), 85-95; *The Acts and Monuments of John Foxe* (ed. S. R. Cattley), Vol. 5 (London: Seeley and Burnside, 1838) (quotation on p. 127); S. L. Ollard (ed.), assisted by G. Crosse, *A dictionary of English Church History* (London: Mowbray, new ed. 1919); T. Tyndale, 'Slain translator honoured', *Anglican Journal* (Canada), February 1994, p. 12; P. Howard, 'Martyr for the common tongue', *The Times Saturday Review*, 25 April 1992, p. 20; P. Howard, 'William Tyndale: forgotten ghost of the English language', *Centrepoint*, 17 February 1994, 8-9; *The beginning of the New Testament translated by William Tyndale 1525: facsimile of the unique fragment of the uncompleted Cologne edition*

(intro. A. W. Pollard) (Oxford: Clarendon Press 1926); *Tyndale's New Testament, translated from the Greek by William Tyndale in 1534* (ed. D. Daniell) (New Haven and London: Yale University Press, 1989); *Tyndale's Old Testament, being the Pentateuch of 1530, Joshua to 2 Chronicles of 1537, and Jonah* (ed. D. Daniell) (New Haven and London: Yale University Press, 1992); D. Daniell, *Let There be light: William Tyndale and the making of the English Bible* (London: The British Library, 1994); D. Daniell, *William Tyndale: a biography* (New Haven and London: Yale University Press, 1994); A. L. Rowse, *Oxford in the history of the nation* (London: Book Club Associates/Weidenfeld and Nicolson, 1975); J. A. R. Dick and A. Richardson (eds), *William Tyndale and the law* (Sixteenth Century Essays and Studies Vol. 25) (Kirksville, Missouri: Sixteenth Century Journal Publishers, 1994); A. G. Dickens, *The English Reformation* (1964; rev. ed., London: Fontana, 1967; new ed., 1989); G. Hammond, *The making of the English Bible* (Manchester: Carcanet, 1982); J. F. Mozley, *William Tyndale* (London: SPCK, 1937); J. Strype (1643-1737), *Ecclesiastical memorials . . . (1721)*, Vol 1, Part 1 (Oxford: Clarendon Press, 1822); E. A. Livingstone (ed.), *The concise Oxford dictionary of the Christian Church* (Oxford: OUP, 1977); M. Dowling (1984), 'Anne Boleyn and reform', *Journal of Ecclesiastical History* 35, 30-46; C. Haigh, *English Reformations: Religion, politics, and society under the Tudors* (Oxford: Clarendon Press, 1993).

Of the events arranged for the quincentenary, the College was involved in the following seven, some of which were organized in association with the William Tyndale Quincentenary Trust.

The first was the dedication of the Tyndale Window in the College chapel. This stained glass window was made by James Powell and Sons at the Whitefriars glassworks in the City of London, to mark the centenary in 1904 of the British and Foreign Bible Society; the lettering records that it was given to the Society in 1911. When the Bible Society moved out of London a decade ago, they presented the window and its handsome original mahogany frame to the College. It was restored by the stained glass conservator, designer and maker of stained glass windows, David Wasley of High Wycombe (who was shown at work on the window in a colour photograph reproduced in *The Times* of 14 April 1994). The design work and installation were undertaken by Robert Adam of Winchester Design (Architects) Limited. The project was a delicate one to execute, for the window was placed on the west wall of the building, in the antechapel, and is artificially lit. The style accords splendidly in general terms with Sir Thomas Jackson's Chapel, being wellnigh exactly contemporary, Venetian in form (a characteristic motif of Jackson's), and filled with glass made by a favourite firm of his. Jackson was a close friend of James Powell from 1866, and actually designed windows for him (B. H. Jackson (ed.), *Recollections of Thomas Graham Jackson* (London: OUP, 1950), p. 118); it is very tempting to think that he conceived this one. These coincidences are certainly extremely happy ones. Nevertheless, differences between the window and the Chapel interior, in terms of type of wood and the classical orders used, necessitated sympathetic treatment. By common consent the outcome is a triumph, and the window is an inspiring and uplifting addition to the Chapel. The work was made possible by a bequest from the late Rt. Hon. D. Roland

Michener (Rhodes Scholar 1920 and Honorary Fellow) and through donations from the Drapers' Company, the Hertford Society, and old members of the College.

The centre of the window is occupied by a full-length portrait of Tyndale standing under a canopy, surmounted by the angels, which really does look as though it could be by Jackson himself. Below is a delightful vignette of a sixteenth-century printer's workshop, showing Tyndale examining proofs. In the side panels are the names of other pioneer translators of the Bible into sundry languages. In the two top lights are a scroll depicting the opening words of Genesis in Hebrew and a book with the beginning of St John's Gospel in Greek. (The Tyndale portrait is strongly reminiscent of the more simple window to him in Mansfield College chapel, where he takes his place (W. side (liturgical N. side) 3, main lights, top row right) in an extensive series of figures representative of various traditions in the history of the Church. The Mansfield glass is also by Powell and Sons, 1909 (J. Osborne, *Stained glass in England* (rev. ed.) (Stroud: Alan Sutton, 1993), p. 206).) The portrayal would seem to be based upon the oil painting now hanging in Hall, which some are inclined to believe represents, in all probability, a good likeness; others contend that the person depicted is not Tyndale at all. Certainly he looks more than the forty-two years reached at his death, but premature ageing – if that is what it is, given the vastly different demographic circumstances of the sixteenth century – would hardly be surprising given Tyndale's experiences. On the subject of the Hall portrait, the late Dr Leslie Seiffert wrote:

Magdalen Hall is responsible for a large number of the great names in the College history, and, in this context of paintings, primary place must be given to that of William Tyndale. The College portrait of him is oils painted on canvas; its history is somewhat problematic. A picture of the Reformer is known to have been presented to Magdalen Hall in 1656, but the inscription on it, as taken down by Wood, differs in one or two details from its present state; a similar picture, but on panel, was presented to the British and Foreign Bible Society by Dr Macbride in 1835, as a copy of the portrait in the Hall; this version has an inscription similar to that now on the Hertford copy, but it is on a separate piece of material, fixed to the bottom of the panel, and almost certainly of later date than the painting. The portrait on canvas cannot be a contemporary work, even if its manner permitted of the hypothesis; indeed there is no known authentic portrait of Tyndale: the type established early in the seventeenth century is based on the representation of John Knox in the 1581 translation of Theodore Beza's *Icones (Vrais Portraits)*. Even if our present portrait is that presented in 1656, it has undergone considerable repainting: possibly the panel is the original work, or both may be copies of an earlier picture. There is a similar

example in the National Portrait Gallery, described as an old copy of the painting at Hertford College.

(Reproduced from Andrew Goudie (ed.), *Seven hundred years of an Oxford College (Hertford College, 1284-1984)*, p. 11.)

The Latin couplet set under Tyndale's hand has been translated thus (Daniell (1994), Plate 4):

To scatter Roman darkness by this light
The loss of land and life I'll reckon slight.

At a packed Evensong on 24 April 1994, the window was dedicated by the Bishop of Oxford, The Right Reverend Richard Harries. The First Lesson (Jer. 23: 25-32) was read by the JCR President, Michael Barnard, and the Second (Luke 24: 13-32) as usual by the Principal.

WILLIAM TYNDALE QUINCENTENARY SERMON

The Right Reverend Richard Harries, Bishop of Oxford

Many will come to be grateful to the William Tyndale Quincentenary Trust and all associated with it for their initiative and efforts to give William Tyndale his proper place in English cultural life. It is quite extraordinary that the person who is, without exception, the most influential figure in the formation of English prose should so little known and even less appreciated. We can hope and confidently expect that as a result of the series of commemorative events, of which this is the first, the extraordinary contribution of Tyndale to the formation of our language and literature will be more widely recognized. I am delighted to be here with so many others to dedicate the fine window to Tyndale in this Chapel.

Tonight I focus briefly on some of the qualities that made him a translator of such distinction. I begin with a quotation from Arnold Bennett. Bennett once wrote:

You have said sometimes to yourself, 'If only I could write'. You were wrong. You ought to have said, 'If only I could think and feel'. When you have thought clearly and felt intensely, you have never had any difficulty in saying what you thought, though you may occasionally, have had some difficulty in keeping it to yourself.

'When you have thought clearly' – Tyndale worked at his translation like any dedicated craftsman or wordsmith and he had superb skills for the task. It is said that he was fluent in seven languages. He was responsible not only for translating from the best Greek texts available at the time but for the very first direct translation into English of the Hebrew text. It was not as an inspired rustic but as a dedicated, talented scholar that he produced his translations, painstakingly working his way into the mean-

ing of the text and thinking clearly about the most appropriate contemporary words to convey that meaning. 'And felt intensely.' Tyndale's writings reveal a man of intense feeling and deep conviction. His translation was not an exercise but a passion. The conviction behind it was of course his joyous discovery of New Testament faith and the overmastering desire to communicate this to others. It is because of this combination of scholarship and conviction, clarity of thought and intensity of feeling that Tyndale's style has the quality of directness and immediacy that Professor Daniell has analysed so helpfully and which is being increasingly admired when comparison is made with other versions of the Scriptures.

T. S. Eliot was another man who spent his life wrestling with words and meanings. In *Little Gidding* he wrote:

The word neither diffident nor ostentatious,
An easy commerce of the old and the new,
The common word exact without vulgarity,
The formal word precise but not pedantic,
The complete consort dancing together.

This is an ideal to which Tyndale's style well conformed; and we cannot help noting that the characteristics admired, neither diffident nor ostentatious, an easy commerce of the old and the new, the common word exact without vulgarity and the formal word precise but not pedantic, are qualities which are as much moral and spiritual as they are literary. W. B. Yeats once wrote that when he was a boy of 14 he stood motionless on the street wondering if it was possible to ask his way in what would be recognized at once as fine prose. As he wrote, 'It was so hard to believe, after I had heard somebody read out let us say Pater's description of the Mona Lisa, that, "Can you direct me to St Peter's Square, Hammersmith?" was under the circumstances the best possible prose'. A good prose style is one that conveys what you want to say. Tyndale had something that he wanted to say, that he strongly wanted to say, and what he had to say shaped and sculpted the way he said it. His style was a servant of the text, transparent to it: the intrusive ego with its tendency towards literary affectation was kept out of the picture.

Tyndale went to the text, the best texts available in his day, rather than the Latin Vulgate. He pulled away the great creeper of fanciful allegorizing which had obscured the sense for so many centuries and through which the text had been seen and interpreted. He sought to wrestle with the words themselves. He thought the writings had a meaning in themselves which could be unveiled, discovered, and communicated. Post-modernist deconstructionism casts scorn on the idea of an author's meaning. Rather, it is suggested, the language which has shaped us will give its own meaning to what we read; there will be different meanings, and the reader can have a kind of free play with the text. We cannot of course dismiss the idea of a linguistic pair of spectacles through which we see the text, spectacles which have been culturally

shaped. We can also welcome the idea of the creativity of the reader. As we interact with the scriptures the Spirit of God can make it a truly creative interaction, one which has significance for us. It will be, as it was for Tyndale, an existential encounter, one involving our whole being, a matter of life and death. But what we receive from Scripture will not be arbitrary. It will be a response to what is given, to what is there. Grasping the meaning involves us, involves us deeply, but that meaning is not an imposition on the text or a projection upon it but an entering into it and a response to it.

Tyndale saw clearly enough that the Scriptures in his time were being seen through the filter of centuries of allegorical interpretation and church doctrine, whose purpose was to serve the vested interests and power of ecclesiastics as much as to disclose the truth. There were too many juggling and feigned terms – as he protested to More. Yet he himself did not approach the Scriptures from a neutral standpoint. On the contrary, he looked at them with the aid of some basic Reformation convictions about the nature of faith, of salvation, of repentance, of the Church. There is no neutral standpoint in approaching the Scriptures any more than there is about other writings; and we need a hermeneutic of suspicion about our own presuppositions first, as much as about late medieval or Reformation ones. For the Christian, this is nothing to be shy or embarrassed about. We do have presuppositions and assumptions. We stand within the community of faith which produced the Scriptures in the first place, and it is that faith we bring to bear in trying to understand the text. We come to the Scriptures with a particular attitude of heart as much as mind. But what we discern there is there, not an invention or imposition of ours. And here we come close to the heart of the matter for Tyndale and for all believers. For the Eternal Word meets us through human words. The Eternal Word which, as the prophet Jeremiah put it, exposes all lies, deceits, collusions, and deceptions of the self as much as others. In contrast to such insubstantial straw the Word of God has an awesome reality about it. As Jeremiah put it, 'Is not my word like fire, says the Lord, like a hammer which breaks the rock in pieces?' The same word had a similar effect on the first followers of Jesus. As we heard in tonight's reading, in Tyndale's own translation, two disciples on the road to Emmaus met a stranger who interpreted to them the Scriptures. At supper, after they had recognized who he was, they remarked, 'Did not our hearts burn within us, while he talked with us by the way, and as he opened to us the Scriptures?' We cannot miss the sense of discovery, of excitement, one which was assuredly shared by Tyndale as he worked on the same Scriptures.

The Eternal Word does not remain poised above time and space, aloof, distant and detached. The Eternal Word comes to us through human words as the divine mind enters into relationship with human minds and the divine heart wrestles with human hearts. This Eternal Word came and comes to the people of Israel through laws and words of wisdom and interpretation and prophetic insight shaping a community of

faith. For a Christian the Word is manifested not only in a community but in a person, the Word made flesh to whom the words of the New Testament bear witness. The words of the Scriptures, the words of the community of faith, and the words which bear witness to the person of faith are a given. They are there. It is part of the miracle of the divine vulnerability that he not only puts himself at the mercy of human events but he puts his word at the mercy of human words, the words of preachers, writers, translators, communicators. The divine word has taken his chance, has set himself afloat on the ocean of human language. But there is a givenness about this, something there for each generation to come up against, stub not its toe but its heart and mind against. Tyndale came up against it and gave his life to it. In exile, harried from place to place, persecuted, and in the end burnt at the stake, he yet gave himself to the task of discovering the meaning of those words and making the word live through the living language of his contemporaries.

The eternal is manifested in time; the Word is made known through human words; the Word has been made flesh and to this, human words bear witness. We give thanks to God for Tyndale's wrestling with those words, not only with his mind but with his whole life even unto death; for the way he made those words available and accessible to millions of English speaking people. And the implications of this for us? Especially for those of us whose business is with words as scholars, writers, preachers, or simply those who try from time to time to share their deepest convictions? Perhaps you will forgive me if I quote not Tyndale but Eliot again, from *East Coker*, when he talks about:

Trying to learn to use words, and every attempt
Is a wholly new start, and a different kind of failure . . .
And what one is striving after
Has already been discovered
Once or twice, or several times, by men whom one cannot hope
To emulate – but there is no competition –
There is only the fight to recover what has been lost
And found and lost again and again: and now under conditions
That seem unpropitious. But perhaps neither gain nor loss.
For us, there is only the trying. The rest is not our business.

So in thanks for one whom one cannot hope to emulate, and conscious of conditions that seem unpropitious, we pray for the grace to try again as we wrestle with the words through which the Eternal Word touches and quickens us, to whom with the Father and the Spirit be all glory now and for evermore. Amen.

* * * *

Following the service, a dinner was held in Hall. Present were: The Principal and Lady Zeeman, a dozen fellows (including Sir John Whitehead, one of our Honorary Fellows) and their partners; The MCR

and JCR Presidents; The Bishop of Oxford and Dr Harries; The Chaplain; The Reverend Canon Standish Hinde; Dr Paula Clifford; officers of the Hertford Society; the architect, glazier, and carpenters responsible for the Tyndale Window; members of the Tyndale Quincentenary Trust (including Sir Edward Pickering, Professors Daniell and Hammond, Dr Joseph Bettey, and Mrs P. D. James (Baroness James of Holland Park)); The President of Magdalen; and The Lord Mayor of Oxford. Donors were represented by Sir Nicholas Jackson and Mr Robert Strick of the Drapers' Company, members of the Bible Society, and several former members of the College: Professor Colin Gunton (1960), Mr John Harrower (1927), Mr Patrick Hughes (1946), Mr Graham Johnson (1965), Mr Stephen Kinsey (1974), Mr John Mowat (1933), Dr Robin Mowat (1931), Mr Richard Norton (1957), The Reverend Barry Palmer Finch, Lieutenant-Commander, Royal Navy (1939), Professor John Percival (1956), Mr Bruce Saunders (1952), Mr Richard Scott (1962), and Mr Alan Wheeldon (1941). It was a pleasure to welcome partners, other guests (including Colonel Eric Wilkins), Mr Julian Walters (1940) and Dr Mary Heaf, and members of the JCR and MCR. It was a happy and memorable occasion. (It says much for the inspiring nature of the service and the liveliness of the dinner that your potentially somnolent Editor encountered not the slightest difficulty in appreciating both to the full; the last line of the first hymn, 'Bring us safe through Jordan . . .' was most apposite, as he had just arrived in Oxford after a night flight from that very country.)

A week later we were privileged to hear another outstanding sermon, delivered in Chapel by Lord Coggan with his customary mixture of gravitas and humour, scholarship and warmth. The lessons on this occasion were Joshua 1:1-9 and Hebrews 11:32-12:2.

THE INSPIRATION OF WILLIAM TYNDALE

A sermon delivered in Hertford College Chapel on 1 May 1994 by the Right Reverend and Right Honourable the Lord Coggan.

The title of my address tonight was given to me by the Chaplain, and, being a man of obedience, I will preach on the subject he set me. 'The Inspiration of William Tyndale' – breathing in, inspiration. Well, if you don't breathe, you die. If you breathe deeply and regularly, the odds are you will live strongly. The heart responds to the lungs.

When I read biography, which I love to do, I find myself asking almost always, 'What was it that made this man (or woman) tick? What inspired him? What moved him? What encouraged him? What made him get out of the rut that so many people get into?' I've only written one full biography in my life, but when I did so, I found myself warning myself that this book should not be just a series of events and dates, but should to some extent answer that question. What inspired the man – Cuthbert Bardsley? What took him out of the rut and made him a leader in his day?

Two flies, so they tell me, were rushing round a packet of cornflakes, one after the other in frantic pursuit, until at last one, out of breath, turned round and said to his follower, 'What are we doing this for?' To which the second replied to the first, equally out of breath, 'I haven't the vaguest idea, but it says, "Tear along the dotted line"'. Our country is full of people tearing along the dotted line, not knowing why they are going, or where they are going, or what they are there for. Not so Tyndale. One great passion moved him, that his fellow English men and women should have available to them, in language that they could understand, the Bible in all its glory.

Well, there it is! Isn't it wonderful? Both ends of this Chapel glorified since I was here last. That lovely frontal,¹ and that magnificent picture. You can never forget William Tyndale as you walk out from this Chapel. He was a young man: my only quarrel with that picture I think would be - that he doesn't look 42, does he? 42 he was when he died! 42! Half the length of life that you may expect, with any luck, to reach. 42!

He came from good yeoman stock: he had what I am sure you will feel is the privilege of coming from the greatest College in the greater of the two Universities. So you will say. This College as it then was, but at a time when the two Universities were in a poor way; but the insights and, yes, the inspiration of the Renaissance were beginning to seep into our Universities, and England, like the continental countries, was beginning to awaken out of its lethargy and sleep. The ancient Classics were coming to light and life. Colet, here in Oxford, was lecturing on St Paul and his letters, in such a way that people were amazed, that Paul didn't seem a dim scholastic figure of centuries before, but a man with a message, an intensely interesting human being laid hold of by God . . . and Colet, when he'd done with his lecturing here in Oxford, did the same as Dean of St Paul's. Erasmus was writing his *Enteridion Militus Christiani*, the pocket dagger of the Christian man, and his great *Praise of Folly*; Thomas More, Chancellor . . . true, he was one of the great opponents of Tyndale as life went on, but a man of great culture, a man of beautiful Christian character, a family man, a great Englishman.² It was an exciting time to be alive. Lucky young William Tyndale! There was much going for him.

Now, what did he bring to life and learning? Three things, I think. He brought, first of all, a lively mind. There's no doubt about that. T. R. Glover, who was Public Orator when I was up at the other place, had an unkind saying that many Christians cultivate fog and call it reverence. That is often only too true. Not so William Tyndale! There were no cobwebs in his upper storey. He took pains to become a very competent Hebrew scholar, and of course, as a Greek scholar, he was in the very top class. Year after year after he published his first edition, Greek edition, of the New Testament, he was honing it and refining it, here altering a word, here getting nearer to the original meaning. A man at home with languages, at home with his New Testament - yes, and with his Old - for

he translated quite a good part of the Old Testament as well as the complete New Testament. And Tyndale, with that lively mind of his, was intensely irritated that so many of the clergy didn't know their trade, a mumbo-jumbo of services in a language neither they nor their people understood. Tyndale rebelled against the ignorance of the clergy. I can see him as a kind of combination of T. S. Eliot and C. S. Lewis, as he searched for the right word just to catch the meaning of the original. I had the privilege years ago of presiding over a Commission for the revision of the Psalter, of which Eliot and Lewis were both members, and it was fascinating, as the time went by, to watch these men do just that, rescuing from muzziness into, as it were, virility. So he brought a lively mind. What else did he bring? He brought a listening ear. The formative years of his life were spent (wait for the wonderful name) at Little Sodbury, in Gloucestershire. Only the English could name a village like that. But he joined the household of Sir John Walsh, with the purpose in view of educating the young in the family. This can't have occupied anything like all his time, and he was free to move around Gloucestershire and preach and listen. To his table Sir John Walsh brought a series of interesting men of affairs to dine with him, and I can see young Tyndale listening with all his ears as to what was going on in the big world around him. All was movement, and Tyndale was a man for movement. Luther there on the Continent, Erasmus there perishing cold in Cambridge, but producing, producing. Luther in his German edition, which is still the basis of the modern German translations, and Erasmus, feeling his way out into a more liberal, enlightened learning. A man who loved his English . . . did you listen? . . . I noticed you did . . . You could have heard a pin drop, when the Principal read the Second Lesson . . . He read it from Tyndale. I noted the differences. He liked to strip his English, so that the force of it could be felt, and I think it's an awful pity that in our modern translations we've done away with 'Tush!' The snake in the Genesis story said 'Tush!' You can almost hear him spitting it out. That's Tyndale . . . the right word, a reverence for the language, and a conscience obedient to that listening ear and to the nudges of God.

A lively mind, a listening ear, and an obedient will. For the Bible, to Tyndale, was not just a work of literature. It was that, and of course the influence of Tyndale down the years has been immense, comparable with that of Shakespeare, possibly greater. Ninety per cent, ninety-five per cent of the Authorized Version, 1611, of our New Testament is pure Tyndale. And that, and the Prayer Book, and later Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress* were the three books, two in his day, which cultured Englishmen had in their homes, the average Englishman who could read and write. The influence of Tyndale, purely from the point of view of literature, has been immense. Many of our most common sayings are pure unadulterated Tyndale. But to him the Bible was far more than a work of literature, to be rendered into good English. It was to him the record of a drama, what Dorothy Sayers was later to call the greatest drama ever staged, and it was the record of a manner of life which he wanted to commend to

whoever read the little packets which he packed up in bales of cloth, hidden away there across the seas to England. Yes, he brought to his work an obedient will. He breathed it in. He lived by it, and he liberated it into the English life. I suppose the thing which the man in the street most knows about William Tyndale today is that famous saying of his, which actually wasn't original. Erasmus had said something very much like it before him, that he longed that the boy who drives the plough should know more of Scripture than thou dost . . . pointing perhaps to some ignorant priest. It was that passion, that passion that drove him back to pack up those tiny Bibles hidden in these bales of cloth. Now he knew that many of them would be burned at Paul's Cross by the great in the land, but on he went. For that he felt it worth while to spend twelve years in exile from the England that he loved. Much more than a quarter of his life was overseas. For that he was willing to be hunted up hill and down dale on the Continent. For that he was ready to be taunted by the great men of Church and State. The Archbishop of Canterbury was against him. The Bishop of London had refused to have him as a member of his household and at the end turned against him. The Lord Chancellor, whom I've already mentioned, was against him, and wrote massively against him. For this, William Tyndale was ready to be strangled and burnt. They did things thoroughly in those days. By the way, that of course was a very kindly way of doing it. You first strangled, and then you burned. If you really wanted to do it badly, you first burned and then strangled. The souls of great martyrs were heard to cry out, 'I can't bear it!', when the logs wouldn't catch alight. But they were relatively kindly to our friend William. They strangled him first, and cleanly, at Vilvorde in 1536, not before he had uttered his great prayer: 'Lord, open the King of England's eyes', a prayer that was answered only a year or two later, when Matthew's Bible and Coverdale's Bible, themselves deeply indebted to Tyndale and his work, were by royal licence set up in the parish churches of our land.³

It is an astonishing story. I hope you will learn more about it, and, as you go out from the Chapel, Sunday by Sunday, bow your head in reverence for that young man who died at the age of 42. That then, in fifteen minutes, is the inspiration of William Tyndale, of whom, as the Principal has read in the lesson, the world was not worthy.

Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire
And lighten with celestial fire
Breathe on me, breath of God,
Fill me with life anew. Amen.

Editor's notes

¹ The Principal recorded in last year's *Magazine* that 'the original beautiful embroidered altar frontal designed by the architect T. G. Jackson has been restored by the Principal's sister, Mrs Catherine Talbot of the Sarum Group, with a gift from an old member, Mr Alan Wheeldon'. It was in place for the service of dedication of the window on 24 April; Mrs Talbot dined in College at the Tuesday SCR guest night on 3 May.

² Erasmus's *Enchiridion militis Christiani* [sic] (1501), a manual of humanist piety according to the teachings of Jesus Christ, stressing the significance of the understanding of scripture as against clerical authority, was translated into English by Tyndale. *Moriae encomium* (1509), not translated until 1549 (as *The Praise of Folly*), was a satire written at the suggestion of More (hence the pun on the name); it was directed principally against theologians and church dignitaries.

