

EXETER COLLEGE
ASSOCIATION



Register 2006

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Contributors

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Patric Dickinson read Modern History and is now Richmond Herald at the College of Arms.

Georgie Dennis (née Pelham) read Modern History from 1988 to 1991 and went on to complete an MA at the Courtauld Institute of Art. She then worked in museums in London and Italy before becoming a Co-ordinator for the Public Catalogue Foundation.

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Nik Petrinic graduated from the University of Zagreb, Croatia, in 1988. He took his Ph.D. in the department of Civil Engineering at the University of Wales, Swansea, from 1993 to 1996, and was elected to a Fellowship in Engineering Science at Exeter in 2003.

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1963-4. He subsequently taught at John Lyon School, Harrow, and then for twenty-five years at Wellington College, Berkshire.

R W Truman was formerly a Student (Fellow) of Christ Church and Tutor in Spanish.

Helen Watanabe is Fellow and Tutor in German.

From the Rector

A whole new group of undergraduates has now trooped through my office, clad in still-unblemished gowns, and signed the Register. Some of them asked to look at the earliest pages in the current volume. It began with the 1987 cohort. ‘Ooh,’ they said in wonderment. ‘That was before I was born.’

Being surrounded by the (very) young is a great way to keep young – or to feel ancient. Few things are more ageing than the upheavals in higher education in general and at Oxford University in particular. Take tuition fees. Our students caught buses to join the latest demonstration in Trafalgar Square against the rise in fees for this year’s intake to £3,000 per year for British and EU students. But this sum still covers only a fraction of the costs of tutorial teaching, from which our students benefit so greatly. By contrast, at Harvard University, where undergraduates are generally taught in much larger classes, undergraduate tuition fees are roughly £16,000 a year.

Although our fees are so much lower than those for top American universities, they are still costly for some parents, as is accommodation and the cost of living in Oxford. Many of our students already receive some financial aid, and all those on low incomes now automatically receive an Oxford Opportunity Bursary. Oxford remains one of the best universities in Britain for undergraduates of modest means, because, thanks to the support of our Old Members and parents, we have more funds than most universities available to help with hardship.

In the University, the debate on reforming governance continued right into the autumn. The main questions became whether to split the governance of institutional affairs from that of the governance of academic and scholarly affairs, and create separate bodies, both answerable to Congregation; and whether external members should have a majority on the body responsible for institutional affairs. Congregation debated this issue in November. A modest reform of the admissions procedure has also taken place this year. Its principal aim is not, as some excitable newspaper headlines suggested, to wrench control of admissions from the colleges, but to overcome a situation where a good student is turned down by one college while one of equal ability gets a place at another.

Here at the College, we seem to have two constant preoccupations. One is to build and to repair, a non-stop process for those who live among buildings dating from 1432 onwards. The other is to enrich the College’s academic and scholarly life in a wide variety of ways. This is, after all, our fundamental purpose.

Building dominated the summer. The moment the students go down, the scaffolding goes up. For weeks, the back quad looked like a builder’s yard. We ‘en-suited’ Staircase 6 – conference guests (and students) prefer a room with a loo. We refurbished the JCR for the first

time that anyone could remember, and at the end of my garden, the stones were removed from the back window to allow the entry of builders and wheelbarrows. More builders created a new teaching room in the hollow space at the top of the stairs in the Lodgings. This room is a generous gift from John Quelch in memory of his father.

In the past year, we have refurbished the gallery in Hall, thanks to the generosity of Mark Houghton-Berry, Chairman of the Development Board. As a result, we have a splendid new Benefactors' Gallery, in which we can hold dinners and small receptions. We hanelled it, as they say in Scotland, on Trafalgar Day, when the College held a grand dinner with the officers of HMS Exeter, and a naval band played voluminously in the gallery and opened it formally with an official dinner in May. We are also cleaning and repairing the lovely windows in the Hall and installing new shelving in the Library, thanks to help from David and Margaret Hartnett.

The Chapel urgently needs a lot of work, and we have now begun. With the help of Dr John Hughes and his wife Mary Ann, we repaired two of the stained glass windows that were buckling alarmingly, and we hope to do three more in the winter. A gift from Stephen Green will allow us to clean the interior stonework of the Chapel early in the new year. In the spring, we installed lighting to illuminate the bust of J R R Tolkien made by his daughter-in-law, and Priscilla Tolkien, the author's daughter, who had paid for the lighting, came to unveil it in front of a large and admiring audience.

We have even more ambitious building plans for the future. We hope to build additional student accommodation on the gardens of Stapeldon House, our property on the Iffley Road. If we succeed, this will make an enormous difference, especially to our graduate students, for whom we have less housing than many rival colleges. We currently lose some good applicants, especially from overseas, because we cannot offer enough first-rate accommodation.

We have also been working on ways to enhance our academic and scholarly life. In the past year, we have acquired a new Fellowship in Modern History, funded through the generosity of Sir Ronald Cohen and from contributions from many generations of history graduates. We have been joined by Dr Christina de Bellaigue, whose interest is in the comparative history of ideas in nineteenth-century France and Britain. We have also acquired a new Junior Research Fellowship in Politics, through the philanthropy of Bennett Boskey, an American lawyer and alumnus of Williams College. We will share this with Williams College, which sends us twenty-six students a year under the Williams-at-Exeter Programme. Elisabetta Brighi will fill this post in the coming year.

Over the months ahead, we hope to create a portfolio of graduate scholarships, to attract more of the best applicants in the University to Exeter College. We are already on the look-out for Old Members who would like to commemorate someone who helped them to get a start in

life by endowing one of these named scholarships. Some of them will be reserved for those of our own students who want to stay on when they graduate and do research at Exeter. We also plan to add to our ranks a number of Research Members of the College. These will be chosen from the ranks of post-docs: the thousands of contract researchers who work in the University but have no college affiliation. They include many young academics in the early stages of promising careers, and we look forward to bringing them into College.

In Michaelmas term last year, we launched a Scholars' Dinner, to celebrate our scholars, and for all those who got a First or a Distinction in their exams. We continued the tradition this October: we had fewer Firsts this year than last, but some extremely impressive results: Charles Brendon came top in the whole University in PPE, a result with particular resonance, since his father, grandfather, and great-grandfather all went to Exeter College. Gregory Lim was *proxime accessit* in Physiological Science. Alex Scott-Simons, a second-year Chemist, has taken third place for the Degussa Prize. And Eric Engler, a Donovan-Moody Scholar taking an MPhil in Economics, won first prize for the best thesis of the year.

The College has said goodbye to several people who have been important in its recent life. John Maddicott, our Fellow in Medieval History, retired after thirty-seven years at the College. John has shed lustre on the College throughout his long career. His biography of Simon de Montfort is a classic, as will eventually be the book he produces from the Ford Lectures, the most prestigious history lectures in the University, which he delivered in 2004 on the topic of the origins of the English Parliament.

Elizabeth Jeffreys, Bywater and Sotheby Professor of Byzantine and Modern Greek Language and Literature, has also retired. She served the College wonderfully, undertaking for two years in 1997-99 the role of Sub-Rector, a role rarely filled by Professorial Fellows. She also brought us a steady stream of brilliant young graduate students who came to study with her and her colleagues. Keith Brain, our Staines Fellow, has also gone. He came to us from Sydney, where he had acquired two doctorates in rapid succession: one in Physiology and one in Medicine. He also played a full part in college life, serving as a very effective Tutor for Graduates.

We have also lost our Chaplain, Mark Birch, who has become Chaplain to Helen House, a hospice for terminally ill children and their families, and to Douglas House, which cares for terminally ill teenagers. It is hard to imagine a more emotionally demanding job, but Mark's deep Christian faith and strong sense of purpose will sustain him. Our new Chaplain, Dr Helen Orchard, began life as a manager with the National Health Service, but comes to us full of new ideas for her task.

Finally, Jonathan Snicker, who came to us as a lecturer in Politics but changed tack to run the Development Office for the last six years, left

to take a career break. He took on the task of seeking out many Old Members around the world who had not previously been in touch with the College and reconnecting them. He developed our database, so that we are now able to send electronic updates on College events to our 6,000 or so alumni. And he was a highly effective fund-raiser. In his place, Katrina Hancock has now become Development Director.

Among our Honorary Fellows too, there have been comings and goings. We gained Bennett Boskey, a distinguished American lawyer, and David Malet Armstrong, a philosopher at the University of Sydney, who was a graduate student at Exeter in 1952-54 and is a grandson of R R Marett, the anthropologist and former Rector. Arthur Peacocke, an Old Member and well-known theologian, became an Honorary Fellow, but all too briefly: he died in October 2006. Sadly we have also lost Sir Peter Crill, a former Bailiff of Jersey, and Sir Hugh Kawharu, a distinguished New Zealand social anthropologist and expert on Maori affairs.

Good meals have been an important part of several aspects of College life in the past year. We have introduced a series of four Subject Family Dinners a year: everyone involved in teaching, researching and studying a group of subjects (say, Life Sciences or Languages and Literature) gathers to hear a programme of seminars given by our graduate students, and then after dinner in Hall to discuss a topic of intellectual interest. Undergraduates thus learn something of the nature of graduate work; graduates learn to give presentations; and even the most senior members of the Fellowship rediscover the delights of scholarly argument over a good meal.

We have had other convivial evenings. We celebrated Thanksgiving Day with turkey and (after much research by Kate Goswell, the Catering Manager) mashed and sweet potatoes, and pumpkin and pecan pie. On Burns Night, Professor Alan Alexander, Chairman of Scottish Water, toasted the Immortal Memory; Nic Petrinic, our Fellow in Engineering, proposed the health of the lassies; Emily Pull, President of the JCR gave a spirited reply; and Sasha Akoulitchev, our Monsanto Fellow, recited 'Coming Through the Rye' in Russian, to wild applause. Earlier in the year, the Boat Club purchased a new boat for the Men's Eight, using funding from Water for Fish, the Boat Club sponsors, and an anonymous Old Member. The boat, named the Philip Pullman, was launched by the author himself. A bagpiper played 'Over the Sea to Skye' while Mr Pullman courageously allowed himself to be rowed briefly up and down the river.

A much grander party was that held at the Residence of the British Ambassador to the United States to celebrate the twenty-first birthday of the Williams-at-Exeter Programme. Some 200 alumni of the programme were greeted by Sir David and Lady Manning. The College is already planning with Williams a splendid celebration for the programme's twenty-fifth birthday. If you know any Williams alumni who have lost touch with us, please reconnect us, as we would like the largest possible gathering for this occasion.

Through the year, a series of distinguished figures have visited the College, many to talk at the Rector's Seminars, held on most Sunday and Wednesday afternoons or evenings. They have included Richard Dawkins and Robert Winston, both of whom spoke to packed audiences in Hall. In June, the College played host to Alison Lurie, the American novelist and critic, to whom the University gave an Honorary Degree; and in July, President Kufuor of Ghana came to dinner and climbed right to the top of Staircase 9 to see the room he occupied as an undergraduate, studying PPE in the 1960s.

Other Old Members may not have become their country's Head of State, but they are none the less very welcome to come back to visit us. There is lots to show you and to tell you about. And, if the builders ever stop hammering and take their vans away, I hope there will be lots to see as well. At Exeter College, even after nearly 700 years, there is still plenty of change to enjoy.

Frances Cairncross

From the President of the MCR

The William Petre Society has thrived this academic year. The MCR has proved to be one which has continued to attract students from all over the world, pursuing a diverse range of academic programmes and a multitude of different interests. These are achievements of which Exonians have boasted for a number of years. However, this year in particular has been one full of academic and sporting excellence, with a variety of new social events and a more e-friendly MCR; and the beautiful warm summer that we experienced at the end of the year added to the high spirits that pervaded the Common Room.

I would like to begin by thanking Nerisha Singh and Meredith Riedel (the outgoing President and Vice-President), along with their executive committee, for doing such an incredible job. These are Patrick Chaaya, Katy Champman, Rebecca McGann, Glen Goodman, Nachi Gupta, Ben Stone, Pradeep Ramachandran and Tarunabh Khaitan. The new executive (encouragingly) consists predominantly of students who matriculated in October 2005. This is a clear demonstration of how willing the freshers this year are to participate enthusiastically in MCR affairs and I am very excited and grateful for having what can only be described as a fantastic opportunity to be part of such a group of hard-working individuals.

The MCR now has a functional and extremely interesting, participatory website, thanks to our new website officer, Sara Adams. One click on www.exetermcr.com has convinced a swathe of students applying to Oxford to get in touch with me, with a view to applying to Exeter. I and other members of the MCR have met some of these students, given

them a tour and discussed what life is like as an Exonian. They have come away with a positive impression of the College and have received warm and friendly introductions. We hope that our website has not only raised the profile of the College to those applying, but that it is also a useful tool for members of the MCR. We have a range of pages, congratulating students on their recent achievements, posting photographs of recent events and (on the internal pages) we have useful sites which provide members with information on college and university funding, job opportunities and useful daily information, such as weekly menus and a calendar displaying events that are taking place in and around college. We have also experimented with e-democracy by polling MCR members on what types of social events they would like; although, surprisingly, almost half of those responding to a poll on 'Where would you like to go after a bop?' answered 'Home'. Perhaps these early evenings (combined with healthier Sunday afternoon 'Tea and Cakes' to include plenty of fruit!) explain why the MCR has flourished in its sporting and academic achievements this year.

The MCR has continued with its sporting success in a variety of areas. Ben Stone rowed in Torpids and Eights for the Exeter Men's First VIII. Ben also took part in the annual Southeastern US Individual Time Trial, winning the race and setting a course record and participated in the UK's Tour of Dorset cycle and came third overall. Christian Leisinger won a half-blue in Varsity Gymnastics and Meredith Riedel (assisted by fellow Exonian, Alex O'Hara) achieved an 8-1 win over Cambridge in the 2006 University Varsity golfing match held in East Lothian, Scotland. Last, the MCR is proud to boast that Jacob Sattelmair was successful enough to be in the 'spare pairs' race at the Oxford-Cambridge boat race in April of this year.

In addition to sports, the MCR can also lay claim to a wide range of intellectual and academic achievements over the academic year. Gareth Tilley won the Shearman and Sterling University of Oxford Mooting competition. Forty-six teams entered and the top twelve were selected to contest the oral rounds at St Catherine's college. Gareth (along with a colleague from Magdalen) defeated a team from Brasenose in the grand final, judged by Mr Justice Walker of the High Court of England and Wales, winning a cash prize. Rueben Grove (MSc Anthropology) has had two directorial achievements this year: he directed a production of 'Kiss Me Kate' at Keble College (which sold out very quickly!) and 'Fuente Ovejuna'. Both productions received 5-star reviews in local newspapers and the MCR fully supported Rueben as we took it upon ourselves to be his group of spin doctors!

Thanks to the Rector, both the MCR and the JCR hugely benefited from subject family dinners. These provided occasions for some post-graduates to present and discuss their research with undergraduates, with a view to encouraging students to remain at Exeter to pursue areas of interest. For example, it was at the science family dinner that James

Kirkham, a third-year DPhil Chemistry student spoke of his successful and exciting research, in which he is seeking to synthesise a natural product of sponge to use for medication to treat breast cancer. Everyone agreed that these dinners were extremely important in improving and solidifying relations with the undergraduates in college and in allowing MCR members themselves to find out more about what everybody else is researching in college. After the presentations, a fellow of the college would give a general discussion on one particular theme/concept which everybody else would discuss over dinner. At the PPE/Law/History dinner, I can say that the discussion of 'rationality' was particularly interesting.

Other miscellaneous events which the MCR has participated in have included the 2006 gangster-themed college ball. One of our most valued members of the MCR, Sung Hee Kim joined the college ball committee and helped to make the ball a sell-out event. The evening was attended by around 800 people, including several Exonian MCR alumni who travelled from all over the world to come back for a 'reunion' with their friends. The dodgems, dancing (both professional and not-so professional on the part of MCR members anyway!) and games such as shooting at targets were greatly enjoyed by all present. In addition, we have experimented with a range of social events in College given that the MCR has sometimes slacked in the participation rates. For example, we had a 'happy hour' at the beginning of our first bop, inviting JCR members along too and having competitions for 'the best costume' at our couples-themed valentines party. We have also arranged more subdued events such as games evenings on Sundays and pub quizzes, and we have had our first three-way exchange dinners with Magdalen and Worcester colleges.

I'd like to end this report by saying how happy and honoured I am to be both a member of the MCR at Exeter and its President. After completing a two-year MPhil in Politics, I am now at the end of the first year of my DPhil. The MCR has become my family and although at the end of every year we are sad to see so many students leave, Exeter has a habit of replenishing those members with wonderful new ones to perpetuate a friendly, warm and genial atmosphere. I look forward to meeting the new intake of 2006-2007 and seeing some old friends again in the autumn.

Maria Sciarra

From the President of the JCR

Well, it has been another wonderful year in the life of Exeter College JCR – marked by a fantastic fresher intake, some great achievements both academically and otherwise and, above all (in true Exeter spirit), a lot of fun. It was an honour to be head of this JCR until the end of Hilary term and I wish my successor, Octave Oppetit, all the best for the sometimes trying but amazing times he has ahead.

Following on from the success of last year's JCR committee was a difficult task but with such good ground work put in, it was a perfect time to place greater emphasis on some of the domestic and other day-to-day issues in college. Life in college was more colourful than ever, helped greatly by the continued hard work and enthusiasm injected by Rector Frances Cairncross, now entering her third year at Exeter. The task of giving a fitting summary of all that has happened this past year is a difficult one, particularly in a college where one of the charms is our involvement in so many different aspects of University and Oxford life.

As ever, life at college felt very different early in Michaelmas with the departure of some real characters in the leaver year. However, we began with a fantastic freshers' week, thanks to a lot of hard work put in by the freshers' reps and wonderful Entz rep (Jo Williams) over the summer vacation. To name but a few things, there was a beautiful freshers' ball at Freud's bar in Jericho, a quiz night, an acoustic evening and even glow-in-the-dark wristbands so we could find ailing freshers at the end of the many club nights, all a great success. I hope this auspicious start had something to do with the enthusiasm and vigour with which the freshers began life at Exeter and which indeed was evident throughout the academic year. Once again there was a full contingent from Williams College, many of the students taking an active part in the social and sporting pursuits of the JCR. Michaelmas also saw the arrival of another new face in college – Ian Gibson, the Junior Dean. After adapting well to the trials of being the 'official enforcer of rules', it was a pleasure to work with Ian, who did a great job as mediator between the students and fellows. One of the wonderful things about Exeter is the interaction between staff and students and the usual companionship continued between such famous faces as Lynn and Sybil, the scouts, and Pat from hall.

The social life of the college was at a high with such a good fresher presence in college and there was great participation in bops and the Valentine's Event, held for the first time this year. A popular addition to college life was the introduction of Welfare Teas on Tuesday afternoons, a great opportunity to catch up over tea and biscuits and chat to the welfare reps. These often saw the JCR packed out. At the end of Hilary term, over fifty members of the JCR took part in a very successful Exeter ski trip to Les Deux Alpes, where the sun shone all week and some of us even learned to ski.

Throughout the year there was continued support for charitable causes, with the 'JCR charity money giveaway' at the end of each term being inundated with requests for funds, all concerning charities supported by or affecting undergraduates. Early on in the year, we appointed a JCR charities rep with the aim of collecting money at college events for charities in the local area. I hope this venture will continue to grow next year as a sure sign of the awareness of Exeter students that less advantaged life exists beyond the walls of college. The college charity ExVac continued its fundraising activities with great vigour, including an alumni dinner, and hosted two more holidays over the Easter vacation for disadvantaged children in the Oxfordshire area, giving JCR members a fantastic opportunity to give back to the local community. Another first for the alumni calendar was the inaugural dinner of the Exeter College Medical Society which saw the Hall full of current and past medics and physiologists. The dinner followed a fascinating talk by fellow of the College Professor Hugh Watkins, and was complemented later in the year by one of many 'subject family' dinners organised by the Rector as an opportunity for intellectual yet informal debate between tutors and students.

One of the great achievements this year was the improvement seen in drama funding and provision from the JCR account. Headed by Vanessa Garden, the John Ford Society rep, the newly formed drama committee organised funding for productions and provided advice to freshers and other members of college who wished to get involved in drama within the university. It was wonderful to see over thirty of the fresher year participate in drama cuppers in Michaelmas term, with two Exeter productions, both written by members of the JCR, being performed with great success. Laila Hassan's sell-out adaptation of 'Cinderella' won both 'Spirit of Cuppers' and 'Best Marketing' and made a second appearance at the ever-amusing Christmas Revue, another sure highlight being the premiere of 'The Hassan Song'. The Turl Street Arts Festival in Hilary term was a success once again as Exeter joined forces with Lincoln and Jesus to host a week of events, including a visit from the producer Martha Fiennes, who gave a talk in the Rector's lodgings. A wonderful year of artistic merit finished with the staging of 'The Importance of Being Earnest', produced by second-year lawyer Hannah Mycock, in the intimate setting of the Rector's living room. The college choir, rumoured to be one of the best mixed voice choirs in Oxford, continued to grace the chapel and quad with their beautiful singing and in Trinity recorded their second CD.

An excellent rapport between the students and Frances Cairncross continued, as her seemingly inexhaustible energy and enthusiasm brought yet more interest to day-to-day life in college. There was an impressive array of speakers throughout the year from Sir Robert Winston to A C Grayling. The internship programme, largely driven by the Rector, provided many students with wonderful summer work

opportunities both at home and abroad. The Rector also organised a number of special dining events throughout the year, including Trafalgar Night (complete with a contingent from HMS Exeter), Burns' Night and Thanksgiving dinners. These wonderful meals complemented the new formal hall introduced on Wednesday evenings, where students get to sample the delights of high-table food with a glass of wine, an initiative which has been a great success.

As an illustration of the ability of Exeter members to do well both within and beyond their studies, the sporting life of the College moved forward again this year, with many members of the JCR also participating in University teams, including rugby, football, netball and dancesport. Exeter continued to excel at bar sports, with the darts team comfortably winning cuppers and only narrowly missing out on retaining their first division title; they have now won both cuppers and the league twice in the past three years, an amazing achievement. In pool, two members of the JCR won the cuppers doubles competition in Trinity term. In rowing, the men's novice A crew did us proud, winning for the second year running at Christ Church Regatta. The women's First VIII were awarded blades in Torpids in Hilary term and only just missed out on getting blades again in Eights after a dubious decision by the marshals on the final day of racing. On the football pitch, a strong performance by the Exeter men led to them coming fourth in the league and reaching the second round of cuppers, losing only to the eventual winners, Wadham. The women's football team also put in an admirable performance, coming fourth in the second division and reaching the quarter finals of the five-a-side tournament. Last year's success of the women's rugby team continued, with the team reaching the finals of both the sevens and tens cuppers competitions. Late in Hilary term, hall was filled with Exeter rugby players both present and past for a rugby alumni dinner which was a great success and which is described later in this *Register*. It ended with the hilarious spectacle of a black-tie scrum on front quad.

Trinity term brought with it the usual joys of summer days at Exeter; minutes, hours, days wiled away in the Fellows' Garden – even the hard-working finalists found time to enjoy the sun. The 'Gangster' themed summer ball was a sell-out success and saw the College transformed by shoot-em-outs, dodgems on front quad and chocolate fountains. The year ended with the traditional Excac awards allowing a fun-filled stroll through the memorable, amusing and embarrassing bits of the past year.

The JCR and indeed the whole College was saddened early in Trinity term to hear that our wonderful chaplain, Mark Birch, would be leaving at the end of the academic year. Whether singing beautifully in Chapel or getting stuck in with some novice rowing, Mark's friendly face and sincere commitment to all members of the JCR (such as the 'D&D' or 'Doubters and Dissenters' weekly lunchtime discussion group) have

enriched college life over the past three years; he will be sorely missed. We wish him all the very best in his new role as Chaplain of Helen and Douglas House, a hospice for terminally-ill children in Oxford.

For some, including myself, it was time to bid a fond farewell to Exeter. Following on from a tradition established last year, ninth week saw a finalists' dinner held in Hall which provided a perfect opportunity for goodbyes. However, what seemed to emerge for most in those final few weeks was the realisation that really, we could never say goodbye to Exeter for good, that friends and tutors remain, and thankfully, that we will forever have a connection to this wonderful place.

Emily Pull
Physiological Sciences (Medicine)

Jonathan Wordsworth

I went up to Exeter in 1961 to read Modern Languages, but after Prelims switched to English in Trinity Term 1962. My new tutor, Jonathan Wordsworth, came as a shock. He had a pretty room high above the lodge overlooking the Turl, and it was there I reported for my first tutorial. Jonathan was still only twenty-nine. In terms of donnish set-dressing his room was conventional enough (walls hung with English watercolours – several Cotmans; requisite shelves of daunting-looking books; obligatory decanter). But from the moment he insisted on Christian name terms it was clear he wanted an informality that was untypical of the time. This impression was reinforced when, instead of offering me a nasty glass of sweet sherry, he poured us both a generous slug of Glenmorangie.

I hadn't expected an Oxford tutor to be an attractive personality as well as young, nor to possess a sharp and whimsical sense of humour. Least of all had I imagined our one-on-one tutorials would be easy-going to the point of casual.

'I don't suppose you've achieved anything as trivial as an *essay* this week, have you?' he would greet me affably. 'Didn't think so. I've just had some rather amusing thoughts about Tennyson's horror of vaginas in *Maud*. Let's talk about that.'

At that time, gaining entrance to Oxbridge was particularly difficult and competition was fierce. At school we had all been pushed hard academically. Suddenly, the pressure was off and Jonathan treated us as adult coevals old enough to manage our own time. This liberalism proved over-optimistic for some of his students, who were accustomed to more draconian and structured tuition. For average students like myself Jonathan's laid-back technique was as much aimed at avoiding boredom – his and mine – as at ensuring I got as good a degree as I was capable of. Entertaining and civilising, it opened up all sorts of literary

byways not inevitably useful for Finals (from his Dorset boyhood Jonathan knew the Powys family, especially John Cowper, friend of the raffish Louis Wilkinson, himself a friend of Aleister Crowley). Certain men in the year ahead of me such as Tony Cline and Stanley Johnson, the future father of Boris, were so able they could probably have survived any sort of tutoring and still have emerged with a First. But many didn't. A friend in my year failed to get a widely-predicted First; that and several similar cases led Jonathan to change his approach radically and his tutoring became a good deal more demanding. But that was after I had gone down with my disgruntling Third, with which Jonathan commiserated because we were aiming for a coveted Fourth – I think it was the last year that Fourths were awarded.

Students with whom he had a particular rapport were invited home to meet his wife, Ann, and their young family in their beautiful Queen Anne house in Warborough. For me, this began an association that burgeoned into a friendship that has had a lifetime's influence on me. They generously included me on family holidays to Grassguards, a wild and remote cottage in Cumbria where Jonathan pored over manuscripts by oil lamp. I have often wondered what the Librarian and scholars of Dove Cottage would have thought could they have seen him once at Grassguards fording the beck when it was in spate, teetering dangerously in the fierce current with a child on his shoulders and Coleridge's manuscript of *Christabel* in his haversack. But Jonathan quite liked flirting with disaster. His self-confidence was blithe or downright pathological, depending on one's viewpoint. Later in the 1970s I would go with the family to the house in Italy where I am writing this.

It is hard to exaggerate the seductive charm that for me surrounded Jonathan's way of life back in the 1960s. Even as he was building his reputation as a Wordsworth scholar he shot, he fished, he played cricket for the Warborough XI. He went to sales and bought watercolours. He lay on the lawn at home surrounded by plates and glasses of wine and children, talking about gun-dogs and Hardy's poetry. He also lay for hours in the bath upstairs correcting students' scripts on a board resting across it, occasionally emerging stark naked and dripping on the landing outside to call for a mug of tea. His house, like his manner, was generous, expansive, idyllic in a bohemian way. The Wordsworths kept open house to village kids as to selected passing literary grandees. Ronald Blythe, Philip Larkin and Harold Bloom all variously sat on the lawn or shared an attic bedroom with some unregarded fossil dog turds scattered like chalk marbles in one corner. When Joseph Losey's film *Accident* came out in 1967, several university colleagues were mistakenly convinced its country-house setting was based on that of the Wordsworths.

In college Jonathan cut a figure who stood apart from his older and more staid colleagues, irritating some of them considerably. He was too mocking for comfort, perhaps. His impish proposal that the Chapel be

converted into a multi-storey car park was not universally well received. He argued that it was under-used, a waste of space and an eyesore. The Chaplain, Eric Kemp, (now the retired Bishop of Chichester) was obdurate. An authority on canon law, Kemp was one day to prove equally adamant in his opposition to women priests. 'Dear old Eric', said Jonathan, uncrushed. 'But there's a twinkle underneath all that ecclesiastical fancy dress. Look at all the children he's spawned.' However, Canon Kemp's putative twinkle was not enough to persuade him to deconsecrate Exeter Chapel and the idea languished.

In the mid-1970s Jonathan appointed me fundraiser to the Dove Cottage Trust: a loyal but mistaken piece of quixotry since I proved quite untalented at inducing distinguished elderly people to part with their treasured books and pictures for auction. Soon my already wandering life took me permanently abroad, and to my great regret I saw progressively less of my ex-tutor and his family. After he had moved from Exeter to St Catherine's and the boys had left school, I kept up with their doings from afar. Occasionally he and I would meet for lunch in London or somewhere; and no matter how distinguished and international a figure he had become, he still seemed to me the same old Jonathan, amusing and wryly amused. We last lunched together in January this year in Little Clarendon Street, the first time I had been back to Oxford in twenty years. Since we'd last met he had remarried and acquired a new young family. As handsome and energetic as ever, he scarcely seemed like a man of 73. He was apprehensive about an impending operation but was quick to reassure me. 'Don't worry – *that's* not going to carry me off.' As it turned out, his diagnosis was accurate. Unbeknownst to either of us, the disease that was to kill him barely five months later must already have taken up residence. After lunch we embraced outside the restaurant. 'See you,' we said in the casual, bantering way of fond and ageing friends. But we never did; and now never shall.

James Hamilton-Paterson

* * * * *

In 1965 just after Schools, a dark handsome man in Brasenose Lane jauntily hailed me: 'D'you want to teach in the Exeter Graduate Summer School next year?' I unthinkingly agreed and he sauntered off. I'd never met Jonathan Wordsworth before and next heard from him (albeit indirectly) in 1970. Since I rather liked teaching a four-hour week at UCD, I'd haughtily ignored Exeter's newly advertised fellowship in Medieval and Renaissance English. But when a postcard from an Oxford friend told me that someone at dinner had asked why I hadn't put in, I jumped at the hint (guessing who the someone was). Arriving for interview as the college clock showed two, I was met by the Brasenose Lane person, gowned, with: 'Where the hell've you been?'

We're waiting'. An odd salutation; but odder was to follow when after dinner Jonathan took me for whisky in his tower room 'above the mire', and launched into discussion of 'our' Michaelmas Term's teaching. I read this (like the summer school invitation) as a sign that the man knew what he wanted.

Exeter's English vintages hadn't been classic historically, but the crop who would put all right included Messrs Amis, Young and Reid (the founding 'Martian' poet Craig Raine was then a lecturer at the College). These long-haired ephebes barely hid their suspicion of a Balliol know-all who had published on Eliot as well as Langland. Jonathan, fortunately, approved of tutors who pretended to have read everything (he, like his predecessor Nevill Coghill, probably *had*). But when *he* decided to hold *my* Old English revision class in *his* room, I dismissed *Beowulf* scornfully as 'badly written' (I was the Old English tutor, wasn't I?). Hereupon Jonathan, with controlled fury, drawled the lines *streamas wundon / sund with sande*, 'the waters eddied / the sea against the sand', then praised the sensuous melody of its half-rhyme; and I sank back against his draughty windows, defeated. I should never have tried the shabby trick of contradicting the true view of things for argument's sake. The man knew what was right.

What was right was that a tutor should place 'true judgement' before 'originality at all costs'. But that didn't make him *wholly* unprejudiced, as one example shows. His standard opener to interviews was 'Talk about a poem'; but in fact he had a deadlier question in store: 'Who do you like to read that you don't have to?' When a candidate once ingenuously replied 'Rider Haggard', Jonathan's lips formed 'He'll never do.' The Fellow acting as lay-interviewer (Exeter's practice then) asked 'What's wrong with Rider Haggard?' but to my shame I kept ignoble silence (I also liked Rider Haggard). Mostly, though, we agreed on admissions, even if Jonathan sometimes went for high-risk types he thought 'could be intelligent about literature' (but found it *so* boring to write essays). This produced troubled misfits on whom he'd lavish (ineffectual) pastoral care, like the Acid-freak he once drove home, only to have his indignant mother protest 'Why bring him here? I don't want to see him during term!'

I don't know if the Wintonian drifter in question came to berth that night back in the Wordsworth house at Warborough, awash with unwashed clothing. But I remember a (delicious) meal of creamed chicken there in a kitchen that closely resembled Dracula's crypt after an earthquake. Green mould coated the telephone wires, and a log (also green) that JW hurled on the fire made the broken marble mantle-piece shake and pungent fumes billow out. Before dessert, Mrs W. fell daintily asleep (and having observed squadrons of boyish legs dangling noisily from bunk-beds earlier, I was inwardly moved by her sudden intimacy with the tabletop). Jonathan nonchalantly poured claret and later drove me back in his battered Land Rover with its doors open (or did it

have any?) I never saw him drunk, but I doubt he'd have acted differently if he had been.

Jonathan scorned conventional politeness: once he instructed me to ring him 'urgently' to discuss the entrance candidates because 'We've got boring people to supper and it'll get me away from them'. He then rambled on for forty minutes while I totted the telephone bill anxiously (my Exeter stipend was £2K, paid quarterly). But another time, when he remembered he had to be somewhere else during a class, he left two bottles of sherry (in his room full of priceless first editions) and a note telling us to get on without him. I don't know if Jonathan had enough money to be indifferent to others' lack of it. But he didn't spend it on clothes: one pair of Ducker shoes, a holed sweater and cords of nameless age and hue sufficed. I couldn't match him as a patrician *je m'enfoutiste*; but our relations remained cordial.

They once became strained. Jonathan had his ways; but unable to match his practice of individual tutorials (adding up to sixteen hours weekly), I insisted I wouldn't exceed twelve hours, would do some of these as classes (as the Franks Report recommended) and would teach in pairs. Jonathan pouted, scowled; but when I was invited back to a Fellowship at my old college, he didn't feel aggrieved. Shortly before leaving, I discovered what he thought he was up against at Exeter: subject-enmity. And at the college meeting discussing whether my fellowship should be continued, one science tutor said: 'I've nothing against Mr Schmidt personally, but is English really a subject?' Reassuringly, the College thought it was, and not only asked me to advise on the advertisement but take part in the interviews (I declined the latter). However, colleagues who had no confidence in JW's judgement if left to himself failed to see the logical inconsistency between that and asking *me* – Jonathan's chosen one – to 'advise'.

On a day-to-day basis I found Jonathan refreshingly abnormal. Though he often missed college meetings, he went loyally to faculty meetings, liked to be Chairman of Examiners 'forever' and swore by vivas ('Talk about a poem!'), something which he thought – not always rightly – couldn't be faked. He believed passionately in great poetry and liked Shakespeare's Antony because deep down he may have identified with the 'old ruffian's' combination of antinomian swagger and prodigal decency. But he did *not* fancy Serpents of Old Nile; the strains that moved Jonathan, young and old, were polyphiloprogenitive rather than defunctive.

We spoke only twice after I left Exeter. Once he telephoned about the parallel between the multiple versions of *Piers Plowman* and *The Prelude* (we spoke for forty minutes, but this time he was paying the bill). The other occasion was at a memorial service for Dennis Horgan (a colleague of his after Jonathan's move to St Catherine's). Having praised Dennis's fine critical judgement, I mentioned unguardedly that it was he who'd hinted in 1970 I might apply for the Exeter job. 'We all

make mistakes', JW replied with his cynical boyish smile. Delayed but sweet revenge!

Jonathan was one of a kind; when comes there such another?

Carl Schmidt

Peter Russell (1913-2006)

The following address was given by Dr R W Truman at the memorial service for Peter Russell, King Alfonso XIII Professor of Spanish Studies and Fellow of the College, 1953-1981, in the University Church on 28 October 2006.

We are here to remember, in Peter Russell, one who himself liked remembering. His stories – and what an excellent raconteur he was! – would sometimes reach back to his first experience of Oxford, when his mother took rooms here in The High and he and his brother Hugh would play in the street in the safe tranquillity of the Long Vacation. Or he might recall his first years as a Fellow of Queen's, and, among his senior colleagues, Edgar Lobel, with his awesome mastery of Greek literary papyri from Upper Egypt and his strange boast that he had not been to the cinema since 1921. Peter enjoyed, I think, his time then as College Dean, even when placating Principal Emden of St Edmund Hall for the misbehaviour of Queen's hearties beneath the windows of them both. His kindness is recalled by a Queen's man then reading Greats who, with a fellow undergraduate – another non-Hispanist, wanted to spend Long Vacation time in South-West France. Peter, who was going to Spain, made the offer to drive them both all the way, and did. For a pupil of his own – a future Professor of Spanish – who found serious reading impossible at home – Peter persuaded the College to allow him to keep his rooms in vacation time. Another pupil recalled only last year – in print – how, before the War, Peter had driven the two of them out to lunch 'by a special road so [he] might display / the beauty of the Windrush valley on the way'; and thus it was 'on that summer day so long ago that Peter R. became my oldest friend'. There are two larger points here. All his life he remained good at making friends with the young and reaching across the generations. And when one has asked colleagues about their memories of Peter, in every case they have said with emphasis that he was a kind man. It was noticeable in his conversation that, with him, the word 'kind' was a particularly strong term of praise. And on his part, kindness meant many acts of generosity, sensitively masked and performed with delicacy.

As a graduate supervisor, he was firm on the importance of well-based research approaches and techniques, but – that aside – he was content to leave a pupil time and space to make his or her own progress. Things, he clearly believed, must be given time to emerge from the pri-

mary material. With this open-mindedness, he made no attempt to foster, still less dictate, any particular intellectual creed. Nevertheless, he greatly helped things along by often brief – and even apparently stray – remarks that had a delayed-action capacity to go off in one’s head later on and leave one’s view of a matter significantly altered. It was this sort of approach – his pleasure in proceeding by indirection – that made his presiding presence at the weekly graduate seminars (the first in the Faculty, I think) so successful and, indeed, one can say, such fun. There was no attempt at all to cultivate or project an air of professorial authority, either here or in other situations. He of course possessed *auctoritas* in the highest degree, but one knew that he was not counting on that.

This does not mean that he was unacquainted with the subtleties of man-management. In his guidance – his fruitful guidance over so many years – of the Sub-Faculty of Spanish and Portuguese (as it was then), an urbane and benign calculation was not altogether absent; but it was a deftness that avoided conveying any sense of manipulation (and this not for merely tactical reasons). On the contrary, the positions and decisions arrived at in discussion left participants feeling, and with reason, that they had together collaborated in establishing the General Will.

It would probably be agreed, I think, that in his personal dealings his style was generally marked by a touch of reticence, of detachment, even. Some have thought that beneath the surface of cosmopolitan sophistication that he presented to the world there was someone who remained essentially shy. To one of our number, and not long before he died, he described himself as a solitary man. But along with this touch of reticence went a sense of humour – a sense of humour nourished by his acute observation of, and his long memory for, human foibles and the varied absurdities that life brings along as it rolls along.

So he would relive with his distinctive chortle the occasion when he was looking down from a London balcony on the grand procession of grand personages at the funeral of King George V and contemplated an overdressed Balkan monarch (whom he named: was it perhaps Boris of the Bulgarians?) with – not his Queen but – his mistress at his side. Academic life here in Oxford provided him with a seemingly endless fund of stories. So did the wider scene of Hispanic studies in these islands: a scene about which he liked to keep himself very well informed, despite his avoidance of a prominent role or even presence (for the most part) in the activities of the Hispanists’ trade organization. (The part that he played in appointments to Chairs was, of course, a very different story.)

For one of notable personal grandeur he was remarkably ready to laugh at himself – whether (say) it was a matter of getting caught up in a ridiculous situation (as when he found himself unexpectedly delivering a lecture on the *Celestina* over the municipal loud-speakers of Las Palmas (or was it Santa Cruz de Tenerife?) on a night of public festivities, when someone somehow plugged him into the wrong circuit), or whether it was a matter (which it once was) of a calamitous and irre-

trievable social *faux pas* which even this most poised and polished of men could slip into. He would tell one about such things, one surmises, because he felt that such story-telling was an easy and humorous way of communicating experience.

Peter was not one to talk very much about how he saw the scholarly enterprise at large, still less about what moved him to write about some things rather than others, and to write about them in this way rather than that. But, of course, there are illuminating remarks in his writings. It was only four summers ago that a one-day colloquium was most felicitously held here in Oxford to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the first of Peter's articles on the epic of the Cid – articles that, together, radically changed scholarship on the subject. Peter, looking back on that first article and how the central idea behind it was born, admitted with a hint of a smile that 'a feeling that I had perhaps hit on the wherewithal to discomfort received authority also played its part in promoting [the writing of] my article'. 'Received authority in scholarly matters – especially when it was backed by academic, cultural and even political authoritarianism – energized the sceptic in him. His Canning House lecture on 'Prince Henry the Navigator', back in 1960, with its rather dramatic sequel, is another notable example of this. The carefully understated and coolly scholarly style of his presentation in both instances did not at all signify any unawareness of how subversive his treatment of established positions essentially was. But in each case his response was no merely destructive thing, but richly positive in its own arguments and consequences. Forty years after that Canning House lecture, and at the age of eighty-six, he published his remarkable 'big book' on Prince Henry. Here he set forth the fascination that he had felt over so many years with what he called 'the various uncertainties and enigmas that will always encompass many of Henry's motives and much of his personal life' ... his fascination with (again in his words) 'the gap between the *persona* Henry put on show and the real individual [behind it]'. 'Uncertainties and enigmas' not only drew Peter's scholarly interests but touched something deep within the man. Concluding his introduction to his edition of the *Celestina*, he suggests that the great discovery of its authors – though they were heirs (as he says) of a dogmatic culture – was that scepticism is an intellectual posture practicable in the living out of life as well as potentially creative in literary terms. Concluding his remarks at the colloquium that I have mentioned, Peter spoke of 'the essential ambiguity that we look for in all the best kind of literature'. He had made the same point in the concluding lines of his splendid study of Don *Quijote*. 'In an age', he wrote, 'when in Counter-Reformation Spain dogma and certainty supposedly ruled, Cervantes demonstrated ... how ambiguity and uncertainty could lie at the centre of great art'. Peter's final words here are that '[Cervantes] was only able to do [this] by showing that great art could be comic art'. Here speaks the benign and subtle humanity that made him so deeply valued a part of so many of our lives.