³ Miles Coverdale's Bible of 1535 was the first complete Bible in English; it drew upon Tyndale. The two licensed Bibles which followed were: 'Matthew's Bible' (1537), edited by John Rogers using Tyndale's published and unpublished translations together with those of Coverdale's (for the outstanding sections); and the 'Great Bible' (1539), a recension by Coverdale, still largely Tyndale. This was the lectern Bible licensed to be set up in churches.

The Oxford International Tyndale Conference was held in Hertford and Magdalen, 5-10 September 1994. It was attended by 120 scholars concerned with history, theology, language, literature, and art, from twelve countries. The programme included over thirty lectures, a memorial service in Hertford Chapel, and a visit to Tyndale sites in Gloucestershire. It was organized under the auspices of the Quincentenary Trust, whose patrons are: Ted Hughes OBE, Poet Laureate; Baroness James of Holland Park; Dame Iris Murdoch; Lord Runcie of Cuddesdon; and Dame Veronica Wedgwood OM.

A service of thanksgiving for the life of Tyndale took place on the first Sunday of the academic year, 9 October, in Magdalen Chapel. It was broadcast live on BBC Radio 4. It was led by the Reverend Andrew Cain, Chaplain to the Bishop of Oxford, and the preacher was The Right Reverend Richard Harries, Bishop of Oxford. Our Chaplain, The Reverend Michael Chantry, led the congregation in prayer, and the Principal read John 1:1-14 from the 1526 Tyndale Bible.

The College arranged a series of four Tyndale lectures, which were given in the Examination Schools on successive Fridays during the first half of Michaelmas Term. Professor David Daniell (University College, London) launched the series with a lecture entitled, "'Gold, Silver, Ivory, Apes and Peacocks": Tyndale as Bible translator'. Professor Daniell (whom we have been delighted to welcome to membership of the SCR), is as scholarly, witty, and clear to hear as he is to read – fitting qualities for a Tyndale specialist. A reception was held in the Lodgings following the lecture. The following week, Professor Anne Hudson (LMH) spoke on "'The rabble of erroneous heretics": Tyndale and his precursors', comparing individual passages from Tyndale with ones selected from Lollard sources. Dr Christopher Haigh (Christ Church) gave us 'Tyndale and the early Reformation', a stimulating 'ginger' (or, as some would have it, 'vinegar') lecture; in questioning or at least reviewing certain elements of the received wisdom about Tyndale, he addressed the difficult issues of the actual likely demand for Bibles, the extent to which Tyndale really understood the prevailing mood of the times, the character of the contemporary Roman Catholic Church, the structure of the Tudor establishment, and the whole nature of the

Reformation itself. (Commentators have indeed been reminded from time to time that 'the man in the pew' (let alone the man in the street) can be intensely conservative, and that those seeking, at various times and in sundry places, to disseminate Bibles have not always encountered the enthusiastic response they expected (or deemed appropriate).) The series was concluded by Professor Patrick Collinson (Trinity College, Cambridge) with the title, 'Tyndale's influence on the Reformation'.

The final quincennial event in which the College was involved was a concert given in the Chapel on 15 October by the Tyndale Choral Society. This incorporated readings from Tyndale's Bible and comprised Sir Hubert Parry's 'I was glad' and 'Songs of farewell', followed by Gerald Finzi's 'Lo the full final sacrifice', and a specially commissioned cantata by Christopher Boodle, 'Death of a martyr'. The choir was joined by Anne Shipton (Soprano), Stephen Davis (tenor), and Philip Webb (bass); the organist was Christopher Boodle and the concert was conducted by Michael Power.

* * * * *

The Lord bless thee and keep thee.

The Lord make his face shine upon thee and be merciful unto thee.

The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

(Num. 6:24-26)

Music recorded at Hertford

This year's compact discs of music recorded in the Chapel are as follows:

<i>Title</i>	<i>Performers</i>	<i>Record Company</i>
Gesualdo: Sacred music for 5 voices	Oxford Camerata	Naxos 8. 550742
Lassus: Masses for 5 voices	Oxford Camerata	8. 550842
Medieval carols	Oxford Camerata	8. 550751
Tye and Mundy: Sacred Music	Oxford Camerata	8. 550937
Renaissance masterpieces	Oxford Camerata	8. 550843
Purcell: Full Anthems and Funeral Music	Oxford Camerata	8. 553129
Fauré: Requiem	Schola Cantorum of Oxford	8. 550765

Peter Baker
Bursar

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

ACTON, James R.L.	HARVEY, Daniel W.A.
ALLEN, Sarah L.	HAWKINS, Claire M.
ATKINSON, Catherine E.	HAYES, Rachel E.H.
BARNECUTT, Vicky L	HAYWARD, Harriet
BARRY, Louisa H.R.	HENDERSON, Janet R.
BEGGS, Orla C.	HINDE, Graham A.
BENDER-BACHER, H. Richard	HOGWOOD, Richard M.
BENNEY, Rachel	HOLLAND, Stephen
BENSON, Helen J.	HOOD, Peregrine A.N.
BERLAN, Amanda	HUDDLESTON, Andrew J.
BLAIR, Eleanor C.	HYDE, Ian
BOOTH, Philippa C.	INGRAM, Gordon P.D.
BOWDEN, Catherine G.	JEFFERSON, Nicholas P.
BOWEN, Deirdre A.A.	JOLLIFFE, Edmund S.S.
BRACE, Henry J.S.	KNEESHAW, Martin B.
BRITTON, Annette E.	KOHN, Nicola
CALVER, Jonathan	KÜLLCHEN, Felix B.
CARPENTER, Jennifer	LAVENDER, Sam E.
CHAN, T.C. Bonnie	LAWTON, Katrina B.
CHO, Byung M.	LIGHTBURN, Fiona
COHEN, Brenda	LUCAROTTI, Katherine
COOPER, Mark S.	MacGOWAN, E. Bede
CORK, Polly B.	MARSH, Philip G.
COSTLEY, Clare L.	MATTHIAS, Matthew D.R.
CRAN, David M.	MAYNARD-SMITH, Emily C.
DAS, Surajit	McGARVEY, Joanna
DAVIDSON-SHRINE, Gregory	MILNER, Elizabeth J.
DETTLAFF Christian	MILWARD, Simon N.
DHINGRA, Sumit	MORRIS, Andrew P.
EDWARDS, Natalie E.	MYERS, Daniel T.
ELEND, Dirk L.	NEALE, Graham P.
EPPS, Benjamin	NEEDHAM, Emma V.E.
ETHELSTON, Edward P.	NEW, Alexander P.C.
FELLOWS, Stuart J.	NICHOLLS, David C.
FIMISTER, Alan P.	NICHOLSON, Natasha
FLETCHER, Thomas S.F.	OLDING, Edward J.
GABRIEL, Simeon	PATEL, Chandrakant
GAGE, Paul R.	PIPE, Marietta
GARNER, Victoria A.	POLLARD, Timothy M.
GARNETT, Benjamin T.	PRESTON, Graeme B.
GILL, Jaime	PURVES, Anthony J.
GORDON, John J.	REID, Alistair C.D.
GREENHILL, Brian D.	REID, Guy J.
GREGORY, Richard	ROLL, Gillian
HARRISON, Lucy	RUTTER, Nicholas J.

SAUNDERS, Ian G.
SENGUPTA, Sandip
SHAW, Jennifer Q.
SHELDRIK, Christopher J.
SLATER, Karen A.
SMEE, Rachel J.
SOUTHWOOD, Helen E.
TAIT, Theo P.
TAYLOR, Christopher M.
THOMSON, Joanna
TOMLINSON, Samuel
TUBMAN, Neil
VANN, Christopher

VICTORY, Ceri M.
VINCE, David S.
WATERTON, Richard J.
WILLIAMS, Luke A.
WILSON, Daniel M.
WINSTANLEY, Richard A.
WINTER, R. Guy S.
YAP, C.L. Kenneth

Already provisionally matriculated:

EDWARDS, Gareth

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

AGOURIDIS, Christos
BRADSHAW, Deanne
COOK, Tina
DE VRIES, Derek
GIBSON, Edward
GOODMAN, Joseph
HANDERA, Dmitri
HARKIN, Jamie
HENNIGAN, Thomas
HUGHES, Romany
HUMBA, Nyarai
KAVANAGH, Helen
KEYWORTH, Tim
KOZIKIS, Konstantin
KREISWIRTH, Brian
LIESS, Carsten
MILNE, Emma
NAKANE, Marcio

NANGLA, Jyoti
OHANISSIAN, Arek
PAUL, Lyon
PINSOLLE, Philippe
PLAVSIC, Branko
RAHMAN HUQ, Nahid
RAJEWSKY, Alice
RAO, Rahul
REGNIAULT, Alexandre
RICHARDSON, Munro
ROSSI, José
SEBESTYEN, Gillian
SUGDEN, Lisé
THOMAS, Lisa
UENO, Yuko
VAN OSNABRUGGE, Mark
WRIGHT, Geraldine
ZAGVOZDKIN, Denis

Already provisionally matriculated

MANIVANNAN, Nadarajah

Already matriculated

BUCKINGHAM, Stewart
CONNORS, Clare
FERGUSON, Patricia
HOLLOWAY, Annabel
MAURICI, James
MCDONALD, Ronan

PANNIFER, Andrew
PARKINS, Christopher
POLLI, Timothy
RAINFORD, Lydia
WAIN, Alice
WILCOCK, Robert

Not required to matriculate

Incorporation from Cambridge

AOKI, Yuji
CHORVAT, Ivan
GOTO, Rikako
HO, Anthony
REGAN, John
TSENG, Johnson

BROWN, Shaun
MOORE, Karen

Examination results 1994

MODS/PRELIMS

PART I and FINALS

ARCHAEOLOGY & ANTHROPOLOGY

HAILL, James	II
SCHMITZHE, Thomas	II
STANDEN, Natasha	II

BIOCHEMISTRY

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

Part 1
CUFF, Rebecca Pass

Part 2
McCORD, Robert II.i
NAYLOR, Martin II.i

BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

FARMER, Benjamin	Pass
RAYFIELD, Emily	Pass
SCOTT, Juliet	Pass

CLAY, Jonathan II.i
LOKE, Hsin I

HUMAN SCIENCES

LITTMAN, Daniel	Pass
MANTELL, Katie	Dist.

NEWMAN, Jilla II.i
WOODSIDE, Jayne II.i

MEDICINE

ARCHER, Hilary	Pass
PARKER, Sean	Pass
SALLON-DAVIES, Rafael	Pass
SAUNDERS, Jennifer	Pass

DESMOND, Joel II.i
HAMMAD, Safe II.ii
RAMWELL, Andrew II.ii

HARDING, Neil	Pass
LAMBIE, Mark	Pass
MORRIS, Zoe	Pass

CHEMISTRY

ASHBROOK, Sharon	Pass
COLES, Richard	Pass
HULL, Andrew	Pass
MORRIS, Philip	Pass
TANG, Lam	Pass
WICKSTEAD, Bill	Dist.

Part 1
COOPER, Stephen Pass
CUNNINGHAM, Richard Pass
HAMBLETT, Giles Pass
METCALFE, Joe Pass
TYLER, Simon Pass

Part 2
FENNELL, Gareth II.i
HAMBLIN, Janette II.i

		HEATH, Jennifer	II.i
		HERMITAGE, Stephen	II.i
		JONES, Timothy	I
<i>ENGINEERING SCIENCE</i>			
		Part 1	
		DAVIDSON, Martin	Pass
BOOTH, Martin	I	FROST, Emma	Pass
GILL, Phapinder	I	SOUTHALL, J. Benjamin	Pass
HOAD, Karen	II		
LAING, Simon	II		
		Part 2	
		REEKIE, Peter	II.ii
		WAKE, Daren	I
			+ Univ. Prize

ENGINEERING, ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT

		Part 1	
		CHOY, Amy	Pass
		HAQUE, Muhammed	Pass
BARNES, Christopher	II		
DIONELLO, Renata	II		
		Part 2	
		BRIGGS, Anne-Maria	II.ii
		GOUGH, Emma	I
		RAJKUMAR, Nandita	II.i
		TAYLOR, Edmund	II.i

ENGINEERING & COMPUTING SCIENCE

		Part 1	
		{DAVIES, Ianto	Fail}
<i>ENGLISH</i>			
CLARKE, Jennifer	I	BECKFORD, Charlotte	I
COULTHARD, Benedick	II	BRANSTON, Antonia	II.ii
GAFFNEY, Sinead	II	CHADWICK, James	I
GILES, Ian	II	CLAYTON, Robert	[1995]
HILLENBRAND, Ruth	II	COLONNA-MONTAGU, Fiamma	III
HUGHES, Sarah	II	CONNORS, Clare	II.i
NOBLE, Alyson	II	CORRICK, Georgia	[1995]
PERKINS, Benjamin	II	DAVENPORT, Lucy	II.i
PHILPOTT, Hannah	II	HUDSON, Judith	I
SMITH, Nicholas	II	HUTTON, Lucy	I
WILSON, David	II	KENNEDY, Colin	II.i
		RAINFORD, Lydia	I
		YATES, Nathan	I

ENGLISH & MOD.LANGS

		YATES, Alexander	II.ii
<i>FINE ART</i>			
ALEXANDER, Mark	Pass	HUGHES, Catherine	II.ii

GEOGRAPHY

CAITHNESS, Julia	I	ATKINSON, David	II.ii
FAGAN, Simon	II	BARRETT, Susannah	II.ii
GRANT, Hannah	II	BRUNTON, D. Alex	II.i
JONAS, Robin	II	BURKE, Adam	II.i
POWELL, H. Kate	II	HOLLOWAY, Annabel	II.i
SIN, Chih	I	MELLER, Gillian	II.i

THOMAS, Helen	II	RICKARDS, Steven	II.i
TURNER, Katherine	II	WATT, Iain	II.i
TYLER, Katherine	II	WELSH, Ian	II.ii
WILCOX, Paul	I	WILLIAMS, Gareth	I
			+ Univ. Prize
<i>EARTH SCIENCES</i>			
COX, Jonathan	Dist.	SMITH, H. Barnabas	II.i
LYNHAM, Christopher	Pass	WAIN, Alice	I
			+ Univ. Prize
<i>HISTORY</i>			
BAIRD, Charles	I	BAGNALL, Claire	II.ii
BIDETTA, Marco	III	BRACEWELL, Carolyn	II.i
BOWLER, Guy	II	BROOKES, Kate	II.i
DE MIERRE, B. Charles	II	DAYBELL, James	II.i
FIELD, Rachel	II	EVANS, Rhys	I
GRIFFITHS, Katherine	II	GARSDIE, Paul	II.ii
HART, Sarah	II	JOHNSON, Paul	W/D
MARTIN, Ciaran	II	KENNEDY, Adam	II.i
PROUDFOOT, Neill	I	KNOWLES, Ben	II.ii
WINDER, S. Kate	Pass	McGEE, Stan	II.ii
		SHERRELL, Matthew	II.i
<i>HISTORY & ECONOMICS</i>			
		SIREAU, Nicolas	II.i
<i>HISTORY & MOD. LANGUAGES</i>			
UPADHYAY, Ami	Pass	BODDY, D. Louise	II.ii
<i>JURISPRUDENCE</i>			
DAVIES, David	Pass	ELLIS, Daniel	II.i
FARRINGTON, Nicholas	Pass	EVANS, Felicity	II.i
FARTHING, Kathryn	Dist.	GOODWIN, Jeremy	II.i
GILLETT, Martin	Pass	HARRISON, Paul	I
HEAD, David	Pass	MAURICI, James	I
MacKINNON, John	Pass		+ Univ. Prize
McCONKEY, Claire	Pass	NEWTON, Heather	I
McLENNAN, Sarah	Pass	POLL, Timothy	II.i
MOORE, Robin	Pass	ROGERS, Ian	I
SWAIN, Warren	Dist.		+ Univ.Prize
WEBB, Brian	Pass	TERRINGTON, Peter	W/D
<i>LAW/LSE</i>			
CHAPMAN, Rachel	Dist.		
<i>LIT. HUM.</i>			
BARNARD, Michael	II.i	DUNNE, Bryan	II.ii
MARSDEN, Edward	II.ii	FOX, Rebecca	II.ii
<i>MATHEMATICS</i>			
BROWN, Michael	II	HAYES, Michael	II.i
HAINES, Richard	Fail	MILLNS, Richard	II.i
HOLLAND, Philippa	II	PARKINS, Christopher	I
MEGEVAND, Andrew	II	PENN, Richard	I
NGO, Le (Lisa)	II	PRESTON, Gerald	[1995]
NORTON, Alison	II	WHAYMAN, Stuart	II.i
PUNWANI, Aaron	I	YEW, Alice	I
WEST, Verity	Pass		

MATHS & PHILOSOPHY

KAZI, Mia II

MODERN LANGUAGES

Fail	FOSTER, Sara	II.i
Pass	KERR, Louise	[1995]
Pass	MILLIGAN, Jenny	[1995]
Pass	NIXON, Rachel	I
Pass	STEEL, John	I
	STEPHEN, Julia	II.i
	SUBBRAMANYAM, Sabrina	II.i
	YORKE, Andrew	II.i

EUROPEAN & MID-EASTERN LANGS

WARD, Charles Dist.

PHILOSOPHY & MOD. LANGS

HARRISON, Natalie Dist.(F) BAILEY, Matthew I

MUSIC

CARLESTON, Jennifer II

ORIENTAL STUDIES

CARR, Rebecca Pass BROWNRIDGE, Clare II.ii

P.P.E.

Pass	ALLWOOD, Katherine	II.i
Pass	DONECKER, V. Jane	II.i
Pass	KHATTAB, Basim	II.i
Pass	LIEB-DOCZY, Enese	II.i
Dist.	RUSSELL, David	II.ii
Pass	VAN LEEUWEN, Hans	I
Pass	WHISTON, Daniel	II.ii
Pass	WILSON, Timothy	[1995]

PHYSICS

Pass	BEAUMONT, Patrick	II.i
Pass	BRIAN, Michael	II.ii
Pass	DAVIES, Timothy	II.ii
Pass	JACKSON, Matthew	II.ii
Pass	MOESSNER, Roderich	I
		+ Univ.Prize
Pass	PEARSON, Matthew	II.i
Pass	TAYLOR, Heather	II.ii
	WOODS, Simon	II.i

*PHYSICS & PHILOSOPHY*MOORHOUSE, Jonathan Dist. HOGBEN, Giles II.ii
WATERS, David I*BCL*

	Alison HALE	II
	Stephen HOUSEMAN	I
	Andrew LATIMER	II
	Robert STEVENS	I

*P.G.C.E.*BRAND, Douglas
DAVIDSON, Laura

HARPHAM, Rebecca
 JOHNSTON, Robert
 PICKUP, E. Jane
 READER, Claire
 THOMPSON, Sarah
 WHARAM, John
 WHITE, Michael

Awards and Prizes

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

<i>Chemistry</i>	Lam TANG	Distinction
	Bill WICKSTEAD	Distinction
<i>Engineering</i>	Martin BOOTH	I
	Phapinder GILL	I
<i>English</i>	Jennifer CLARKE	I
<i>Geography</i>	Julia CAITHNESS	I
	Chih SIN	I
	Paul WILCOX	I
<i>Geology</i>	Jonathan COX	Distinction
<i>History</i>	Charles BAIRD	I
	Neill PROUDFOOT	I
<i>Human Sciences</i>	Katie MANTELL	Distinction
<i>Jurisprudence</i>	Kathryn FARTHING*	Distinction
	Warren SWAIN*	Distinction
	Rachel CHAPMAN*	Distinction
<i>Mathematics</i>	Aaron PUNWANI	I
<i>Mod.Langs</i>	Charles WARD* (Heb.)	Distinction
<i>Philos./Mod.Langs</i>	Natalie HARRISON * (F)	Distinction
<i>PPE</i>	Hugh ROBERTS	Distinction
<i>Physics & Philos.</i>	Jonathan MOORHOUSE	Distinction

The following was elected to a Scholarship on the recommendation of her tutors:

Chemistry Sharon ASHBROOK

* Elected to Scholarships previously

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

<i>Biological Sciences</i>	Hsin LOKE
<i>Chemistry</i>	Tim JONES
<i>Engineering Science</i>	Daren WAKE
<i>E.E.M.</i>	Emma GOUGH
<i>English</i>	Charlotte BECKFORD
	James CHADWICK

	Judith HUDSON
	Lucy HUTTON
	Lydia RAINFORD
	Nathan YATES
<i>Geography</i>	Gareth WILLIAMS
<i>Geology</i>	Alice WAIN
<i>History</i>	Rhys EVANS
<i>Jurisprudence</i>	Paul HARRISON
	James MAURICI
	Heather NEWTON
	Ian ROGERS
<i>Mathematics</i>	Christopher PARKINS
	Richard PENN
	Alice YEW
<i>Modern Languages</i>	Rachel NIXON (F/G)
	John STEEL (G)
<i>Philos. & Mod. Langs</i>	Matthew BAILEY (G)
<i>Physics</i>	Roderich MOESSNER
<i>Physics & Philosophy</i>	David WATERS
<i>PPE</i>	Hans VAN LEEUWEN
<i>BCL</i>	Stephen HOUSEMAN
	Robert STEVENS

The following were awarded Book Prizes for winning University Prizes:

<i>Biochemistry</i>	CROSS Heather	Prize for best Part II project (1993); Merck Prize (1993)
<i>Chemistry</i>	STUPPLE Paul	Turbutt Prize (for lab work)
<i>Engineering</i>	WAKE Daren	Edgell Sheppee (for lab work)
<i>Geography</i>	WILLIAMS Gareth	Gibbs Prize (2nd); Herbertson Memorial Prize (2nd)
<i>Geology</i>	WAIN Alice	Burdett-Coutts Prize
<i>History</i>	PROUDFOOT Neill	H.W.C. Davis Prize (1st in Mods)
<i>Jurisprudence</i>	MAURICI James	Martin Wronker (jt 2nd in Law FHS)
	ROGERS Ian	Martin Wronker (1st in Tort)
	STEVENS Robert	John Morris Prize (1st in Conflicts of Laws)
<i>Lit. Hum.</i>	SEGALLER Tim	Latin recitation (jt 2nd)
<i>Europ./</i>		
<i>Mid.East Langs.</i>	WARD Charles	Pusey & Ellerton Prize (Junior) (Hebrew Mods performance)
<i>Physics</i>	MOESSNER Roderich	Scott Prize (1st in Physics FHS)

Other Prizes were awarded as follows:

<i>Engineering:</i>	BOOTH Martin GILL Phapinder	Del Favero Prize (jointly)
<i>History:</i>	BAIRD Charles PROUDFOOT Neill EVANS Rhys	Dangerfield Prize Boase Prize Boase Prize
<i>Jurisprudence:</i>	ROGERS Ian	Book Prize, Winter Williams Prize Essay competition, 1993.
<i>PPE:</i>	VAN LEEUWEN Hans	Dangerfield Prize

Degrees conferred between 5 March 1994 and 4 March 1995:

B.A.

Atkinson, David A.	Davies, Gail F.
Attwood, Peter E.	Davies, Robert
Attwood, Simon K.	Davies, Timothy M.
Bateman, Jacqueline D.	Day, James E.
Baum, Jonathan G.	Day, Lisa
Baum, Simon G.	Daybell, James R.
Beaumont, Patrick H.	Else-Mitchell, Rosamund M.
Berger, Ingeborg A.	Emery, Clare E.
Bettin, Christoph M.	Evans, Gareth I.
Beynon, Nicola J.	Evans, Rhys
Black, Colin D.	Farnsworth, Duncan F.
Blatch, Helen L.	Forbes, Joanna L.
Brannigan, P.J. Sean	Foxman, Daniel
Brooke, Graham R.	Fuhrmann, Ross A.
Buckingham, Stewart J.	Gage, Kerensa J.
Bullock, Nigel J.	Garside, Paul M.
Burkitt, Thomas A.	Gordon, David T.
Callard, Felicity J.	Green, Catherine
Catovsky, Marina	Gupta, Renu
Chandler, Alexander C.R.	Hamblin, Janette M.
Christophersen, Olivia K.	Hanson, Mark
Chung, Rachael V.F.	Hermitage, Stephen A.
Clarke, Julian M.	Higgitt, Martin P.
Connolly, Sarah	Hodgson, John A.
Craig, Elaine M.	Hogben, Giles D.
Craske, Oliver	Hughes, Richard N.
Cross, Heather	Jennings, Michael T.
Davidson, Jennifer S.	Jones, Harvey L.

Knight, Frances I.
Latimer, Andrew G.
Le Marechal, Rebecca
Lieb-Doczy, Enese
Lilley, Simon J.
McDermott, Paul J.
McGee, C. Stanley
McGuire, Susan H.
Millns, Richard J.
Moessner, Roderich
Nairac, Vincent L.
Newman, Jilla
Nixon, Rachel
Notley, Jonathan G.
Ormston, John
Pak, Gregory P.
Pannifer, Andrew D.B.
Parkins, Christopher J.
Pearson, Carol J.
Pearson, Matthew R.
Penn, Richard J.
Raghavan, Swaminathan T.
Rakovic, Stevan
Rank, Rachel K.
Ray, Alope
Revell, Bradley J.
Rickards, Steven P.
Roberts, Andrew P.
Robinson, Andrew K.
Rowlands, Daphne A.
Russell, David J.
Sabin, Georgina R. (née Rowell)
Sage, Catherine E.
Salmon, John V.
Schofield, Mark J.
Shelton, David G.
Sherrell, Matthew E.
Soper, Julian R.
Stokes, Nicholas J.C.
Surkovic, Anthony
Tanner, Sarah L.
Taylor, Heather
Tomge, Janet E.
Trevarthen, Sarah J.
Troughton, Joanna
Von Wimmersperg-Toeller,
Julian H.
Warren, Mark

Waywell, Jessica
Wilkinson, Richard S.
Wilson, Graham J.
Whayman, Stuart M.
Williams, Sara B.
Woodside, Jayne V.
Wyer, Anthony I.
Yew, Alice C.

M.Eng.

Briggs, Anne-Marie T.
Del Favero, Peter
Edmonds, Colin P.
Ghubril, Bahi
Gough, Emma J.
Rajkumar, Nandita
Reekie, Peter C.
Robertson-Watts, Brendan L.
Sareen, Eklavya
Sinkinson, Trevor M.
Swallow, Richard A.
Taylor, Simon C.
Wake, Daren R.

M.A.

Attwood, Peter E.
Attwood, Simon K.
Austin, Timothy A.
Barber, Annabel B.
Baum, Jonathan G.
Baum, Simon G.
Berger, Ingeborg A.
Bridson, Martin R.
Brown-Kenyon, Paul I.
Bullock, Nigel J.
Butcher, Lesley A.
Catovskiy, Marina
Cooper, Trevor L.
Cordeiro, Maria L.
Craig, Elaine M.
Craig, Kenneth J.
Davies, Robert
Day, James E.
Doe, Nicholas G.
Evans, Gareth I.
Fergusson, Iain K.
Fish, Peter R.
Flanagan, Caroline L.

Gaffney, Michael P.
Gordon, David T.
Greenway, Jeremy C.
Groom, Richard J.
Hodgson, Mark I.
Hodgson, John A.
Holkar, Mohan V.
Hubbard, Sarah (née Delroy)
Hughes, Richard N.
Jones, Philip A.
Joseph, Philip N.M.
Joshi, Mark S.
Livsey, Alan C.
Mazza, Roseleen P. (née Moloney)
Mills, Deborah H.
Parnaby, Nathan R.
Pritchard, Robert J.
Roberts, Andrew P.
Sabin, Georgina R. (née Rowell)
Salmon, John V.
Smith, Christopher J.
Soper, Julian R.
Surkovic, Anthony
Thornton, Nigel T.
Williams, Sara B.
Wilson, Graham J.

B.Phil.

Lang, Gerald R.

B.M., B.Ch.

Bracewell, Robert M.

M.Sc.

Buoncompagni, Giuseppe
Fimiani, Carmine
Heath, Thomas P.
Kanjarnarat, Penjit
Nishimura, Yoko

M.Stud.

Dipla, Anthi
Hornby, Simon P.F.
Perkins, Morgan B.

M.Litt.

Chalcraft, David J.

M.Phil.

Stanier, Michael B.

D.Phil.

Brackett, Geoffrey L.
Brown, Nigel K.
Butterwick, Richard J.
Czepiel, Tomasz M.M.
Doe, Nicholas G.
Green, David M.
Gregory, William J.
Harris, Roland B.
Lee, Andrew K.
Lo, Y.-M. Dennis
McCoy, J. Gerard
McCurry, John
Moghaddam, Amir H.N.
Nguyen, Nathalie H.C.
Ren, Jingshan
Ren, Xiang-Dong
Sanchez-Garduno, Faustino
Slater, John T.D.
White, Paul J.
Wilson, Graham J.

By incorporation

M.A.

Parry, David L.

Library News

'In this imperfect, gloomy scene
Of complicated ill,
How rarely is a day serene,
The throbbing bosom still.'

The Hertford scene would appear decidedly more gloomily imperfect if Mrs Littlehales did not continue to keep the Library running on a steady course, not the least of her talents being the apt deployment, according to their availability, the Library's current needs, and the limitations of work-space, of her cheerful and resourceful helpers. Her understudy, Mrs Griffin, won a place on a part-time course leading to the Diploma in Library and Information Studies at University College, London, and contrives to satisfy its not inconsiderable demands without any diminution in efficiency. Competition for place on librarianship courses is stiff, and we were delighted to hear that Heather Taylor, of the 1992/93 generation of Junior Librarians, had been accepted by Manchester Metropolitan University for the year of library work required prior to professional training. Of our current Junior Librarians, Aaron Punwani and Tim Segaller have taken over from Sarah Kilvington and Timothy Miles. Shirley Stacey's third year of service as MCR Junior Librarian was curtailed by the demands of her thesis; we are much indebted to the combination of scholarship and practical concern which she has devoted to our holdings of early printed books. Much useful work has been done from time to time by Helen and Richard Van Noorden, joined on occasion by Heather Littlehales and Jonathan Baker; the Stakhanovite qualities of this harmonious quartet were impressively demonstrated by the determination with which, notwithstanding a spell of oppressively sultry weather, they tackled the unlovely problems created by damp in the cellar of OB5 (used as a book-store).

Our team of voluntary workers from the National Association of Decorative and Fine Arts Societies continues to devote their Friday mornings to the care of our older collections, undeterred by the frustrations arising first from the collapse of part of the ceiling in the Old Hall and then from the repairs required to prevent a similar disaster in the Old Library. We are immensely grateful for their generous help.

It is always a pleasure to record donations. The Library has benefited from gifts of the following publications from authors or editors:

Denis Cleary and Terence Watson, *Antonio Rosmini, The Summary Cause for the Stability or Downfall of Human Societies*

– Antonio Rosmini, *Society and its Purpose*

A. O. J. Cockshut, *John Ruskin: Praeterita*

– (with Stephen Constantine), *Edward Gibbon: Memoirs of my Life and Writings*

Stefania Dziecielska-Machnikowska, *Co myśla Łódzcy bezrobotni?*

- *Syndrom Bezrobocia*
- *Jak zyja bezrobotni Lodziane*
- Michael Fordham, *Judicial Review Update*
- E. W. Heaton, *The School Tradition in the Old Testament*
- Fiona Robertson, *Legitimate Histories: Scott, Gothic, and the Authorities of Fiction*
- Keiko Tanaka, *Advertising Language: a pragmatic approach to advertisements in Britain and Japan*
- Percy Timberlake, *The Story of the Icebreakers in China: the 48 Group*
- Rachel Tingle, *Revolution or Reconciliation? The struggle in the Church in South Africa*
- Hugo Walter, *Dusk-Gloaming Mirrors and Castle-Winding Dreams*
- *Amaranth-Sage Epiphanies of Dusk-Weaving Paradise*
- Hanna P. Wissa, *Assiout: the Saga of an Egyptian Family*
- Farman Yusufzar, *Of Hungry Cats and Immortal Pigeons*

Other welcome gifts were made by Dr Barnard, Mr Biddle, Mrs Bidwell, Dr Bracewell, Mrs Briggs, Mr Cockshut, the Collingwood Society, Professor Dzielcielska-Machnikowska, Professor Foster, Professor Holmes, the Institute of Public Administration (Dublin), Dr McCrum, the Niagara Institute, Mr Pass, Dr Pensom, Mrs Phelps (from the library of her late husband, J. H. C. Phelps (1929)), Mr Preston, the Principal, Rhône-Poulenc Ltd, Sixteenth-Century Journal Publishers Inc., Stichting Ons Erfdeel, and Mr Torrance.

Stephanie West

The Chapel

Organ Scholars: Phillip Elliott, Alistair Reid.

Bible Clerks: Simon Jordan, David Hall, Alison Robson, Ruth Cook, Amanda Berlan, Brenda Cohen, Gregory Davidson-Shrine.

Speaking in the Sheldonian during his Week of Celebration, Archbishop Desmond Tutu brought bursts of sunshine and laughter to many when he declared passionately, 'We all matter to God so much'. The Archbishop's theme was: 'WHY GOD CREATED YOU . . . Because He loves you so much. God created you in His image. Monarchs have their images to be revered all over their kingdoms. God has us as His images to be revered all over His world. All human beings are God's stand-ins. That is why apartheid was wrong. That is why racism is wrong. That is why all injustice is blasphemy - it denies the image of God to our sisters and brothers. God created us to be the stewards of His planet. He created us finite to reach the infinite. When we set our sights on anything less than God, we are frustrated because we have a God-shaped vacuum, an emptiness, inside us. We are created with God bringing ordered cosmos out of empty chaos. A solitary individual is not human. A person is made for interdependence with God, with people

and with the rest of creation. We are made in the image of the God who has a bias to those on the margins of life. So it is holy to leave part of the harvest for those He favours. Sin alienates, splits, divides. Love includes and embraces. God says: "Inasmuch as you have done it to My sister and My brother you did it to Me". So wherever we tread, there is the possibility of the holy, the chance to touch God. But God creates us with freedom to choose. The doctrine of hell is God's compliment to us. God does not snuff out atheists or agnostics. He doesn't give up on us. At our best and worst moments, God is there whispering'.

In Hilary Term, Dr Beaumont Stevenson spoke about how a living faith in Jesus can substantially relieve the stresses and tensions so noticeable in our modern world. (Beaumont Stevenson is a psychotherapist, counsellor, and Chaplain to the Littlemore and Warneford Hospitals.) Then Lord Longford spoke about his work as a prison reformer, with a deep concern for the well-being of long term prisoners. In the week 30 January to 6 February, we entertained Anne Marie Watson, who interviewed on 'God is alive and kicking', and John Mark Teeuwen, who likened the flaws in human beings to 'A Crack in the Mirror'. Barbara Doubtfire, recently ordained priest, spoke eloquently on 'Women's Ministry in the Church'. Dr Jeffrey John spoke on 'The Inspiration of Lent', Canon Douglas Vicary, former Headmaster and Chaplain to the Queen, spoke on 'Science and Christian Belief', and Robert de Berry presented us with the clear choice of founding our lives on mere formal religion or upon a living relationship with God.

In the Trinity Term, large congregations assembled for the Dedication of the new Tyndale Window by the Bishop of Oxford, and, in the following week for Lord Coggan's excellent address on 'The Inspiration of William Tyndale'. Both of these addresses are printed in full in the *Magazine*. Dr Paula Clifford, College Lecturer at Magdalen, spoke passionately of her total commitment to the Resurrection of Jesus. Sir Fred Catherwood then challenged us deeply on the need for a radiant faith in a materialistic society, and Dr Kenneth McAll gave a fascinating account of his ministry of exorcism; he has had much experience in exorcising haunted houses and people who are possessed by demons. Dr Julian Thompson spoke movingly of the vision of George Herbert, with inspiring quotations from his poems. The Bishop of Brentwood spoke powerfully on 'Man's search for Happiness', usually in all the wrong places, and Dr Coones and Dr Molyneux challenged us to invite God to go with us as we go down from Oxford.

In Michaelmas Term, Viscount Tonyandy spoke powerfully on the subject, 'Baptised? Confirmed? But Agnostic?' offering us God's better way of living, as an alternative to the inadequacies of agnosticism. We were challenged by seeing that there are very clear reasons for belief in God. Gerard Gould then spoke to us about 'Finding God through Drama and Poetry'. Steve Connor gave his customary clarion call to faith in today's world, as a sportsman who had played for the Chicago

Bears. Diana Nairne spoke effectively on the life of Jesus as 'The Greatest Drama ever told'. Bishop Ronald Gordon conducted our Remembrance Sunday Service, and reminded us of those who had made the supreme sacrifice so that we can have life. Baroness Cox spoke movingly about 'Lands our Time Forgot', by describing her recent visit to Nagorno Karabakh, where Christians are showing incredible courage and suffering for their faith. Our term concluded with an enjoyable Advent Carol Service, in which the Choir were outstanding.

Our special thanks go to Phillip Elliott and Alistair Reid, for the excellent leadership and selection of wonderful music for the term, and to the Choir for leading our worship with uplifting anthems and intriots, and to our Bible Clerks, Simon Jordan, David Hall, Alison Robson, Ruth Cook, Brenda Cohen, and Gregory Davidson-Shrine, for all the work they have done to prepare the Chapel for our services, and to give a courageous witness for Christ in College.

The famous Dr Johnson once remarked to Boswell that the ordinary doings of an ordinary man become of worldwide interest, if he becomes the friend of a world-famous man. If this were not true, then Boswell himself would have remained unknown. However ineffective we may sometimes feel ourselves to be in this world, it is well worth remembering that 'when a King picks up a trifle it is not a trifle any longer'. God sent His Son Jesus to 'pick us up', and He loves us, and understands us, forgives us, accepts us and believes in us. God sees us as men and women in whom and through whom He can do a great work. As Rabbi Lionel Blue once remarked: 'People's faces became windows through which I glimpsed Heaven'. We can offer a prayer that the Holy Spirit will enable us to live in such a way that we may become windows through which others may glimpse Heaven.

Michael Chantry

Junior Common Room

President: Martin Gillett
Secretary: Sarah Hughes
Treasurer: Cianran Martin

The JCR has continued to enjoy a constructive and amicable working relationship with the SCR, particularly in the election of a new Principal for Hertford College. The written assessment of the candidates by the JCR Executive Committee was declared by the Principalian Search Committee to have been 'invaluable'. Following the untimely death of Principal-elect Dr Angus Macintyre, the JCR – regrettably – will seek to maintain its role in this important procedure.

The past year has been an important one for the undergraduate body, with the building of Warnock House. The JCR has welcomed the opportunity of further input as to the furnishing and internal design of the

building. The introduction of 100% housing is a positive step to create even closer ties amongst the junior members as a body, while providing a means of alleviating some of the rigours of student finances. The perennial problem of battels has been exacerbated by the university-wide increase of rent charges. The difficulties encountered within colleges as a result of government cutbacks has been recognized by the JCR as a major cause of the financial straits, although the students are also victims of the government policy on higher education. The negotiations have been problematic because of this dilemma, but the openness of both sides has fostered a rapport on the issues, and the JCR is confident that an amicable settlement will be reached.

The JCR continues to provide a wide range of services and events for all college members to enjoy. Sport remains a major facet of student life at Hertford, and this year has seen a welcome increase in women's teams. The development of the women's football, rugby, and pool teams provides a vital basis for assimilation into college life for new members. The continued success of Hertford sports is solely attributable to the spirit amongst college members (with some help from the JCR kitty!). The year has also seen a marked increase in participation in the more 'boardroom' activities of the JCR. There has been a welcome growth in the numbers attending the thrice-termly meetings, with also a lot more input into the issues raised at such meetings. The elections over the past academic year have involved a greater turnout than before, reflecting the growth in interest. This has been channelled into effective welfare reforms, the demand for SKY TV (for which we await the council's response), and the renaming of the JCR room in Holywell Quad.

Our thanks must go to the previous Executive Committee members, in particular Mike Barnard and John Moreira, for engendering this air of responsiveness within the JCR, which we look forward to augmenting.

Middle Common Room

President: Stan McGee

Secretary: James Bruce

Treasurer: Mark van Osnabrugge

With another healthy intake of graduate freshers swelling the number of graduate members to over 180, Hertford continues to have one of the largest Middle Common Rooms in the University (particularly in respect to the total size of the College). Due to its friendly membership, location, and many activities, the MCR is widely known as one of the warmest and most lively in Oxford. Social events this past year have included guest dinners, cocktail parties, wine tasting seminars, pub crawls, laser quest competitions, video nights, Sunday brunches, and even a champagne breakfast cruise on May Morning. Successful exchanges have occurred with many other colleges, and it is hoped that this tradition will continue.

Perhaps the most noticeable change in the MCR is the complete refurbishment of its Tea Room. Beginning in December 1993, plans were initially discussed for making the room more presentable for members and their guests. The result, finished in early Hilary Term this year, is a completely transformed room that bears little resemblance to its predecessor. The alterations included new oak cabinet and sink units, stone cleaning (particularly the restoration of the exposed late medieval pillar and arch), William Morris curtains, brushed brass lights and fixtures, new fireplace tiles, restoration of the wood floors, and new wallpaper and furniture. The MCR is very grateful indeed to College for the generous contribution made towards the redecoration of the room as well as to all of the College workers and staff who devoted their time and talents to its completion. It is hoped that in the near future, the MCR will be able to turn its attention to the installation of more effective lighting in the Octagon. The MCR Computer Room has begun to show the wear and tear of too many students and theses. In addition, it suffered the setback early in the year of a high-tech theft of some computer parts which rendered the remaining hardware inoperable. Two new PCs have been purchased and as the MCR is nearing the end of its present agreement with College over computers, it is hoped that the future settlement will redress the pressures currently placed upon the room occasioned by too few machines.

Renovation of graduate houses continues, and the MCR secured through Governing Body in February the exchange of its house at 27 Leckford Road with the JCR house at 59 Banbury Road. This will result in a more sensible grouping of one set of graduate houses in north Oxford. Also, now that Warnock House is nearing completion, thus assuring 100% housing provision for undergraduates, the MCR has been assured that its housing needs will be one of the primary concerns of any College Appeal.

Stan McGee

Hertford College Charity Rag

Rag Representatives: Sarah Hughes and Jennifer Clarke

Both of us arrived at Oxford with only a very vague idea of what Rag was all about, but during our first term we participated in a number of Rag events, including the famous annual Rag Raid to London, collecting on behalf of UNICEF. As well as having a great day dashing about in London, Jennifer managed to collect for herself the title of Top Fresher Collector, with a total of about £100, winning two first class return tickets to Amsterdam. This encouraged us to get involved further with Oxford University Rag as a whole, and in Michaelmas Term we successfully ran for the posts of College Representatives. The entire ethos behind Rag is to raise as much money for a variety of causes in as many

weird, wacky, and wonderful ways as is possible, from Bungee jumps to Bondathons and Bops. We were fortunate in that Rag has always had a high profile in Hertford, and this gave us a strong foundation to build on.

We began with a hugely successful Blind Date evening, organized with Keble College, and involving students from all years. Amongst more sexual innuendo than Cilla has ever seen, we managed to raise over £500, which greatly boosted our College total. Sarah challenged local businesses to get involved, and she obtained a phenomenal amount of prizes totalling over £300 in return for advertising on the night, and Rag's everlasting love and gratitude. Dates included cinema tickets, romantic meals for two, laser questing, and the ultimate night out in Oxford – tickets for Riots! Although the night sadly spawned no marriages, everyone enjoyed a hilarious evening. The main event of Trinity Term and the focus for OU Rag as a whole is the annual Rag Week, culminating in a parade on the Saturday of second week. Hertford joined ranks with St Catherine's College to produce what was probably the best float ever – the Blues Brothers, complete with live music! A beautifully sunny day ensured a massive overall turnout, and Rag merrily paraded through the streets, collecting over £5000 from a generous Oxford public. Other events that week included a college pool tournament and a highly successful Pimms party down the bar and bop on the Friday night. The success of the Pimms night persuaded us to give a repeat performance in Michaelmas, followed by a slightly more festive Christmas Punch and Mince Pies affair, which preceded the Christmas meal.

Our experience with Rag has been extremely positive, as well as worthwhile, and it is with great pleasure that we handed over our reins to a willing first year, Matt Matthias, to carry on the great Hertford Rag tradition.

The Ferrar Society

President: Verity West

Secretary: Simon Milward

The Ferrar Society is for Hertford mathematicians. It was founded in 1985 by David Wright, an undergraduate, and named after the late Dr Bill Ferrar, a former Fellow, Senior Tutor, Bursar, and sometime Principal of Hertford, who was an eminent mathematician. In this last year we have held several successful events. Trinity Term saw the first joint Cocktails, with the engineers' Da Vinci Society. This Michaelmas we had the usual subject drinks to introduce the new first year to the second and third years. Later on in the term there were the annual Society Cocktails in the College Bar. In Hilary Term we held the annual dinner (attended by tutors!) – a great success, thanks once again to kind sponsorship by Touche Ross and Co., Accountants. This Trinity we hope to

have more joint events with other 'scientific' College societies, involving picnicing, punting, Pimms, and sunshine.

If you are a former Hertford mathematics undergraduate and would like to attend one of our events, please write to us and we will put you on our mailing list. The events provide a great opportunity to meet up with old friends and experience the joys of Hertford food again! See you at the next party, we hope!

E. W. Gilbert Club

Presidents:

Trinity 1994: D. Atkinson & M. Styles

Michaelmas 1994: S. Riddell & K. Turner

Hilary 1995: J. Caithness & T. Miles

The year 1994 saw the E. W. Gilbert Club reach 21 years of age, and it responded in the traditional manner to adulthood: making lots of noise and annoying people. In Trinity Term, Admirals Atkinson and Styles took Gilberts punting. Clearly misinterpreting the situation, the second-year punt was subject to a torrent of abuse from the finalists' barge – HMS *Deep Philosophy* – for being 'silly' and making a 'noise'. The following dinner at Michael's Restaurant represented Mike Slattery's final appearance at a Gilbert Function. (Don't bank on it. Ed.) During his time Dr Slattery (now assaulting the tranquillity of the U.S.A.) made a significant 'impression' that members of the Club are unlikely to be able to forget. The Gilbertian highlight of the year, however, was the 21st Anniversary Dinner, held in College on 1 October, which some seventy members past and present attended. Preceded by a photograph and reception, the dinner was marked by some truly exceptional presidential speaking, as well as accounts from Professor A. S. Goudie, Dr P. Coones, and Dr W. Macmillan on the life and times of the Club. Clearly appreciating the spatial and temporal aspects which are crucial to geography, various Gilberts partied long and hard into the morning at diverse locations. Michaelmas saw nine fresh-faced innocents welcomed with knowing grins to the freshers' cocktail party. After managing to dislodge T. Miles from his traditional position next to the alcohol, they were presented with their tasks for the evening, such as recording their own version of Whigfield's 'Saturday Night' and securing a statement from Dr Bull saying 'I love human geography'. Glorious failure inevitably ensued. Later in the term, the new intake had their first taste of a Gilbert dining occasion, at which Dr S. Stokes had again agreed to speak, obviously not learning from his first experience. Unfortunately, proceedings got distinctly out of hand, leading to the dinner being terminated earlier than planned. Clearly with an impossible act to follow in terms of leadership, the Miles and Caithness partnership began with a fancy dress party, which finally materialized in fourth week after a tortuous conception. In reaction to the Club's temporary exile from College, Gilberts then took its impressive away form to Maxwell's Restaurant.

Despite the imminent departure of twin matriarchs N. Colegate and N. Thomas, the Gilbert Club faces the future in good hands, with young minds ready to take over from knackered finalists. Also, they won't have to put up with P. Hart.

S. Riddell

Hertford College Music Society

Organ Scholars: Phillip Elliott, Alistair Reid

Conductor: Jenny Carleston

Hertford's reputation as a musical College has continued to flourish over the past twelve months, with a number of important events taking place. Trinity Term's efforts were channelled towards a concert in the Chapel. Vivaldi's ever-popular *Gloria* was performed with choir and instrumental ensemble, and the less well known *Totus Tuus* by Górecki. This blend of 'old' and 'new' music has been a pleasant feature of the College's music-making activities of late: organ recitals have promoted works by Pärt, Maxwell Davies, and Glass, as well as mainstream composers, and the concert at the start of Michaelmas 1994 saw the Tyndale Choral Society perform a newly commissioned work, *Death of a Martyr*, by Christopher Boodle, as well as choral pieces by Finzi and Parry. At the end of Michaelmas the Chapel Choir performed Fauré's *Requiem* and Vierne's *Messe Solennelle*, conducted by Jenny Carleston and Alistair Reid, and again exploiting the wonderful acoustic properties of the Chapel as a concert, as well as devotional, venue. In Hilary Term 1995 the newly-formed Hertford Chamber Choir sang Britten's cantata, *Rejoice in the Lamb*, three songs by Finzi, and two newly-composed works by first-year Musician, Edmund Jolliffe: *Laudate Dominum* and *Weep no more*.

The Chapel Choir saw an explosive intake of freshers, its membership ballooning to 40 singers at the start of the academic year. This has now levelled out at about 25 regulars, while the quality of the singing continues to impress preachers and members of the congregation alike (Lord Tonypany's enthusiasm for the Choir was very encouraging). As a consequence, we have felt able to attempt demanding choral works such as Gibbons's *This is the record of John* (accompanied by string consort) and Purcell's *Hear my prayer, O Lord*. This vocal talent is matched by skilled instrumentalists who make Hertford well represented in Oxford's orchestral scene, though the College orchestra has yet to be fully revitalized. Plans for Trinity Term are not yet finalized, but we hope to put on an Edwardian Evening of Song *inter alia*.

Cricket Club

Captain: Fuz de Mierre
Vice-Captain: Simon Laing
Secretary: Andrew Wigmore

The 1994 cricket season could not, on the face of it, be regarded as one of Hertford's most successful seasons: after playing five serious fixtures the team had not recorded a single win. However, these poor overall results masked a considerable amount of potential present in the College. It was just that the team could never combine the various elements of the game to overcome the opposition. Steve Davies, the 1994 team captain, produced the best batting performances of the season with a top score of 70 against St John's in the Cuppers match and other good scores in most matches. Other notable performances came from Andy Watkins, who saved Hertford from embarrassment with a careful 39 against St Anne's on a cold April Monday and Andrew Wigmore who managed an unbeaten 50 near the end of the season on Hertford's own pitch. The best bowlers included Giles Hamblet, Fuz de Mierre, and Dave Fotheringham, who combined to produce a formidable bowling trio, especially against St Anne's. Simon Laing's excellent medium pace then provided the first change bowling. Unfortunately, injury and work commitments often led to the College's attack being seriously depleted. Enthusiastic and athletic fielding by Sid Baker provided a little comfort in an area where Hertford's game was particularly lacking. The bowlers were often frustrated by dropped catches and poor fielding. Hertford possessed a greater depth than any other team, except possibly Worcester who illustrated their superiority in all areas of the game by more than trebling our score. If Hertford had removed the opening few batsmen each time then the opposition would have capitulated and many results could well have been different! This was especially true in the last league match of the season where, with the opposition needing only 10 runs to win with eight wickets remaining, Hertford managed to lose by only one wicket. The second team enjoyed a number of less serious matches with other sides, even helping to provide players for Brasenose when they turned up with only six players! The season ended with a successful cricket dinner and election of the above officers. During Hilary Term 1995 cricket nets at the Iffley Road Sports Centre will, it is hoped, enable Hertford to improve on last season's performance with a number of promising first years to add to the side.

Andrew Wigmore

Hockey Club

Captain: Brian Webb

Secretary: Neill Proudfoot

The past twelve months have, on the whole, been successful for the Club, seeing both the Men's and Women's teams gaining promotion in their respective University Leagues, and the Cuppers teams putting in generally strong performances (more notably so in the Men's Cuppers).