Peter Brock (1920-2006)

Peter Brock, who died in May 2006, was a leading historian and the world's foremost authority on the history of pacifism, a subject which he virtually founded. Although his father made a career in the administration of the Indian Railways, the family home was in the Channel Islands. Born on Guernsey and educated at the Imperial Service College, Windsor, Brock came up to Exeter in 1938 on a King Charles I Scholarship to read History. His college card noted 'a good start with C.T. A[tkinson], who finds him teachable'. On the outbreak of war he became a conscientious objector. 'In residence all year 1939/40; still in July '40 had not been before tribunal', recorded a clearly slightly exasperated Sub-Rector Balsdon. During the war he was briefly imprisoned, an experience which he wrote about in *From Wandsworth to Wormwood Scrubs: One Man's Memories of Prison*, published in 2001. (Not many other Exeter men can have set foot in either place.) Later he undertook alternative war work, partly in hospitals, and after the war he worked with the Quakers among the displaced populations of Germany and Poland. His time here stimulated a curiosity about the peoples, cultures and history of eastern Europe, on all of which he was later to become an expert. He studied in Poland, obtaining a Ph.D. from the University of Cracow in 1950, before returning to Exeter for a further five years' doctoral study, which brought him an Oxford D.Phil. in 1955. In 1957 he crossed the Atlantic to join the history department at the University of Toronto. Here he eventually settled, after a number of short-term appointments in Canadian and American universities, in 1966.

He wrote extensively on eastern Europe, mastering the difficult languages which this entailed and covering the whole period from the later middle ages to modern times. But the history of pacifism, which he took up at a later stage in his career, is likely to be his lasting memorial. His work culminated in 1991 with the publication of *Freedom from Violence: Sectarian Nonresistance from the Middle Ages to the Great War*, and its companion volume, *Freedom from War: Nonsectarian Pacifism, 1814-1914*. His most recent book, *Against the Draft: Essays on Conscientious Objection from the Radical Reformation to the Second World War*, was published only this year, shortly before his death. Despite his long residence in Canada, he did not forget his old college and was a generous donor of his own works to the Library. An old friend and colleague has written that he was 'a loving man of great convictions', who will be 'remembered for his vast knowledge, ability to listen and empathize, his story-telling, concern for his graduate students and for the state of the world'.

John Maddicott

Patrick Llewellyn-Davies (1937-2006)

Patrick Llewellyn-Davies, commoner (1957-60), who studied History as an undergraduate and went on to a successful career as a teacher of the subject, died in Rochester of a heart attack on 20 September 2006. Born on 25 October 1937, he died just short of his 69th birthday. His father, Alan Llewellyn-Davies, was also an Exeter undergraduate, and such was the continuity in the college in the intervening period that when the young Patrick came up to study an elderly scout, upon seeing him, declared firmly, 'You must be a Llewellyn-Davies'. Having qualified as a teacher, Patrick taught first at Taunton School, then at Gordonstoun, and lastly at Chatham House school in Ramsgate. He took early retirement in 1997 and made good use of the extra time it afforded him: he studied Italian, helped out in several voluntary organisations, and painted. He also moved from Ramsgate, a place of which had never been fond, to Rochester. He made frequent trips to Italy, and had just come back from a visit to Sicily at the time of his death.

Geoffrey Greatrex (1986)

Mark Birch, College Chaplain 2003-6

Mark Birch left us this summer to become fulltime Chaplain to Helen and Douglas House, a hospice for sick and dying children and young people in Oxford. That he has been filling this role part-time already and doing it so successfully that it has been turned into a full-time position says a lot about the man.

His first career choice was veterinary medicine. He was so good at this that he could have had a career not just as a practitioner but as a veterinary scientist. He spent two years as Junior Fellow in canine internal medicine at the University of Bristol School of Veterinary Science from 1994 to 1996 and a further year as a Veterinary Clinical Pathologist in Yorkshire. He then chose to go to Cambridge to read for a second BA in Theology and Religious Studies, in which subjects he was awarded a First Class Honours degree in 1999.

But these intellectual gifts do not convey what is most important about Mark. When asking students, Fellows and members of staff what it is that stands out about him, the words and phrases that cropped up again and again were: warmth, openness, gentleness, kindness, the ability to be a sympathetic listener, a sense of humour and a complete absence of stuffiness or arrogance. As a priest he is a beacon of spirituality and prayerfulness, not by what he does so much as by what he is. His knowledge of music and his wonderful singing voice, already honed during his time as precentor for choral services at St John's College, Cambridge, and at Gloucester Cathedral during his curacy at

Cirencester, made him a great support to the Organ Scholar and the Chapel Choir.

As a priest, a singer, a colleague and a pastor he will be much missed. We wish him well in his new role and hope he will visit us often.

Helen Watanabe

Exeter College Chapel 2005-2006

The relationship between the Chaplain and the Boat Club has been unusually fruitful this year. One of the novice boats at the Christ Church regatta was seen making its way down the course (not especially quickly, it must be admitted) with all eight in dog collars and the cox sporting diaphanous angel wings. Unfortunately this Chaplain's career on the river never reached the dizzy heights of his illustrious predecessor, but there was the rare and wonderful opportunity of blessing a new boat. With great ceremony, and led by a piper, no less, a procession made its way from the College to the boathouse, where the gleaming new craft awaited us. The crowd gathered and the Rector said a few words of welcome, introducing the distinguished Old Member after whom the new boat had been named. But before Philip Pullman could say the words that would send his namesake gliding down the Isis for the first time, the Rector turned to the Chaplain, asking him to invoke a blessing. The opportunity to bless a new boat doesn't come around very often. The opportunity to bless a boat named after a famous and ardent atheist, in his very presence, made a rare event still more wonderful and bizarre. Mrs Pullman seemed delighted by the irony of the situation, the Chaplain enjoyed himself enormously, and I think even Mr Pullman allowed himself a wry smile. Only in Oxford...

Other big anti-religious 'guns' made their way into the College over the course of the year, none bigger than Professor Richard Dawkins, who spoke to a packed Hall one evening after dinner. His television programmes, accusing religion of being the root of all evil, stimulated many discussions in the Chaplain's rooms. The conclusion seemed to be that while we could acknowledge the part played by religion in various conflicts, the kind of rationalistic 'religion' that Dawkins proposes seems to have no less blood on its hands. Evil would appear to have its roots not so much in religion, but in human beings and their capacity to distort even what is good and true – a fact that most religions, including Christianity, have always acknowledged and sought to address. Other sources of discussion included the question of assisted suicide and euthanasia, as Lord Joffe's bill was being debated in Parliament, and the ongoing agonies of the Church, most publicly the Church of England, over questions of human sexuality. As ever, it has been encouraging to see young minds, illuminated by the faith, coming to open and intelligent positions on such complex issues.

In the midst of the ferment of debate and study, the Chapel and its worship has continued to offer a still centre in which to reflect and to set all things in the context of eternity. That is not to say that there has been no stimulus or challenge. Some of the most memorable of the visiting preachers this year came out of public life, and offered powerful and acute applications of the Gospel to our age. Neil MacGregor, Director of the British Museum, preaching to a packed Chapel, focused on the incident of the woman taken in adultery (John, chapter 8) as seen through the eyes of the artist Bruegel in his haunting grisaille which is now part of the Courtauld Collection in London. In this he saw a heartfelt plea for toleration (at the very least), and for hearts and minds to be turned from old patterns of mutual condemnation – as pertinent to our age as it was to Bruegel’s.

Ben Bradshaw, Member of Parliament for Exeter, spoke passionately about the need for the Church to engage with issues of environmental degradation, decrying the lack of theological effort in this direction, and the utterly disproportionate focus on matters of sexual morality, which might, in the long term, prove to be a dangerously irrelevant distraction. It was a message that left no one unstimulated or complacent.

The Choir have continued to provide stimulus for heart and mind alike. There have been many highlights, but one of the greatest was the performance of MacMillan’s ‘Christus vincit’ at the Evensong when Neil MacGregor was preacher. They have recently recorded it as part of a CD, which should soon be in circulation, and which, I trust, will be gracing many an Old Member’s Christmas stocking this year. To round off the summer, the Choir are preparing to sing as part of the Edinburgh Festival, where they will say a tearful farewell to Organ Scholar Stephen Wood. Steve is off to pursue his musical career at the Royal Academy, leaving the Chapel Choir in the capable hands of Carlene Mills who has been gradually taking up the reins over the last couple of terms. Thanks to Steve, and to Organ Scholars before him, the standard of music in the Chapel is one of the College’s greatest assets, and under Carlene’s leadership it seems clear that standards will remain very high.

While the Choir has beautified many of the Chapel Services, there have been other times when different styles of music and worship have been offered. Throughout the year a faithful group have met late on a Wednesday evening to ‘Complete the Day’ with a very informal service of songs and prayers. It has been a small, but significant opportunity to explore the breadth of styles in Christian spirituality, and for Christians of different traditions to recognise one another and to ‘own’ the Chapel as a place which is not simply reserved for one particular style. Jonathan Rayers, one of the Chapel Clerks, has worked particularly hard to make it happen, and to make it an inclusive and genuinely inspiring act of worship.

At the other extreme, perhaps, the College Retreat this year took us, along with a group from Merton, to the Shrine of Our Lady of

Walsingham. The group was genuinely mixed, including regular congregants from places as diverse as Pusey House and St Ebbe's. The whole pilgrimage was marked by an impressive spirit of openness and genuine devotion, even when faced with some of the more exotic paraphernalia of Anglo-Catholicism! The religious observance was nicely balanced with the odd trip to some of Walsingham's famously hospitable hostelrys, where conversation and singing ensued. Tom Lehrer would, I think, be astonished to know that twenty-first century students on pilgrimage were singing his 'Vatican Rag' with such tremendous enthusiasm.

In the last year the Chapel became the venue for a new college ceremony. At the September Graduation Day, the newly-graduated and their supporters packed themselves into the pews for a simple ceremony at which they each, personally received their degree certificates from the Rector. A hymn was sung, and a blessing invoked, before the graduates left the Chapel to embark upon the next chapter of their life's journey. It was poignant and moving, and many expressed their gratitude for a ceremony that was more personal than at the Sheldonian theatre, and which acted as a fitting 'Good-bye and good luck' from the College. After another year or so it will, no doubt, become an indispensable part of college tradition.

This year has turned out, rather unexpectedly, to be the last one for the current Chaplain. The Reverend Dr Helen Orchard, currently assistant curate of St John the Evangelist, Merrow, in the Guildford diocese, is to take up the responsibilities in time for the new academic year. It is good to be leaving the Chapel in such good and capable hands. Needless to say, it has been a great privilege to serve the College over the last three years, and if there is one memory that sums up what is best about this place it would have to be the Ascension Day Service, on top of the tower in the morning sunshine, listening to the Choir and to Kate Riley playing the *cadenza* from Vaughan Williams' 'The Lark Ascending.' For that and for many transcendent moments; thanks be to God.

Mark Birch
Chaplain

Nearly a Hundred Years Ago

The following article appeared in the *Stapeldon Magazine* for 1909. Its author was A B How (1860-1947), who matriculated at Exeter in 1878 and was a Fellow from 1889 to 1919 and Bursar from 1892. 'Known universally as "the Beefer" for his huge and tireless strength, he was also among the gentlest, kindest and most devoted Exonians of his day' (*Stapeldon Magazine*, 1947). The College possesses a portrait drawing of him by Henry Lamb.

An Old Story

Any one who scans the Eights' Charts for the last thirty years will be struck by the inconsistency of Exeter rowing. There are some colleges which are almost always in the first half of the First Division: others which may be looked for pretty confidently among the last six boats. Exeter is capable of rising to the Head of the River; capable also of sinking within measurable distance of zero. This can only mean that we are no longer a rowing College, in the sense in which we were so in the days when rowing was almost the only pastime for the athlete of moderate means: the river does not now habitually attract the most athletic men. Our energies are dissipated in many directions. Some may lament this: others may regard it as a sign of vitality: it is sufficient for the humble annalist to note the fact. Thirty years ago – in the summer of 1878 – Exeter rowing was passing through one of its least glorious phases. From fourth the Eight had sunk in two years to twelfth, and the outlook seemed gloomy.

This pathetic note is appended to the account of the summer races for that year 'It is to be hoped that the College will be able to regain its position next year, and with the aid of good coaching and careful management, there is no reason why it should not again rise to the high position on the river which is naturally hers.'

The genders may be confused, but the sentiment is unimpeachable. Nor was the aspiration merely a pious one: it must have represented some latent energy, for Exeter was then about to commence one of the most brilliant periods of her rowing career.

Rising to tenth in 1879, to sixth in 1880, and to fourth in 1881, the crew was regarded in the last two of these years as little inferior in merit to the Head boat. Then the clouds gathered again – more thickly than ever, as it seemed. The successful efforts of the years 1879-81 had been made by men whose time was now up, and as the '80 crew (which competed for the Ladies' Plate at Henley) had been kept together as far as possible in the hope of going Head in 1881, they all departed at once, and left no nucleus of a crew for 1882. All the rowing talent which existed in Exeter at the beginning of 1882 was one eightsman and four members of a Torpid which had gone down four places in 1881, and concerning which the captain had observed as follows: 'The noticeable faults in this Torpid were absence of life and insufficient use of the bodies. There was not sufficient difference between the swing forward and back, and very little catch at the beginning and the rowing was not nearly hard enough.' There is a fine self-restraint about these remarks: so it seems to one who often enjoyed the privilege of hearing the author of them express his opinion of that Torpid in other terms – on the towing-path.

Naturally the solitary survivor of the Eight of '81 was chosen captain, and a better could not have been secured. But his invaluable services as

coach were not always at the disposal of the Torpid, as for a considerable part of the term he was rowing in the 'Varsity crew.

Unattended, the Torpid ploughed and splashed along at its own sweet will, often evoking scornful comments from the dilettanti on the bank. But each man meant business, and by sheer work they eventually achieved some kind of uniformity, and instead of falling, as every one predicted, made four bumps and raised the Torpid from tenth place to sixth.

'All very well in a Torpid, but that sort of rowing won't do in an Eight!' So said the critics, and continued to prophesy disaster: but the crew cared for none of these things.

To get a coach for the Eight was even more difficult than it had been for the Torpid; in fact, it was impossible. In those days there were no bicycles, and no megaphones, and to run on the towing-path with another crew in the intervals of rowing in one's own was a task from which even the strongest might shrink – especially for a crew which was bound to go down anyhow! Nor was there then any of the organized assistance from Blues which of late years has been so useful to College rowing.

There was no help for it therefore. Whatever coaching the crew was to have must come from inside: each man must be his own coach, and, above all, each man, whether he rowed well or badly, must *always row hard*.

They gave each other hints out of the abundance of their inexperience, and the captain, who rowed 7, coached stroke (whom he could see) in particular, and the rest of the crew (whom he could not see) in general. It was borne in upon every man that he must row long, and that the only way of doing this was to row hard, especially when he was tired and wanted to leave off.

There was one point, however, in which hard work could not help much, and that was in the art of sliding. This was taught by the captain in tub-pairs, and how well he performed his task may be judged from the words used of the Exeter crew by a very eminent critic, when the same year it won the Grand Challenge Cup at Henley. 'The sliding of the winners was their strong-point: whoever taught it them during the College races has the credit of their victory.'

In the races Exeter started fourth, and no one who had watched the practice expected the Eight to keep its place. In truth it was not a taking crew. Though it had learnt to row by May 10, it had not learnt to paddle. The crew itself shared these misgivings: it hoped to escape St. John's, but had little expectation of catching B. N. C. Therefore when the great day came, and Exeter reached the Gut safely, every man breathed more freely. Up the willows St. John's seemed to be receding farther and farther, and the crew settled down to paddle home comfortably. But this was not to be. At the Red Post there was a sudden roll, followed by an unexpected impact, and the astonished crew with difficulty realized that it had run into B. N. C.

On the second night the order of starting was Hertford, Magdalen, Exeter. Exeter was within half a length of Magdalen (without knowing it) at the Red Post, but Hertford – a somewhat uncertain boat – could not hold out, and was bumped by Magdalen at the Cherwell.

On the third night also Exeter drew a blank, for Hertford went off at a great pace and overlapped Magdalen in the Gut, and at the Red Post were well out of their distance from Exeter. But the latter gained steadily from that point and were within two feet at the finish. Advice from the towing-path would certainly have enabled them to secure the bump, as was proved by the racing of the following week, when. Exeter overhauled Hertford at the Red Post on Monday, and Magdalen in much the same place on Tuesday, thus going Head of the River on May 15, 1882, a position from which the Exeter boat was not dislodged until May 14, 1885.

‘Exeter this year achieved a success which is probably without precedent in the annals of rowing at Oxford, by going from fourth to Head of the River with a crew comprising six Torpid men, and one who had not even rowed in the Torpid’.

And the moral of the tale? Undoubtedly the moral is – *Work*. It is possible to row hard without rowing in good form, but it is not possible to row in really good form without having worked hard. The man who cultivates form only will no doubt learn to paddle prettily; in the stress of racing his muscles will refuse to bear the extra strain, his form will vanish, and he will have nothing to fall back upon. This is not to depreciate form – only to insist that there is a right and a wrong way of attaining it. It ought to be sought through hard work, not as a substitute for it. The crew which maintains its form through a punishing race does so because each man has by real hard work toughened and trained his muscles in such a way that it has become second nature to him to row in good form. To do this requires a high measure of self-denial, endurance, and pluck, and it is precisely because it demands and develops these qualities that rowing is such a splendid sport.

A.B.H.

College Servants

From the middle ages to the twentieth century the employment pattern of servants at Exeter has followed trends common to all Oxford colleges. In the middle ages the number of permanent servants employed by the College was very small, in keeping with the small size of the fellowship. Then, in the early modern period from about 1550 to 1750, the servant establishment grew in line with the growing number of undergraduates and the general rise in the living standards of the fellows, while at the same time many of the undergraduates themselves provid-

ed service to the College in exchange for financial privileges. Finally, in the mid eighteenth century undergraduate servants disappeared, to be replaced by men (never women) who would soon become known as ‘scouts’. Living at first largely off sales to and tips from the wealthy young, rather than from college wages, they became by the late nineteenth century full-time paid employees of the College. Partly mirroring changes in society at large, these three phases were common to all colleges, though their precise duration varied from one college to another.

For the first two and a half centuries of its existence Exeter employed few servants. In the mid fourteenth century, when they first become visible in the accounts, they numbered only four: the manciple, paid £1 a year, the cook (8s.), the laundress (5s.) and the barber (4s.). These four continued to be the core servants until the early seventeenth century, as they were in most halls and colleges. The manciple who headed them, often an important man in the town, was responsible for provisioning the College – a job open to many temptations – while the permanent presence of the barber in this quartet may seem surprising until we remember that college members in clerical orders would require weekly tonsuring and that even when tonsuring disappeared with the Reformation the barber continued to have a medical-surgical role. Other labour – gardeners, for example – seems to have been employed on an ad hoc and part-time basis. By the 1530s these four key servants had been joined by three others with unspecified duties; but the total annual wage bill was still only £12.2.0.

A hundred years later this little group had expanded. The *Liber Promi* (Steward’s Book) of 1636 in the college archives mentions weekly payments to a head butler and an under-butler, manciple, cook and under-cook, trencher-scraper, gardener, porter and laundress, as well as to three servitors to whom we shall return. Expansion reflected a rise in both the size of the College and the living standards of its residents. In the middle ages the college staff had needed to provide for no more than a Rector, a chaplain and twelve fellows. Some fellows may have had their own personal servants, as was the case in other colleges, but there was no call for a large permanent staff. If the College took in undergraduate boarders, as by the fifteenth century it almost certainly did, it would have been no part of the deal to provide them with service. College life was fairly spartan, as Bishop Stapeldon had almost certainly intended it to be. But by the seventeenth century all this had changed. Under the new statutes, drawn up in Elizabeth’s reign, the number of fellows had risen to twenty-one when the College was at full strength; while by 1612 the number of undergraduates stood at 183. The College’s rising prosperity is visible today in our great hall, in the adjoining ‘Peryam’s Mansions (Staircase 4) and in the series of rectorial portraits which begins with that of Rector Prideaux (1612-42); and it was once visible too in Prideaux’s chapel, demolished in the 1850s. The same trend towards opulence may be seen in the employment of two

butlers, a full-time gardener, and a professional trencher-scraper, all unheard of in the middle ages. There was evidently no great need for economy.