Having finished top of Division Three, with an unbeaten record for the season, the Men's XI were informed at the beginning of the year that they were to receive accelerated promotion for their troubles, which placed them back in Division One. However, the immediate concern was to lie in the Men's Cuppers competition. Although on paper Hertford are not 'blessed' with a plethora of Blues whom we might 'showcase' on such occasions, nevertheless it would be fair to say that we are one of the more solid teams in the League, with all eleven players on the pitch (and a few who never quite make it that far!) displaying a high standard of individual skill, which is extremely effective when we play as a team. Therein lies the problem. The nature of Cuppers, and the various commitments of the players, whereby the opportunities to play as a team were minimal, meant that we were to exit the Cuppers competition at the Quarter Final stage (losing 2-1 to Christ Church) when perhaps we could have progressed at least to the next round. This is *no* reflection of the commitment of the players to the game; indeed, the greater part of the team is composed of finalists and MCR members, and their enthusiasm and example is duly noted and appreciated. Although it would be unfair to name individuals as being worthy of especial mention, I am going to do so anyway, in thanking in particular Dave Fotheringhome and Neale Anderson for their dedication and commitment, and also influence(!).

Mixed Cuppers was a somewhat less dramatic affair, with there being a consistent problem in assembling an XI to turn out. Accordingly, the results did not go our way, and we were to proceed no further than the round-robin stage. Nonetheless, those games which *were* played were extremely enjoyable. Particular thanks go to Hilary Archer (the Women's Captain) and Andrea Lewis.

Unfortunately, at the time of writing, there is little to say about this season's performance in Division One by the Men, as thus far the weather has dictated that only one match be played, with there being a real possibility that the season will be declared a nullity. In the meantime, it remains for me to thank *everyone* who has played this year, to thank Neill for his efforts to score (both on and off the pitch), and to thank Fred and Vic (the groundsmen) for their sterling efforts in keeping Hertford's pitch one of the best College surfaces in the University.

Women's Hockey

Captain: Hilary Archer
Secretary: Kathryn Farthing

In Michaelmas Term the team played in Cuppers: we lost our first match, won the second match against St Hilda's 4-1, drew the third match 0-0 against Westminster, and lost the fourth match 2-1 against Brasenose. Unfortunately, this was not sufficient to put us through to the next round. In Hilary Term, it rained. We did, however, manage to find a break between the downpours to play one league match, which we won convincingly, 4-1. The Captain and Secretary would like to thank all those who played, especially those who dared to pick up a hockey stick after several years of abstinence. A special mention should go to Emily Rayfield for playing in the match against Brasenose despite having just crashed head first into a bus. Next year's officers will be Karen Slater (Captain), Natalie Edwards (Vice-Captain), and Emma Needham (Secretary).

Netball Club

Captain: Natasha Colegate

Despite a promising start to this year's fixtures, Hertford netball has experienced mixed fortunes during the 1994-95 season. Our success from last season continued well into Michaelmas Term with Hertford remaining unbeaten for the first five matches. Unfortunately, as matches became victims of the weather, enthusiasm dwindled and a communications breakdown between colleges proved to be an obstacle to the completion of a victorious season. Nevertheless, Hertford retained its strong position in Division II. In Hilary Term, Hertford was regrettably forced to withdraw from the University League for the rest of the season. Longstanding problems of limited facilities and inappropriate fixture times were partly to blame for our withdrawal, along with our inconsistency in being able to muster a full team. Despite limitless enthusiasm and eagerness from certain male members of College, finding six willing females to join our one allowable male player proved to be more difficult!

With the majority of the existing team leaving College this year, there is a danger that Hertford netball will once again fade into the background of College sport. With luck, this will be avoided through a new influx of keen and sporty first years, so that Hertford can continue to ascend the University league tables. Special mention should be given to certain people who (with absolutely no pressure or hassle from me!) discovered their hidden ability to play the game and who created the imaginative and unique character of Hertford netball. Thanks go to Kathy Turner, Helen Thomas, Alex Hamilton, Laura Davidson, Jo Wagner, Kirsty Hooper, and Martin Stacey.

Women's Rowing

President: Jo Wagner
Secretary: Nick Daines
Treasurer: Katherine Tyler
Captain: Juliet Scott

Last year, Hertford Women's Rowing went from strength to strength with the 1st VIII getting a bump on the one day of Torpids and blades in Summer Eights. The second VIII rowed over in Torpids and got three bumps and a row over in Summer Eights. The 1st VIII also entered in Eights Head on the Tideway and completed the course in a good time despite the fact that the cox was rowing in the boat and Mike Lay had to cox at the last minute! Other regattas in Trinity Term included Cotewater Regatta in which we managed to overcome St Anne's College fairly easily but Somerville just pipped us at the post. We also won Oriel Regatta on the Isis on a gorgeously sunny afternoon at the end of term.

This year we tried to maintain the high standard, but Michaelmas Term is always difficult with no major races for existing crews on the Isis. Training and some outings continued, though, despite the fact that three of last year's 1st VIII had gone on to train with OUWBC - Jo Yarrow, Jo Varney, and Juliet Scott. Mike Lay also did some coxing for the squad. Freshers were again taught skulling under Richard Norton's supervision, ending with another Hertford-Henley Regatta when the crews were able to race each other. In Hilary Term the 1st VIII tried to knuckle down to serious training with a new coach, Tim Dayley, although this was made extremely difficult with the red flag being up most of the term. The 2nd VIII did some training but with no hope of getting on the river or being in Torpids. Enthusiasm ran low. On the two days of Torpids, only the top women's divisions were included, so we did not get to row, and Reading 'Winter Warmer' Regatta was also cancelled due to bad weather. OUWBC members, on the other hand, have done well with Jo Varney at 7 seat and Juliet Scott at 4 seat in the Blue Boat, and Jo Yarrow at 4 seat in *Osiris*. We hope to beat the Tabs after a successful six months' training.

So, unfortunately, despite keenness on many people's part, College rowing in Hilary Term has not been able to improve much because of the ruthless weather. Next term, I hope, will be different.

Juliet Scott

Women's Rugby

Captains: Emily Rayfield, Sarah Hughes
Coaches: Dave Head, Simon Laing, Chris Sheldrick

This season has been very satisfying. Vicky Fraser, Anna Kennedy, and Paula Clarke have again proved their try-scoring ability and will be sorely

missed next year. Emily Rayfield and Sarah Hughes continued to dominate scrums and were joined by Sinead Gaffney, Matty Pipe, and Pauline Robson as hookers, who also doubled as convincing backs when required. The team was helped out occasionally by Sarah McLennan and Ndulle Panayiotou. Fiona Lightburn has shown great prowess over the season, despite injuries, and looks forward to taking over the captaincy next year. The team has been most successful in the League, winning second place in division A, and securing a position in the quarter-finals of Cuppers. Sadly, we lost to the Blues-strong team from Keble/St Hilda's. Hertford Women once again proved themselves superior to Wadham by winning the Shield by a vast margin. The captains would like to thank Dave Head, Simon Laing, and Chris Sheldrick for coaching the team on a regular basis, as well as any other kind souls who helped out on occasion. Richard Blunt has refereed for the team's home matches and often at short notice; we would like to thank him. The season has been highly enjoyable and the team has displayed a vigorous spirit against our opponents. Thank you to all those involved; see you at the dinner next term!

Sarah Hughes and Emily Rayfield

Rugby Club

Captain: Ed Marsden

Secretary: Dave Head

Treasurer: Si Laing

In the last few seasons, rugby at Hertford has been regarded as something of a joke, but the 1994-95 season has proved the most successful for several years. It took a familiar pattern with a number of early defeats, due to larger and more experienced opposing forwards, but with two games remaining and relegation to the Third Division a strong possibility, the team moved up a gear. In our penultimate game against St Anne/St John's we recorded a gutsy 17-15 victory, and by defeating Wadham 37-5 in our last match, we not only avoided the drop down, but also sealed the fate of our local rivals who were not so fortunate. We were keen to extend our unbeaten run of two matches to three in the first round of Cuppers, where we were set to meet Third Division minnows Corpus Christi/Linacre, but their failure to turn up ensured a second round clash with Christ Church. We showed great determination against the First Division team, but the size of their forwards, who were all about eight feet and twenty stone, proved too much for our pack, and we did well to limit their points to under fifty. The season was now drawing to a close and it seemed there would be little cause for celebration at the annual dinner, but then came the Rugby League seven-a-side Cuppers tournament. Hertford hasn't entered the competition for several years, but we thought we had a realistic chance, with an accomplished backline and some mobile forwards. The 'Magnificent Seven' comprised George

Ujvary, Dave Head, James Haile, Beach Mercer, Ed Marsden, Si Laing, and Alex Nairac. We weren't too happy with our first round draw against First Division runners'-up, Brasenose, but showing good speed and handling we produced the first upset of the tournament, winning by a comfortable five tries to two. In our next match we met Queen's, who had ousted Teddy Hall in the first round, but undaunted by the opposition after our earlier giant-killing we impressed the crowd with a convincing 22-10 victory. Amazingly, out of the ten teams that had entered the competition, there were now only two left, Hertford and Balliol. Balliol have won the competition for the last three years, but we felt quietly confident that we could produce another upset. After a fiercely contested final, Hertford emerged victorious, 24-10, with tries from Laing, Nairac (who scored seven in the tournament), Marsden, and Head. The last match of the season, as ever, was the Wadham Shield, and we were keen to avenge the defeat of the previous season. We knew we were the better team and were confident following our recent Cuppers victory, but this complacency resulted in a scrappy and scoreless first twenty minutes. Fortunately we then got going, and some positive rucking, mauling, and support play from the forwards produced the ball needed to set our strong backs loose. The match ended at a blistering pace with Hertford winning easily, 48-0.

Representative honours were gained by the following: Dave Head captained the Whippets and played a few Greyhound matches; Luke Williams also played for both; George Ujvary benched for the Greyhounds; Ed Marsden won his Half-Blue in Rugby League. Thanks go to the Chaplain for his continued support. Best of luck to Dave Head, next year's captain, who I'm confident will build on this season's success.

Squash Team

Paul Cresswell and myself steered the squash team through some choppy waters in 1994. There is a fair amount of enthusiasm for the sport in College but this is unfortunately not reflected in willingness to play! This means that the College can still realistically field only one team for inter-collegiate matches whereas other, admittedly more populous, Colleges have up to three. Nevertheless, Hertford has been particularly successful, this year, storming up from the bottom of Division Four to a respectable position in the Third Division. This has mainly been due to solid playing from Hugh Roberts and Paul Cresswell. Hugh has won almost every match he has played for Hertford this year, and is arguably a contender for a Half Blue. Also commendable are the efforts of Dave Nicholls, Alex New, John MacKinnon and James Haile, who all played fairly regularly. Our Cuppers campaign this year was less illustrious, Christ Church just giving us the elbow in a confrontation that could (and should) have gone the other way, considering that the formidable former Half-Blue from Guildford, Mike Lay, was counted among our numbers. Finally, credit

goes to Joe Thorley, a good friend of mine, who twice stepped in to organize matches when I was unable to do so. James Haile is taking over my duties for 1995 and should consolidate last year's performance.

Dan Eatherley (Captain)

Table Tennis Club

President: Neale Anderson

Vice President: Kenneth Yap

The 1994-95 season began well for the Table Tennis Club with the acquisition of a new table and the promotion of the First Team to the Premier Division. This year the stalwarts of the First Team – Ed Marsden, Sam duMonteill, and Neale Anderson – have been supported by the recently 'discovered' Paul Cresswell, while a Second Team has been created by some talented first years: Kenneth Yap, Graham Hind, and Alex New. Due to a re-shuffle of power in O.U.T.T.C., the League has been somewhat slow in starting this year. The Second Team has played three matches against tough opposition, doing well to come away with one victory. The First Team convincingly dispatched Brasenose in the first home game at Hertford for years, but faced League-leaders Wolfson in the next round, whose combination of experience and ability proved too much. The Cuppers competition begins later than the League (in Trinity Term) but with the facility to practise and the influx of new talent, the Hertford Table Tennis teams look set to do well.

Editor's note:

As usual, a considerable number of societies, clubs, and teams did not respond to the invitation to submit reports of their doings. Once again, the Editor trusts that those who were good enough to send pieces will not take offence at any emendations which they detect following the process of editing. He has done his best to correct the spelling, modify the syntax, and remove the crop of examples of what he ventures to term 'the greengrocer's apostrophe'. In one or two cases the submissions were wellnigh illegible, so he apologizes for any violence done to the sense (which is not always apparent) or to hallowed terms and expressions peculiar to these activities.

News of Members 1995

The most senior old member of whom we have news this year is the actor and director, Mr Anthony Bushell (Exhibitioner, 1922), who recently lunched in College, having written Mr Conran a most engaging note:

'My dear Sir,

Thank you very much for your gift of the little book about Hertford. I read it straight through and found interest all the way. How very well it is produced. The paragraphs about

Cruttwell were of especial interest to me – he was my tutor, and the full blast of his anger fell upon me when I failed in the History Previous. It makes me nervous even to think of it.

Believe me to be

Yours truly

Anthony Bushell².

- 1940 Gerald Darling has retired and is living at his home in County Tyrone, enjoying life as a part-time farmer.
- 1940 John Oram is a retired solicitor.
- 1946 John Coates has retired, and is still living in Zimbabwe.
- 1946 Bill Gutteridge, Professor Emeritus at Aston University, is Director of the Research Institute for the Study of Conflict and Terrorism and Director of the Institute's research project on the future of South Africa's defence and security forces.
- 1948 Dr Michael Ashley-Miller was appointed CBE in the New Year Honours. He has been made an Honorary Fellow of the Royal College of General Practitioners and is currently President of the General Practitioner section of the Royal College of Medicine. He will be retiring as Secretary of the Nuffield Provincial Hospitals Trust.
- 1948 Tony Burgess was Master of the Scriveners' Company 1969-70. In 1992 he was awarded the Greek Naval Medal, First Class, for services to the Hellenic Merchant Marine.
- 1948 Fergus Bateson was awarded an MBE in the New Year Honours for services to conservation. In 1974 he was appointed a founding member of the Advisory Committee on Historic Wreck Sites to advise the Secretary of State on the preservation of wrecks with historic, scientific, or artistic interest. He is still serving.
- 1948 Harry Penrose is Emeritus Professor of English at the National University of Benin. He is an MBE and when he retired in 1988 was awarded the ONB by Togo. He still lives there in Atakpame.
- 1950 Colin Curley is Academic Registrar at Havering College of Further and Higher Education.
- 1951 M.H. Port is Emeritus Professor of Modern History and Senior Research Fellow at Queen Mary and Westfield Colleges, University of London.
- 1953 R.A.P. Coupe was awarded an OBE in the 1994 Birthday Honours.
- 1956 The Reverend Harold Harland, Vicar of St John the Baptist, Folkestone, has been appointed an Honorary Canon of Canterbury Cathedral and has been made Director of Post-Ordination Training in the Canterbury Diocese.
- 1957 Gerald Paterson is a European Patent Judge, and the author of various guides on European Patents.
- 1959 Colonel John Grundy retired from the Regular Army in March 1994 and is living near Cardiff.

- 1959 Jeffrey Preston, who is relinquishing the Chairmanship of the Hertford Society, has been appointed Acting Director General at the Office of Fair Trading.
- 1959 Bruce Pattullo, CBE, was knighted in the New Year Honours. He is Governor and Group Chief Executive of the Bank of Scotland.
- 1959 Colin Wright is Assistant Director of Resources, Surrey County Council.
- 1960 P.J. Brown has taken early retirement.
- 1960 I.D. Cheyne, General Manager, Corporate Banking at Lloyds Bank was appointed CBE in the Birthday Honours, 1994. This was for his work in the administration of Canary Wharf.
- 1960 Roger Westbrook has been appointed Ambassador to Portugal.
- 1960 Charles Elly is the President of the Law Society, 1994-95.
- 1961 Alan Bowers is Chief Negotiator, Human Resource Services, North York Board of Education, one the largest educational authorities in Ontario.
- 1961 Timothy Synnott is Executive Director of the Forest Stewardship Council, a new international organization to promote more and better management of forests worldwide. The Council will be the international accrediting organization to set standards and monitor performance; he is based in Oaxaca, Mexico.
- 1961 Charles Twiss is Director of Legal Services, British Gas plc. (wrongly stated as British Rail in the 1993 *Record*).
- 1962 Graham Allison is Director, Project for Strengthening Democratic Institutions and Douglas Dillon Professor of Government at the J.F. Kennedy School of Government, Cambridge, Mass.
- 1962 Richard Maxwell is a Queen's Counsel.
- 1963 Christopher Cox is a tax partner with Nabarro, Nathanson, Solicitors.
- 1963 John Leigh is head of the Advanced Telecommunications Department of the Mitre Corporation, McLean, Virginia.
- 1964 M.W. Brumage is a Wing Commander in the RAF serving in Gloucester.
- 1964 C.N. Gomersall is an economist and is living in Decorah, Iowa.
- 1964 Philip Holmes was elected, in March 1994, a Fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. He has been appointed Professor of Mechanics and Applied Mathematics at Princeton University and has moved to Princeton with his family.
- 1964 Adrian Oldknow has been a Principal Lecturer in Mathematics and Computing at the West Sussex Institute of Higher Education since 1980, serving as Head of Mathematics 1991-94. In January 1995 the Institute became the Chichester Institute of Higher Education, a College of Southampton University. Adrian has been appointed to a personal Chair as Professor of Mathematics and Computing Education.
- 1964 Andrew Turrall is in materials management.

- 1965 Dr Paul Buckley has been elected a Fellow of Balliol and University Lecturer in Engineering. He is also Admissions Tutor at Balliol.
- 1966 Dr M.G. Daplyn gained his PhD in 1980. He is a rural development consultant.
- 1966 Andrew Dransfield is an information technology consultant. He has been a Buckinghamshire County Councillor since 1985.
- 1966 Dr C.J. Pearce is a Consultant with the Department of Clinical Biochemistry at the Ipswich Hospital.
- 1966 Michael Thorne is Director, New Music Media Development with Warner Music International in New York.
- 1967 James Pettifer has been elected a Senior Associate Member of St Antony's College.
- 1968 Michael Bishop is an Investment Director with Gartmore.
- 1969 Colin Berry is Chief Executive of Morgan Grenfell Asia and is based in Singapore.
- 1969 John Bullock is IS Director of British Nuclear Fuels plc.
- 1969 Dr Thomas Wiedemann has been appointed to the Chair in Classics at the University of Nottingham.
- 1970 Malcolm Cope is a civil engineer and is currently Managing Director of O'Sullivan and Graham, the German Subsidiary (based in Leipzig) of the International Consulting Engineers. He would be pleased to hear from others working in the former East Germany (tel Leipzig 0341 7158 726).
- 1970 David Gordon is Director of Human Resources at a F.E. College.
- 1970 Paul Manduca was appointed Chief Executive of Threadneedle Asset Management in May, 1994. TAM manages some £30 billion of assets on behalf of Eagle Star and Allied Dunbar. Paul has joined the Boards of Eagle Star Holdings and Allied Dunbar Assurance plc.
- 1971 Andrew Roberts is a solicitor working in Dubai.
- 1971 A.D. Smith is a software consultant specializing in electronic publishing; he is living in Iffley, Oxford.
- 1971 Andrew Turek is a Solicitor working with the Treasury Solicitor.
- 1973 David Cottrell is Professor of Child and Adolescent Psychiatry in the School of Medicine, University of Leeds. This is a new Chair and David is the first incumbent.
- 1973 David Elleray was the referee for the 1994 Cup Final at Wembley. The teams were led out by Adrian Titcombe (1965) of the Football Association. A unique Hertford double.
- 1973 Anthony Foster is a Shipbroker.
- 1973 Ed Vulliamy received the eighth James Cameron Award for his reporting of the war in Bosnia for *The Guardian*; he is now *The Observer's* Washington correspondent.
- 1973 Andrew Watson is Environmental Advisor to the Government of Madagascar.
- 1974 C.I. Baxter is Director of the British Council English Language Centre in Salalah, Oman.

- 1974 John Johnson is an Inspector of Schools.
- 1974 William Barne is working in Santiago, Chile.
- 1974 Dr Ken Pye has been appointed Professor of Environmental Sedimentology at The University of Reading.
- 1975 Rosalind Atkins (formerly Hawker, née Kitchen) is a Public Health Physician living in the Dusseldorf area of Germany.
- 1975 Gareth Evans is an Investment Manager with Rothschild Asset Management.
- 1975 John Mason is Principal Establishment and Finance Officer (Assistant Secretary Grade) and Director of Administration at the Registers of Scotland. He is married with a son and daughter and lives in Linlithgow.
- 1976 Kenneth Craig is a Bank Manager with the Midland.
- 1976 Nick Fishwick is in the Diplomatic Service and stationed in Istanbul.
- 1976 David Gibbs is with GEC Marconi Systems in New South Wales where he is leading a Sonar Engineering team on a major contract with the Royal Australian Navy. This will last three years.
- 1976 Fereydoun Jahanshahi is Export Representative for Farseer-Condoran Ltd.
- 1977 Amanda Ingram (née Benton) is Technical Compliance Manager with Prudential Direct.
- 1977 Nathan Parnaby is an investment manager.
- 1977 Dr David Thomas has been appointed to a personal Chair in Geography at the University of Sheffield.
- 1978 Christine Knights is East European Programme Officer, Consumers International. She is living in Putney.
- 1978 Dr Fiona Robertson has been elected to the Executive Committee of the British Association for Romantic Studies. She has taken up Research Fellowships at the Huntington Library, San Marino, California, the Newberry Library, Chicago, and the American Antiquarian Society to continue work on a book about America in British Romantic writing.
- 1978 Dr Graham Naylor works for CRNS in Crolles, France.
- 1978 Peter Allen is an Investment Banker.
- 1978 Edmund Biden is Director of the Institute of Biomedical Engineering, University of New Brunswick. He has been promoted to Professor in the Department of Mechanical Engineering and has been elected a Fellow of the Canadian Society of Mechanical Engineering.
- 1978 Michael Clarke is Regional Officer for S.E. England for the Royal Society for the Protection of Birds. His wife Naomi (née Williams 1978) is a Computer Consultant to merchant banks in the City. They have a daughter, Esme Joan, born in February 1993.
- 1978 Sarah Gooden (née Smith) is a solicitor and lives in Sydenham.
- 1978 Louise Gullifer (née Edwards) has been elected to a Fellowship in Commercial Law at Brasenose College.
- 1978 Susan Naylor is a Senior Arbitrator in the Province of Ontario.

- 1978 Reverend Victoria Slater was ordained priest by the Bishop of Oxford in April 1994. She has been appointed Chaplain to Sir Michael Sobell House Hospice and the Churchill Hospital.
- 1978 Peter Whatley is currently a Risk Assessor with IBM (UK) Ltd, covering Scotland, Northern Ireland and Newcastle.
- 1979 Meryl James is a teacher of Modern Languages with the Tyneside Education Authority.
- 1979 Jonathan Lucas is a chartered accountant in Stockport.
- 1979 Barbara Perry, Associate Professor of Government at Sweet Briar College, has been named a 1994-95 Judicial Fellow. This will allow her to serve for a year at the US Supreme Court in the Office of the Administrative Assistant to the Chief Justice.
- 1979 Judith Samuel (married to Nicolas McNery - 1980) is Principal Clinical Psychologist with Oxfordshire Learning Disability NHS Trust. Nicolas is a writer. They live in Islip.
- 1979 Rachael Crawford-Smith (née Hoose) is the Levine Memorial Fellow in Law at Trinity College, Oxford.
- 1980 Martin Collins is a Company Director of Communicators Limited which he founded six years ago with two partners, producing commercials and corporate videos.
- 1980 Charles Doyle is a Business Strategist with BT.
- 1980 Caroline Flanagan is a consultant.
- 1980 Margaret Platt is a Bank Executive with the Bankers Trust Co of New York.
- 1981 Stuart Clarke is a computation physicist and lives in San Diego, California.
- 1981 Lucy Phillips (née Cottrell) is Senior Stockbroker in Mees Pearson Bank, Guildhall, London.
- 1981 Suhkinder Stubbs (née Thethy) is Corporate Relations Director of the Community Development Foundation.
- 1981 Dr Ceri Sullivan has been appointed a Lecturer in English at St Edmund Hall.
- 1982 Frances Gunning (née Atkinson) is teaching at Christ's Hospital, Horsham.
- 1982 Julian Soper is with the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank in London.
- 1982 Paul and Carol Sennett (née Tarr) have a son, Edward William, born 30 June 1994, a brother for Laura.
- 1983 Annabel Barber is in Budapest as a School Director.
- 1983 Martyn Bracewell was awarded his BM and BCh in 1989. He is continuing his studies at Reading and the John Radcliffe. He is a Carreras Senior Student.
- 1983 Martin Bridson is a Fellow of Pembroke College, Oxford.
- 1983 Ian Hammond is a Services Salesman in Computing with ICL (UK) Ltd at Slough
- 1983 Philip Joseph is a management consultant.
- 1983 Jane Outhwaite is Head of Geography at St Paul's School in San Paulo, Brazil.