By this time a large measure of service had come to be provided by a sector of the College's undergraduates. To understand this development we need to know something of the undergraduate hierarchy, as it had emerged by about 1620. It was a hierarchy based not on academic merit, which did little to determine place and status before the mid-nineteenth century, but rather on money and social weight. At its head were the gentleman commoners or fellow commoners, the *socio-commensales* as they were termed in the Exeter records: men who were usually the sons of landed families in Devon and Cornwall (anyone familiar with Devon county society will recognise among them such names as Acland, Arscott, Drake and Champernowne), shared a table in hall with the fellows, wore special gowns, often presented the College with much of its finest surviving silver, and equally often left without taking a degree. Some of them, like Anthony Ashley Cooper, gentleman commoner in 1637-38 and later earl of Shaftesbury, brought their own personal servants to college with them. Below this elite came the most numerous class, the commoners, so-called not because of their rank but because they took their commons, i.e. food and drink, from the College and ate and drank in hall. At Exeter the commoners were usually known as 'sojourners'. Below them came the battelers, poorer men who were not entitled to commons but who purchased their own food more cheaply and waited on themselves and perhaps on others. Last of all came the servitors, generally known at Exeter as 'poor scholars', who received some tuition and maintenance in exchange for serving in hall, helping in the kitchen and taking on other menial jobs around the College. Often the sons of tradesmen or of the poor country clergy, they formed the group which is of most interest to us. The division between the top two groups of the relatively wealthy and the bottom two of the relatively poor seems to have been a fairly sharp one. All four ranks were formal ones, apparently self-conferred, officially registered at matriculation, and noted in the caution books, and all had practical consequences in a differential scales of fees and charges. In the 1630s, for example, the caution money payable by a gentlemen commoner was set at £6, a commoner's at £5, a batteler's at £4, and a poor scholar's at £2; while library fees ranged from 10s. for a gentlemen commoner to 2s. 6d. for a poor scholar. Room rents and tuition fees were similarly proportionate to status.

It is not clear how and when this hierarchy had come into being. The distinction between commoners and battelers, or 'semi-commoners' as they were sometimes known, was recognised in some institutions about 1490, though not certainly at Exeter. Within the next century the poor scholars had also emerged as a distinct group. By 1572 the undergraduate population of Exeter consisted of 61 commoners, 7 servitors and 13 poor scholars. Shortly afterwards the latter two groups appear to have

merged; or perhaps the servitors reappeared as battelers. The superior gentlemen commoners appeared slightly later, in the early seventeenth century, as at other colleges: at Lincoln in 1606, at Balliol in 1610.

This fourfold division survived for more than two centuries, gradually disappearing between about 1750 and 1820. The first half of the seventeenth century was the heyday of the poor scholar: of the 183 undergraduates residing in 1612, 49 (27%) were poor scholars. Their numbers fell away rapidly in the later seventeenth century and still more so in the early eighteenth. The caution books show that the last to be admitted was William Shephard, son of the Reverend William Shephard, vicar of Ashreigney in the wilds of north Devon, who came up in June 1754 and left four years later without taking a degree. The battelers lasted rather longer. Numerous in the early eighteenth century, they had dwindled to some two or three a year by the 1760s and disappeared completely after 1781. From then on the sojourners (Exeter's commoners) and the former battelers were subsumed into a general class henceforward known simply as 'commoners'. Last to go were the gentlemen commoners, no doubt because their continuing presence meant money. They flourished in the eighteenth century, when they included Viscount Parker, later Earl of Macclesfield, whose portrait by Romney still hangs in the SCR, and a clutch of future MPs. But in the early nineteenth century they too disappeared. The last of the line, admitted in 1829, was J C W Leslie, of Leslie Hall, Ballymony, Co. Antrim – one of a number of gentlemen commoners from Irish landed families who in the eighteenth and early nineteenth century had eroded the near monopoly formerly exercised by the gentry of the west country. Towards the end of this phase it was to be eroded still further by the arrival of gentlemen commoners from the London professional and business classes. With Leslie's graduation in 1832 – a year of reform in more ways than one – the old hierarchical ordering of undergraduates, which had subsisted since at least the mid-sixteenth century, had gone for ever, soon to be replaced by today's academic ranking of scholars, exhibitioners and commoners.

For much of this time the existence of a sizeable body of poor scholars, paying their way through the College by domestic service, as well as of some personal servants for the wealthy, had made it unnecessary to bring in many full-time servants, beyond the specialist butlers, cooks and the like. The battelers too may well have helped out with college chores in return for part of their keep, as they did in other colleges. In the early modern period each of the fellows had the right to introduce a poor scholar, who waited on him; though such men must usually have been in a minority, since in many years the number of poor scholars was much greater than the number of fellows. It was rare for a poor scholar to move far up the social and academic ladder, though some of the most able did so. Rector Prideaux, one of the most distinguished figures in the College's history, came to the College from a poor Devon farming

family and began his academic career by working in the college kitchens. From a similar background was Benjamin Kennicott, son of the parish clerk of Totnes in Devon, who came up to Wadham as a poor scholar in 1744 and later became a Fellow of Exeter and the most learned Hebrew scholar of his day (as well as the zealous protector of the garden's eponymous fig-tree). While it lasted, this route into the College provided for the talented sons of poor families on a much greater scale than the later scholarships and exhibitions which only partly filled the same purpose, since they were competitive and open to the rich as well as poor. The social breadth of the College in the seventeenth century, from landed gentlemen commoners to poor scholars from the farms, vicarages and small towns of the west country, was much greater than it has been at any point in the last hundred years.

But in the aristocratic eighteenth century it contracted, as the lower and lower-middle classes disappeared from Exeter as from other colleges, taking the rank of poor scholar with them. The reasons for this change were worked out some time ago by Lawrence Stone. Poor scholars were increasingly discriminated against, as snobbery intensified and social barriers hardened. Career opportunities were diminishing, especially in the church. Too many would-be clergy were competing for too few openings, so reducing the future prospects offered by a university education and the numbers seeking it. Most important of all perhaps, that education was becoming increasingly expensive, as living standards rose rapidly for both dons and undergraduates, college fees rose with them, and colleges preferred to let rooms to the wealthy but often idle rather than to the indigent but often able. The survival of the gentlemen commoners well beyond the life-span of the poor scholars and of the only marginally better-off battlers shows well enough where priorities lay.

Spread over nearly a century, from about 1740 to 1830, these social shifts gradually changed the structure of undergraduate society. In doing so they brought about a corresponding change in the structure of service within the College. The demise of the poor scholars and the battlers, and of the services which they had offered, created the need for more bed-makers, table waiters, kitchen hands and general servants: a development which was accelerated by the rising demand for luxury, comfort and the staircase service which helped to provide these things. So, probably sometime towards the end of the eighteenth century, the 'age of the scout' began. Its inception at Exeter is very difficult to trace. Though the college accounts, not yet searched, may give some information, it will probably never be possible to say much, since scouts in their formative phase made most of their money from the young and may never have entered fully on to the books of the College. One sign of the new order may have been the construction in 1821 of a basement servants' hall beneath the present Old Bursary and Morris Room, in the area now occupied by the butler's pantry and the SCR lavatories;

though this area was apparently for the use of the Common Room servants alone. As the nineteenth century moved forward there were other signs of the servants' increasing prominence in the life of the College, which often took a paternalistic interest in their affairs. In 1848 they were urged by the Rector to insure their lives and told that if they failed to do so, no provision would be made by the College for their families. Most did. In 1848 a servants' reading-room was established 'on the left hand under the small archway'. (Could this have been the present JCR?). The reading room may also have housed the servants' library, to which some fellows later contributed books. From 1864 the College gave three guineas annually towards the expense of the reading room. From the same year comes the first photograph of the college servants, reproduced here on page 37: twenty-two men, whose ages ranged, one guesses, from the twenties to the sixties, some with magnificent mutton-chop whiskers, most waistcoated, two holding stove-pipe hats, and at least one fob-watched.

That these apparent models of Victorian respectability were perhaps not all that they seemed is suggested by the new and elaborate rules which the College introduced in the same decade to regulate their conduct. Their object was to curtail many of the servants' customary perquisites, to reduce their dependence on under-the-counter tips and casual payments from the undergraduates (and so to reduce undergraduate expenses), to limit their traditional independence and to make them more fully the employees of the College. Here again Exeter participated in a general movement, for the 1860s saw other colleges attempting to deal with the servant problem in similar ways. Progress towards regulation and control began in 1864, with a prohibition on the taking of all fees by college servants beyond the usual end-of-term staircase tips. Four years later came a set of much more systematic rulings by the governing body, recorded in the college order book. Servants were no longer to supply milk and eggs; bedmakers 'payments and perquisites' were to be bought out for £8.8.0 a year (though they were still to be allowed 'the remains of meals in their masters' rooms'); and in exchange for this payment they were to do all the staircase work, clean the windows of every room twice a term and take up the carpets once a year in each long vacation. One assumes that these jobs had previously been done only by private arrangement with the undergraduates. Above the other servants, a supervisor was to be appointed on a salary of £50 a year – though his job must have been seen as less demanding than that of the college shoe-cleaner, who was now put on £120 a year. At the same time steps were taken to prevent waste in hall and to monitor closely the cost of food: so, for example, the manciple's statement of purchases was in future to be countersigned by the cook. Clearly one of the chief objects of control was economy: the College was to become a tighter and better managed ship. The later *Instructions for the College Servants* (1889), reproduced at the end of this article, were a means to

the same end. With their mention of breakfast parties for twelve and the keeping of dogs and 'musical horns' (hunting horns?) in college rooms, they are a memorial to a vanished age; though the attempts to suppress the throwing of bread in hall and to limit the playing of musical instruments are perhaps more timeless.

The regime which was introduced in the late nineteenth century retained many of its salient characteristics until the late 1940s or 1950s. Largely deprived of the powers of predation given to them by their attendance on undergraduates in their rooms (and the main opportunities for abuse had derived from college catering being as much room-centred as hall-centred), college servants were now more fully integrated into college employment. The scouts who were at the heart of both the old and the new arrangements ceased (as the *History of the University* puts it) 'to be regarded as a hazard of college life and, indeed, were now celebrated as one of its distinctive features'. Two related aspects of this new world became especially prominent and, once again, they were common to all colleges through these decades. First, college servants often continued in service for a remarkably long time. At Univ four college servants retired in 1955 after serving for 45, 48, 54 and 58 years. Exeter's record was similar. Tom Beesley, who entered the College in 1906, retired in 1961 after 55 years as a scout. Starting under Rector Jackson, well before the First World War, he ended under Rector Wheare. H L Stimpson retired about the same time after 38 years in college service, 31 of them as SCR butler. Jack Cantwell was a scout for 35 years, spanning four rectorships from Farnell to Wheare. Jack Waldron, who came to the College as a kitchen porter in 1921, became head porter in 1957 – 'the centre of the whole nervous system of [the] college', says Dacre Balsdon in his fine obituary – and survived into the 1960s. Many old members will remember these names.

Their long careers both testify to and explain a second characteristic of college life, most marked perhaps in the inter-war years: the strong esprit de corps of the servant body and the close identification of all its members with the College and its fortunes.

This was partly a product of economic and social necessity. The Exeter College Servants' Benevolent Society, for example, founded in 1885 and surviving until 1948, was intended to provide its members – who were never well paid – with financial cover during periods of sickness, together with funds for widows and dependents. But the qualities of camaraderie and collegiality were best shown in the world of recreation. In 1924 the Exeter College Servants Social Club was founded, its objects 'to arrange cricket and bowls matches with other colleges, also an outing each year for the servants'. Between the wars the servants played cricket against the dons, against servants' teams from other colleges and against conferences, put fours on the river (rowing seems to have come and gone as a servants' activity, and there was a separate

Servants' Boat Club from 1939), organised summer outings (opinion was divided in 1935 between a trip to see the naval review at Portsmouth and a boat trip from Tower Bridge to Clacton), and held Christmas parties and dances, at which the health of the King, the Rector and the fellows was drunk, and the Rector and Bursar responded. It is striking that although cricket, bowls and even tennis appear as servants' games, the more working-class football never does; and striking too that the minute book which records all this activity is compiled with some literary skill, very few spelling mistakes, and a variety of good clear hands. Equally remarkable, at least to modern ears and notions, is the survival and unselfconscious use of the word 'servant' as late as the mid twentieth century, at a time when it had virtually disappeared from other contemporary contexts.

This small world, mirrored in many similar small worlds across the university, had its own hierarchy, from head porter and SCR butler down to scouts' boys. It combined deference, paternalism, easy relationships across the social divide which separated servants from dons and undergraduates, and, on the part of the servants, a degree of independence and self-confidence and a strong sense of belonging. Nowadays perhaps difficult to comprehend, this peculiar mixture must largely account for the failure of unionisation to take root in Oxford colleges. College servants were an elite, very different from the large working-class population of a growing industrial city.

But from the late 1940s all this began to change. The transformation of staircase practice, seen in the advent of gas fires and running water, the ending of private meals in rooms, and the transfer of college catering exclusively to the hall, greatly reduced the need for service. Undergraduates were now expected to clean their own shoes. In the straitened years after the war bursars looked to cut costs; and to the young men of the town Cowley could offer better wages than the colleges. Few of them would now contemplate a lifetime of college service. The generation which died out in the 1960s was the last whose service spanned the decades. The vocabulary of service was more resistant to change, but change in the end it did. The writer of this article collects his first college meeting in 1969, when the governing body decided that the Servants Committee should henceforward be known as the Staff Committee. Nowadays, when college employment for more than a few years is unusual, when four SCR butlers have come and gone in eight years, and when the College would be lost without the migrant workers drawn in from eastern Europe, from Africa and from the indigenous ethnic communities, the rooted world of all-male college service from adolescence to old age, servants' cricket teams, seaside excursions and shove-ha'penny at Christmas parties seems almost as remote as the much more distant world of the manciple, the cook, the laundress and the barber. Not quite perhaps, but almost.

John Maddicott



Instructions for the College Servants [1889]

Servants are admitted into College at 6 a.m., but must be in before 7.15 in Michaelmas and Lent Terms and before 6.45 in Easter Term, to call gentlemen for Chapel.

The Servants are themselves expected to call gentlemen, and not to send their boys as substitutes.

Servants are expected to be in College from the time when they come in the morning until 12 on week-days, from 1 to 2.15, and to be on their staircases from 5.30 till 9 p.m., except for the interval of Hall-dinner.

On Sunday Mornings every Servant must be out of College by 10.30, and not come in again before 12.30.

Servants are to report to the Sub-Rector next morning if a gentleman sleeps out; also if any one other than the proper occupant of the rooms sleeps in them.

Aeger [sick] notes are to be delivered to the Sub-Rector before the bell for Morning Chapel has ceased ringing, and the names of Aeger gentlemen are to be called on at the Buttery and Kitchen before they are closed.

Aeger gentlemen may not take out commons for a friend, nor may they have a breakfast or wine-party.

Servants are not to lay the table for more than 12 at a breakfast, or 20 at a wine-party, nor for more than 8 at a cold luncheon.

No breakfasts or lunches can be supplied except from the College Kitchen.

The maximum cost of the dishes sent from the Kitchen for a breakfast-party must not exceed 2s. per head.

Leave from the Sub-Rector is necessary for every supper-party. During the Summer Term gentlemen are allowed to sup together in their rooms in parties not exceeding four without leave.

On Sundays the Servants may not lay the table for more than four at breakfast or at wine.

Servants are to report to the Sub-Rector if they see dogs or musical horns in any gentleman's rooms.

Servants are also ordered to report any disturbance attended with breakage of glass, china, or furniture, at wine or supper.

The hours allowed for playing musical instruments are from 1 to 9 p.m.

Notes and messages in College are to be delivered by the Servants or their boys.

The Senior Servant at each table is to report to the Senior Fellow at the High Table if there is any member of the University dining in Hall without his academical dress.

The Senior Servant at each table is to report to the Sub-Rector next morning any irregular behaviour in Hall, such as throwing bread about, etc.

It is the duty of the Junior Servant to put on the glasses in Hall, and of the Junior but one to put on the water bottles.

All the servants are expected to assist in carrying up the joints into Hall five minutes before each dinner.

Cups taken out of the buttery are to be brought back next time the buttery is open. Plates taken from the Kitchen for lunch parties shall be returned in the afternoon before the Servant leaves College. There will be a fine of One Shilling exacted for each neglect of these two rules.

Servants removing College or Common Room ware from gentlemen's rooms in the evening are required to take it back to the Buttery at once: or if it be too late to take it back, they are required to lock it up in their pantries. If College ware is left by the Servants on the Staircases they will be charged for any breakage.

The six Junior Servants are required to take turn in attending between 8 and 9 p.m. to wait upon the Fellows who may need their services.

In case a non-resident M.A. or any gentleman whose name is not on the College books shall battel for any time in College, the Servant who waits on him shall give notice to the Office of the time of his departure, and the Manciple shall get the battels settled before he leaves the College.

The servants are strictly forbidden to apply to undergraduate members of the College for subscriptions to their clubs, or to ask members of the College for any gratuity. Those who are reported to have broken this rule will lose their situations.

The Servants of rooms of which the furniture belongs to the College must report any improper usage of it to the Sub-Rector; they are respon-

sible for any disappearance of furniture from the rooms, and they must give such assistance as may be required by the Furniture Inspector when he visits the rooms. He will rank at chief College Servant.

(signed)

L. R. FARNELL

SUB-RECTOR

March, 1889

France, French Culture, and the Anxiety of 'Francophonie'

2006 is France's 'Année de la francophonie' – a year for the celebration of her cultural diversity and of the use and development of French overseas. Far from being an unproblematically jubilant set of festivities, however, this year's reflections on Frenchness reveal tensions that seem increasingly acute. While many would like 'Francophonie' to embody France's dialogue with other cultures, most notably those of her ex-colonies, or hope that it will provide a forum for the defence of French against the menacing growth of English and Anglophone culture, the term nevertheless conjures uncomfortable memories whose legacy is being played out on the streets of St Denis and Aubervilliers. Still ashamed of her colonial past, most notably the horrors of the Algerian war of independence, France remains uncertain of how to accommodate or 'integrate' her immigrants from the ex-colonies and the overseas territories, and seems unable to achieve the social cohesion and fruitful interaction to which the notion of 'Francophonie' aspires. Zinedine Zidane is, intriguingly, seen as a French hero, and yet the millions of Maghrebians, Africans and Caribbeans living in France's poorer suburbs are underprivileged, marginalised and disenfranchised, with the terrifying results we saw exploding all over France in the autumn of 2005.

One writer who provides a particularly surprising vision of the ambiguous history and culture of 'Francophonie', however, is Assia Djebar, a study of whom I have recently completed, to be published by Liverpool University Press this autumn. Assia Djebar was born in Cherchell, Algeria, in 1937 and is today arguably the most celebrated Algerian francophone author. She began writing in the late 1950s and is still publishing; her novels rewrite Algerian history from the invasion of Algiers in 1830, through the war of independence to the Islamic resurgence of recent years. Criticising both French colonialism and Islamic patriarchy in modern Algeria, Djebar finds herself in an awkward position with regard to her two major influences. She remembers the brutality of the French, but dissociates herself from contemporary Algerian culture, condemning both the stagnation of the FLN government and the horrors of Islamism. She writes in French, having been educated in

French schools (she was also the first Algerian to be admitted to the Ecole Normale Supérieure), and uses the freedom of that language to denounce the dogmatism and violence of some of her hardline compatriots. But she also exposes the 'wound' of French colonialism, announces her sense of alienation when writing in French, and stresses its inability to express the nuances of the Algerian culture she nevertheless uses it to portray.

The ambivalence and resonance of Djébar's position were highlighted recently at her election to Académie française on 22 June. It is extraordinary that such a figure should have been elected: Djébar is the first North African member of this illustrious institution, whose objective is the guardianship and protection of the French language. It is significant and revealing that the essentially conservative Académie, founded to oversee the proper usage and development of French, should include in its ranks a writer who openly denounces both colonial expansion and the mythology surrounding the 'universality' of the language. Secondly, her acceptance speech raised a few eyebrows. After venerating her predecessor in the required manner, Djébar boldly evoked the devastation brought about by colonialism in Algeria, the sapping of local resources, the destruction of the foundations of Algerian society, and the exclusion from the education system of the Arabic and Berber languages. She also described her own use of French in ambiguous terms: it is both 'the space of my meditation or my dreaming, the target of my utopia', and it is open to difference, 'woven with both silence and plenitude'. French is at once a source of inspiration or creativity, and a barrier, and Djébar's prose refers as frequently to the Algerians it cannot encapsulate as to the memories it does recapture. Her novels also push the French language to its limits in their incorporation of Berber and Arabic terms, their translations of Algerian proverbs and, more broadly, in their abstruse lexical and syntactical contortions. Djébar's occupation of the fifth chair at the Académie française thus has certain implications for the new aspirations and goals of its current members. Her inclusion is no doubt a political gesture, symbolising the attempt of the French establishment to show its openness to cultural diversity and to address the crisis underpinning 'Francophonie'. The success of this venture is undoubtedly open to question, but the endeavour is, in itself, clearly noteworthy.