- 1983 Lesley Tyler (née Butcher) is teaching in London.
- 1984 Philip Edwards has qualified as a doctor.
- 1984 Genevieve Ellerker is an accountant.
- 1984 Paul and Elaine Fiddaman (née Jacks) are living in Langley Moor, Durham. Paul continues as Accountant to the Sunderland Football Club. Elaine is teaching at the Royal Grammar School, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.
- 1984 Alexander Nicholson graduated with First Class Honours in Mathematics at the University of Edinburgh in 1993, he is now reading for a PhD in the Department of Mathematics and Statistics, Edinburgh.
- 1984 Julian Standen is Senior Lecturer in Statistics, University of Plymouth.
- 1984 David Traynor, Robert Seymour (1985) and Michael Doyle (1988) are all working for C.S. First Boston in London.
- 1985 Agnete (Lillian) Berger has a PhD from London University and is a post-doctoral student at the University of Sussex.
- 1985 Iain Fergusson is a Trainee Solicitor with Freshfields.
- 1985 Dr Nick Groom is a lecturer in English and American Studies at the University of Exeter.
- 1985 Martin Lipton is Chief Northern Soccer Writer for the Press Association.
- 1985 Dr Simon Mason is Deputy Director of the Climatology Research Group at the University of Witwatersrand, Johannesburg.
- 1985 Chris Smith is a Scientific Officer at AWE plc, Aldermaston.
- 1985 Michael Stewart is a retail manager.
- 1986 David Green has been awarded his DPhil and is a College Lecturer.
- 1986 Mohan Holkar is Editorial Manager at the College of Petroleum Studies.
- 1986 Sarah Hubbard (née Delroy) is a schoolteacher.
- 1986 Dr Peter Stoneley is Lecturer in English at Queen's University, Belfast.
- 1987 Elaine Craig is a journalist.
- 1987 Jeremy Greenway is a Law student
- 1987 Carolyn Hitt is Features Editor with the Western Mail, Cardiff.
- 1987 Mark Joshi gained a PhD at MIT. He has returned from Boston and is an Assistant Lecturer in the Mathematics Department at Cambridge; he is at Downing College.
- 1987 Guy Mason, still an oilfield engineer with Schlumberger, has been transferred from Abu Dhabi to Yopal, Colombia.
- 1987 Thomas Winniffrith is a reporter with the Investors' Chronicle.
- 1988 John Beswick has been awarded a Music Scholarship for a course in conducting at the Royal College of Music.
- 1988 Harvey Jones is a chartered accountant.
- 1988 Isobel Knight is reading for a DPhil at Linacre College.
- 1988 Paul McDermott is Principal Networking Consultant to Cable and Wireless plc.

- 1988 Nathalie Nguyen is studying for a DPhil at the Maison Française.
- 1988 Alison Stapleton (née Hill) is a medical technician.
- 1988 Robert Stevens is a Lecturer in Law at Lady Margaret Hall.
- 1989 Jacquelin Bateman is teaching in Eastbourne.
- 1989 Olivia Christopherson is PA at the Energy Saving Trust. She is studying for a MSc at Imperial College, in Environmental Technology.
- 1989 Heather Cross is studying for a DPhil in Biochemistry at Wolfson College, Oxford, specializing in heart research.
- 1989 Jennifer Davidson is a Trainee Accountant with Touche Ross.
- 1989 Daniel Foxman is a market researcher in London.
- 1989 Bahi Ghubril is with the Banca Della Svizzera Italiana in London.
- 1989 Catherine Green is a drama student.
- 1989 Rose Else-Mitchell is teaching English in Sydney and reading for an MLitt at Sydney University.
- 1989 Mark Hanson is a computer analyst and programmer.
- 1989 Martin Higgitt is a Research Assistant in the Department of Geography, Leicester University.
- 1989 Joanne Latimer represented Northern Ireland in the 800 metres at the Commonwealth Games held in Victoria, Canada.
- 1989 Robert Mayhew has been elected to a Junior Research Fellowship in Geography at St John's College, Oxford.
- 1989 Vincent Nairac is reading for a Masters at Louvain University, Belgium.
- 1989 Andrew Pannifer is a patent agent.
- 1989 Stevan Rakovic is a Lecturer and is studying for a DPhil at Green College.
- 1989 Brad Revell is an international property consultant.
- 1989 Daphne Rowlands is a community support worker.
- 1989 Catherine Sage is an MSc student at Imperial College.
- 1989 Eklavya Sareen has obtained an MEng and is studying for an MPhil.
- 1989 Trevor Sinkinson is a consulting engineer with Bullen Consultants.
- 1989 Mark Sorenti is a patent agent.
- 1989 Nicholas Stokes is in sales and advertising in North Carolina.
- 1989 Sarah Tanner has a MSc in Economics from the London School of Economics; she is a political researcher with the Institute of Fiscal Studies.
- 1989 Julian Von Wimmersperg is at Royal Holloway College.
- 1989 Mark Warren is a Business Development Manager with Taylor Woodrow.
- 1989 Tina Williams is studying for a PhD at University College, London.
- 1990 Christoph Bettin is an accountant.
- 1990 Colin Black is a postgraduate in London.
- 1990 P. Sean Brannigan is a trainee barrister.

- 1990 Felicity Callard is reading for a PhD at Johns Hopkins University.
 1990 Tim Davies is a strategy consultant.
 1990 Clare Emery is a legal clerk.
 1990 Duncan Farnsworth is an information technology consultant.
 1990 Ross Fuhrmann is a postgraduate at Sussex.
 1990 Emma Gough is a graduate trainee manager.
 1990 Stephen Hermitage is researching for a PhD in Organic Chemistry at the University of Exeter.
 1990 Timothy Jones is a tax consultant.
 1990 Andrew Latimer is a Law student.
 1990 Susan McGuire is a trainee solicitor.
 1990 Martin Naylor is with Axis Genetics of Cambridge.
 1990 Rachel Nixon is a medical journalist.
 1990 Carol Pearson is a Trainee Accountant at Ernst and Young.
 1990 Swaminathan Raghavan (wrongly spelled Raghaven in 1993 *Record*) is a student at Law college.
 1990 Xian-Dong Ren is a Scientific Researcher in the Department of Vascular Biology, Scripps Research Institute, California.
 1990 Mark Schofield is a postgraduate at York.
 1990 Phoebe White is a PhD student at Jesus College, Cambridge
 1991 James Daybell is an accountant.
 1991 Rhys Evans is at the Chester College of Law.
 1991 Gillian Meller is a Law student.
 1991 Christopher Parkins is studying for an MSc in Oxford.
 1991 Matthew Pearson is a research student at Manchester University.
 1991 Ian Rogers is Prince of Wales Scholar at Grays Inn, and reading for the Bar.
 1991 Stuart Whayman is a trainee chartered accountant.
 1994 Helen Kavanagh is Third Secretary at the Irish Department of Foreign Affairs.

Derek Conran

Publications and Productions

T. C. BARNARD (Fellow)

'Art, architecture, artefacts and Ascendancy', *Bullan* 1 (2) (1994), 17-34.

'The Protestant interest, 1641-1660', in J. Ohlmeyer (ed.), *From independence to occupation: Ireland 1640-1660* (Cambridge, 1995), 218-40.

'Settling and unsettling Ireland: The Cromwellian and Williamite revolutions', *ibid.*, 265-91.

'Improving clergymen, 1660-1760', in A. Ford, J. McGuire, and K. Milne (eds), *As by law established: the Church of Ireland since the Reformation* (Dublin, 1995), 136-51; 257-65.

Martin BIDDLE (Fellow)

What future for British archaeology?, Opening address at the Eighth Annual Conference of the Institute of Field Archaeologists, 13-15 April 1994; Oxbow Lecture 1 (Oxford, 1994), iv, 17.

(with B. Kjølbye-Biddle) 'Digging alongside the nave [of St Albans Abbey], *The Alban Link* 41 (September 1994), 15-17.

(with B. Kjølbye-Biddle and D. Tweddle) Entries in *Corpus of Anglo-Saxon stone sculpture*, 4, *South-East England* (British Academy) (Oxford, 1995), 236-40, 96-107, 273-327, 330-33, 337-40.

Julia BRIGGS (Fellow)

'Virginia Woolf and "The proper writing of lives"', in J. Batchelor (ed.), *The Art of literary biography* (OUP, 1994).

Contributions to P. Hunt (ed.), *The Oxford history of children's literature* (OUP, 1994).

(Intro. and ed.) 'The Lady's tragedy' (i.e., 'The Second Maiden's Tragedy', for G. Taylor (ed.), *Complete works of Thomas Middleton* (OUP, 1994).

A. J. BURGESS (1948)

The notary in opera (Jardine Press, 1995).

C. C. A. COX (1963)

(with H. J. Ross) *Capital gains tax on businesses* (Sweet and Maxwell, 1992).

W. Alan DAY (Fellow)

'Quasistatic cycles in dynamic linear thermoelasticity', in P. M. Naghdi, A. J. M. Spencer, and A. H. England (eds), *Non linear elasticity and theoretical mechanics* (Oxford: Oxford University Press, 1994).

'On entropy and incomplete information in irreversible heat flow', in J. Casey and M. J. Crochet (eds), *Theoretical, experimental, and numerical contributions to the mechanics of fluids and solids* (Basel: Birkhäuser Verlag, 1995).

John DEWAR (Fellow)

'Imputed trusts and family breakdown', in G. Moffat (with J. Bean and J. Dewar), *Trusts Law: text and materials* (2nd ed.) (Butterworths, 1994), Ch. 12.

Patricia FERGUSON (1989)

(with Michael FORDHAM (1983)), *Administrative Law Case Digest* (Wiley Chancery, 1994).

Kenneth J. FORDER (1943)

The Chittenden Legend (privately published, 14 pp.).

Michael FORDHAM (Lecturer)

'Lender Liability: could it happen in the UK?', *Review of European Community & International Environmental Law* (1992), 429.

'A rude awakening' (lender liability), *New Law Journal* (1993), 750.

'Well kept secret?' (judicial review & the county court), *Law Society's Gazette* 13, April 1994, 17.

(with J. Cameron) 'Marching to legal maturity' (judicial review & public interest groups), *Law Society's Gazette*, 11 May 1994, 26.

Judicial Review Handbook (Wiley Chancery, 1994).

(with P. Ferguson) *Administrative Law Case Digest* (Wiley Chancery, 1994).

K. M. L. FRAZER (1949)

'Henty and Kipling: some similarities but many differences', *Kipling Journal*, June 1995, 30-35.

Andrew GOUDIE (Professorial Fellow)

The changing earth: rates of geomorphological processes (Oxford: Blackwell, 1995).

(with D. Brunsdon) *The environment of the British Isles: an atlas* (Oxford: Oxford University Press, 1994).

Mensch und Umwelt (Heidelberg: Spektrum, 1994).

(with R. J. Allison) 'The effects of fire on rock weathering: an experimental study', in D. A. Robinson and R. B. G. Williams (eds), *Rock weathering and landform evolution* (Chichester: Wiley, 1994).

'Timing shape and shaping time', *Geography Review* 8 (2) (1994), 25-29.

'The geomorphology of Great Britain', *BCRA Cave Studies Series* 5, (1994), 3-7.

'The nature of physical geography: a view from the drylands', *Geography* 79 (1994), 194-209.

Nick GROOM (1985)

'Celts, Goths, and the Nature of the Literary Source', in Alvaro Ribeiro, SJ, and James Basker (eds) *Tradition in transition: women writers, marginal texts, and the eighteenth-century canon* (Oxford: Clarendon Press, 1994).

'Never mind the ballads, here's Thomas Percy', *Angelaki* 1 (1) (1993), 86-95.

'Letters from Thomas Percy to Ralph Griffiths', *Notes and Queries* 238 (1993), 453-56.

'Narratives of forgery': Introduction (with Charlie Blake), and Conclusion, *Angelaki* 1 (2) (1993), 5-11, 159-61.

'Forgery or plagiarism? Unravelling Chatterton's Rowley', *Angelaki* 1 (2) (1993), 41-54.

'Richard Farmer and the Rowley controversy', *Notes and Queries* (September 1994).

'The Marvellous Boy': Feature review of *Thomas Chatterton: early sources and responses* (Routledge/Thoemmes Press, 1993), *Times Higher Education Supplement*, 5 November 1993, 18-19.

Richard H. GROVE (1974)

Green imperialism: colonial expansion, tropical island Edens and the origins of environmentalism, 1600-1860 (New York: CUP, 1995).

Professor W. F. GUTTERIDGE (1946)

South Africa: from apartheid to national unity 1981-1994 (Dartmouth Press, 1994).

Anne HOLMES (Fellow)

“Finding a language”: Verlaine and Laforgue’, *French Studies* (1995).

Peter HOWARD (1975)

Low probability of racoons (a collection of poetry) (Envoi Poets Publications, 1994).

Dr Nick MIDDLETON (1979)

see Professor D. S. G. THOMAS.

Rodney NELSON-JONES (1965)

Personal injury limitation law (Butterworths, 1994).

Richard NORTON-TAYLOR (1963)

Half the picture (a dramatized version of the Scott Inquiry into British arms sales to Iraq; it played at the Tricycle Theatre, London NW6 in 1994).

Adrian OLDKNOW (1964)

(with H. Brian Griffiths) *Mathematics of models: continuous and discrete dynamical systems* (London: Ellis Horwood, 1993).

G. D. PATERSON (1957)

The European patent system (London: Sweet and Maxwell, 1992).

A concise guide to European patents (London: Sweet and Maxwell, 1995).

The elements of the European patent system (Tokyo: Yushodo, 1995).

Roger PENSOM (Fellow)

Reading Bérault’s Tristan: a poetic narrative and the anthropology of its reception (Bern: Peter Lang, 1995).

‘La magie de la métrique dans le Testament de Villon’, *Romania* 113 (1995).

‘Poésie et histoire dans *La Chanson de Roland*’, *Romania* 113, (1995).

James PETTIFER (1967)

‘Greece, Albania and the “Vorio Epirus” question’, in *South East Europe Yearbook* (1994).

‘The new Albanian national question’, in *New national questions in the Balkans* (RUSI Macmillan, 1994).

M. H. PORT (1951)

Imperial London: civil government building in London, 1851-1915 (London Yale University Press, 1995).

Hugh COLLINS RICE (Lecturer)

Robin’s Lament (1994), chamber orchestra. Awarded Composers’ Guild of Great Britain MCPS Composition Prize; performance by Britten Sinfonia, conducted by Sir Peter Maxwell Davies, St John’s,

Smith Square, 27 May 1995. Broadcast on BBC Radio 3.

In The Grave, Whither Thou Goest (1995), soprano & ensemble. Performance by Jane's Minstrels conducted by Roger Montgomery, Reading, 13 May 1995.

Pendants (1989), piano trio. Performance by the Holywell Ensemble, BMIC London, 17 February 1994 and Holywell Music Room, Oxford, 21 July 1994.

St Godric's Dance (1993), tenor sax. & piano. Performance by the Holywell Ensemble, BMIC London, 17 February 1994.

In Different Skies (1993), tenor & piano. Performance by Jeremy Huw Williams and Nigel Foster, St George's Brandon Hill, Bristol, 17 October 1993 and Birkenhead, 14 November 1993.

Ave Maria (1994), mixed choir. Performance at St Etheldreda's, London, 26 February 1995.

Dr Fiona ROBERTSON (1978)

Legitimate histories (Oxford: Clarendon Press, 1994).

Dr Nigel SAUL (1971)

(ed.), *England in Europe, 1066-1453* (London: Collins and Brown, 1994).

(ed.), *National Trust historical atlas of Britain: prehistoric and medieval* (Stroud: Alan Sutton, 1994).

SIMPKIN[S] (College Cat)

'Simpkins', in R. Surman, *College cats* (London: Harper Collins, 1994), 58-63 (including six colour plates).

Russell SPARKES (1973)

'The recovery of the guilds', *The Chesterton Review* (Canada), November 1993.

'The rewards of virtue – the investment performance of ethical funds', *Professional Investor*, March 1994.

'Ethics and the weight of money – ethical investment and South Africa', *ibid.*, May 1994.

'Business ethics in the real world', *International Minds*, June 1994.

'Mondragon – Catholic social teaching in practice', *Catholic World Report* (USA), June 1994.

G. C. STONE (Fellow)

(with J. Starnawski), 'Monica Gardner' and 'William John Rose', in J. Starnawski (ed.), *Słownik badaczy literatury polskiej* (Łódź, 1994), 100-102 and 246-50.

'Material k serbskej historiskej dialektologiji z archiwa Němskeho řečneho atlasa', *Lětopis* 41 (2) (1994), 52-66.

'Vestiges of Polabian in Wendland Platt', in P. Thiergen and L. Udolph (eds), *Res slavica: Festschrift für Hans Rothe zum 65. Geburtstag* (Paderborn-Munich-Vienna-Zürich, 1994), 627-37.

'Georg Sauerweins Beziehungen zu Großbritannien', in *Dr Georg Sauerwein. I. Internationales Sauerwein-Symposium 8.11.-11.11.1990* (Gronau (Leine), 1994), 154-63.

Professor D. S. G. THOMAS (1977) and Dr N. J. MIDDLETON (1979)

Desertification: exploding the myth (Wiley, 1994).

John TORRANCE (Fellow)

Karl Marx's theory of ideas (CUP, 1995).

Andrew TUREK (1971)

'Ladies for life, or Who sits where?', *Cambridge Law Journal*, July 1990.

'The Irish peage: a modest proposal', *ibid.*, July 1991.

Stephanie WEST (Fellow)

'Prometheus orientalized', *Museum Helveticum* 51 (1994), 129-49.

Obituaries

The obituaries are listed in order of the deceaseds' date of matriculation. An asterisk against a name indicates that a tribute or memorial is reprinted in the section following the list. Sadly, this portion of the *Magazine* is a particularly extensive one this year.

- *Lieutenant-Commander J. B. P. Duppa-Miller
G.C. (1922) 15 December 1994
A. G. Prideaux (1923) 1994
- *C. A. J. Armstrong F.S.A. (Scholar 1928; Fellow
1935-76, Emeritus Fellow) 9 August 1994
D. A. N. Asterley (Exhibitioner 1928) 1994
- *The Reverend Professor A. R. C. Leaney, DD
(Exhibitioner 1928) April 1995
*A. Campbell C.M.G. (1932) 2 May 1994
- *A. D. M. Cox (Scholar 1932, Emeritus Fellow of
University College) 25 October 1994
C. E. T. Moore (1932) 11 February 1995
- *Sir Hugh Worrell Springer G.C.M.G., G.C.V.O.,
K.A., C.B.E. (1932; Honorary Fellow, a
Vice-President of the Hertford Society) 14 April 1994
Professor A. E. Wilhelmi (Rhodes Scholar 1933) 25 December 1994
- *I. O. McLuckie (Exhibitioner 1935) 24 October 1994
*The Reverend D. L. Powell (Scholar 1935) 5 April 1993
D. G. Layton (Scholar 1936) July 1994
*Professor S. Mathai (1937) 14 August 1994
- J. Whalley M.B.E. (Exhibitioner 1941; Bursar of
Mansfield College 1964-81) 7 August 1994
T. Herbert (Scholar 1942) 30 September 1994
E. D. Beaumont (1943) 24 November 1994
*The Reverend Canon R. S. E. Hinde (Chaplain
1947-61, Fellow 1951-61) 1 February 1995

*Dr M. Charlton (Fellow 1950-52)	18 August 1994
A. F. Barker (1953)	4 July 1994
*Dr A. D. Macintyre (Scholar 1955; Fellow of Magdalen College 1963-89, Senior Fellow 1989-94, Principal-elect of Hertford College 1994)	21 December 1994
T. Rogers (1964)	11 April 1991
*Professor C. G. Phillips F.R.S. (Dr Lee's Professor of Anatomy and Fellow 1975-83, Emeritus Fellow)	9 September 1994
J. P. Jones (Scholar 1986)	12 June 1994
R. J. Lugg (1988)	18 April 1994

*JOHN MILLER G.C.
22 May 1903 – 15 December 1994*

John Miller, who has died aged 91, won the George Cross for bravery and devotion to duty in mine disposal during the London Blitz. With his assistant Able Seaman Jack Tuckwell, Miller disarmed 10 magnetic parachute mines during 1940 and 1941. Their G.C.s were awarded for the last of these, a mine which had fallen in the Roding river and was judged to be in a highly sensitive and dangerous condition. It was a cold winter's afternoon and raining hard. Miller borrowed a canoe, which he and Tuckwell put on board a River Fire Service firefloat to take them to where the mine was thought to be, near a sewage outlet. They dropped into their canoe and paddled towards the outlet until they sighted the top rim of the mine, nose down in the mud and sewage. Wearing oilskins and gumboots, they waded out to it. Miller told Tuckwell to withdraw to safety, but Tuckwell pointed out that as Miller would be working under at least a foot of water he would need someone to hand him the tools. In any case, if anything were to go wrong Tuckwell preferred to share the fate of his boss. Miller managed to remove one fuse but could not reach the second. Some crane drivers who had been evacuated from the scene had rashly come back to watch and Miller asked them to help; they all volunteered. Miller and Tuckwell went back into the water and put ropes around the mine, which was lifted by the crane out of the river and dragged carefully up the bank and on to the wharf, where Miller removed the second fuse.

John Bryan Peter Duppa Miller was born on May 22 1903 and educated at Rugby and Hertford College, Oxford. He studied for the Anglican priesthood but a fortnight before he was due to be ordained surprised everyone by being received into the Roman Catholic Church. Before the Second World War he worked in local government education in Hampshire and Northamptonshire.

In August 1940 Miller joined the R.N.V.R.: 'I was a yachtsman,' he explained, 'and thought my experience might be of use'. He was sent to HMS *King Alfred*, the R.N.V.R. training establishment at Hove, as an unusually elderly sub-lieutenant, 'I felt for humanitarian reasons that I

didn't want to shoot at the enemy,' he said. 'One day there was a call for volunteers to dismantle mines and I got my chance of running risks without endangering others' lives'. So urgent was the need for mine disposal officers that the officers on Miller's course received a mere 48 hours of initial instruction at HMS *Vernon*, the torpedo and mining school at Portsmouth, before being summoned to the Admiralty for their first assignments. As they left each had to choose an assistant from a row of sailors outside. 'I had never seen such a villainous-looking set of men in my existence,' Miller recalled. 'As my eye passed along the line of faces every jaw was moving slowly – every man was chewing a quid of tobacco; all except one. As the senior man I was given first choice and I chose the only motionless jaw. It belonged to Able Seaman Tuckwell. It turned out that he was the finest fellow who ever put in 18 years' service with the Royal Navy'. Tuckwell died in November 1966.

Years after the war Miller recalled that 'we were always pretty terrified on the job; we were not some sort of supermen devoid of fear or human weakness. It was my normal practice standing by a mine to sign myself with the sign of the cross. If the mine was very bad I didn't do it, as fiddling of any kind seemed unnecessary'. One such was his first mine, which fell on the railway viaduct outside London Bridge Station. It was lying on its nose against the wall of a signal box with the clockwork fuse on the underside and facing in towards the wall. Miller wriggled beneath it and lay on his back in a pool of water with his mouth and eyes six inches from the mine: 'The psychological reaction to lying beneath the mine at close quarters was distinctly unpleasant. It was obvious that if the clock started to run I could not hope to escape'. He had hardly begun when he heard the 'little fizzing sound' of the clock starting. He wriggled out and ran for his life. But nothing happened. On the second try he again heard the sound and again made a frantic flight. Again nothing happened. Miller decided he would have to stay under the mine and carry on working. His luck held: fuse and primer both fell out and rolled clear, and normal train service was resumed.

After disarming his fifteenth and last mine in Coventry, Miller was recommended for a second G.C., but received a King's Commendation instead. Portraits of him and of Tuckwell by William Dring were exhibited in the National Gallery in 1941. Later that year Miller was appointed to the Torpedo and Mining Department in the Admiralty as secretary to a new committee supervising the development of new anti-submarine weapons by naval officers, scientists and manufacturers. One of their early ventures became the 'Hedgehog' and 'Limbo' weapons. After the war Miller was given the rank of brigadier ('it meant I didn't have to salute very often,' he noted) and appointed deputy director of the Trade and Economic Division of the Control Commission in Germany, where he helped to liquidate German stocks of depth charges and other underwater weapons and to demolish factories capable of making munitions.

The rest of his life was spent in Africa. From 1945 to 1947 he was Inspector General of the Education Department in Emperor Haile

Selassie's administration, and he helped to found Addis Ababa University. For the next 10 years he served in the Education Department in Kenya, was chairman of the European Civil Servants' Association and founding chairman of the Whitley Council. During this time Miller became a close friend of Jomo Kenyatta, whom he assisted in founding the Kenyan African National Union; in the early 1960s he was also secretary to the Kenya Coffee Marketing Board and to the Coffee Board in Tanganyika. As assistant secretary and marketing officer of the Ministry of Lands and Settlement in Kenya from 1963 to 1965 he was in charge of redistributing land to Africans in the former 'White Highlands'. He was invited to stand for election in the new parliament, but refused. From 1965 he was unofficial economic adviser to Robert Mugabe in what was then Southern Rhodesia. In 1951 Miller published *Saints and Parachutes*, seventeen essays describing his wartime mine disposal experiences and his progress from the Anglican to the Catholic Church. He also wrote a book on the attitudes towards Africa of post-war British politicians, which was not published as parts of it were judged to be defamatory. He married first, in 1926, Barbara Buckmaster, who died in 1966; they had three sons. The marriage was dissolved and he married, secondly, in 1944, Clare Harding, who also predeceased him. He married thirdly, in 1977, Greta Landby.

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JOHN ARMSTRONG
25 June 1909 – 9 August 1994

John Armstrong was a leading authority on the history of later medieval Burgundy. The characteristics of his work were a penetrating power of observation and a close attention to detail. In a series of seminal articles he offered authoritative surveys of ducal policy to the nobility, the politics of the language question in the Low Countries, and cultural relations between Burgundy and England. In a lengthy article in French he examined the matrimonial relations between the Valois dukes and the royal house of France. Armstrong's knowledge of the sources for the Burgundian domains was formidable. He was particularly at home in the archives of northern and eastern France. It was in the course of a visit to the Bibliothèque Municipale at Lille in the 1930s that he stumbled across a source which he realized was of great importance to English history. This was the sole surviving text of Dominic Mancini's *Usurpation of Richard III*. Mancini's was an eye-witness account of events in England in 1483, written for an Italian patron, Angelo Cato. Not only did the account offer a wealth of detail not available elsewhere; it was especially informative of the reactions of contemporaries, notably in regard to the disappearance of the princes. Armstrong's discovery was therefore one of the highest importance. His edition and translation of the text, a model of precise scholarship, was published by Oxford University Press in

1936. Armstrong's interest in the politics of Yorkist England, once awakened, stayed with him for life. In 1948 he published an important article on the inauguration rituals of the Yorkist kings, and later he wrote on aspects of the history of the Wars of the Roses.

As for many of his contemporaries, his chosen vehicle of expression was the learned article. By nature a miniaturist, he used the medium to perfection. By examining a small episode, he would hint at the larger synthesis to which it held the key. Characteristically, every phrase, every sentence, that he wrote was loaded with meaning. His style as a teacher was inimitable. Lectures, which in his later years, as a result of gout, were delivered sitting down, were characterized again by his attention to detail. Invariably he would range widely over his theme, building up his picture piece by piece and episode by episode. In tutorials his comments, though sparingly given and often seemingly oblique, were penetrating and acute. He was a master at exploring side-issues, or the role of minor characters in a drama, to shed light on a larger issue or theme.

Armstrong's entire academic career was spent at Hertford, the Oxford college at which he had been an undergraduate. For the 30 and more years of his Fellowship he was one of the College's most colourful personalities. He was someone instantly recognizable – a large well-built man, with a pronounced stoop, invariably dressed in a grey or navy-blue pin-striped suit. His views on college issues were always strong, and on occasion eccentric. If he did not like someone, he would not hesitate to indicate as much. It was not unknown for him at dinner, if he found the company uncongenial, to descend from the High Table and eat with the undergraduates. He was engagingly contemptuous of college rules: often in disregard of convention he would walk straight across the lawn of the Old Quad to the Common Room. He was at all times intolerant of cant or hypocrisy.

Armstrong was a man of catholic interests and taste. He enjoyed travelling in Europe, particularly in France, and had an extensive knowledge of medieval art and antiquities. Outside medieval history, his main interests lay in the world of botany. He was a keen collector of rare plants, and he had a long association with the university Botanic Garden at Oxford. Armstrong was a warm and civilized man with a kindly smile and an irreverent wit. He maintained a beautiful home at Boars Hill, outside Oxford, with his devoted wife Elizabeth, herself a distinguished scholar and an Emeritus Fellow of Somerville.

Nigel Saul

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John Armstrong was a scholar who combined great learning, particularly in the history of fifteenth-century Burgundy and France, with considerable wit and a strong dash of eccentricity. He and F. M. H. Markham presided for 35 years over the history teaching at Hertford College, Oxford. Tall, slightly stooped and rubicund, formal in his dress includ-

ing the boots he invariably wore, scrupulously courteous in manner, Armstrong was a tutor of the old school, now almost extinct. Those who showed interest in his subjects were treated as if they knew far more than they actually did – a system which, while flattering and designed to encourage, could lead to occasional misunderstandings: he would appear politely baffled that a pupil turned out to have such little knowledge of some complex political intrigue at the court of Charles the Bold after the matter had been gone into by him at some length. Reading lists would include works in Dutch and Flemish as if these were quite ordinary fare for an undergraduate. The editorial shortcomings of Bishop Stubbs (of the *Charters*, then a set book, mastery of which was for long regarded as a test of an apprentice medievalist's quality) were genially and devastatingly exposed. If pupils might wonder why the work was still being set, they had been shown how scholarship penetrates error and moves towards the truth.

His mind was sharp and capacious, almost carelessly original: K. B. McFarlane, a good judge of intellectual quality, held him in high respect and friendship. He treated all his pupils, even the contumaciously idle, with civility and charm, but it was not unknown for him to fall asleep in the middle of a tutorial. He once famously claimed that the essay had been so long that he and the pupil had both gone to sleep. This was not true of the pupil. Uninterested in administration except to scorn it, he believed in pupils' self-administration; they were to find their own way assisted by occasional hints or suggestions. At appropriate hours, tutorials ended with drinks of terrifying strength which had no visible effect on him.

A brilliant conversationalist of anarchically conservative political views, he could talk as easily and wittily about botany (he was a curator of the Oxford Botanic Garden for many years) and fine books as about good restaurants in Dijon or Paris. On one occasion he remarked at High Table in Hertford that he thought it would have been a good thing if Germany had won the First World War. When asked by his shocked audience to expand on this view, he said: 'But think how much better our music would have been'. Strangely appropriate flinging of the arms would accompany his bursts of laughter. As Dean of the College, stories accumulated about his whimsical methods: malefactors might be punished or given a drink. When an undergraduate damaged the sole tree in the front quad, of which he was particularly fond, he was so angry that he kicked the man in the shin with his boot, exclaiming: 'I kick you, sir'. The phrase entered the language of those particular generations. Much earlier, when there was some discussion about the College's slowness in preparing for German air raids, he remarked that bombs falling on current undergraduates did not matter all that much since a new generation would be coming up next October. On his retirement he was well described by the then Principal, Sir Geoffrey Warnock, as 'Colourful, courtly, and unpredictable'.

After living for many years in College as a bachelor, he married Elizabeth Tyler, a Fellow of Somerville, in 1953. Their marriage was a very happy one and she survives him.

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A FRIENDLY FELLOW

Besides being an outstanding scholar, 'Johnny' Armstrong was a man of exceptional strength of character and personality whose inspirational authority could control people of diverse type with a quiet, gentle, and witty sophistication, very rarely found in dons . . . after all, Maurice Bowra was a bit noisy. I suppose it was just as well Johnny had these attributes, because he was Dean at a time when he had to deal with so many different types of undergraduate, from pimply schoolboys to a few post-war hooligans like myself. At my first disciplinary interview with him he dubbed me: 'A ruthless pleasure seeker, a member of the *mauvais quartier*', at the same time smiling a friendly smile and presenting me with a very large undiluted gin, apologizing that there was only water and he knew I did not like water. From then on, he fined me frequently and heavily, but each encounter I found life-enhancing and began to admire and revere him in a unique way. Slowly, I realized that, subliminally, he was manipulating me to make me realize that academic work and scholarship could be fun. I have always been exceedingly grateful to him, because I now know that it was the conversations with Johnny at our preprandial fining sessions that helped me to discover the brand of philosophy I wished to pursue; notwithstanding that that variety of philosophy was very far removed from that which inspired Johnny's thinking. Then, one morning about 6.30 am, as I was returning from some all-night beano, I met Johnny in the Broad; after greeting each other, he turned and, coming up to me, tweaked a bag under an eye and with true delight in his voice confided: 'But Mr Bowman, all this and a scholar too! You should have heard what your tutors had to say about you at the Collections you failed to attend last evening. Marvellous, marvellous!'

His remembered witticisms must be legion. The one which immediately comes to mind is when he was asked if it would be in order to join a certain military organization, he gave the instant reply: 'By all means, try anything once, except incest and draughts'. However, in later years, when I sought to remind him of this, he insisted, with his customary quizzical smile, that he would not have said 'draughts'. Sometimes it was difficult to separate the wit from the teasing. My last College memory of him was in my last term when Hertford bumped New College in Eights Week. After our splendid Bump Supper, New College attacked us with rocks and stones, the Bridge being the main target and recipient of the missiles. Johnny organized the defences, which were mainly the fire hoses ('But you do realize, don't you, that they are intended for fires and there may be one yet'). In the chaos of it all the Proctors 'phoned to tell the

Dean of Hertford to stop the rioting at his college. In very short un-Johnny-like nautical language they were told to get off the line, because 'We are defending our College'. When all the nuisances had withdrawn, Johnny, in his customary meticulous and methodical way collected every rock, stone, and stray clod of earth and flora. The following day one or two 'witnesses' helped him to carry his 'evidence' round to New College, where in the presence of their Dean, he proceeded to fit every rock and stone into its former position. With his enormous knowledge of obscure botanical matters, he was able to match every piece of plant, lichen, moss, or fungus with its kindred remains. Then with a flourish he placed his final piece in place (I believe a very rare species of Alpine flora) and pronounced with glee: 'I prove my case conclusively thus! New College must pay for all damage'.

I always suspected it was Johnny who intervened to stop my being sent down. And so it was a great thrill, the last time I met him, at a Hertford Society luncheon in 1984, when he and his wife chose to sit with my daughter and me. After bringing ourselves up to date with what life had been doing to us, he regaled my daughter with astonishingly accurate stories of some of my escapades while up at Hertford. He told them with warmth and affection and I did not detect any dissimulation.

Major-General J. F. Bowman (1948)

Your Editor is keen to hear from old members who have their own memories of John Armstrong. He also wishes to record two aspects of John's life generally overlooked in the obituary notices. One relates to his achievements as Fellow Librarian of Hertford when, assisted by Mrs North, he effected much improvement. Elizabeth Armstrong recalls that he worked very hard in this capacity; he was particularly punctilious in acknowledging gifts. The second element concerns his work with the Society of St Vincent de Paul. This, and the intensity of his religious life in general, he would no doubt wish to remain in essence private, but it seems wrong simply to ignore it. He therefore ventures to quote Elizabeth who, in a letter to Stephanie West, writes: 'The Society of St Vincent de Paul was founded in 1833 by a French student, Frédéric Ozanam, as a society of lay Christians who met regularly to pray together and to organize giving what relief they could, material and spiritual, to the very poor; John was accepted as a member I think quite soon after becoming a Roman Catholic, about 1931. He was active in the Conference or group which met at St Aloysius, and the older members of the Conference, now based at Holy Rood Church, remember being told of the 'sterling work' which he 'and other good Brothers' did in the poverty-stricken areas of Oxford, in the 1930s. The work involved visiting (in twos) families of whom they had knowledge, and bringing them food, clothes, etc., not to mention finding out whether they went to Mass. It also included visiting those in prison: John told me that on one occasion he and the Brother he was accompanying, who happened to be Prof. de Zulueta, the Professor of Civil Law, narrowly escaped being

locked in for the night in Oxford gaol! When he went to Germany he made contact with the SVP there, and continued to work for them. The SVP was founded by young men for young men, and evidently it became harder as one got older to combine its activities with a job. He was doing some visiting of the mental patients in Littlemore Hospital in the 1970s: he said that totally inexperienced young students should not be asked to do this difficult work. He continued to support the SVP with regular donations and gifts in kind until his death. Like everything to do with his religion, it was very personal and private, though not in the least secret, and I doubt whether he would want much made of it'.

THE REVEREND PROFESSOR ROBERT LEANEY

Died April 1995, act. 85

The Reverend Professor Robert Leaney, who has died aged 85, was a highly regarded New Testament scholar who was awarded the coveted Oxford DD and from 1956 to 1974 taught in Nottingham University's Department of Theology. Leaney was the author of a number of New Testament commentaries and also wrote about the Dead Sea scrolls, discovered in 1947. In both instances he proved a useful interpreter of highly technical material to students and laymen alike. His contribution on Biblical criticism to the *Penguin Guide to Modern Theology* (1970) was a masterly survey of recent developments; he was never afraid to shock readers who might be approaching the Bible seriously for the first time. *The Rule of Qumran and its Meaning* (1966) was a translation and commentary on one of the most important of the Dead Sea scrolls, and at the time of its publication was the fullest treatment of the subject. Leaney offered it as an essential guide to the background of the New Testament and expressed the hope that 'it might help towards the ultimate healing of the tragic breach between Judaism and Christianity'.

Alfred Robert Clare Leaney was born on June 8 1909 in Birmingham, where his father was the governor of the General Hospital, and educated at King Edward VI School. He won an exhibition to Hertford College, Oxford, and after taking a Second in Greats, prepared for Holy Orders at Ripon Hall, Oxford, where he also took the Diploma in Theology. Like many others from this theological college – then a bastion of liberal modernism – Leaney was ordained by Bishop Barnes of Birmingham. From 1933 to 1936 he was a curate at Oldbury, and then moved to Sussex to become rector of the rural parish of Mountfield. Although an ardent pacifist, he discerned Hitler's intentions and was quick to join the Army's Reserve of Officers as a chaplain. When war broke out he went to France with the BEF as chaplain of the Royal Sussex Regiment. After the Germans had advanced to the Channel coast, he escaped back to England via St Nazaire, but returned to France with the Royal Dorset Regiment soon after D-Day. In 1945 Leaney spent several months at Iserlohn in Germany, training pastors for work among the demoralized

civilians. Demobilized in 1946, he became rector of Eastwood, the Nottinghamshire birthplace of D. H. Lawrence. But parish work was not really his forte and after only two years Bishop Barnes invited him back to Birmingham as rector of Wishaw, a tiny charge that enabled him to work for an Oxford BD and in 1950 to become a lecturer at The Queen's College, Birmingham. In 1952 he was appointed chaplain of Ripon Hall, becoming Vice-Principal in 1954. By this time the ethos of the college had changed considerably and Leaney was himself caught up in the more orthodox Biblical theology movement. In his *Commentary on St Luke's Gospel* (1956) he described Luke as an accurate reporter whose differences from Mark were to be attributed to superior sources of information. His later commentaries on the Epistles of Timothy, Titus, and Philemon (1960), and Peter and Jude (1967) were equally reverential of their texts, though he was by no means uncritical. In 1956 Leaney was appointed a Lecturer at the recently established Department of Theology at Nottingham University. It was about this time that he became recognized as an authority on the Dead Sea scrolls. He was joint author of the popular *A Guide to the Scrolls* (1956) and in 1961 published *From Judaeon Caves*. He was promoted Reader in 1964, awarded his Oxford DD in 1966 and appointed to a personal Chair in New Testament Studies in 1964. From 1970 until his retirement in 1974 he was head of the Department of Theology. For some years he was also secretary of the international Studiorum Novi Testamenti Societas, and in 1966 he delivered the Selwyn Lectures in New Zealand. In retirement he lived first at Bath, then at Newport, Dyfed, where he assisted in local parishes and enjoyed music, philately, and his role as religious question-setter for the BBC *Mastermind* programme.

He was married and had a son.

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ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL
10 December 1914 – 2 May 1994

Archibald Campbell was a distinguished colonial servant for 30 years before transferring to the Ministry of Defence towards the end of his career. In a sense, he was a casualty of the winding up of the Colonial Service in the late 1960s. Had he been born even a few years earlier, he might well have hoped to end up as a colonial governor. As it was – given his background of experience with such places as Malta and Aden – he proved a useful recruit to the Ministry of Defence at a time of retrenchment and withdrawal from overseas bases.

Educated at Berkhamsted School and Hertford College, Oxford, Archie Campbell was called to the Bar by the Middle Temple in 1936 but opted instead for a career in the Colonial Service. This began with what was to be his longest single assignment, in the Gold Coast (now

Ghana), taking in the whole of the Second World War. There followed a couple of spells in the Colonial Office itself, interspersed in the mid-1950s with the post of colonial attaché at the Washington Embassy. In 1959 he was appointed Chief Secretary to the Government of Malta. This was a challenging job, certainly not made any easier by the earlier bizarre decision of the Eden Government in 1956 to integrate Malta into the United Kingdom with its own representation in the House of Commons. This turned out to be an abortive constitutional move that not only proved divisive in Malta itself but also immediately gave rise to intransigent demands on the part of Dom Mintoff* which, on their not being met by Whitehall, led to the resignation of his government and the temporary suspension of self-rule. The background to the crisis lay, however, in the diminishing importance of Malta to Britain's defence interests. The island, which had provided the Royal Navy's principal Mediterranean base since 1814, suddenly found itself surplus to modern strategic requirements. The consequence of a century and more protected by the red ensign was the excessive dependence of the islanders on the British naval dockyard for their living standards. It was to help to develop the island's economy – while also working for the early restoration of self-government (and, as things turned out, for ultimate independence) – that Campbell and a few expatriate colleagues devoted their efforts in the early 1960s. They enjoyed some success, laying sound foundations, until Dom Mintoff's return to power in 1971 – and the interference of such economists as Thomas Balogh – once again put the situation in flux. Whitehall's handling of Malta was scarcely the finest hour of British colonial policy – which perhaps had been unduly influenced from the start by Lord Mountbatten's romantic attachment to the island – but at least Campbell's own reputation did not suffer. In 1962 he went back to the Colonial Office, then already concerned with liquidating the country's other overseas commitments. One that directly involved him was the problem of Aden, from which British troops withdrew in 1967. That same year, having been appointed CMG in 1966, he was transferred to the Ministry of Defence. He was promoted Assistant Under-Secretary of State there in 1969 and remained in that rank until his retirement at the age of 60 in 1974. He was briefly recalled to overseas service in 1980 as one of the observers of the Rhodesian elections which brought Robert Mugabe to power. He later published a lively account of what he had witnessed in *History Today*.

Archie Campbell was a seasoned operator, with a light touch and an attractive personality enhanced by exceptional good looks. Although a great reader, he was essentially an outdoor person, numbering gardening, climbing, and fishing among his chief enthusiasms. In his younger days he was capped for the Buckinghamshire XI in the Minor Counties' cricket championship. He is survived by his wife Peggie, whom he married in 1939, and by a daughter and two sons.

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* (Rhodes Scholar 1939)

DAVID COX
8 June 1913 – 25 October 1994

For almost three decades David Cox was Senior Tutor at University College, Oxford, an enthusiastic mountaineer and a dedicated college archivist. It was in the latter field – ordering, conserving and interpreting nearly seven centuries of college records – that his craftsmanship as a medieval historian developed. He wrote little for wider audiences. He belonged to a tradition in which the production of journal articles was not esteemed as it is today. Teaching and the scholarly community were what mattered; just as mountains mattered more than peak-bagging. His passion for mountaineering was always in competition with his love of history and this gave Cox a special unstuffy rapport with young scholars. Like Cyril Bailey, W. P. Kerr and ‘Sligger’ Urquhart, he brought to his teaching and to his undergraduate friendships a touch of poetry and a readiness to explore surprising ideas with innocent eyes.

Anthony David Machell Cox went to Clifton College and then entered Hertford College, Oxford, as a Classical Scholar in 1932. As a boy he had done many solitary scrambles on the tors of Dartmoor but at Oxford he developed rapidly into a mountaineer of distinction. He became president of the University Mountaineering Club and was one of a small group who pushed up all-round standards among University climbers. Cox himself did a number of new routes in the 1930s and 1940s, including Sunset Crack on Clogwyn dur Arddu in North Wales, the last major climb done there in that pre-war era of hemp ropes and nailed boots (or socks).

Cox obtained first-class honours in both Classical Honour Moderations and Modern History. In 1937 he was elected a Fellow of All Souls College and, two years later, a Fellow of University College. During the war he was commissioned in the Royal Artillery and was given the task of training commandos and other troops in the techniques of mountain warfare. This took him to Canada, Lebanon, and Jordan. A mountain warfare school had been started from scratch in Lebanon by the Olympic skier, Jimmy Riddell, and Cox joined as a chief instructor. In 1940 he married Gerardine, daughter of Colonel H. V. Bastow of the Green Howards. At the end of the war Cox returned to Oxford and resumed teaching. He became virtually a College fixture, ending up as Vice-Master under Lord Goodman. In the 1950s he was very close to the group that planned and formed the 1953 Everest expedition. Although he did not take part, in later years he would often join in their reunions. In 1957 Wilfred Noyce and he made what is now regarded as an epic ascent, climbing to within about a hundred and fifty feet of the summit of Machapukhare, the famous and lovely Fish’s Tail of the Central Himalaya. They discovered a cunning route which spiralled and even pierced the mountain at one point to bring them, after much risk and effort, to grooves of steep, beautifully polished ice, sweeping up to the summit. Wilfred Noyce described the scene: ‘I cut two or three steps:

each took minutes to make . . . We decided that just here two respectably married men should leave the mountain to her stormy privacy and get down . . . At this point, in falling snow, David decided that the time had come to light a pipe'. This was the only time that Machapukhare was officially attempted, for the Nepalese government declared it inviolate soon after. And this was also Cox's last big climb. Only a year later he was severely stricken by poliomyelitis. It was thought unlikely that he would walk again but he trained himself doggedly and then went on to climb Snowdon. He was active in the hills for many years but could never do anything strenuous with his arms. He was editor of the *Alpine Journal* and later became President of the Alpine Club. His popular leadership and his diplomatic skills prepared the ground for important subsequent developments such as the assimilation of the Ladies' Alpine Club and the opening-up of new opportunities for young climbers.

During the 1980s there were sad occurrences; the death of a youngest daughter and Cox's own declining strength made life hard. But he and his family went on living in the Old Vicarage in Kirtlington, playing a part in college and village affairs. Cox's humour and his gifts as a raconteur continued undimmed. Many younger mountaineers will remember him, late at night, in the bar parlour at Pen y Gwryd, recounting climbing, military, and college sagas from the 1930s and 1940s. The detail was often surreal; the stories – usually true – scintillated. David Cox is survived by his wife and two of his three daughters.

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ADDRESS

delivered at the Memorial Service for Anthony David Machell Cox held
in the Chapel of University College on 21 January 1995
by Dr L. G. Mitchell.

We are here today to celebrate the life and work of David Cox. This is an easy task. There is so much to remember. Eighty-one years were so fully, so richly lived.

David became a Fellow of Univ. in 1939. The fact, well known to everyone here, is the necessary starting point for an account of David's career. It began a tutorial association with Univ. of some forty-one years. Univ. was the centre of his working life, particularly the Radcliffe Quad, and very particularly the few yards from his rooms on Staircase 9 to the College Office. He felt deeper about Univ., more deeply than he publicly showed. Senior Tutor, Domestic Bursar, Recorder, Tutor for Admissions, Archivist, Vice-Master; this represents a record of dutiful service to the College. But so, too, do less well-publicized aspects of his life. Everyone knows his contributions to the *Record*, notably that on William of Durham. What is less known is the amount of work that went

into it. He gave me the folder of notes on which that article was written. Re-reading them, one can only be struck by a painstaking scholarship that made the finished product merely the tip of an iceberg of knowledge and information. Everyone knows that David carefully transcribed the Bursars' Rolls in the College Archive. We have an unbroken sequence covering the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, a fact rare in Oxford or anywhere else. The quality of the work here is so exact that there is some hope that these transcriptions will soon be published. What is less known is that David also compiled a personal index of all the medieval Fellows of Univ. So meticulous is this work that articles could be written about a number of them. He liked to get things right. In 1959, *The Times* incautiously reported that a L/Cpl Hammond had set a marching record by covering 110 miles in 34 hours and 37 minutes. David wrote to the Editor to point out that a Capt Agar, in 1812, had marched 292 miles in four days, an altogether more extraordinary achievement. Careful in scholarship and careful in administration, David handsomely repaid whatever benefits the College conferred upon him.

David became a Fellow of Univ. in 1939. I repeat that fact because, with his passing, we have lost our last contact with the pre-war Common Room of Beveridges, Wilds, and Stevensons. It was full of people whom Betjeman described as 'never cheating, never doubting, communicating monthly'; men who addressed each other by surnames. It was a world where Fellows still had to ask for permission to marry, as David found to his cost. His first request to marry was rejected. Mercifully, Hitler came along. A second request was put and accepted, though only after several hours of debate, during which David waited in the Summer [?] Common Room. The Governing Body minute reads as follows. 'The Fellows present agreed that in consideration of the war, if Mr Cox should marry . . . they would not regard his having married as prejudicial to his election to a full Fellowship.' When the decision had been taken, Beveridge walked him down the towpath to point out that in his view David was trying the College's patience. It seemed to me that David represented the very best of pre-war Oxford. No quality assessments, no appraisals; and undergraduates were friends, not customers waving charters of rights. Above all, it was a world in which the tutorial was everything, and a Fellow of an Oxford College was a teacher or he was nothing. Many people have tried to describe a tutorial with David. All of them give the impression of a kind of therapy; soothing to the spirit and very good for morale. He literally flattered people into learning. The worst he could say about an essay was that it was 'quite good'. 'Pretty good' and 'very good' were also known. A relaxed style should not, however, be taken as lack of care. David was no pushover. On one occasion, he was very struck by a passage in an undergraduate essay; so struck in fact that he got up, went to his bookshelves, took down the volume from which the passage had been copied, and went on reading until the undergraduate asked him to stop. David the Double First, David the Prize Fellow of All Souls, could be short with the academic phoney. Truth to tell he also found the deter-

mined aesthete hard going. But for those undergraduates who tried – as most of them do – he had infinite patience. Always dismissive and perhaps a little disbelieving about how clever he was, he genuinely sympathized with those who were not so munificently endowed. He was a don of his time, a tutor to the young.

With features that never changed at all, David always looked young. It seemed that someone's age was less a matter of chronology than a matter of temperament. On one occasion, he attended a Rugger Club dinner. Just after eleven o'clock, a colleague suggested that it might be prudent for Fellows to slip quietly away, Rugger Club dinners being what they were. David did not demur, but, as he was driving up the Banbury Road, he began to wonder if he had not acted unwisely. Pondering the matter, he drove round and round the roundabout at the top of the Banbury Road, and was then convinced that he had acted unwisely. He came back to Univ., and stayed for an hour or so, dispensing low-voiced humour. No undergraduate saw David as old, because he was fun. He hugely approved of the Rugger Club diverting all the traffic in the High, in order to paint a much needed zebra crossing between Univ. and Queen's. When, after a History Schools Dinner, one free spirit spent the night in a tent pitched on the lawn in the Goodhart Quad, David was so pleased that he published the ensuing correspondence between the free spirit and the Dean in the *College Record*. Then there were the summer parties at the Old Vic, which involved David and his pupils tackling an improvised golf course. Balls had to be chipped over rockeries and apparently driven *through* trees. No wonder David was one of the people about whom Old Members were keenest to hear.

Admittedly there were aspects of academic life that he never much cared for. Full of practical good sense, David had a deep distrust of the visionary. Academe probably needs both sorts of men. But if the visionary points to the horizon, David would probably be checking the compass. He spoke infrequently in College meetings, merely executing honestly what the College had decided to do. Feeling as many historians come to do, that man's capacity for creating mess is so developed, that, if any institution is working reasonably well, the only thing to do is to leave it alone, David was of a conservative disposition. But when change came, as it did with a rush in the sixties and seventies, he uncomplainingly accepted it. It's hard to think of an occasion when a decision left him raw. When a meeting was over, it was over. It was, if you like, already in the archives. David liked gossip, but not the odium theologicum that seems to sustain so many academics. He was also not impressed by academic power brokers, bullies, or those who find an emotional resource in committees. Like Ko-Ko in *The Mikado*, he would have had no trouble in compiling a little list of people who never would be missed. He was a modest man. Asking for early demobilization in 1945, he gave as his reason the idea that his services were 'not likely to have much bearing on the overthrow of Japan'.