The positioning of Assia Djébar in intellectual and cultural debate is central to my own work on her evolution as a writer. The subtitle of my study, 'Out of Algeria', highlights her fraught, paradoxical relationship with her native land and her attachment to its cultural history in spite of her gradual rejection of its present turmoil. My argument shows how, as the novels develop, they increasingly throw into question the importance of a quest for 'Algerian identity' in the aftermath of independence, and finish by depicting a country ill at ease with itself and torn apart by civil war. By the time of her most recent works, Djébar presents Algeria

as an object of loss, peopled with spectres, and known to her only in so far as it cannot be, and was never, fully known. Equally, it is perhaps telling that her most recent novel is entitled *La Disparition de la langue française*, and narrates her protagonist's alienation in both French and Arabic or Berber languages and culture. Djébar by this stage belongs to neither community, she is in exile in both France and Algeria, and questions the efficacy of both languages in expressing the trauma of colonialism and its aftermath in her ruptured native land. Of course, it is ironic that the author of a novel with such a title should be elected to the Académie française, but perhaps this testifies to a contemporary desire, as I have suggested, to extend national and cultural frontiers. At the same time, the continuing ongoing anxiety of the debates surrounding the 'Année de la Francophonie' suggests that this expansion remains incomplete and insufficient.

Finally, it is similarly revealing that the status and treatment of francophone authors such as Djébar in university departments remains controversial. She now lives and works in New York, is widely read in both the US and the UK, and is the subject of ever-increasing numbers of articles, though my critique is the first full-length study in English of her whole trajectory. In my collaboration with French colleagues, however, I have found certain ambivalences troubling the discipline of francophone criticism in metropolitan France. Scholars working on authors such as Djébar are consigned to departments of 'Littérature comparée', since an Algerian writer apparently cannot fit into the more canonical corpus of 'Lettres modernes' (the name commonly used for French literature departments). I have been involved, moreover, with a team from the Université de Paris III, La Sorbonne nouvelle, but have found their approach variable. Though focused on francophone literature, these French scholars try at times, perhaps in response to their own colleagues in 'Lettres modernes', to assimilate writers such as Djébar into French culture rather than admitting that she questions what the very term 'French culture' actually means. More broadly, the discussions at the 'Salon du livre', in the context of the 'Année de la Francophonie', were harshly criticised because of the tendency for critics to patronise and exoticise francophone authors, replicating once again the very inequality those authors set out to undermine. Something is changing in France's perception of itself, of its culture and language, but these changes have clearly not been completed, nor have they been thoroughly or appropriately accepted, even by the intellectuals promoting debate and renewal.

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Impact Engineering: A Response to Ever Growing Safety Requirements

In hunting for food and also for defence men have long relied, if only subconsciously, on their understanding of ‘impact loading’: that is, a rapid application of mechanical force. Virtually any force applied to the human body causes some degree of pain and, after millennia of evolution, the body now reacts instinctively to such a threat by the rapid contraction of the relevant muscles. For example, swift eyelid closure prevents a fly or a speck of dust from hitting the eyeball.

Impact loading results from collisions or explosions. In both cases surface pressure, normally of relatively short duration, may be applied rapidly over a limited or a more extensive area of the body. In predicting the effects of such an impact the key factors are the shape, mass and velocity of the colliding entities, and the magnitude of the surface pressure applied, together with the human body’s ability to withstand such exceptional loading. With the increase in the speed of travel and in the sophistication of modern weaponry, it is more than ever important to improve our understanding of this last factor. Hence the need for research into both the response of the body to impact loading and the materials necessary for the body’s protection. By bringing together mathematicians, physicists, material scientists and engineers to study the experimental, analytical and numerical aspects of impact phenomena, the research conducted by the author and his Impact Engineering Team in the Department of Engineering Science addresses in an integrated way a number of topics related to safety in such circumstances.

In practice, the work involves, among other things, the use of experimental observation and the consequent mathematical abstraction and analysis in order to gain a better understanding of the response of different materials to impact loading and to be able to predict that response. The process demands co-operation across a wide range of fields: the design, manufacture and calibration of laboratory equipment capable of applying representative loading; the development and implementation of computer programmes capable of simulating the mathematically described behaviour of given material; and so on. This type of research is therefore very much a multi-disciplinary enterprise and a team effort.

We will consider two of its practical applications. First, car safety, both in relation to pedestrians and to the car’s occupants. The design of modern cars has been greatly influenced in recent years by consideration of the so-called ‘pedestrian impact’. Both the size and shape of the car front and the choice of materials reflect the need to minimise the injuries caused by impact. So, for example, the bonnet must fold and ‘hug’ the human body prior to impact in order to decelerate it gently, without imposing serious injuries; and the glass used for headlights must shatter at a force lower than that at which a child’s skull would

fracture in a collision, while at the same time it should survive unscathed the impact of small particles, such as sand and ice, encountered in normal diving conditions. These somewhat contradictory expectations present quite a challenge to designers and to the researchers who assist them.

Or take another example. The effect of high-velocity collisions on a car's occupants must as far as possible be reduced. This can be done through the ability of materials installed in the car's structure to dissipate the kinetic energy released, using both passive systems (i.e. those which rely on materials and structure to deform inelastically) and active systems, such as the inflation and deflation of airbags (which rely on mechanical means of channelling the energy released). In both cases it is important to understand as fully as possible the response of the materials involved in order to control and direct the underlying process towards a safe outcome.

On that front, Oxford's Impact Engineering Team works towards determining the response of certain high-strength steels and aluminium and magnesium alloys used by car manufacturers, and developing the predictive modelling tools for simulation of the anticipated crash scenarios. This involves a number of different tasks: the designing, manufacturing an calibration of loading equipment and data acquisition devices as well as the testing of specimens; the execution of a large number of experiments, for statistical reasons, and the programming of computers in order to facilitate successful predictive modelling at a larger structural level.

A second practical application of this work arises from the problems caused by birdstrike on aircraft and their engines. Preventative measures to avert such events at airports have met with relatively limited success, and the risk of bird strike is still relatively high. The safety of those in the aircraft and on the ground is in the hands of engine designers and aviation authorities. The regulations are simple but strict. The aircraft and its engines must be designed, manufactured and operated in such a way that, in the event of birdstrike, the pilot can continue to fly for at least another thirty minutes and land safely or at least safely shut down the engine which suffered impact by a large bird. In order to meet these requirements a sound understanding of the behaviour of both the projectile (the bird) and its targets (nose cones, windshields, wings, fan blades, etc) is essential.

Solving these problems, and in particular the responses to birdstrike of materials used in aircraft engines, necessitates laboratory experiments to simulate conditions during birdstrike. Since working with real birds is not a practical option, efforts have been made to design an artificial equivalent of bird tissue for laboratory testing, and the use of these materials, which are constantly being improved, is providing invaluable insight into the specifics of the materials response to soft-body impact at relatively high velocities.

One of the great advantages of using artificial bird material, by contrast with real birds, is the repeatability of experimental results. This means that any observable variations in experimental results would not be attributed to the differences in properties of soft bodies but rather to the response of the targeted material when subjected to soft-body impact. In its attempts to design such artificial material the Team has collaborated with aerospace firms such as Rolls-Royce, as well as with the ornithologists at Central Science Laboratory, and is now in the process of investigating a particular mixture of gelatine and cellulose sponge (not too different from the ingredients used in after-dinner desserts and at carwash outlets!), whose behaviour is virtually indistinguishable from that of real birds. As with other engineering materials, the underlying research involves the design of loading and data acquisition devices, of specimen geometries, and of computer software for simulation of experimentally observed and measured behaviour.

Otherwise, current and future research in material characterisation and predictive modelling focuses on understanding the behaviour of materials at increasingly smaller scales. High resolution digital imaging and microscopy is being employed to determine the material behaviour at ever smaller scales, using devices based on x-ray or neutron diffraction to gauge the response of materials to loading inside the visually impenetrable material volumes. The knowledge acquired at these minute length scales assists the development of novel materials, such as hybrid-metallic-polymeric composites, or those with significantly higher energy dissipation capability, such as cellular materials. Ultimately, a greater understanding of the material behaviour should result in a greater ability to design the surroundings travelling through which would be safe.

Nik Petrinic
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Reminiscences of Rector Marett

In 1952 I came from Sydney University to Oxford to take the B. Phil. degree in Philosophy. I had applied to Exeter because I already had a connection with the college. My grandfather, Robert Ranulf Marett, had been Rector of Exeter from 1928 until his death in 1943, and during the thirties, while a child, I saw quite a bit of him, both in Oxford and on the island of Jersey. My mother was the elder of Marett's two daughters. I recently provided the present Rector with a few reminiscences of my grandfather and have been asked to fill these out a little. I am happy to do so because I have very pleasant memories of him. I will also say something about his wife, impressive, and an Oxford personality in her own right.

It so happened that, although my father was an Australian Naval officer, our family lived in Oxford for a few years in the late thirties. I, with my brother and sister, went to the Dragon School, and on Sundays we would come to the Rector's Lodgings for afternoon tea. Still better, in the summer holidays we would go to Jersey, together with our Marett cousins of much the same ages, all staying at La Haule Manor, the Marett house on the island.

There were two great themes in Marett's life: Oxford and Jersey. He brought them together in his very readable autobiography *A Jerseyman at Oxford*, written during the war not very long before his death and published by OUP. He was a genial man, and it is a genial book. Something one has to discount when reading it now is the strong strain of (rather innocent) self-satisfaction that runs through it. This self-satisfaction can be noted, I think, in others of his generation, but it could hardly be openly expressed today. A story about him (I don't know my sources) is that somebody said to him 'Oh Rector, Aldous Huxley was quoting you in *The Times* today'. 'That's interesting, what did he quote?' 'As Dr Marett has said, there is no fundamental progress except towards charity.' 'Did I say that? Pretty good, eh!'

After starting as a 'greats' man, and one of Jowett's young men at Balliol, he became one of the pioneers who brought anthropology to Oxford. (He was appointed University Reader in Social Anthropology in 1910.) He liked top people, but, being an anthropologist, he had no racial prejudices. An African chieftain was just fine by him. I have a photo of him in academic dress delightedly holding forth to a splendid smiling African dignitary as they walk along.

One of his many friends was G K Chesterton. Chesterton, it seems, heard Marett give a lecture and exclaimed 'Who is this jolly old pagan?' Later he would call on the Marett family and, my mother told me, fascinated the children by demonstrating to them the sword-stick he carried.

As a Jerseyman, Marett delighted in being, through his ownership of La Haule Manor, one of Jersey's twelve *seigneurs*, although the title in his day carried with it remarkably little in the way of duties or privileges. He was able to bring anthropology (or perhaps more strictly, pre-historic archaeology) and Jersey together by his excavation work on a cave in St Brelade's bay, reached by a long ladder, where he and helpers plied pick and shovel.

His sister Julia was an undergraduate at Somerville. She introduced him to a fellow student who became his wife: Nora Kirk. Nora was the daughter of Sir John Kirk, who as a young Scotsman had been an invaluable no. 2 to David Livingstone in his expeditions of exploration in East Africa. Kirk went on to become British consul at Zanzibar, and an important figure in efforts to suppress the slave trade. Nora was highly intelligent, with a cool and precise mind. After marriage the Maretts lived in Norham Road, North Oxford (where else? one might say).

She used to tell a story of how Jowett entertained his younger colleagues at Balliol. Chairs were set round the walls and the guests were seated in them. Jowett had a chair inside the circle and he carried it as he moved round to have words with all his guests. It was, she implied, excruciatingly boring. When she herself became a hostess at the Rector's Lodgings she rebelled against the custom of inviting people to elaborate afternoon teas, and, she claimed, introduced the sherry party to backward Oxford.

On one occasion Albert Einstein came to a formal dinner at the Lodge. As the guest of honour he led the way, escorting Mrs Marett. He was, however, talking so much that he started to move towards the kitchen rather than the dining room. She pointed out his error to him, and then said 'I suppose, Dr Einstein, that all directions are the same to you'. He responded, in Einsteinian style, by heaping praise on her for her understanding of his theory!

In the summer holidays at La Haule, my grandfather would hold forth cheerfully and expansively at the breakfast table. From the other end of the table came a voice: 'Ranulf, would you please stop talking with your mouth full'. But it was water off the Jersey seigneur's back. His life had very little misfortune in it, except for the death of his eldest son early in the second World War. Jack Marett started off as an RN officer, but himself turned to anthropology, with good success, after an early retirement. The outbreak of war saw him return to the Navy, and he was lost in the sinking of the aircraft carrier, HMS Glorious, off the coast of Norway.

Even in death, R R was fortunate. The story, as I understand it, was that the Fellows of the College assembled for a meeting in the Senior Common Room, but the Rector was not there. This was surprising because he was always very punctual for meetings. They started to look around and quickly found him. He had got there first as usual, died in his chair, and slipped under the table.

His wife survived him for some years, living in Jersey. During the three years or so that I spent in England in the fifties I was able to visit her a number of times. Her mind remained as clear and precise as ever, and she continued to like cocktail parties. I learnt, however, from my mother that she was saddened by my Australian accent!

David Malet Armstrong

The Public Catalogue Foundation

The United Kingdom holds in its galleries and civic buildings arguably the greatest publicly owned collection of oil paintings in the world. However, an alarming four in five of these paintings are not on view. While many galleries make strenuous efforts to display their collections, too many paintings across the country are held in storage, usual-

ly because there are insufficient funds and space to show them. Furthermore, very few galleries have created a complete photographic record of their paintings, let alone a comprehensive illustrated catalogue. In short, what is publicly owned is not publicly accessible.

The Public Catalogue Foundation, a registered charity, has three aims. First, it intends to create a complete record of the nation's collection of oil, tempera and acrylic paintings in public ownership. Second, it intends to make this accessible to the public through a series of affordable catalogues and, after a suitable delay, through a free Internet website. Finally, it aims to raise funds through the sale of the catalogues in the collections, for the conservation, restoration and physical exhibition of works that are rarely on display as well as gallery education related to the catalogues.

The initial focus of the project is on collections outside London. Highlighting the richness and diversity of collections outside the capital should bring major benefits to regional collections around the country, including a revenue stream for conservation and restoration, the digitisation of their collections and publicity for the collections themselves through the published county catalogues. These substantial benefits to galleries around the country come at no financial cost to the institutions concerned. The project should also be of enormous benefit and inspiration to students of art and to members of the general public with an interest in art; and it will in addition provide a major source of organised material for scholarly research into art history.

The principal focus of this series is oil paintings. However, tempera, acrylic and mixed media, where oil is the predominant constituent, are also included. Paintings on all forms of support (e.g. canvas, panel etc.) are included as long as the support is portable. The principal exclusions are miniatures, hatchments or other purely heraldic paintings and wall paintings *in situ*.

Public ownership has been taken to mean any paintings that are directly owned by the public purse, made accessible to the public by means of public subsidy or generally perceived to be in public ownership. The term 'public' refers to both central government and local government. Paintings held by national museums, local authority museums, English Heritage and independent museums, where there is at least some form of public subsidy, are included, as also are paintings held in civic buildings such as local government offices, town halls, guildhalls, public libraries, universities, hospitals, crematoria, fire stations and police stations. Paintings held in central government buildings as part of the Government Art Collection and MoD collections are not included in the county-by-county series but should be included later in the series on a national basis.

As long as paintings meet these requirements, all paintings are included irrespective of their condition and perceived quality. However, painting reproductions can only be included with the agreement of the

participating collections and, where appropriate, the relevant copyright owner. It is rare that a collection forbids the inclusion of its paintings. Where this is the case and it is possible to obtain a list of paintings, this list is given in the *Paintings Without Reproductions* section. Where copyright consent is refused, the paintings are also listed in the *Paintings Without Reproductions* section. All paintings in collections' stacks and stores are included, as well as those on display. Paintings which have been lent to other institutions, whether for short-term exhibition or long-term loan, are listed under the owner collection. In addition, paintings on long-term loan are also included under the borrowing institution when they are likely to remain there for at least another five years from the date of publication of this catalogue. Information relating to owners and borrowers is listed in the *Further Information* section.

Collections are grouped together under their home town. These collections are listed in alphabetical order. In some cases collections that are spread over a number of locations are included under a single owner collection. A number of collections, principally the larger ones, are preceded by short curatorial forewords. Within each collection paintings are listed in order of artist surname. Where there is more than one painting by the same artist, the paintings are listed in order of collection accession number (inventory number). Where the artist is unknown and the school is given instead, paintings are listed in order of century first and then in order of collection accession number.

There is additional reference material in the *Further Information* section at the back of the catalogue. This gives the full names of artists, titles and media if it has not been possible to include these in full in the main section. It also provides acquisition credit lines and information about loans in and out, as well as copyright and photographic credits for each painting. Finally, there is an index of artists' surnames.

Central to the production of catalogues in each county is the Public Catalogue Foundation's Catalogue County Coordinator. This person, usually recommended by a local museum or School of Art, researches the whereabouts of paintings, liaises with the people in charge of the collections and gathers the catalogue information for each painting. In a number of counties, the Catalogue County Coordinator is aided by NADFAS Heritage Volunteers who contribute extensive local knowledge.

Creating the catalogues requires some painstaking detective work. Much information on the location and content of galleries can be found in the *Museums and Galleries Yearbook* and on the Internet. However, it is only through the generous guidance of local government and museum authorities that the Foundation can trace the art that hangs in spaces not normally accessible to the public. After that, simple legwork is what counts: visiting town halls, council offices, fire stations, hospitals, law courts and elsewhere, to ensure that the catalogues are comprehensive.

Despite staff shortages in many of these institutions, the guardians of public collections have warmly welcomed the Public Catalogue

Foundation. Galleries and other authorities have worked with the Foundation's staff to arrange suitable times for paintings to be photographed, while curators have been enthusiastic about contributing to the cataloguing process. Interestingly, and in powerful reinforcement of the rationale for the whole project, the Public Catalogue Foundation has yet to find a collection that has photographed even the majority of its paintings, let alone all of them.

Photographing oil paintings in colour to catalogue standards is not simple. While the Foundation would like to photograph paintings *in situ*, in many cases this is not practicable. Many paintings are above eye level, hanging on staircases or in tight spaces, or simply stacked in storerooms. This means that in some cases the Foundation needs to use imaginative methods of shooting photographs, or, with the guardian's approval, move the paintings to temporary photographic studios nearby. The Foundation uses freelance photographers who photograph principally in digital. The paintings are photographed glazed and framed. On a good day the photographers can photograph over sixty paintings.

As Coordinator for Hampshire, Southampton and the Isle of Wight I have been privileged to see an enormous range of paintings, from a lone oil hanging in Ryde Fire Station on the Isle of Wight (incidentally one of the most important paintings the Fire Service owns and saved through the hard work and dedication of the brigade), to the magnificent collections at Southampton City Art Gallery (perhaps the best collection of modern British art outside the Tate) and Portsmouth Historic Dockyard. I have been to museums, schools, universities, hospitals, council offices and even a police station. Apart from the paintings themselves, the most interesting part of the job has been meeting the people who care for these works on our behalf. Often very poorly subsidised, our curators are a source of enormous knowledge and have the passion to communicate this to visitors. We hope that the publication of these catalogues will help to raise the profile of our varied and fascinating collections and will encourage individuals, schools and colleges to go out and find out more about them. I shall complete the two Hampshire and Isle of Wight catalogues shortly and am looking forward to beginning my research into Oxford collections in the New Year.

If you would like see which catalogues have been published and which are underway please visit our website at www.thepcf.org.uk. You can also support the project by becoming a Friend or Patron.

Georgie Dennis (1988)

The College Arms

The arms principally associated with Exeter College are those shown on the front cover of this Register. They can be described in the mysterious language of heraldry as *Argent two bendlets nebuly within a bordure Sable charged with eight pairs of keys addorsed the bows interlaced and the wards upwards Or*. The precise position of the keys on the bordure differs slightly from one depiction to another.

Sir Richard de Stapeldon, brother of the College's founder, was using arms consisting of *two bendlets wavy* (two wavy diagonal stripes) as early as 1311.¹ Coloured versions of his arms were recorded in rolls of arms from the 1330s where they consistently take the form of *Argent two bendlets wavy Sable* (i.e. two black bendlets on a white or silver background).² In the fourteenth century, the bendlets tended to be shown simply *wavy*, not with the rather loopier lines of *nebuly*. At that period *nebuly* would have been regarded as a mere variant of *wavy*. Small variations of this kind are often encountered in medieval heraldry. There seems to be no direct evidence that Walter de Stapeldon himself ever used arms. No coat of arms appears on his episcopal seal.³ However, the earliest version of the College seal, which may have been in use during de Stapeldon's lifetime, incorporates a shield displaying *two bendlets wavy*.⁴ This does at least indicate that a shield in the simple form used by his brother was attributed to him.