Touching everything he did as tutor or administrator was a profound calm. David never lost his temper, never banged a table, never raised his voice. Cyclones tend to draw attention to themselves, so much so that they are dignified with Christian names, hurricane Anne or typhoon Arthur. Why periods of climatic calm are not so recognized I don't know, but to have used David's name for such a purpose would have been entirely appropriate. Calm in tutorials, with the tapping of a pipe, and then its filling and emptying, making the counterpoint to wise remarks. Calm in counsel, when problems were dealt with in terms of a one gin problem, a two gin problem or, sometimes, a three gin problem. Calm in defusing a difficult situation with a statement of masterful irony or understatement. Calm, in facing up to terrible losses in his family. Calm, above all, in conquering a crippling illness that he made light of.

Where this sense of calm came from is hard to say, but it clearly sprang, to a large extent, from a profound self-knowledge. Perhaps all great mountaineers have this quality. David learnt his craft while still an undergraduate at Hertford, climbing to the top of the Indian Institute to return a weathervane,¹ or climbing the Radcliffe Camera² to retrieve a flag that had appeared there to celebrate the accession of Edward VIII. And then the serious stuff. Towering peaks like Machupachre and terrible rock climbs like Craig yr Ysfa in Wales. David was a natural choice for the editorship of the *Alpine Journal* and the Presidency of the Alpine Club. Perhaps the real image of David is to see him lighting his pipe near the summit of and in the silence of a great mountain. As he looked down on the world, everything must have acquired a sense of proportion and relative insignificance that more earth-bound people cannot see. In those mountain silences, David acquired that strength and self-knowledge which allowed him to give a just weight to whatever he might find when he came down into the low country again. With his passing, we have lost a trustee of Oxford's very best values. Warden Adams of All Souls, writing a reference for David's Fellowship application, referred to a man 'with no show but with a great deal of substance'. Everyone here will know what he meant.

¹ David Cox wrote, in a letter to Derek Conran dated 22 June 1993, 'Our attempts on the elephant in the 1920s were always defeated by the Institute's custodian, who used to emerge out of a trap door'.

² Once again the Editor is indebted to Stephanie West, who writes, 'After the service, a story was going round that as Proctor, David Cox had observed climbers on the roof of the Radcliffe Camera and inconspicuously ascended from the other side to confront them - presumably in the dress required by his office; it seems a worthy development of the roof-climbing exploits recorded in the extract from his undergraduate diary reproduced in the last *Magazine*'.

SIR HUGH SPRINGER
22 June 1913 – 14 April 1994

Hugh Springer had a career of public service unequalled in the Caribbean. He contributed greatly to the political life of his own island of Barbados from 1938 to 1947 – a crucial period in its transition to universal suffrage. He went on to play a pivotal administrative role in higher education in the West Indies as Registrar of the University College and as first Director of the University of the West Indies Institute of Education. From 1966 an international perspective opened out: he became Assistant Secretary-General (Education) of the Commonwealth Secretariat, an office extending to innumerable positions and secretaryships on boards of trustees and courts of governors, from Newfoundland through the South Pacific to the LSE. He was Chairman of the Commonwealth Foundation, 1974-77, and Secretary-General of the Association of Commonwealth Universities, 1970-80.

Born and educated in Barbados at Harrison College, Hugh Worrell Springer read Greats at Hertford College, Oxford, where he was elected an Honorary Fellow in 1974. He was called to the Bar by the Inner Temple in 1938, returning to Barbados and the island's Bar. Barbados was then in a state of shock, the aftermath of the 1937 riots in which 14 people were shot dead: the Great Depression had continued to deepen in the Caribbean, causing general unrest. Barbados then still had a basically eighteenth-century colonial system constitution, with a planter-dominated House of Assembly. But a black barrister member of it, Grantley (later Sir Grantley) Adams soon emerged as the people's tribune. Adams went to London to plead the cause of the majority population. Springer (then at the Inner Temple, but Treasurer of the League of Coloured Peoples, a pioneer black pressure group), helped to organise the visit, recruiting a back-up group which included Sir Stafford Cripps, Rita Hinden and Arthur Creech Jones. For ten years, the young Springer – grave, methodical, a splendid organizer – was to be the perfect complement to Adams, fifteen years his senior, who was good on big issues but chaotic in mundane matters. Barbadian politics were transformed. Springer became General Secretary of the Progressive League – the fore-runner of the Barbados Labour Party and the Barbados Workers' Union – and his capacity for sustained hard work and skill in negotiation were priceless gifts. He was elected to the Assembly in 1940, one of five seats won by the League. Party politics had arrived at the House of Assembly for the first time. Springer was a constructive and moderate member. He continued with his trade union activities and, with Adams, established the union's right to negotiate, while helping to build up a trade union movement across the region with the formation of the Caribbean Labour Congress in 1945. In 1946 Barbados had its first taste of responsible government, and Adams and Springer were in this embryonic Cabinet: but in October 1947 Springer resigned his seat, to go to Jamaica as registrar of the new University College of the West Indies. Adams saw his loss to Barbados as almost irreparable, but Springer had his eye on a larger

scene – the West Indian Federation, which then appeared no more than two or three years away. A self-contained man, of an almost lizard-like immobility and reserve at times, he also disliked the Hogarthian hurly-burly and time-wasting sides of Barbadian electoral politics, seriously wondering if his days would be shortened by it all.

Springer thus sat out most of the next two decades in Jamaica. He saw the Federation arrive late (1958-62) and, still-born under Lord Hailes, fail. He accepted a Guggenheim Fellowship at Harvard, 1961-62, and wrote his *Reflections on the Failure of the First West Indian Federation* and followed this in 1962-63 by a return to Oxford as Senior Visiting Fellow at All Souls. In Jamaica, the University College was now a full university. He spent 1963-66 as Director of its Institute of Education, with a short spell in 1964 as Acting Governor of Barbados. Then came his appointment to the Commonwealth Secretariat, and the international phase of his administrative career. In February 1984 he became Governor-General of Barbados on the recommendation of the then Prime Minister 'Tom' Adams (the son of Sir Grantley Adams), one of Adams's last acts before his untimely death. Springer, who had remained acceptable to both of the main political parties, enjoyed good relations with succeeding Prime Ministers, and was immensely respected throughout the island. He was made a Knight of St Andrew, Barbados's national order, in the year he took up office, also being created G.C.M.G. in 1984 and G.C.V.O. in 1985. He retired, following a stroke, in April 1990.

He is survived by his wife Dorothy, three sons, and one daughter.

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IAN McLUCKIE
Died 24 October 1994

Ian McLuckie had been a member of the Senior Common Room for a number of years. He took an active part in the 1970 Holywell Quad Appeal, working with Derek Conran, and he was a strong supporter of the Hertford Society, seldom missing a function. His white tuxedo and red buttonhole became a feature. Ian made a major donation towards the purchase of the portrait of Evelyn Waugh by Sir Cecil Beaton, which now hangs in the SCR.

Derek Conran

THE REVEREND DOUGLAS POWELL
Died 5 April 1993

Douglas Popplewell (as his contemporaries at Hertford knew him [and as he is recorded in the *Calendar*]) was a lively and popular member of Hertford and St Stephen's House just before World War II and during its early years. A very good mind ensured success in the schools of

Modern History and Theology, and he was ordained deacon in 1941. Undecided where his duty lay, he accepted the advice of his superiors in the Church and served as a curate in Chislehurst for nine years. He was a chaplain at St Thomas's Hospital for some time – it was there he met his wife Margaret – and he worked for the Dacre Press and served on the staff of St Anne's, Soho. He was Vice-Principal of St Chad's, Durham, for ten years before joining the Theology department at the University of Exeter, from which he retired as a Senior Lecturer in 1981. He was an uncompromising thinker in matters of theology and politics, but he never failed to see the funny side of both. His contemporaries will be sorry at his passing, and wish to offer their sincere sympathy to his wife and family.

Mervyn Evans (1937)

PROFESSOR SAMUEL MATHAI

Died 14 August 1994, aet. 86

Professor Samuel Mathai, who died in Trivandrum, India on 14 August, aged 86, was a noted educationalist and had been Vice-Chancellor of Kerala University from 1963 to 1969.

Mathai was educated at Wilson College, Bombay, and Hertford College, Oxford. He had a double degree in Sanskrit and English, and took an MA from Oxford, where he participated in debates at the Oxford Union and was president of the Oxford Majlis. As the first Secretary to the University Grants Commission, Mr Mathai was responsible for the development of that organization from its inception. He also had the opportunity to fulfil some of his ideas about Indian university education. He believed in the Oxbridge model and tried in every way to introduce it where he could, especially during his tenure as VC at Kerala. Political and cultural opposition, however, prevented him from entirely achieving his aims. A Sanskrit scholar, Mathai was well aware of India's cultural heritage, but he refused to accept a narrow egocentric view of the past. He was not slow to criticize social ills and was more than willing to take what was good from western civilization. He believed fervently in the careful synthesis of east and west. For eighteen years a well-loved Professor of English at Forman Christian College, Lahore, and then at St Stephen's College, Delhi, where he was the first Indian to become Head of the Department of English, Mathai was a Commonwealth Visiting Fellow at the University of London and Distinguished Visiting Professor at Kansas State University. He was also a Visiting Fellow in Australia, when he toured the country, lecturing at the major universities there. It is as a teacher and scholar that he is best remembered. As Vice-Chancellor of Kerala University, one of the important contributions he made was the introduction of the 10+2+3 system. He was the executive Vice-President of Literacy International. He played a key role in the relief work for Palestinian and Tibetan refugees organized by the World Council of Churches and was for many years an executive member of the

World Council of the YMCA. He was deeply interested in comparative religion and wrote books on the subject. He was commissioned by the National Book Trust to write a definitive study of Indian education, but death intervened, leaving the work incomplete.

He is survived by his wife for 63 years and two daughters.

Peter Moss (1955) (Son-in-law)

THE REVEREND CANON STANDISH HINDE

Died 1 February 1995, aet. 82

Richard Standish Elphinstone Hinde first graduated from Peterhouse, Cambridge, where he rowed for its First Boat. He then trained at Wycliffe Hall, Oxford, and was ordained Deacon in 1935 and Priest in 1936. He served as a Chaplain with the Royal Air Force during World War II. After demobilization he took an MA at St Peter's Hall (later St Peter's College) as well as obtaining his B Litt (M Litt 1979). He was for a time Chaplain to Oxford Gaol and in 1951 published *The British Penal System 1773-1950* in the Duckworth Social Studies series. He maintained an interest in penal reform for the rest of his life.

He was appointed Chaplain at Hertford in 1947, succeeding Douglas Vicary. He was soon helping Principal Murphy with admissions and acting as Senior Tutor. In 1951 he was elected Chaplain-Fellow and appointed to a newly created post of 'Senior Tutor and Secretary for Admissions'. He held these positions until his retirement in 1961; this was not unusual in a College with a Governing Body of some ten or eleven Fellows, two of whom held Professional Chairs. Standish served on the University Committee for the Nomination of Select Preachers. During his time it was agreed to try to move the location of certain endowed sermons away from the University Church of St Mary's to the Colleges most closely connected with them. It is for this reason that the Macbride Sermon, founded by Principal Macbride of Magdalen Hall, is preached in Chapel on the Second Sunday in Hilary Term.

Hinde had a fine presence and a powerful ecclesiastical voice. He was devoted to the College, becoming an early supporter of the Hertford Society and maintaining a wide correspondence with many old members. After leaving Hertford he obtained an MA from Trinity College, Dublin. Later he worked for the Bible Reading Fellowship in London. He was appointed a Canon of Christ Church Cathedral, Dublin. An Irishman, born in County Wicklow, he finally retired there, where his home was in sight of his beloved Wicklow Mountains. He was a frequent visitor to Oxford and to the College. Last year he took part in the celebratory services in Chapel for the Quincentenary of William Tyndale and the dedication of the Tyndale Window.

Derek Conran

DR MAURICE CHARLTON

3 May 1926 – 18 August 1994

In 1988, as one of the world's leading authorities on epilepsy, Maurice Charlton was invited to lecture at the universities of Okayama and Kagoshima. To the astonishment of his Japanese hosts, he delivered the lectures in Japanese, demonstrating a command of both the spoken and written language. Charlton had learnt Japanese while serving towards the end of the Second World War as a Sub-Lieutenant in the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve, attached to the unit intercepting, translating, and decoding enemy messages, and he kept up his knowledge of the language throughout his life. Japanese was not the only foreign language he had mastered, however. He was also fluent in French, German, Italian, and Greek, and had more than a smattering of several other languages: among a list of some 25 scientific books and articles of which he was the author, was one, written in collaboration with two medical colleagues, on the translation of electroencephalographic terminology into Chinese.

Maurice Henry Charlton was born in Lutterworth, Leicestershire, where his father was an official of the Post Office. At the age of 13 he won a scholarship to Rugby School, where his all-round academic and musical ability made the choice of a speciality difficult. He finally went into the classical sixth, and from there won an Open Classical Scholarship to New College, Oxford, in 1944. He matriculated in 1946 and as an undergraduate showed a prowess in ancient Greek that it would be difficult to match, obtaining not only a Double First in Classical Moderations and Literae Humaniores, but being awarded the Craven and Ireland University Scholarships, and the Gaisford Greek verse and Greek prose prizes in the same term – something achieved only once before in the history of the university (in 1882). Charlton was reluctant to show off his erudition, and was indeed completely unassuming in manner, but on one occasion, when asked if there was anything in ancient Greek literature about mousetraps, rattled off a number of specific references, giving the line in one of Euripides's plays, for example, where the technical word for the stick that broke the mouse's back occurs. In 1950, immediately on graduating, Charlton was elected to a fellowship at Hertford College, Oxford, but he resigned after two years, and enrolled in the University Medical School. After completing his pre-clinical training at Oxford, he emigrated to the United States, and graduated as Doctor of Medicine from the Columbia University College of Physicians and Surgeons in 1958. He then held a number of posts at Columbia University, being appointed assistant Professor of Neurology in 1968, while at the same time holding senior hospital and administrative appointments at the Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center and other hospitals. In 1972 he was appointed Associate Professor of Neurology and Paediatrics at the University of Rochester, New York, where he stayed until his retirement in 1992.

Charlton was a member of several professional societies, philological as well as medical, and was a visiting professor or consultant at universities or hospitals in Greece, Iran, Egypt, Switzerland, and Japan, as well as in other states of the US. His publications covered an exceptionally wide range of neurological and psychological topics and he was for many years editor of the journal *Epilepsia*. He maintained his interest in classical Greek throughout his adult life; being a co-founder of the Society for Ancient Medicine, and publishing commentaries on Hippocrates and Theophrastus. Maurice Charlton will be remembered by people in various walks of life as a great wit and raconteur as well as a man of incredibly wide learning. To many he was also a loyal and generous friend.

He was twice married, both his wives predeceasing him. He is survived by his devoted companion of the last decade, Carol E. Hoffman.

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DR ANGUS MACINTYRE
4 May 1935 – 21 December 1994

The untimely death of Angus Macintyre in a road accident came as he was preparing to move from Magdalen College, Oxford, where he had been Fellow and Tutor in Modern History for almost thirty years, to become Principal of Hertford, his undergraduate college. Macintyre embodied all that was best in Magdalen: he combined the penetrating mind of a fine historian, dedication to his pupils, diplomatic finesse in dealing with the outside world, and an infectious sense of fun which endeared him to everyone who knew him. His contribution was essentially as a teacher and administrator, like many of the best Oxford dons of earlier times. His handsome face – somewhat resembling Rex Harrison's – and his familiar wide-brimmed hat made him instantly recognizable. He had an easy and buoyant manner, full of humour and often rising to exhilaration, but which belied a temperament that was occasionally prone to introspection. Devotion to the public good characterized his service to Magdalen College and the University. As Senior Tutor, Vice-President, Acting President in 1987, and Senior Fellow for the last five years, he became an authoritative voice on the history and fabric of the College, and the keeper of its conscience. His was the first name to be proposed for any committee of importance, his service being gladly and conscientiously given, and his advice commanded assent for its good sense and fair-mindedness. No one in his generation contributed so much, or so consistently, to the government of the College. Many Fellows were disappointed that he never became President – though colleges tend nowadays to set much store by criteria such as the need to alternate scientists and humanists and, above all, the demands of fundraising. But Macintyre's election as Principal of Hertford was his reward for many years of arduous administration.

Angus Donald Macintyre was the eldest son of Major Francis Peter Macintyre. He was educated at Wellington. He found his National Service in the Coldstream Guards, in which he held a commission, particularly congenial, and he retained in his bearing and character the imprint of the military tradition in which he was reared. At Hertford College he read Modern History but failed to get the First that was expected of him.* Nevertheless, the academic life called him, and he was undeterred by the setback. At St Antony's he worked for a doctorate, which he achieved with a thesis on Daniel O'Connell and Irish parliamentary party. This was published in 1965 under the title *The Liberator*. A minor classic, it has remained the standard work on O'Connell for 30 years. Although he retained an interest in Irish history, his teaching carried him into the broad stream of nineteenth-century British history; his encyclopaedic knowledge of the politics and culture of the period brought numerous research students to work under his supervision. His other major publication, *The Diary of Joseph Farington (1793-1821)*, was edited jointly with Kenneth Garlick in six volumes and published in 1978-79. His main contribution to historical scholarship was his editorship of the *English Historical Review* from 1978 to 1986, during which time he marked the centenary volume by compiling a general index for the years 1956-85, a task he accomplished virtually single-handed. Indeed, he derived pleasure from such work: in his typically generous review of the last volumes of *The Gladstone Diaries* which appeared in *The Times* last month, he wrote: 'A life of Gladstone could be written from the Index'.

With all his numerous commitments to the College, teaching was his priority. In 1965 he succeeded A. J. P. Taylor as one of a team of four tutors under K. B. McFarlane. Though the junior by fifteen years, Macintyre quickly established himself as a valued colleague who made a distinctive contribution to the high reputation of the Magdalen history school. He was also the most loyal of friends: when another Magdalen history tutor, Karl Leyser, was badly injured in a road accident, Macintyre insisted on lending his car to Leyser's family throughout his four months' convalescence. Over the next three decades Macintyre shouldered a heavy burden and took few respites but, however numerous his pupils, his attention to their individual needs was never stinted. He combined paternalism with a hint of military discipline; freshmen were rather like officer cadets, destined to emerge three years later as scholars and gentlemen. A great gentleman himself, he was adept at putting undergraduates of all backgrounds at their ease. The disciplines of punctual delivery of work and attendance at tutorials were integral to the discipline of thought and scholarship. Macintyre was a natural didact, provoking his pupils to advance and defend their own arguments, directing the discussion in seminars, invoking pride in their own intellectual development. Most found themselves transformed beyond their expectations after three years under his care. In 1978 and 1993 Macintyre and his fellow tutors achieved record numbers of history Firsts. He was

always the first to congratulate the successful or to commiserate with the less fortunate.

Few tutors were so widely known outside the range of their own pupils. He habitually attended social functions within the College and entertained at his house in Linton Road with his wife Joanna. Each vacation they retired to their house, Achaglachgach, in Scotland, for recreation, reading, and reeling, sometimes with parties of undergraduates. Indeed, though his background was prevalently Celtic and in the early part of his life Macintyre seemed to emphasise the Irish element in his ancestry, the Scottish side became more strongly marked in later life. He was the leader of a Scottish Highland sept, and Hogmanay *chez* Macintyre was an unforgettable experience. Macintyre was an enthusiastic cricketer and at the end of each summer term led out a Dons' XI in matches with undergraduates and graduates. P. G. Wodehouse was a passion throughout his life, and he contributed to a collection of tributes in 1981: *Thank You Wodehouse*.

Over the last decade he was increasingly drawn into the affairs of the History Faculty and the University. As Chairman of the Faculty Board it fell to him to organize an 'audit of quality assurance' in February last year followed by a 'quality of teaching assessment' in November, as required by the Higher Education Funding Council. Both were new and intrusive scrutinies, comparable to medieval episcopal visitations, and liable to arouse the maximum distrust and resentment among autonomous college tutors. It was a tribute not only to Macintyre's organizational abilities but even more to his patience, contagious goodwill, and commonsense that they were accomplished smoothly and efficiently. Concurrently, Macintyre was serving on the General Board of the University, and had been closely involved in the founding of the Carroll Chair of Irish History. The impress of his achievements in these positions recommended him for his pre-election as Principal of Hertford earlier this year. He had ambitious plans for Hertford, and was looking forward to the job, which would have enabled him to entertain on a munificent scale as well as to raise the horizons of the College.

So central and long-standing a figure in the life of Magdalen could not fail to become a focus for the loyalty of its old members, among whom he was not merely remembered but revered. He used his influence to rally support for appeals for the restoration of the fabric – notably the great tower – in the 1970s and more recently for the new quadrangle currently under construction, to both of which he was, as a founder member of the College Development Trust, a notable benefactor. Macintyre's concern for secondary education was marked by his appointment as governor of schools at Wolverhampton and Brackley and at Magdalen College School, Oxford, where his steady guidance as chairman in the initial stages of its independence from the College is remembered with deep gratitude. More recently he gave much time to educational initiatives in the teaching of Irish history at both secondary and higher levels.

In 1958 he married Joanna Harvey, who survives him together with two sons and a daughter.

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**Editor's note:* Angus Macintyre's undergraduate career was destabilized by his mother's death and by call-up for the Suez operation.

I went to Angus Macintyre for tutorials in 1966, not long after he became a don at Magdalen, and we remained friends from then on. Ostensibly we were studying nineteenth- and twentieth-century English and Irish history – although the experience seemed far removed from the normal rules of academe. Perhaps it was the mutual chemistry of Scottish and Irish blood in both of us which led us in to the realms of the surreal. A straightforward assignment on 'Parnell, the Land League, and Home Rule' became a long reverie on James Joyce's view of Irish nationalism, with full literary recitations. His conversation ranged from the whimsical to the practical, from the academic to the realities of modern politics. He was charming and genial, and although he could on occasion be serious – introspective even – he was rarely solemn. One tutorial turned easily, but for no reason at all, to the subject of the place of Mick Jagger in history. As an *aficionado* of P G Woodhouse, indeed an authority on the subject, Angus was involved in trying to get one Bertram Wooster, allegedly Magdalen's most celebrated fictitious alumnus, inscribed in the College register.

His generosity to University, schools, College, and friends was always understated. As an undergraduate I was a direct recipient of an uncalled-for but life-saving gesture, too personal to divulge in detail here; he never mentioned it afterwards. Angus's friendship had something of a classical dimension – it was a long-running dialogue on almost any subject, serious or profane. He was the greatest and most engaging of companions, and in friendship was simply a genius; and so will be missed terribly by many of us who knew him.

Robert Fox*

© *The Daily Telegraph* 24 December 1994

(*presumably James Robert Rutherford Fox (Magdalen 1964))

ADDRESS

delivered at the funeral service for Angus Macintyre held in the Chapel
of Magdalen College on 3 January 1995
by Dr J. W. Stoye.

On the last day I ever saw Angus Macintyre, a fortnight ago, we were in the cloister, we passed by the Chapel here, and into the front quad: we spoke of a friend of ours who was doing something we couldn't understand, the circumstances eluding us. Then we parted, whimsically as

nearly always, sharing the remark that there was also a great deal we didn't know about each other.

Now, on this unbelievably sad occasion, I will try to say what I did and do know about Angus, hoping that I express the mournfulness that we will all of us feel, as well as our love and admiration for this remarkable man. Let me start in the room in Cloisters from which so much will ramify, the room of a thousand tutorials, where the mighty 'Tom Brown' Stevens laboured similarly before him. Here Angus worked with his pupils, I am sure considering it his crucial duty and activity. They describe the experience variously. Some speak of an urbanity which was impressive, indeed a novelty in their lives so far, others of his easy-going attitude towards the choice of topics, or of the relaxed manner in which an argument put forward in the essay was little by little upset in the course of discussion, or of the surprising number of amendments one could add to one's work afterwards; others again refer to a thick wreath of tobacco smoke round the tutor while the essay was being read, suggesting slightly a *magus* in the chair opposite. It was always enjoyable, often stimulating, often with unexpected turns of humour; the *magus* himself considered occasionally, probably wrongly, that he had been too stern.

Meanwhile there was always the steady building up of knowledge by Angus himself, above all of nineteenth-century England and Ireland. Fairly early on, one of his great contributions to history teaching in Oxford emerged: his share in the so-called Peel Special Subject. Its venue seems to have been nearly always Magdalen, with Angus leading many of the discussions, loving the sources, scrupulously modernizing at intervals the syllabus or the booklists. On this topic, he and his partners trained some who have proved first-rate scholars, in whom he took great pride, but he liked to teach at every level; and I think that many of his pupils realized this. For the Peelites the term would end with Angus offering wine to all, coupled with his toast to the honour of Sir Robert Peel. Others, students of Proust under Angus, will long remember how they too were regaled. For them it would be, if possible, 'madeleine' cakes. This was a characteristic trait. He was a wizard in the arts of entertainment, in giving parties big or small, in making apt speeches saying 'welcome' or 'goodbye'; and the words apply to him – though with a different nuance – that he once wrote commending his scout: 'he approved strongly of pleasure and understood its convenience'.

There was a second large-scale contribution made by the worker in his Magdalen room. As an editor of the *English Historical Review* for eight years, Angus could observe and profit from – while toiling with his partner and his secretary to prepare each successive number – the mass of new research and new books reaching this venerable lighthouse of scholarship from all quarters of the learned world. What Angus gave to it, what he took from it, was a very close and a very wide knowledge of modern historical writing; and this would be abbreviated in his notable

index, stretching back thirty years, of the *Review's* annual volumes (1956-85). Maybe this enslaved him for too long, but his labours have proved immensely useful to everybody else in the trade. Slave of an index, though, I must not call him: because from his first years here he ranged more and more widely outside the walls. His interest in the general welfare, in social questions, came to the fore. As a Fellow he early shared in the work of the old Magdalen College Trust, after its first commitment to the Boys' Club near Euston Station had been transferred to other charitable activities. For many, many years, Angus would be chairman of its executive committee. On a bigger scale was his part in the Thomas Wall Education Trust as a trustee nominated by the University. Here too Angus became chairman, playing a large role with his fellow members in the search for suitable candidates trying to complete their training for a career.