At some point the basic arms were augmented by the bordure and keys in order to create a distinctive shield that could suitably represent Walter de Stapeldon in particular. A pair of addorsed keys is the emblem associated with St Peter, to whom Exeter Cathedral is dedicated, and two keys (together with the sword of St Paul) appear in the arms of Bishopric of Exeter.

What is less clear is when this version of Walter de Stapeldon's arms came into existence. The college archives throw surprisingly little light on the matter. Amongst them is an anonymous manuscript note (dating probably from the nineteenth century) which states that the border was supposed to have been added to the College's arms on the occasion of Bishop Stafford's⁵ benefaction. This supposition was based on a claim

¹ W. de G. Birch, *Catalogue of Seals in the Department of Manuscripts in the British Museum*, vol. 3 (1894), p. 545.

² T. Woodcock, J. Grant and I. Graham (eds.), *Dictionary of British Arms: Medieval Ordinary*, vol. 2 (1996), p. 110.

³ Birch, *Catalogue of Seals*, vol. 1 (1887), pp. 226-27. None of de Stapeldon's predecessors as Bishop of Exeter used personal arms on their seals. The first Bishop to do so was John de Grandison, appointed to the See two years after de Stapeldon's death.

⁴ W. de G. Birch, *Catalogue of Seals in the Department of Manuscripts in the British Museum*, vol. 2 (1892), p.152; *The Victoria History of the Counties of England: Oxfordshire*, vol. iii (1954), p. 113; and J.I. Catto (ed.), *The History of the University of Oxford*, vol 1 (1984), Plate xi (e)

⁵ Edmund Stafford, Bishop of Exeter from 1395 to 1419.

that the earliest appearance of the arms was on a gateway built soon after Bishop Stafford's death (which occurred in 1419). This must presumably refer to Palmer's Tower, built in 1432, which provided the original gateway to the College. But the arms no longer feature on Palmer's Tower, and whilst it may be reasonable to suppose that they once did, it would be difficult at this distance in time to prove exactly when they were put there.

Another claim of early usage was made in an article about the College's arms that appeared in a pre-war edition of *The Stapeldon Magazine*. Its author mentioned that an example of the arms with the addition of the border could be seen in the glass of the east window of Exeter Cathedral, allegedly of fourteenth-century date.⁶ But according to a modern study of the cathedral's Great East Window, the majority of the shields appearing there (including the one representing de Stapeldon) date from the late fifteenth century.⁷

Further evidence that arms in this form were not in use until some time in the fifteenth century is provided by the recently published *Dictionary of British Arms: Medieval Ordinary* which brings together examples of heraldic usage from a multiplicity of sources – rolls of arms, seals, monuments and stained glass. The earliest references given for the augmented arms⁸ are the Domvile Roll (which is reckoned to date from about 1470)⁹ and some fifteenth century glass in Kidlington Church, in both of which the bendlets are once again wavy rather than *nebuly*. The College acquired the Rectory of Kidlington after the Dissolution of the Monasteries, and it is thought that two glass panels containing the arms of de Stapeldon and Bishop Stafford must originally have adorned the college buildings and then come to Kidlington at a later date.¹⁰

Although the arms have frequently been referred to as the founder's arms, the weight of evidence suggests that they were posthumously attributed to the Bishop rather than actually used in his lifetime and that they only came into existence a hundred or more years after his death. What is not in question is that the arms became equally associated with the College (which was of course called Stapeldon Hall in its early years). At all events, the College's use of the arms (with the bendlets clearly *nebuly*) was officially recognised in 1574 when Portcullis Pursuivant (one of the junior officers of the College of Arms) ratified,

⁶ *The Stapeldon Magazine*, vol. 16, p. 103.

⁷ C. Brooks and D. Evans, *The Great East Window of Exeter Cathedral* (1988), pp. 153-54,

⁸ Woodcock, Grant and Graham, *Dictionary of British Arms: Medieval Ordinary*, vol. ii (1996), p. 113.

⁹ A.R. Wagner, *A Catalogue of English Medieval Rolls of Arms* (Harleian Soc. vol. 100, 1950), pp. 105-06.

¹⁰ E.A. Greening Lamborn, *The Armorial Glass of the Oxford Diocese, 1250-1850* (1949), pp. 137-38.

confirmed and recorded them during the Heralds' Visitation of Oxfordshire of that year.¹¹

A somewhat confusing element in the College's heraldry is the alternative version of the shield, which incorporates the arms of Exeter's second founder, Sir William Petre. This is shown in impaled form, that is to say, with the two sets of arms combined into one shield, separated by a vertical dividing line. In heraldry, this arrangement usually denotes a marriage, the husband's arms being placed on the left of the shield and the wife's on the right. But it can also be used to represent other unions, for example, when the arms of a bishopric are combined with the personal arms of the current bishop. In the case of Exeter, it is the College's founder and re-founder who are heraldically conjoined, de Stapeldon's arms being placed on the left and Petre's on the right, although it should be said that this practice has never had any official sanction.

Petre's arms are fairly complicated – in heraldic language, *Gules on a bend Or between two escallops Argent a Cornish chough Sable between two cinquefoils Azure on a chief Or a rose between two demi fleurs-de-lys Gules* (though subject to a number of minor variations in the versions actually used by the College). They seem to have been granted to Sir William during Henry VIII's reign¹² (and freshly granted to his younger brother Robert in 1573).¹³ The Tudors had an unfortunate tendency to clutter up their coats of arms, a practice that continued to bedevil heraldic design until quite recent times. However, within a generation or so, Petre's descendants started to make use of the much simplified coat *Gules a bend Or between two escallops Argent*.

In passing, it is worth noting that this simpler form of the Petre arms appears in the arms of Wadham College, which consist of an impaled shield representing the marriage of Nicholas Wadham and Dorothy Petre.¹⁴ She was Sir William's daughter, and it is open to doubt whether she ever actually used the simpler version of the arms, but members of Wadham are certainly lucky not to have all of Sir William's heraldic bits and bobs crowding out the right-hand side of their shield. This might indeed be one of the reasons why Exeter has on the whole preferred to display the de Stapeldon arms alone rather than the combined version incorporating the Petre coat.

Patric Dickinson (1969)

¹¹ College of Arms MS., H.6, f.16.

¹² College of Arms MSS., EDN 56, f. 11, and 1 or 2 H.6, f. 11.

¹³ College of Arms MS., Vincent Collection, vol. 162, p. 146.

¹⁴ J. Woodward, *A Treatise on Ecclesiastical Heraldry* (1894), pp. 433-34; and F.P. Barnard and T. Shepard, *Arms & Blazons of the Colleges of Oxford* (1929), p. 45.

Living among the Luo: A Belated Gap Year in West Kenya

What are you going to do?' was the oft asked question by those for whom Kenya meant game parks, safaris or NGOs. 'I don't know ... but we expect to be', an answer wiser than we yet grasped as Elizabeth and I set about our plans. The Revd. Dr Johana Mruka Mgoye Mgoye had graciously acceded to our request to come to his home, established with his late English wife and mother on settlement land near Muhoroni. Here Mama Doc taking in orphans, was a respected japuonj (teacher) of children and community alike, working the heavy soil of the Kanu plain to grown food, sharing wit and feeding the soul. Johana, now Doc (a UK Ph.D. in Theology), had also created a Christian fellowship centre, Jehovah-Nissi, in their home, 'God's home: I don't need all these rooms,' he said. This was the base for a most respected teacher of youth in West Kenya: former class teacher, school and university chaplain, ordained Anglican, truly a spiritual leader much sought after for gatherings in university, city, town and village.

Doc had two years' notice of our coming. 'Can you paint?' he asked after one year. My lack of electrical or plumbing skills was no barrier. Hurricane lamps and a fascinating array of pipe work linked to a number of small tanks and an occasional public supply provided some light and water. Standpipes emerged from house-floor and compound-earth for the neighbouring shamba (vegetable garden), for slat-floored wash-houses, water closets, sinks, a shower and even a bath. Yes, I could paint. 'It is good that we have two years to pray about what you can do. There will be mission outreach to surrounding homes.' This was planned for December 1995. So it was that two green adventurers set out to spend ten months at Happy Home Orphanage and Jehovah-Nissi Christian Fellowship Centre in late September 1995.

Our log book skates over the precious early days in Nairobi with experienced whites from the Mission Aviation Fellowship. Every sight through visitors' eyes of mud houses, thatched or iron-sheeted, sisal-bounded plots, eucalyptus, skeletal churches and proud name boards brought us nearer through the sugar cane to Chemelil, where whiter smoke belched from the sugar factory, whereas black smoke arose from patches being defoliated before the panga-gangs moved in. Afternoon rain fell, from the Nandi hills to the north. The pick-up threaded its way through increasingly unforgiving holes, tractors pulling cane-loads and Isuzu midi-buses completing for tarmac, before we turned onto the murram. Suddenly the Happy Home signboard pointed down the slithery black mud of Awuki road, entirely embosomed in sugar-cane plots now, the grass cut for the final stretch, tall inner gates thrown open for 'the visitors'. Even this first entry brought tears and lumpy throats as Mama Doc and others moved slowly to greet us. Younger figures divested us

of hand luggage: the bigger cases, rolls of wire and parcels of groceries were unpacked from the hired pick-up.

Gently we were led into the reception hall. A prayer of praise and thanksgiving went up, we shook hands again and sat down. An interpreter helped with the introductions. 'Amosou e nyinye Yesu Kristo (I greet you in the name ...) My name is ... And I am saved.' A bowl was brought as we sat in wooden easy chairs bedecked with uncertain padding and throw. From a jug warm water was poured upon our hands: we dried them on the towel over the slender black arm holding the bowl. Sturdy stool-tables were drawn up: a choice of tea-bags, Nescafé or cocoa, hot milk and water and a bowl of sugar were placed alongside the bread and Blueband margarine, our first lovingly given refreshment at Happy Home Orphanage. We were shown a few of the more than forty rooms of which this unique wooden building is composed, ushered into our quarters by the tall Edward, the manager-cum-housekeeper and personal Jeeves to us Woosters. As Doc had intimated, we occupied his own suite of rooms. A sink and new calor gas stove had been added in a store-room where we often ate our own prepared meals. Treats like ox-liver, sausages and fruit signalled that someone had purchased food for the *mzungu* (white man). The office had files, exercise books and pencils. Our beds were on either side of a passageway to a bathroom, complete with basin and actual bath into which a sandy stream sometimes came from a tap.

There is no hurry about living in an African compound. Movement is deliberate and steady, punctuated by smiles which often disappeared when photos were taken. A white face in a group of black ones looks strangely naked, emphasising pallor as every two-year old child confirms by screaming at the 'big white baby' walking about. Babies start pale but the Luo deep black skin soon asserts itself. The Sudanese Nilotic, now lakeside, Luo are established north and south of the Winam gulf, Lake Victoria's north-eastern ear. We often met people whose real home, the parents' or grandparents' *dala* (compound), was in Siaya district, South Nyanza, or somewhere in between. With only a German Hallwag safari map it was difficult to imagine places a full day or two's journey off the main road to Kisumu, Kitale or Busia. Our mental geography was bounded by the Kanu plain below the Nanci hills to the north, the foothills of former white highlands to the east, the Kericho hills to the south and Lake Victoria at the head of Winam Gulf to the west. Such places were reachable by public transport after a 3km walk to God Nyithindo (hill of the children). I told Doc that I understood why Africans looked so serious negotiating the rutted road while riding bicycles, for occasionally I took this mode of transport to Tamu (2½km) or Muhoroni (6km). But after rain the tyres could be clogged to a standstill in a hundred metres. No wonder the more numerous pedestrians could be seen carrying their flip-flop footwear. Down the river Makindu, crossed by stepping stones, weaver-birds hung their nests over the water, 'gna-gna' (ibis) called, frogs and crickets sang. Beyond Tamu

Elizabeth made contact with folk from Songhor where mzungu memorials decorated the stone church. But she met only Luo, notably Habil (Abel) an elderly Pentecostal farmer with several wives and an extensive establishment: she and he separately prayed that God would be proclaimed on the hill known as Kitchener's (by whites) making the mzungo-built derelict house there new and beautiful.

'Are you alive?' Doc sometimes greeted us in the morning. We soon learnt the full greeting. 'Oyawore!' (lit. The day is opened!) Ihdhi nade?' (How are you?) 'Adhi maber' (lit. I go good). A pause. 'Intie' (you are here, then) 'Antie' (I am here) 'Ingima?' (Are you alive?) 'Angima' (I am alive). Equipped with such expertise, we could greet our neighbours, Josaphat and Joyce at Sinani (hard work) farm, Hezron beyond and Irene at the corner of Awuki road whose family included the twins Apiyo (fast one) and Odongo (slow one). 'M'sawa' (Hello) to children on the road elicited, 'ber ahin' (i.e. 'maber ahinya' – fine, very) as chewing a cane of sugar was briefly interrupted. Names did prove difficult. Doc told the children they must address us respectfully as Baba and Mama Tom (our eldest), or strictly, Wan and Min Tom. To fine Biblical or Christian first names – Joshua, David, Dorcas – were added names indicating time or style of birth: Ochieng (day-time), otieno (night-time), ouma (facing downwards), female versions beginning with a, such as ayoo (on the pathway), anyango (mid-morning). Nicknames or abbreviations, thus yang for anyango, confused for a time, but Pope or JP was clear enough for Pope John Paul II. Luo heroes were commemorated, as in Tom Mboya the boy, and a fine wild fig in Rosemary June garden was the Oginga Odinga tree, although it began as the last English governor of Kenya. Beyond in the shamba were dug the Sopwith fish-ponds, more than once as I learned from youthful gapers: water-tanks bore the names of donor churches or schools, St George's, Dean Close and Canford were rooms, and the Libby Kitchen produced the delicacy of a ginger pudding for Doc, Elizabeth's special gift to a widower with memories of English cuisine.

'Mother would like to give you a hen.' This gift marked the painting of a water tank or two. Although Phoebe, 'Mama Doc', spoke no English nor wrote any language, her gifts, skills and authority were widely evident. The axiom 'those who do not work do not eat' was writ large but the tempo always increased when Doc returned after meeting a school principal here, preparing for mission there, from a funeral or a wedding address. Sometimes the honeymoon suite would heave and creak with excitement next door. It was part of the wonderful facilities; a superb large double bed; the shelves all round filled with Doc's and Rosemary June's library of spiritual books, a goldmine for preparing a talk or sermon, and en suite w.c. and bathroom with galvanised sheet flooring, facilities which we ourselves enjoyed on later, shorter visits. The young just-marrieds were often former pupils unable to afford a holiday whom Doc wished to bless for a few precious days together

before they took up the grind of teaching, pastoring or farming again. One such couple whom we saw wed in the CCA cathedral in Kisumu on a Saturday did eventually arrive late on Sunday. It was always a joy and privilege to be part of the Christian welcome into guest-house, fellowship centre and orphanage.

So what did we do? Only God and our friends can say. Contact with the orphans was slight at first, evening surgery through the hatch being less than satisfactory for examining dark skin in dim light. Elizabeth, unless too tired, examined the line of hulking boys, ‘Mama Tom, my leg hurts,’ or girls appeared at my surgeries, ‘Baba Tom, my arm hurts.’ In truth the application of boiled water, as hot as could be borne, to cleanse and place a poultice, to inhale steam under a towel with whatever placebo effect of concerned love accompanying it, was (as the book ‘Where There is No Doctor’ stated) a great fillip to morale for them and us. The children had left for school before 7 a.m. and in the evenings were often slumbrous over exercise and chorus books, in homework or worship time. Elizabeth, clad in her kanga (over-skirt) prepared vegetables or watched the kwon (ugali maize meal) cooking over the three big stones, learning numbers and other dho-Luo vocabulary. My painting of tanks and the lower part of the house – Mother wanted to give a sheep for this – was followed by helping visiting paid fundis (lit. experts) put in posts for an outer gate and strong mesh fence. David the foreman perfectly interpreted and executed Doc’s plans: a wooden floor over the beaten mud of St George’s; Louisa Edith hall arising as the main dining-room for the children, and one day big new tanks were in place on their platforms, one fed from roof and guttering, three by pump from the river. Elizabeth and I did take part in the mission, preaching and praying over many, acquiring one specific god-child whom I was only three-quarters of an hour from delivering, and many other Libbys and Roberts. Although the deepest held beliefs and customs were hardly revealed, the degree of warmth, in the physical if not the spiritual heart of the dala, became measurable with experience. The reading of the Bible, requests for prayers for the children, the imparting of simple health care, all brought new friends and gave an entrée into some amazingly dark as well as cheerful homes. We did collect firewood and Elizabeth carried food and water on her head. Illness, physical and emotional, required us to return to the UK after nine months, dispatched with the same love and concern which had greeted us.

Age, overwork and sickness have taken four of the five faithful leaders who created and sustained the orphanage. A new director and trustees here and in Kenya continue to interpret the vision, but the Happy Home is no longer the home of Johana and his mother Phoebe who died in 1997 and 1999 respectively. Johana died while on a fortieth anniversary mission, forty years since he had at 18 years old testified to Christ at a school in Nyakoko. It was a tough assignment. Elizabeth made him as comfortable as possible for the truck drive to

Aga Khan hospital, Kisumu. He died the day after I had been privileged to give the final address of the mission in his place.

Rather than become maudlin, let me finish with a selection from the ABC devised by Elizabeth and myself in homage to the fun and interest we enjoyed. Five will suffice and illustrate a *mzungu*'s-eye view of how it was to live among the Luo, friends of humour, patience, faith and devotion – devotion to God and their strange white neighbours.

B for Breakfast. Be sure to have some. G for Greet people thoroughly. I for Invitations: 'Karibu (welcome) – just get in!' U for Unusual which usually happens. Z for Zedekiah's notice for me to preach i.e. 5 minutes.

'Ruoth (lit. Lord) opake (praise)! Nyasaye (God) ogwedhi (bless you). Oriti idhi nind maber' (Good night and sleep well) from Libby Achieng and Robert Otieno.

Robert Sopwith (1963)

College Notes and Queries

Which family holds the record for producing the longest succession of father-to-son Exonians? The Rector has already mentioned in her opening letter the recent academic success of Charles Brendon, a fourth-generation Exonian, but that record is beaten by at least one other family. Between the 1680s and the 1830s the Milmans produced five successive generations of Exonians. In 1684 Francis Milman, the son of Thomas Milman, came up to Exeter from South Brent in Devon as a poor scholar (a term explained above, p.31), though he soon transferred to Oriel by a process of switching colleges not uncommon in the seventeenth century. He became vicar of Paignton in 1692 and later rector of Marldon, both in Devon, and died in 1710. His son, another Francis, was born at Paignton and was a batteler at Exeter – one rung above *his* father's status – from 1718 to 1722, going on to become rector of East Ogwell and vicar of Abbotskerswell, Devon, and dying in 1773. His son, a third Francis, was born at East Ogwell in 1746 and was a commoner at Exeter – one further stage above his father's status – from 1760 to 1765, when he was elected to a Fellowship. He became a noted physician, President of the Royal College of Physicians from 1811 to 1813, physician to George III, and a Fellow of the Royal Society. He was created a baronet in 1800 and died in 1821. His eldest son, William George, the inheritor of the baronetcy, was born at Westminster in 1781, educated at Eton, and attended Exeter as a commoner from 1798 to 1807. William George's second son, Robert, was born in 1816, educated at Westminster, and was awarded an Open Scholarship at Exeter in 1834. He had a distinguished career in the church, ending up as bishop

of Calcutta in 1867 and dying at Rawalpindi in 1876. The Milmans represent not only a remarkable story of one family's long connection with the College, but also a little essay in social mobility – from poor scholar to batteler to commoner, all from rural Devonshire, then to Fellow, royal physician, metropolitan baronet, Etonian and bishop. Does anyone know of any comparable family in Exeter's history?

* * * * *

Bill Roberts (1952) writes that the grave of Exonian John Emery, who was killed while climbing the Weissshorn near Zermatt in 1963, has now been restored from its former derelict state and can be found in the new garden of remembrance for climbers behind the apse of the church at Zermatt. 'The important thing is to remember him, for he was quite outstanding in his intellectual ability, sensitivity, friendliness and kindness.'

* * * * *

Old members may like to know of two recent publications. Eric Kemp, former Fellow, Chaplain and Tutor in History and Theology, and bishop of Chichester from 1974 to 2001, has written his autobiography. Entitled *Shy But Not Retiring: Memoirs*, it is published by Continuum at £25. A second publication comes from within the College. Christopher Kirwan has compiled a biographical listing of Rectors and Fellows of the College from 1900 to the present. Although it does not set out to be a full-scale set of biographies, it provides the essential factual information about the careers of all its subjects. It is available as a 32-page A4 pamphlet from the Development Office, price £5. Finally, Andrew Watson's *Descriptive Catalogue of the Medieval Manuscripts of Exeter College, Oxford*, with colour illustrations, is still available from the Librarian at a newly reduced bargain price of £15. Buy now while stocks last!

* * * * *

The College is sad to hear of the death of D. Gordon Blair, aged 86. After war service in the Canadian army, during which he was severely wounded in Italy, he came up to Exeter as a post-war Canadian Rhodes Scholar. He later practised law in Saskatoon and Ottawa, was a member of Canada's twenty-eighth parliament from 1968 to 1972, and a judge of the Court of Appeal for Ottawa from 1976 until his retirement in 1994. He served as Grand President of the Royal Canadian Legion from 1994 to 1999 and received the Order of Canada in 1998.