But impressive to relate, this appears as only one segment of Angus's wider world. A few of my colleagues here in the 1970s realized that, basking in some tranquillity while the very stones were crumbling fast, would not keep us for long. The Tower would fall down, and the College would wither. And there began a reform movement of which one consequence was the appeal for help to old and present members of Magdalen. Here, I think, Angus had a grand role to play, and play it he did, untiringly. He was one of the original trustees of the Magdalen Development Trust, and his drafting lies behind a good many pages of both the first and the second Appeals; and he himself was a most generous donor. If what was done was the achievement of many willing workers and givers across several continents, and it seems exactly that, I simply assert that Angus – with all his gifts of determination and tact, with his good humour and good sense – was a glorious colleague in that enterprise. And all this was also true of him in the College, as he rose up gradually through the years to become Vice-President and later Acting President. And it was true in all his other undertakings. He was good to work with, he was good to work for, he knew his own mind, and he had great charm allied with ever growing experience.

Determination and tact, the steady hand in the velvet glove, the willingness – Angus teased me kindly for thinking it strange – to find ever more time for administration: would this not bring a man by stages into the University's business? Yes indeed, so we find him on the General Board, with a brief for graduate studies. More conspicuously one is told of the admiration, felt by all involved, for the part he played as Chairman of the History Faculty Board during the recent official enquiry into teaching standards. Making a tremendous effort, he kept every party to it so fully and sensibly briefed that difficulties were inch by inch reduced to the minimum, and success was achieved. Wasn't such a person just right for his place on the Press Complaints Commission in London? And wasn't he just right to be chosen, very recently, as the next Principal of Hertford College? I can remember that in 1963 Tom Boase, once a history tutor at Hertford, later coming to Magdalen as President, was most

enthusiastic over the election of Macintyre, once an undergraduate of Hertford, as history tutor here. After all, these transmissions had a special fitness by affiliation: Hertford College was old Magdalen Hall reborn. But also Angus came from Hertford by way of St Antony's, where he had been able to plan and prepare what became his first book, on Daniel O'Connell, tribute to his own part-Irish origins; where also he met many who were to prove his very good friends. But more than that, by then he was married to the beloved Joanna, so that after the move to Magdalen the two would soon be found in their home for thirty years in north Oxford: the home for their splendid children, the home where a multitude of friends could always knock on the door. And then, a few years later on, the Macintyre ventures in Argyll began. One house there led to another and the rhythmic movement started: backwards and forwards between term and parts of most vacations; between the University, and those distant hills and forest and sea; between the meticulous tutor and administrator on the one hand, and on the other the appearance of Angus the fisherman (sometimes teaching the young lads how to do it!), Angus the labourer cutting back those terrible rhododendrons, and Angus the man with a knowledgeable passion for sheep, surrounded by his own flock. But make no mistake: the stream of letters to pupils and colleagues never faltered.

So, here was an unusually broad pattern of life, and a man at the height of his powers, with in 1994 a prospect before him of new responsibilities which he would relish. There was, for example (and in part due to him) the recent emphasis on strong links between Ireland and Hertford College: surely he, when he became Principal, would be well qualified to nurture and multiply them? And, in the interim between one post and another, couldn't he resume his longer-range historical writing? Such thoughts, one must guess, balanced out the nostalgia he would feel when it came to leaving the old room here, leaving Magdalen and the whole fellowship and community which he knew so intimately, both in its history and in his own experience. I am told that Angus watching television, and seeing from time to time a familiar face, was wont to repeat the formula: *'Magdalen man, y'know!'*; but all the same, he must have looked forward to the exhilaration of release from longstanding duties, which indeed could be well performed by others. Finally, there is something for which there can be no shadow of doubt about what Angus was thinking: his unqualified delight, shared with his whole family, that at some point in January 1995 his first grandchild would be born.

I must not go further. Everyone here knows what has happened, and everything else of importance is best expressed in the prayers of the Service, best understood in our music, in the hymns, the psalm and the singing still to come. I will only say, and say it for all of us, that Angus Macintyre was a wonderful man.

ADDRESS

delivered at a Memorial Service for Angus Macintyre held in the
University Church of St Mary the Virgin on 25 March 1995
by Professor Roy Foster

I should feel diffident about offering a tribute, since my friendship with Angus was of comparatively recent duration. But our rapport was firmly based in two areas of his life which meant a great deal to him: first, Irish history, and secondly, his connection with Hertford College. And I grew so rapidly to appreciate and to love the man himself, that the four or five years of our friendship seemed to have lasted far longer.

Ben has talked vividly of Angus's Scottishness; his Irishness was I think equally integral. On his mother's side he was descended from the Catholic gentry of the Pale – families of Synnott and Netterville. Their roots in Ireland go back before the seventeenth-century plantations, and they kept the old faith. In some cases they also kept ancestral lands, and Angus's much-loved uncle Pierce Synnott had a beautiful country house in Kildare, Furness, which contained – among other treasures – the library of the great eighteenth-century Irish patriot Henry Grattan – a family connection. The fact that Angus (who lost his father very young) grew up knowing this maternal culture so well is, I think, one reason why his book on Daniel O'Connell, the liberator of Irish Catholics in the nineteenth century, is a classic. The Punch-cliché idea of O'Connell (bloated and devious) seems the very opposite of Angus, with that fastidious, nervy racehorse quality of his; but O'Connell's moral centre, his subtlety, his psychological insight, his deep commitment to justice, even perhaps his exhilarating humour, all meant that Angus brought to this, as to all his historical work, enormous empathy as well as perfectionism. And those same qualities – empathy and perfectionism – made him a great editor as well, and a great tutor.

Though his academic interests ranged elsewhere (notably France) his commitment to Irish history was total. His support for an Oxford Chair in the subject was vital; from the beginning, he was the most welcoming presence, invariably sitting at the table for my graduate seminar, and as invariably throwing in comments that were both perceptive and learned. I had known him slightly already before coming to Oxford, but he rapidly became central to the Oxford I now knew. I watched him as Chairman of the History Faculty Board, playing that volatile body as lovingly and effectively as O'Connell played the Catholic Association. I think of him, encountered in the street: no matter how frequently, he would stop and mime elaborate astonishment. Like the devoted Proustian he was, Angus had two 'ways' to take his daily walk from Magdalen to the History Faculty. In one mood, he would lope up the High in his wide-brimmed hat, the glint of future battle in his eye. But I also used to see him from my rooms looking out on New College Lane, which provides a more reflective route between those places: and he would sometimes wander

past, looking much more meditative, with the irrepressible half-smile about to break out across his mobile face: compared to Rex Harrison's by one admirer, but which also reminded me of a famous photograph of Louis MacNiece.

He could have been thinking of anything – Charles James Fox in Paris, or O'Connell dancing political minuets with Peel, or – perhaps more likely still – drafting a thumbnail sketch of a colleague. One of the things that made Angus such extraordinary company was his novelist's gift for anatomizing character, which went with a love of groups, circles, social get-togethers: where he shone. Shortly after I came to Oxford, ten or twelve of us interested in Irish history and literature began to have lunch together once or twice a term. At these affairs, cheerful and relaxed, Angus came into his own. He used to refer to the lunching fraternity as 'the bhoys': a non-gender-specific term, of which the second letter is 'h', and which carries a very particular Irish resonance: the suggestion is at once clubby, affectionate, and slightly sinister. I believe that in Angus's ever fertile mind nearly all the 'bhoys' had particular nicknames; I do know that one of us was referred to as 'Kelly the Bhoym from Killann', in echo of a Wexford ballad heard in Angus's youth, and another – known for his awkward integrity and his commitment to his College – was 'The Patriot Bhoym'. I don't know what my own nickname was, and one of my many enduring regrets is that now I may not find out.

At the last Irish lunch Angus attended he had just become Principal-elect of Hertford. He was duly congratulated, and – for all his obvious pleasure – he began to project one of those fantasies which he loved to paint about himself as about others. He had been consulting the Statutes, he claimed, and he realized that in times of stress a Principal could be '*extruded*' by the Fellows: a word he pronounced with unique relish and a windy sigh. The image was too much for him to resist: you could tell that he saw it as one of the Regency cartoons which he liked so much: Angus battering on the stout gate of Hertford, while the incensed Fellows put their shoulders to the other side. But this was the purest of his fantasies, about a College where he was already warmly welcome and held in great affection.

His feeling for Hertford had always been strong, partly because of the kindness shown to him when his mother had been killed, in a motor accident, when he was an undergraduate. I think he always enjoyed coming back. He exercised his gift for delineating a character with piquancy and affection in several classic tributes to late Fellows: Felix Markham, living in rooms that resembled the interior of a cigar box, or John Armstrong, kicking an obstreperous student on the shin and somehow making it all right by shouting 'I kick you, sir!'. The intimacy and oddness of life in a small College appealed to Angus, and he knew its limits perfectly; but he would have brought to it a breadth of outlook, and the force of a vision that was not afraid to be radical. In the month after his election, he involved himself deeply in the College, redrafting the

Prospectus, and throwing himself into planning an Appeal. With Joanna at his side, he would have been a great Principal – while never losing his blessed inability to be pompous. In our very last conversation, just before he died, he rang me in County Kerry to talk about a projected fundraising trip we were going to take to the United States: ‘I see myself,’ he said theatrically, ‘as merely taking round the hat – stumbling through gilded rooms like that very *old* slave in *Gone With The Wind* – the one who kept forgetting things’. But, he added: ‘it will all be great *fun*, laddie’. In this final fantasy, that much at least would have been true. And the memory of that unique, subtle, hilarious mind, and that powerfully compelling personality, is firmly ‘intruded’ into our hearts and our heads forever.

Roy Foster writes of the Memorial Service, held in a packed University Church:

‘The whole occasion seemed to me to re-create the man and celebrate him in a worthy way; one felt deeply what we had lost, but no less vividly the wonderful way he had lived his life, and the impact he had made on so many people in Oxford and outside it.

‘The main address was from John Grigg, who spoke of his long friendship with Angus since his student days. He spoke of his charm, thoughtfulness, unmistakable personal style, and wild sense of humour, remembering his uncontrollable gales of laughter and waving-about of arms; but he also conveyed the utterly dedicated tutor and scholar, who would read, constructively criticize, and comment upon any work of a friend as well as of a student. Angus’s commitment to College and University was devotedly sustained at the expense of his own work, and he was sharply conscious of this; his intellectual perfectionism refused to admit what a solid and enduring achievement is represented by his books and his editorship of the *English Historical Review*. He also spoke of the ingenuity and whimsy of Angus’s mind, and the combination of hilarious parody and sharp insight in his work on Wodehouse, as well as the penetrating political sense and great feeling for the culture of the age which inform his work on the early nineteenth century. Finally he remembered him as a friend who was lost far too soon, but who left at the height of his powers and of personal fulfilment.

‘The President of Magdalen read Addison’s *Ode*, speaking briefly about Angus and the College. Then three poets read their own work: James Fenton, John Fuller, and Peter Levi (whose poem was actually read by David Pryce-Jones). The latter two were excerpts from long poems written in memory of Angus, and movingly caught the cadences of his speech, the occasional mockery of his manner, and his commitment to friendship.

‘Ben Macintyre spoke (for Kate and Magnus as well) of Angus as infectiously enthusiastic father, organizing life and leisure in Scotland (beach cricket with a broken oar and a sock full of sand). He brought the

same wholehearted determination to organizing blackface sheep ('my woolly fortunes'), Hogmanay eves, and night fishing expeditions; particularly memorable were the six months when the young Macintyres were educated by their parents at home, when Angus had retired to Achaglachgach on sabbatical to edit the Farington diaries. Angus was, in fact, teaching all his life. His greatness as a teacher drew on his extraordinary gift for rapport with people, particularly extended to the young (perhaps because his own youth was less than happy). A final image summoned him up dancing Scottish reels 'with studied incompetence', disguising his own expertise in order to make his nervous partner feel more confident. He illuminated all around him, encouraging, stimulating, and exhorting family and friends: making every moment count for others as well as himself, and proclaiming (in a favourite quotation) that "One crowded hour of glorious life/Is worth an age without a name".

Editor's note: There was also some memorable music, including Mozart's 'Laudate Dominum', and some splendid Bach: the Chorale Prelude, 'Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme' (BWV 645) before the Service, and the Prelude and Fugue in G (BWV 541) at the end, with the aria, 'Qui sedes (ad dextram Patris, miserere nobis)' from the B minor Mass, during it.

PROFESSOR CHARLES PHILLIPS

13 October 1916 – 9 September 1994

Charles Phillips was not just a distinguished neurophysiologist. He also ranked as an unusual medical academic – a generous and energetic man with many gifts, not least that for friendship. Quick and uninhibited in personal affairs, he was prone to unexpected outbursts of epigrammatic wit which sometimes seemed to startle and amuse even himself. His scientific judgements were quite otherwise – self-questioning and arrived at with laborious care. He set himself the highest standards: no experiment was started without days of elaborate preparation of each procedure and piece of equipment. He would give a high priority to preliminary consultations with colleagues or pupils and these were always frank and unhurried, though he was notably less happy in formal public discussion. Yet wherever he found merit he encouraged it unsparingly, as many younger contemporaries have reason to remember.

Charles Garrett Phillips was the son of George Ramsey Phillips, anaesthetist to St Mary's Hospital, and Flora Phillips. He was educated at Bradfield College, at Magdalen College, Oxford, where he had a distinguished undergraduate career, and at St Bartholomew's Hospital. He spent there years in the RAMC as a neurologist, taking the MRCP during this time and, after the war, he returned to Oxford, where he had already had some research experience, as a physiologist. He became a Fellow of Trinity College in 1946, a University Lecturer, later a Reader, and was appointed to a personal Chair in Neurophysiology in 1966. In 1962 he was elected FRCP and in the following year to the Royal Society. He was a secretary of the Physiological Society, 1960-66. In

1975 he was elected to Dr Lee's Chair of Anatomy at Oxford, and retired in 1983.

Phillips came to physiology at the end of a great era in the study of the mammalian nervous system, and got this early training from E.G.T. Liddell, a pupil and colleague of C. S. Sherrington and a leading successor in that tradition. His wartime experience in the RAMC had added to this a firm knowledge of clinical neurology. Having an exceptional memory he was able to draw constantly on what he learnt then, and he retained his connections with neurologists throughout his career. He worked with Liddell on the effects of injury to motor systems in the brain; later they re-examined the effects of stimulating electrically the 'motor cortex,' finding the exact mode of stimulation to affect the results profoundly. This convinced Phillips that a more exact approach was now needed and, influenced by the success of his former tutor J. C. Eccles in studying single spinal motor cells with inserted recording electrodes, he painstakingly learnt this technique and applied it to the primate cerebral cortex. His work, first alone and later with a succession of colleagues, formed a major advance in the understanding of the motor cortex, showing how overlapping cell-colonies, each controlling a spinal motor cell, might be deployed to formulate a whole range of movements. Studies of incoming muscular signals to motor cells led to the provocative proposal, in his Ferrier lecture to the Royal Society in 1968, that the brain was concerned in the servo-control of the hand muscles in primate animals. Phillips's preoccupation with the control of the hand led him to place his work in the wider contexts of evolution, development and behaviour; his later writings and his teaching reflected this strongly. He moved from the position of laboratory scientist, exploring techniques he had made his own, to an intensive study of the latest developments in related areas of work. Among several commemorative lectures, the Sherrington Lecture at Liverpool in 1982 stands out as giving rise to his book *Movements of the Hand* in 1985. Here his very individual scholarly style lent itself well to this brief semi-historical survey of these familiar functions that have such complex underlying mechanisms.

His move to the Chair of Anatomy and headship of a department in 1975 he took very seriously, as they offered the challenge of contributing from his varied experience to the future of medical teaching and research, on which he held tenacious and essentially classical views. During this time he served on the Medical Research Council, and as editor of *Brain*.

Retirement, when it came, was complete. He had a wide range of other interests, of which fly-fishing, with his devoted wife, took pride of place. In this art he was as skilled as he had been in his work, and it was tragic that in his later years this and many other activities were curtailed by disability. He is survived by his wife Cynthia, the daughter of the distinguished surgeon L. R. Broster and herself a doctor, and by their two daughters.

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Editor's note: The Editor is grateful to all those who have kindly submitted material for inclusion in this number of the *Magazine* or generously given permission for pieces to be reprinted. He particularly wishes to thank Dr Stephanie West, whose confessed passion for 'curious information', combined with her uncanny ability to sniff a story, her generous disposition, and her ability to compose crisp notes on postcards, render her an invaluable (and unsolicited) source of support. The Editor is, as always, deeply indebted to the College Secretary, Mrs Barbara Paxman, for producing the lists of Matriculations, Examination results, Awards and Prizes, and Degrees conferred. Acknowledgement sections, especially in books, all too frequently descend to the self-centred, the indulgent, the saccharine, the smug, and the plain banal. (The present writer cannot boast that seemingly essential personage, a spouse, 'without whom . . .' etc., etc.) But the Editor is determined to record his appreciation of Mrs Paxman and her quite remarkable qualities: those involved with the multifarious aspects of College business know very well who it is that actually *runs* the College. As ever, Mr Derek Conran has been a tower of strength, and an indispensable aide with regard to the obituaries and the old members: nothing, but nothing, eludes his eagle eye. On this occasion, the Editor thanks him particularly for his tactful and controlled restraint over delays largely accountable to the Editor himself. The Oxonian Rewley Press have, as usual, been admirable in every respect.

STOP PRESS

As members will no doubt be aware by now:

The Chancellor has appointed Sir Walter Bodmer, currently Director-General of the Imperial Cancer Research Fund (ICRF), to succeed Sir Christopher Zeeman FRS, as Principal of Hertford College from September 1996.

Sir Walter has been with the ICRF since 1979, first as Director of Research and then, from 1991, as Director-General. Before that he was 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 of Clare College (1958-62).

His wife, Dr Julia Bodmer, who is head of the Fund's Tissue Antigen Laboratory, in London, is also retiring next year. However, both will continue their research at the ICRF-funded Cancer Genetics and Immunology Laboratory at the Institute of Molecular Medicine (IMM) in Oxford.

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.

(Oxford University Gazette, 27 July 1995)

Note: from 1 August 1995 until 31 August 1996 Mr John Torrance, MA, will fulfil the role of Vice-Principal.

Sir Geoffrey Warnock

It is with much sadness that the Editor reports the death of Sir Geoffrey Warnock, Principal of Hertford College 1971–88, Vice-Chancellor 1981–85, Honorary Fellow of the College, and a Vice-President of the Hertford Society. Sir Geoffrey died on the night of 8–9 October 1995; less than a fortnight previously he had been present at the ceremony held to mark the formal opening of Warnock House, when he delivered a memorable and highly characteristic speech. We offer our condolences to Mary and the family.

THE HERTFORD SOCIETY

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Sir John Whitehead GCMG, CVO

Past Presidents:

Sir John Brown CBE

Sir Nicholas Henderson GCMG, KCVO

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J. W. Preston CB

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Treasurer:

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Committee Members:

Dr J. Billowes	1973-76
Dr N. K. Brown	1982-89
D. H. Conran, T D (Oxford Representative)	1944-45 and 1948-51
A. J. Eady	1959-62
His Honour Brian Galpin	1940-41 and 1945-47
C. A. H. Gibson	1959-63
C. F. Hall	1989-92
A. M. Nathan	1940-41 and 1946-48
J. M. Quin	1987-90
Ms H. J. Schofield	1977-80
A. V. Swing	1965-68
Prof. Sir Christopher Zeeman FRS	Principal

Hon. Auditor

A. C. Ryder FCA

The Chairman's Letter

This will be my last letter to Society members in this series, as I am stepping down as Chairman at the 1995 AGM. Eight years is probably enough for any one individual to do the job, but my mind was finally made up when last Summer I suffered an acute lumbar prolapse (a doctor writes: 'a slipped disc to you') which has curtailed a good many of my activities since. In fact, at the time of writing I have still not set foot in College since the 1994 AGM! Fortunately others have kept the Society flag flying and I am delighted that Anthony Bady has agreed to stand as Chairman in my place.

The 1994 AGM was followed by another of our popular Summer Buffet Luncheons in College, which was as usual a complete sell-out. The weather returned to its traditional, magnificent form for the occasion and the College put on the customary spread of marvellous cold buffet food. During pre-luncheon drinks on the lawn I had the pleasure of presenting Richard Holder with a rather nice carriage clock to mark his many years of devoted service to the Society. I believe I am right in saying that he only missed one function in all our years and that was when he was on holiday.

Several of our members have achieved distinction during the year. Bruce Pattullo was knighted for his services to the Bank of Scotland, Charles Elly took office as President of the Law Society and the press would have us believe that David Spedding is the new head of . . . (Miss Moneypenny to add usual disclaimers).

As is recorded more fully elsewhere, a dark shadow was cast upon the Society at Christmas when the Principal-elect, Angus Macintyre, was tragically killed in a motor accident. That the College should have selected an old member as its new head for the first time for many years was seen as a distinct plus, while the generally received view was that Angus had all the makings of an extremely fine College Principal. The word was that a real winner had been chosen. All the more devastating, therefore, that it was not to be, and that we shall not know what the Society and the College could have done together under his leadership. We owe it to his memory, I think, to strive for the greatness he was already planning for Hertford. Another sad loss to the Society, though in the fullness of fulfilled old age, was Standish Hinde, who died peacefully at his home in Co. Wicklow in February of this year. Many will remember him as College Chaplain with which role he combined at various times the positions of Senior Tutor and Tutor for Admissions. In this latter capacity he was the first Hertford don many of us encountered, as it was his job to interview scholarship candidates. He retained a lifelong interest in the Society and its affairs, aided by an encyclopaedic recollection of old members. He seemed on top form and in fine voice when he said prayers at the dedication of the Tyndale Window in Chapel last year, and he obviously thoroughly relished what was to prove his last visit to Hertford.

My farewell dinner with the Society Committee (at a politically incorrect location in deepest Pall Mall) was an occasion to relish. All four Society Chairmen (past as well as present) were among those dining, together with four other members of that most distinguished Committee of the nineteen *sixties*, Gerald Darling, Basil Eckersley, Ronnie Ellen, and Roger Westbrook. The first Committee meeting I attended was in Basil Eckersley's chambers, after Bill Atkinson had given me the once-over in a pub overlooking the River at Blackfriars. In those days we used to repair for supper to the Strand branch of Lyons Corner House. No slipped discs then, and I doubt whether the meal came to much more than a pound.

We are all looking forward to the Society's Dinner in Hall on Friday 23 June. We shall be breaking completely new ground in that for the first time members and partners are invited. Your Committee hopes that this may encourage female members of the Society to attend what has previously been largely a male preserve – and of course it will be the first time that the wives of male members will have been able to experience dinner in College, except for the lucky few. All in all, it should be a night to remember. The College has said that it can 'double up' in a few bedrooms (night to forget?) but please book early as no more than 50 or 60 members with partners can be fitted into dinner, as the Hall can only accommodate 100 or so.

It has been great fun over the past twenty five years and more. The best thing of all about your Committee is that it works together with willingness and devotion and without rancour. The Chairman has the easiest time of all and the most fun, as he gets invited to each year's Gaudy. I am delighted to have been asked to stay on the Committee and I am confident that by the time you read this I shall have made it to Hertford again.

Jeffrey Preston

Hertford College Boat Club Society

President: The Principal *Chairman:* Richard Norton (1957)

Secretary: Tim Miles (1992) *Treasurer:* John Marsh (1959)

Minutes Secretary: Jonathan Billowes (1973)

Committee Members: Paul Brown-Kenyon (1985), Andy Dodd (1987)
Janette Hamblin (1990)

A new Janousek shell for the Men's 1st VIII; two new Concept II Ergometers; and cleaver blades for both Women's and Men's 1st VIII's: these are the things which the Boat Club Society has been helping to buy for the Boat Club this last year. The Boat Club is especially grateful to Rob Lusardi, a former Captain, for a generous donation.

Bumps are harder to come by these days, because of the fierce Isis stream, and the red and yellow flags limiting training and races. So it was a great pleasure to see the Women's 1st VIII win their blades in Summer Eights. The Men's 1st VIII, in Hertford's only race in Torpids '95, bumped Wolfson before Donnington Bridge: this crew means to row at Henley.

Other trends are affecting rowing these days: changing work patterns for example – many more tutorials are held in the afternoon – which means that crews' outings are pushed into the early morning or early evening. On the other hand there are the advantages of better land training methods – ergometers, weights, and the new rowing tank at Iffley Road. There a crew can discover and eliminate faults quickly. Another trend is each crew lengthily discussing its rowing. It seems odd to take so much time from the little available for practice. Yet if the discipline is in the crew the speed of improvement is even more surprising.

Congratulations to Jo Varney and Juliet Scott, who rowed for Oxford against Cambridge, and Jo Yarrow who rowed for *Osiris* against *Blondie*. The races, which were held over the reverse Henley course on 26 March, were both won by Cambridge, as was the Men's Lightweights. On the other hand the Oxford Lightweight Women won – for the first time for nine years.

The Boathouse Project is gathering momentum; besides the planning permission, the application made to The Foundation for Sports and The Arts for a grant has been successful. Moreover, other colleges – St Catherine's in the forefront – have indicated that they will join in the project. There is still much to be done before the project can go ahead – yet if all goes well, the redevelopment will start this year.

The AGM, followed by Dinner, will take place later than usual – on 22 April, before the Summer rather than at the end of the Hilary Term. The change is intended to make it easier for Boat Club members to attend, and to coincide with the beginning of preparation for Eights. The Boat Club Society is always looking for new members. They are helping the Boat Club to flourish. If you would like to join, do get in touch with The Secretary, The Hertford College Boat Club Society, in College.

Richard Norton

HERTFORD COLLEGE MAGAZINE

1996

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

Name in full

Address

Occupation

Date of Matriculation

Please note