* * * * *

Professor William S. Peterson was a Visiting Fellow at Exeter some years ago, when he was working on a bibliography of John Betjeman. This has now been published in the poet's centenary year: *John*

Betjeman: A Bibliography (Oxford University Press, 2006). Among other details, it lists and describes all Betjeman's television appearances, in one of which Exeter College figures:

1954. 'Conversation Piece'. BBC, 2 March 1954, 10-25-10.45 p.m. JB introduces and moderates a discussion among Nevill Coghill, Lord David Cecil, and A.L. Rowse. The programme was an outside broadcast from Coghill's rooms at Exeter College, Oxford, and – in a scene reminiscent of 'The 'Varsity Students' Rag' [a Betjeman poem] – it was temporarily disrupted by a group of undergraduates boisterously singing outside. There were comments on the episode the following day in the *Daily Telegraph*, the *Evening Standard* and the *Evening News*. According to one of the newspaper accounts, 'The uproar swelled to such a volume that it threatened to swamp the programme ...' Mr Coghill remarked that the celebration was because the college had won the athletic cup. Gradually the noise subsided. Two of the athletes were later brought in and introduced.

Would any of the culprits now like to own up?

'Still rucking after all these years....'

Nostalgia is of course not what it was, but it was satisfying enough at the 40-something reunion of Exeter rugby players from '63 -'66, seasons during which the College reached two 'Cuppers' finals and won the League title. Apparently neither feat has been achieved by an Exeter (men's!) team since. The reunion plan was hatched at the 2004 Varsity match, at the annual gathering of Exeter 'chaps' organised by Steve Marfleet. We learned that the then current team had finished as league runners-up, the best placing since the team of '65 -'66, captained by Peter Walters, had won the championship. 'Congratulations and pints all round then'. A joint celebration involving both teams was called for.

However, like most 'spiffing wheezes' conceived under the influence of Fuller's 'London Pride', the gestation period was greater than expected. Not till 2006 were missing team-mates sought and invitations sent to 'oldies' to join this year's rugby club dinner. After forty years, just raising a full fifteen and one to run the line was challenging. But remarkably, of the thirty-two players that had formed the backbone of the first fifteen over the three seasons, twenty-six attended, with the missing six having the most valid reasons to 'vs'.

The team gathered from far and wide. Profs. Melrose and Weller from Oz, and Boadway from Canada; Brian King (a blue in '63) from South Africa; Mike Lyall (doubtless in private Lear jet) from Wall Street; Walters himself from tax exile in Switzerland; Duncan and Parkes dis-

covered in La France profonde; Celts from Wales (Webb), Ireland (Kieran) and Scotland (Patrick and Campbell); and Gittins from his Club 18-60 retirement villa in Majorca. The rest tackled even more arduous journeys via the M40 or on Thames Trains from Paddington.

The event kicked off at the Randolph, in the misnamed 'Morse Bar'. (Morse would *not* have drunk Caffreys). And of course memories started rekindling. The Hadman tackle that maintained our 3-0 winning score in the '65 'Cuppers' semi-final; 'Drongo' Melrose illegally battered by Trinity's psychopathic Boer prop in the final; Holroyd winning the '66 Varsity match ('Holroyd boots out Light Blue battlers' – Daily Mirror); removing sheep droppings from the pitch before the game at Stow-on-the-Wold; learning from John Tustin (but not as painfully as the Teddy Hall forward lying on the ball), the All Black art of clearing a ruck; the sobering effect at the '65 Carol concert, the day after our return from an away win at Emmanuel, of hearing a soaring counter tenor leading the choir procession, only to find the angelic noise coming from the throat of our beloved leader and six-foot openside, John Smith.

Memory Lane then led us to the Rector's where Frances Cairncross warmly welcomed us. We were pleased to hear that Exeter (women's!) rugby was back to winning ways, and the free-flowing champers meant few inhibitions to signing Duncan's ball that he has generously donated to the rugby archives. A pre-dinner visit to the college bar revealed real ale at £1.60 a pint and a bottle of Aussie red, 'Kelly's Revenge' (Ned or Norman Davidson?), at less than a tenner. Pleasing to know that after spending all day in the college library, resuscitation for current students is not that prohibitive!

During dinner, and unlike in '66, Walters was not this time almost decapitated during his captain's speech by the Rector's gavel block bowled at him along the length of the centre table. In fact no 'oldie' managed to climb on the tables as was required on such occasions, and some even took most of the first course to negotiate the benches simply to sit down. Back in the bar, some 'oldies' attempted to prove they had not lost the art of social intercourse with female undergraduates, albeit employing a strange hybrid technique of boasting of earlier college deeds and showing photographs of their grandchildren. Few however would have forgotten that the presence of women (other than proud mothers) in the bar in '64 -'66 would have generated a deep, gawping silence. Outside, others took on a scrummage challenge with the current pack. The result was an honourable draw, but a moral victory for the 'oldies' who proved they could still bend, push and stand up again unaided and without ruining their elasticated silk-striped trousers.

As the College has not taken advantage of Tessa Jowell's civilising 24-hour licensing laws, we were then politely asked to 'leave the premises, sir', but also graciously invited to join the youngsters at 'Escape' in the Covered Market. This turned out to be an Anglo-East European youth club secured by redundant members of the Stasi. Some 'oldies',

fed up with waiting for 'Sergeant Pepper' to be played, headed back to the Randolph and the consolation of the odd glass of malt at a price slightly higher than that charged for a week's battels in 1964. Some younger hearted colleagues returned much later. Addison, for instance, arriving with a good smattering of Serbo-Croat and an impressive knowledge of the hip-hop scene in Warsaw.

Promises were made to Walters to meet next morning – '10 o'clock in the Lodge'. Some made the appointment, and took that beautiful walk through the Parks, over the bridge and along the lane to the college ground. Here a 'past vs. present' match took place, the kick off somewhat delayed as players arrived in various states of physical distress. Others of us however, metaphorically missed the coach. We were reduced to laying a cellophane wrapped bunch of wilted carnations outside the chapel where Morse fell; noticing the rooms between staircase 10 and the Rector's Lodge were not dedicated to '64-'65 occupants Greenop-Hawkes but to Crowther-Hunt; and then wending a thoughtful way to the Turl to find the ghost of Black Jenny well exorcised by the sounds of juke box, fruit machine and tourists.

For me at least the journey home began to induce a predictable sense of post-reunion *tristesse*. Not just flashes of 'Oh my God, did I really do that?' – but the start of a little introspection. Probably other groups gather similarly, but why did so many of this group from forty years ago make such an effort to return to Exeter? This is not a group that maintains suffocatingly close contact, and the occasion was more than just an excuse for a posh 'piss-up'. To return, one must be wanting to relive, however fleetingly, times and events that were memorable and important. But also one would only want to come back to a place where one felt and still feels comfortable and an integral part of.

Why do we remember our rugby days at Exeter in the mid-sixties with such pleasure? As a mere 'grey' chemist, I cannot give deep socio-political or historical reasoning. But I personally recall Exeter in the '60s as a good place to be. It did not have the beagle pack of Christ Church, the crushing intellectual tradition of Balliol, the Blues of Teddy Hall. (But it was none the less still superior to Pot Hall, St Cats and Hertford!). The College's USP was that it was 'friendly, easy going and a good mix'. The '65 Cupper's final team-sheet reveals an even balance of grammar school boys, Commonwealth scholars and those from public schools (not then 'the private sector'). Many of us were first generation university entrants. To get to Oxford from a state school solely by one's own academic effort was a personal triumph, but also a seemingly natural progression if one had the ability, with none of today's associated media attention and hysteria. And not only did the state system offer us the opportunity of an Oxford education but also the government was willing to fund us to take full advantage of it in the widest sense. On a £300, 90 per cent annual grant, plus holiday job income, I was as financially capable of doing this as anyone, without incurring any debt.

Once at Exeter, we were of course overwhelmed by its atmosphere and history. Crossing the quad at night in the lights and sounds from the chapel; dinner in a candlelit and vaulted hall; beers in an ancient, subterranean bar; the uplifting, emotional rhythm of Oxford bells on quiet and sometimes melancholic Sunday mornings. We were proud and grateful to be there but knew we were there on merit and so deserved the rewards. And at Exeter no establishment tried to deny anything to us. We were equal by the only key measure, academic ability. Such experiences affected us and are worth reliving.

Why was rugby important? Perhaps we were not smart enough for politics or sensitive enough for artistic pursuits. Or perhaps, what else was there to do in a single sex college in a predominately male university? Drugs even in the swinging sixties generally meant sharing twenty Players (or smoking a pipe!). Going for a drink might mean three or four pints in the Turl or Eastgate, but not a weekend on alcopops and tequila shots. And though sex had been invented, for many it was practised only on Thursday by watching Pan's People on TOTP (RIP), sublimated by quiet contemplation back in one's room.

But in fact rugby and other sports were a key part of the Exeter experience and ethos, and playing gave one an opportunity to be an active participant in the College, its traditions and history. And Exeter rugby was like the College itself. It was egalitarian, not excessively 'hearty', did its best but did not take itself too seriously. It was part of a wider, rounded life. There was just as much pride in representing the college fifteen, or applauding its success, as, in the same period, there was in the election of two Presidents of the Union, the production of 'Canterbury Tales' by the John Ford Society that transferred to the West End, the Music Society concert by Julian Bream, and the Commem Ball that featured Eric Clapton. All were just differing opportunities on offer and anyone could take or leave what they wanted, irrespective of who they were and where they came from. Each meant as much as the other. Each was an activity that brought both individuals and the whole College together and left long-lasting impressions. The key to enjoyment and success in rugby (and perhaps the College as a whole) was a positive but quiet team spirit. Enjoy what you do, do your best, support your friends and colleagues and keep it all in perspective. It was to maintain this team spirit and recapture this special past, albeit briefly, that perhaps we came back.

Will we do it again? In the future emails might be returned with a black border from a celestial forwarding URL. But till then, any Exeter rugby 'chap' (player or supporter, male or female) or politician, thespian, musician or even chemist who would like to re-live college memories, and take in a drink, a curry, and even the match, will be made most welcome at 12 noon in The Fox, Church Street, Twickenham on Varsity match day. Tickets no problem. Just walk in waving a college scarf and/or a ten-pound note and shout for 'Kitty'.

John Hawkes (1963)

Governing Body

Miss Frances Cairncross, Rector
Dr W B Stewart, Official Fellow & Lecturer in Pure Mathematics,
Keeper of the Archives
Professor R A Dwek, Professorial Fellow
Dr M W Hart, Official Fellow & Lecturer in Politics
Professor J M Brown, Official Fellow & Lecturer in Physical Chemistry
Professor R D Vaughan-Jones, Official Fellow & Lecturer in Human
Physiology
Professor G O Hutchinson, Senior Tutor, Official Fellow (Rossiter) &
Lecturer in Classical Languages and Literature
Professor S D Fredman, Official Fellow & Lecturer in Law
Professor H Watanabe-O'Kelly, Official Fellow & Lecturer in German
Ms J Johnson, Official Fellow (Ashby) & Lecturer in English
Dr H L Spencer, Librarian & Official Fellow & Lecturer in English
Dr M E Taylor, Official Fellow & Lecturer in Biochemistry
Professor H C Watkins, Professorial Fellow
Dr F N Dabhoiwala, Official Fellow & Lecturer in Modern History
Mr J J W Herring, Tutor for Admissions, Official Fellow & Lecturer in
Law
Dr P Johnson, Finance and Estates Bursar, Official Fellow & Lecturer
in Management Studies
Professor A M Steane, Official Fellow & Lecturer in Physics
Dr S J Clarke, Official Fellow & Lecturer in Inorganic Chemistry
Dr K Graddy, Official Fellow & Lecturer in Economics
Dr I D Reid, Sub-Rector, Computing Fellow, Official Fellow &
Lecturer in Engineering Science
Professor J Klein, Professorial Fellow
Professor F E Close, Tutor for Graduates, Official Fellow & Lecturer in
Physics
Dr S Das, Official Fellow (Eyres) & Lecturer in Earth Sciences
Dr B Morison, Dean of Degrees, Official Fellow (Michael Cohen) &
Lecturer in Philosophy
Professor G Griffiths, Fellow by Special Election & Lecturer in
Pathology
Mr E M Bennett, Home Bursar, Official Fellow
Dr A V Akoulitchev, Senior Research Fellow (Monsanto)
Dr N Petrinic, Official Fellow & Lecturer in Engineering
Professor E Williamson, Professorial Fellow
Dr A R Eagle, Official Fellow (Michael Cohen) & Lecturer in Philosophy
Dr Z Qian, Official Fellow & Lecturer in Mathematics
Mr G Wood, Junior Research Fellow (Queen Sofía)
Dr J Hiddleston, Official Fellow & Lecturer in French
Dr H Gazzard, Official Fellow (Williams) & Lecturer in English
Dr J Kennedy, Fellow by Special Election & Lecturer in Physiology

Professor N Gould, Official Fellow & Lecturer in Numerical Optimisation
Dr E Brighi, Junior Research Fellow (Boskey)
Dr C de Bellaigue, Official Fellow & Lecturer in Modern History
Revd Dr H Orchard, Official Fellow (Chaplain)
Dr K Maloy, Senior Research Fellow (Monsanto)
Dr K Scott, Junior Research Fellow (Staines)
Prof M Lauxterman, Professorial Fellow
Dr A Farmer, Fellow by Special Election & Lecturer in General Practice

Honours and Appointments

- D BERRY (1983), appointed Senior Lecturer in Classics, University of Edinburgh.
- J M BROWN (Fellow), awarded the Sir David Bates Prize, Institute of Physics, 2006.
- J BRETT (1989), elected to the General Synod of the Church of England as representative for the diocese of Oxford.
- F CAIRNCROSS (Rector), elected Honorary Life Fellow of the Royal Society of Arts.
- R A DWEK (Fellow), elected as Foreign Member of the American Philosophical Society, 2006; Doctor Honoris Causa, Cluj, Romania.
- M EWANS (1964), elected Fellow of the Australian Academy of the Humanities.
- I HALL (1993), appointed Lecturer at the School of History and Politics, University of Adelaide.
- J A HIDDLESTON (Emeritus Fellow), awarded the degree of Doctor of Letters, University of Oxford.
- A LOW (1945: Honorary Fellow), made Officer of the Order of Australia for services to scholarship and learning.
- P SLEIGHT (Emeritus Fellow), Mackenzie Medal, British Cardiac Society, 2003; Alberto Zanchetti Lifetime Achievement Award, European Society of Hypertension, 2005; Lifetime Research Award, Russian Federation of Cardiology, 2005.
- P TRUSCOTT (1978), now Lord Truscott of St James', appointed Associate Fellow of Royal United Services Institute for Defence and Security Studies, 2005.
- D UNDERDOWN (1943), awarded the 2005 Award for Scholarly Distinction by the American Historical Association.
- W WADSWORTH (1990), appointed Lecturer in Physics at the University of Bath.

Publications

- M CHALLENGER (1996), *Galatea*, Salt Publishing, 2006 (Galatea won the 2005 Society of Authors Eric Gregory Award for Poetry); with Zlata Filipovic, *Stolen Voices*, Viking Penguin, 2007.
- S M CRETNEY (former Fellow), *Same Sex Relationships: From 'Odious Crime' to 'Gay Marriage'*, OUP, 2006.
- R A DWEK (Fellow), with T M Block et al., 'Use of targeted glycoproteins that correlate with liver cancer in woodchucks and humans', *PNAS*, 102 (2005); 'Glycobiology at Oxford: a personal view', *The Biochemist* 28 (2006); with P M Rudd, 'Glycobiology and medicine high-throughput glycan analysis and disease markers', *The Biochemist*, 28 (2006); 'Glycobiology against viruses: antiviral drug discovery', *The Biochemist*, 28 (2006).
- A EAGLE (Fellow), 'Randomness is unpredictability', *British Journal for Philosophy of Science*, 56 (2005); 'A note on Dolby and Gull on radar time and the twin "paradox"', *American Journal of Physics*, 73 (2005).
- R EDRICH (1969), *Bayley's Children: A History of Wrekin College, 1880-2005*, Ellingham Press, 2005.
- K GRADY (Fellow), with M Stevens, 'The impact of school inputs on student performance: a study of private schools in the United Kingdom', *Industrial and Labour Law Review*, 58(3), 2005; with O Ashenfelter, 'Anatomy of the rise and fall of a price-fixing company: auctions at Sotheby's and Christie's', *Journal of Competition Law and Economics*, 1 (2005); 'The Fulton fish market', *Journal of Economic Perspectives*, 20(2) (2006); with O Ashenfelter, 'Art Auctions', in *Handbook on the Economics of Art and Culture*, ed. V Ginsburgh and D. Throsby.
- I HALL (1993), *The International Thought of Martin Wight*, Palgrave, 2006.
- J J HERRING (Fellow), *Medical Law and Ethics*, OUP, 2006; *Criminal Law: Text, Cases and Materials*, OUP, 2006; with S Choudhry, 'Righting domestic violence', *International Journal of Law, Policy and the Family*, 86 (2006); 'Family Law', *All England Law Review* (2005).
- G O HUTCHINSON (Fellow), 'Pope's spider and Cicero's writing', in *Aspects of the Language of Latin Prose*, ed. T Reinhardt, M Lapidge and J N Adams, British Academy, 2005; *Propertius: Elegies Book IV*, Cambridge, 2006; 'Hellenistic epic and Homeric form, in *Epic Interactions: Perspectives on Homer, Vergil, and the Epic Tradition Presented to Jasper Griffin*, Oxford, 2006; 'Horace and archaic

- Greek poetry', in *The Cambridge Companion to Horace*, ed. S J Harrison, Cambridge, 2006.
- E M JEFFREYS (Fellow), with J H Pryor, *The Age of the Dromon; The Byzantine Navy, ca. 600-1204*, Brill, 2006; edited with M Jeffreys, *Approaches to Texts in Early Modern Greek: Proceedings of the Conference NeoGraeca Medii Aevi V*, Oxford, 2005; edited *Proceedings of the 21st International Congress of Byzantine Studies, 21-28 August, London 2006*, 3 vols., Ashgate, 2006; 'The Labours of the Twelve Months in twelfth-century Byzantium', in *Personifications in Greek Culture*, ed. J Herrin and E Stafford, Ashgate, 2005; 'The Oxford manuscripts Auct. T. 5. 2025, in *Copyists, Collectors, Redactors and Editors*, 2005.
- D F JONES (1957), *The Bankers of Puteoli: Finance, Trade and Industry in the Roman World, Tempus*, 2006.
- J R MADDICOTT (Fellow), 'London and Droitwich, c.650-750: trade, industry and the rise of Mercia', *Anglo-Saxon England*, 34 (2006).
- I MICHAEL (Emeritus Fellow), Gonzalo de Berceo, *Milagros de Nuestra Señora*, ed. J C Bayo and I Michael, Clásicos Castalia, 2006
- P PROBERT (1991), *Ancient Greek Accentuation: Synchronic Patterns, Frequency Effects, and Prehistory*, Oxford, 2006.
- W SELF, *The Book of Dave*, Penguin Viking, 2006.
- P SLAYTON (1965), *Lawyers Gone Bad: Money, Sex and Madness in Canada's Legal Profession*, Penguin, 1965.
- M E TAYLOR (Fellow), with K Drickamer, *Introduction to Glycobiology*, 2nd edn., OUP, 2006; with K Drickamer, 'Targeting diversity', *Nature Structural and Molecular Biology*, 12 (2005); 'Collagen binding by the mannose receptor mediated through the fibronectin type II domain', *Biochemical Journal*, 395 (2006); with E M Ward et al., 'Polymorphisms in human langerin affect stability and sugar binding activity', *Journal of Biological Chemistry*, 281 (2006); with Y Guo et al., 'All but the shortest polymorphic forms of the viral receptor DC-SIGNR assemble into stable homo- and heterotetramers', *Journal of Biological Chemistry*, 281 (2006); with K Drickamer, 'Recognizing glycans; the biology of mammalian sugar-binding receptors', *The Biochemist*, 28 (2006); with P J Coombs and K Drickamer, 'Two categories of mammalian galactose-binding receptors distinguished by glycan array profiling', *Glycobiology*, 16 (2006); with A S Powlesland et al., 'Novel mouse homologs of human DC-SIGN: widely divergent biochemical properties of the complete set of mouse DC-SIGN-related proteins', *Journal of Biological Chemistry*, 281 (2006).

- N THOMAS (1947), *Snail Down, Wiltshire, the Bronze Age Barrow Cemetery and Related Earthworks in the Parishes of Collingbourne Ducis and Collingbourne Kingston, Excavations, 1953, 1955 and 1957*, Wiltshire Archaeological and Natural History Society, Monograph 3 (2005); *Conderton Camp, Worcestershire, a Small Middle Iron age Hillfort on Bredon Hill*, Council for British Archaeology Research Report 143 (2006)
- D UNDERDOWN (1943), 'Aristocratic faction and reformist politics in eighteenth-century Hampshire: the election of December 1779', *Huntington Library Quarterly*, 68 (2005); 'The history of cricket', *History Compass*, 4 (2006).
- E WILLIAMSON (Fellow), *Borges: A Life*, Penguin Viking 2005; edited with J Robbins, *Cervantes: Essays in Memory of E C Riley on the Quatercentenary of 'Don Quijote'*, Routledge, 2005; 'Challenging the hierarchies: the interplay of romance and the picaresque in *La illustre fregona*', in *Cervantes above*; 'Jorge Luis Borges, lector del *Quijote*', in *Antes y después del Quijote*, Actas del Cincuentenario de la Asociación de Hispanistas de Gran Bretaña e Irlanda, Valencia, 2006; 'Borges, la leyenda de un hombre sin vida', *Clarín* (Argentina), 8 April 2006; 'Borges, una vida: Nuevo prefacio a la edición española', in *Metapolítica* (Mexico), no.47, May-June 2006; 'Borges contra la izquierda', *El Mercurio* (Chile), 7 June 2006.

Class Lists in Honour Schools 2006

- BIOCHEMISTRY: *Class I*, Julia Draper; *Class II(i)*, Chanawan Kritvith, Kia Langford
- CHEMISTRY: *Class I*, Rebecca Rose; *II(i)*, Sarah Dunstone, Ceri Parfitt
- EARTH SCIENCES: *Class II(i)*, Lydia Allen, David Parsons
- ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT: *Class I*, George Anstey; *Class II(i)*, Alexandra Afanasieva, Henry Blakeman, Muhammad A Khan
- ENGINEERING: *Class I*, Anthony M Flynn, Adrian W Smith; *Class II(i)*, Bruce Chui, Alan J Dowling
- ENGINEERING, ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT: *Class I*, Jintao Liu
- ENGLISH: *Class I*, Michael Lesslie, *Class II (i)*, Michael Amherst, Felicity Burling, Hannah Daley, Vanessa Garden, Anna Goodhand, Olivia Miller, Emily Rhodes, Claude Willan
- FINE ART: *Class II(i)*, Edward McHenry
- JURISPRUDENCE: *Class I*, Charlene Hawkins, Janet Ho; *Class II(i)*, Lee Forsyth, Darren Kidd, Alice Paterson, Sharandish Sanghera; *Class II(ii)*, Graham Brown

LITERAE HUMANIORES: *Class II(i)*, Rachel Knibbs, Charlotte Ralph, Emily Watson

MATHEMATICS: *Class I*, Richard J Harland; *Class II(i)*, James S Jordan, C Lijun Teo; *Class II(ii)*, Christopher J Martin

MATHEMATICS & COMPUTER SCIENCE: *Class II(ii)*, Phillip Nash

MEDICAL SCIENCES: *Class I*, Louise Wing; *Class II(i)*, Ian Burrow, Shaila Haque, Emily Pull, Gareth Thomas, Julien Warshafsky

MODERN HISTORY: *Class I*, Sarah Johnson, Samuel Williams; *Class II(i)*, James Arthur, Tom Bolam, Jonathan Bridcut, Camilla Burdett, Antonia Cosby, Alice Rothschild, Edward Smith, Colin Warriner

MODERN HISTORY & MODERN LANGUAGES: *Class II(i)*: Helen Livingstone

MODERN LANGUAGES: *Class I*, Joanna Britton; *Class II(i)*, Charlotte Eyre, Juliet Lough, Tiffany Winter; *Class II(ii)*, Claire Holliday

MUSIC: *Class II(i)*, Stephen P Wood

PHILOSOPHY & MODERN LANGUAGES: *Class II(i)*, David Harvey, Joseph Ray

PHILOSOPHY, POLITICS & ECONOMICS: *Class I*, Charles Brendon; *Class II(i)*, Joseph Bailey, Luka Gacic, Joshua Lowe, Christopher Sumner; *Class II(ii)*, James Pantling

PHYSICS (4 YEAR): *Class II(i)*, Edmund Bayliss, Nicky Dean, Luc Hands

PHYSICS & PHILOSOPHY: *Class II(i)*, Anneke Ely; *Class II(ii)*, Nadia Khalaf

PHYSIOLOGICAL SCIENCES: *Class I*, Gregory Lim, *Class II(i)*, Katie Kingwell

Firsts 16 Upper Seconds 58 Lower Seconds 5

HONOUR MODERATIONS

CLASSICAL ARCHAEOLOGY AND ANCIENT HISTORY: *Class II(i)*, Jakub Szamalek

LITERAE HUMANIORES: *Class II(i)*, Zoe Lambourne, Nicholas Lister, Flora Nelson; *Class II(ii)*, Andrew Freedman

MATHEMATICS: *Class I*, James Bellinger, Mark Curtis, Cameron Noble; *Class II*, Oliver Gordon, Judy King, Sarah King, Neil Pais, Madeleine Warnick

MATHEMATICS & PHILOSOPHY: *Class III*, Ruper Dasilva-Hill, Tolomey Collins

MUSIC: *Class II*, Danielle Abraham, Carlene Mills

Firsts 3 Seconds 7 Upper Seconds 4 Thirds 2

MODERATIONS

ENGLISH: *Distinction*: Joseph Fraser, Theo Grzegorzcyk

JURISPRUDENCE: *Distinction*: Jennifer Green

PRELIMS

CHEMISTRY: *Distinction*, Chris Campbell, Eachan Johnson, Sarah Lewney

EARTH SCIENCES: *Distinction*, Benjamin Sutton

ENGINEERING SCIENCE: *Distinction*, Tze Ching, Felix Leach

MODERN HISTORY: *Distinction*, Rosie Kent

MODERN HISTORY AND ENGLISH: *Distinction*, India Bourke

MODERN LANGUAGES: *Distinction in Lat/Gr and German*, Jessica Elliot; *Distinction in Modern Greek*, Rowena Fowler; *Distinction in German and Linguistics*, Victoria Gilday

PHYSICS: *Distinction*, Steffen Schaper

1ST BM PART I

Distinction, Christopher Lord

GRADUATE DEGREES 2006

D PHIL

Joanna Dimopoulous	Classical Archaeology (leave to supplicate 25 April 2006)
Ultan Gillen	Modern History (leave to supplicate 16 March 2006)
Florian Huehne	Mathematics (leave to supplicate 7 August 2006)
Sung He Kim	English (15 July 2006)
Teresa Shawcross	Modern Languages (leave to supplicate 25 January 2006)

BCL

Pritam Baruah	
Teodoro Bosquez	
Gareth Tilley	Distinction

FOREIGN SERVICE PROGRAMME

Seok-Hong Shin	Certificate in Diplomatic Studies
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M PHIL

Chiara Cappellaro	General Linguistics and Comparative Philology
Patrick Chaaya	Economics
Eric Engler	Economics (Distinction)
Henrik M Indergaard	Greek &/or Latin Languages and Literature (Distinction)
Kate A Kingsbury	Social Anthropology
Stephen Leonard	General Linguistics and Comparative Philology (Distinction)

M SC BY COURSEWORK

Martin Cooney	Criminology & Criminal Justice
Glen Goodman	Latin American Studies (Distinction)
G Brandon Levy	Financial Economics
Ming Ming Liu	Applied Linguistics & Second Language Acquisition
Stephanie Machleidt	Software Engineering
Nahoko Ogura	Applied Linguistics & Second Language Acquisition
Alexander Scanlon	Financial Economics

M SC BY RESEARCH

Sara Adams	Mathematics and Foundations of Computer Science (Distinction)
Jacob Sattelmair	Science & Medicine of Athletic Performance (Distinction)
Charles Stone	Science & Medicine of Athletic Performance
Simon Vasco	Engineering
Robert Woore	Educational Research Methodology

M ST

Karina Berger	European Literature (Distinction)
Halil Dalanay	Byzantine Studies
Anna Doyle	Women's Studies (Distinction)
Milena Grabacic	Byzantine Studies
Keiko Kawamura	English
Avi Lang	Jewish Studies
Justin Marquandt	Modern History
Kiran Sande	English
Nicholas West	Classical Archaeology (Distinction)

MAGISTER JURIS

Rong Fan
Christian M Leisinger

College Prizes

QUARRELL READ PRIZE: George Anstey, James Arthur, Sarah Dunstone, Vanessa Garden, Charlene Hawkins, Darren Kidd, Rachel Knibbs, Gregory Lim, Helen Livingstone, Emily Pull, Christopher Sumner, Gareth Thomas, Louise Wing, Stephen Wood

PETER STREET PRIZE: Joanna Britton

ELSIE BECK MEMORIAL PRIZE: Emily Watson

SIR ARTHUR BENSON MEMORIAL PRIZE: Zoe Lambourne

BURNETT PRIZE: Anthony M Flynn

CAROLINE DEAN PRIZE: Christopher Martin

COGHILL/STARKIE POETRY PRIZE: Hannah E Daley

EMERY PRIZE: Gregory Lim

FLUCHERE ESSAY PRIZE: David Harvey

LAURA QUELCH PRIZE: Sarah A Johnson

PERGAMON PRESS PRIZE: Chanawan Kritvith

SCIENCE PRIZE: Rebecca A Rose

SKEAT-WHITFIELD PRIZE: Claude Willan

SIMON POINTER PRIZE: Katie L E Barrett, Matthew E Siddons

WALTER HIGGS PRIZE: Charles Brendon

University Prizes

DEGUSSA PRIZE: Alexander Scott-Simons

GEORGE WEBB MEDLEY PRIZE: Eric Engler

GIBBS PRIZE: Nauman Shah

GÜRALP SYSTEMS PRIZE: Mike Floyd

LITTLETON CHAMBERS PRIZE IN LABOUR LAW: Charlene Hawkins

PHYSIOLOGICAL SOCIETY PRIZE: Gregory Lim

SWEET & MAXWELL PRIZE: Jennifer Green

2006 STUDENT ENGINEERING DESIGN PROJECT COMPETITION: Richard Harrap, Adam Davidson

Graduate Freshers

George	Anstey	M Phil	Economics
Robert	Aston-Dive	M Sc by coursework	Software Engineering
Abigail	Ballantyne	M St	Music
Robert	Bauer	D Phil	Mathematics
Alexander	Blenkinsopp	M Sc by coursework	Criminology
Kwadwo	Boateng	M Sc by coursework	Mathematical Modelling & Sci Comp
Kealeboga	Bojosi	D Phil	Law
Yadh	Bousselmi	Foreign Service Programme	Diplomatic Studies
Charles	Brendon	M Phil	Economics
Kent	Brittan		Theology
Joanna	Britton	M St	Womens Studies
Patrick	Butler	MBA	Business Administration
Alissa	Caron	M Sc by coursework	Comparative Social Policy
Arabel	Charlaff	M St	Womens Studies
Namukale	Chintu	M Sc by coursework	Financial Economics
Xue	Chou	M Sc by coursework	Computer Science
Michael	Cole	M Sc by research	Biochemistry
Eleanor	Cooper	D Phil	Social and Cultural Anthropology
Michael	Curtis	D Phil	Physics
Sabrina	Dax	M St	European Literature
Radha	Desai	M Sc by coursework	Pharmacology
Brendan	Devitt	M St	Byzantine Studies
Ingrid	Diran	M Phil	European Literature
Jesse	Elzinga	D Phil	Theology
Pedram	Faghihi Rezaei	M Sc by coursework	Software Engineering
Rithu	Fernando	M St	Classical Archaeology
Andrew	Ferrero	D Phil	Archaeology
Christopher	Fogelberg	D Phil	Computer Science
Victoria	Folkyte	M Sc by coursework	Biochemistry
Simon	Ford	M Phil	Byzantine Studies
Tom	Frohlich	MBA	Business Administration
Elliot	Fung	BCL	Law
Martin	Gerecke	Magister Juris	Law
Anna	Goodhand	M St	Linguistics
Anna	Horner	M Sc by coursework	Social Anthropology
Hanyang	Hu	M Sc by coursework	Applied Statistics
Zahra	Husain	M Sc by coursework	Economics for Development
Oxana	Ivanova	Magister Juris	Law
Mara	Jochum	M Sc by coursework	Theoretical Chemistry
Garrett	Johnson	M Phil	Migration Studies
Christine	Johnston	D Phil	Surgery
Busingye	Kabumba	BCL	Law
Lara	Kalnins	D Phil	Earth Sciences
Swathi	Kantamani	M St	English and American Studies
Aditya	Khanna	MBA	Business Administration
Ivana	Krstic		Law
Maria	Lamprakaki	M Sc by coursework	Applied Linguistics
Vassiliki	Liakopoulou	M St	European Literature
Patrick	Lloyd	BCL	Law
Matthew	Martin	M Sc by coursework	Mathematical Modelling
Kathleen	McKeown	M Sc by coursework	African Studies
Tiago	Moreira	Magister Juris	Law

Mark	Morris	M Sc by coursework	Mathematical Modelling & Scien Computing
Wendy	Morrison	M Phil	European Archaeology
Brian	Moss	D Phil	Classical Languages and Literature
Alice	Myerson	D Phil	Atomic & Laser Physics
Michelle	Osborn	D Phil	Social & Cultural Anthropology
Thomas	Osei	M Sc by coursework	Applied Statistics
Ricardo	Pachon	D Phil	Numerical Analysis
Alonso	Patron Perez	D Phil	Engineering Science
Adam	Perry	BCL	Law
Vasiliki	Petsa	M St	European Literature
David	Pope	M St	European Literature
Shuo	Qu	M Sc by coursework	Applied Statistics
Jennifer	Rechner	M Sc by coursework	Evidence based health care
Arienne	Romney	M Sc by coursework	Social Anthropology
Sophie	Roqueplo	Diploma	Legal Studies
Joao	Rosa	D Phil	Theoretical Physics
Ken	Sato	Magister Juris	Law
Georgia	Sgardeli	M Sc by coursework	Financial Economics
Priyanka	Sharma	MBA	Business Administration
Laura	Silver	M St	English
Jesse	Simon	M St	Byzantine Studies
James	Steere	MBA	Business Administration
Anke	Stoll	D Phil	Materials
Katharine	Thiers	MBA	Business Administration
Hilary	Thrasher	M St	Byzantine Studies
Candace	Vaden	M Phil	Archaeology
Patrick	Wadden	D Phil	History
Naomi	Walker	M St	European Literature
Chaojiong	Wang	M Sc by coursework	Computer Science
Colin	Warriner	M St	History
Lindsay	Weichel	D Phil	Linguistics
Erik	Westlund	M Sc by coursework	Educational Studies
Claude	Willan	M St	English
Shuo	Zhang	M Sc by coursework	Applied Statistics

Undergraduate Freshers

Robin	Andrews	Modern Languages & Linguistics	Lakeside School, USA
Timea	Bagossy	Jurisprudence	Deutsche Schule Budapest
Ji-Whan	Bang	Jurisprudence	Westminster School
Chloe	Beeby	Classics & Modern Languages	Latymer School
William	Bernsen	Williams	Williams College
Elizabeth	Berry	Modern Languages	Tonbridge Girls Grammar School
Michael	Biblowit	Williams	Williams College
Eleanor	Birkbeck	Mathematics	Skegness Grammar School
Sarah	Blackford	Music	Marlborough College
Matthew	Britton	Williams	Williams College
David	Brown	Biochemistry	Reading School
Jennifer	Brown	Physiological Sciences	Collyers Sixth Form College
Craig	Bruce	Jurisprudence	Torquay Grammar School for Boys
Henry	Burton	Williams	Williams College
Edward	Butler	Mathematics	Peter Symonds College

Xiao	Cai	Mathematics & Philosophy	Tiffin School
Sara	Carian	Williams	Williams College
Ken	Cheng	History & English	Fulford School, Yorkshire
Louise	Collins	English	Dr Challoner's High School, Amersham
Jessica	Courtney	Jurisprudence	Holy Cross College, Bury
Spencer	Crawley	History	Harrow School
Alex	Crumpton-Taylor	Biochemistry	Heddingham School, Essex
Veronica	Cueva Peralta	Literae Humaniores	Christ the King Sixth Form College, Lewisham
Richard	Curtis	Philosophy, Politics & Economics	Trinity School, Croydon
Anupam	Das	Mathematics	St Benedict's School, Ealing
Emily	Derrer	Modern Languages	Rugby School
Sandesh	Dhungana	Williams	Williams College
Kevin	Dickens	Chemistry	Haileybury College
Christopher	Dorey	Literae Humaniores	Sherborne School
Andrew	Douglas	Williams	Williams College
Lee	Dyer	Chemistry	Exeter College
Katherine	Edgerton	Williams	Williams College
Elizabeth	Ellen	Modern Languages	St Aidans/St John Fisher VI Form, Harrogate
Emma	Eyers	Economics & Management	Tiffin Girls School
Sean	Faye	English	Queen Elizabeth's Hospital School
Alexander	Fennell	Biochemistry	King's School, Chester
Michael	Firth	Jurisprudence	Merchant Taylors School
Clare	Fisher	History	Graveney School, London
Emily	Fletcher	Literae Humaniores	St Paul's Girls School
Richard	Garratt	History	Dr Challoner's Grammar School, Amersham
Scotford	Garthwaite	Williams	Williams College
Amy	Gilligan	Earth Sciences	St Cuthbert's R C High School, Rochdale
Lydia	Gregory	Music	St Helen's School, Northwood
Martin	Grosvenor	English	Heckmondwike Grammar School
Ankur	Gupta	Physiological Sciences	Tiffin School
Joseph	Gutman	Williams	Williams College
Ursula	Hackett	Philosophy, Politics & Economics	Beechen Cliff School, Bath
Maria	Hayden	Modern Languages	Trinity School, Nottingham
Robert	Hewlett	Chemistry	Radley College
Charlie	Hill	Physiological Sciences	Eton College
Patrick	Howard	Modern Languages	Exeter School
Stephanie	Hsiung	Williams	Williams College
William	Jacobson	Williams	Williams College
Daisy	Johnson	English	Bilborough College, Nottingham
James	Johnson	Modern Languages	South Holderness School, Hull
Abigail	Jones	History	Taunton School
Deborah	Kang	Williams	Williams College
Natalya	Kennedy	History	Marlborough College
Katharine	Kirkbride	Physics	Kingston Grammar School
Zosia	Kuczynska	English	Rushcliffe School, Nottingham
Maciej	Kula	Philosophy, Politics & Economics	
Yi Ming	Lai	Mathematics	Raffles Junior College, Singapore

Faiza	Lalji	Williams	Williams College
Victoria	Lazar Graham	Modern Languages	Colstons Girls School, Bristol
David	Lee	Mathematics & Philosophy	Burleigh Community College, Loughborough
Carolina	Lindahl	Legal Studies	Stockholm University
Haydee	Lindo	Williams	Williams College
Lindsay	Long-Waldor	Williams	Williams College
Meng	Lu	Economics & Management	Sir Henry Floyd Grammar School, Aylesbury
Quentin	Macfarlane	Philosophy, Politics & Economics	Ampleforth College
Vasiliki	Manou-		
Jack	Stathopoulou Marley-Payne	Physiological Sciences Mathematics & Philosophy	James Allens Girls School Shrewsbury Sixth Form College
Natalia	Marrin	English	Mander Portman Woodward
Charles	Maynard	Economics & Management	Westminster School
Katherine	McGettigan	English	Stratford Upon Avon Grammar School for Girls
Carynne	McIver	Williams	Williams College
Steven	Melis	Williams	Williams College
Benedict	Millinchip	History	Grange Grammar School, Northwich
William	Moir	Literae Humaniores	Tonbridge School
Edward	Moores	Mathematics	Winchester College
Katsuhiko	Motokawa	Mathematics and Statistics	
Rachel	Naylor	Jurisprudence	Parkstone Grammar School, Poole
Georgina	Neal	Chemistry	Framlingham College
Christopher	Neale	Engineering Science	Luton Sixth Form College
Catherine	Overell-Stone	Chemistry	Gloucester High School for Girls
Paul	Pamment	Mathematics	Eton College
Matthew	Parritt	Jurisprudence	St Paul's School
Dilpesh	Patel	Engineering Science	Drayton Manor High School, London
Guy	Pewsey	English	Coleg Sir Gar, Llanelli
Elizabeth	Porter	Fine Art	Portsmouth School of Art
Jack	Quaddy	History	Poole Grammar School
Prassanna	Raman	Williams	Williams College
Jason	Ren	Williams	Williams College
Leah	Reynolds	Classical Archaeology and Ancient History	Porth County School, Glamorgan
Michael	Reynolds	Williams	Williams College
Jana	Rieck	Physics	Tonbridge Girls Grammar School
Leo	Ringer	Philosophy, Politics & Economics	Royal Grammar School, Newcastle
Rupert	Robinson	Engineering Science	Worth School
Maya	Ross	Physics	St Paul's Girls School
Anne	Royston	Williams	Williams College
Sam	Rudgard	Engineering Science	Kings School, Canterbury
Joseph	Schutz	Physics	Twyford C of E School
Laura	Scott-Brown	Physiological Sciences	Portsmouth Grammar School
Alexandra	Sethia	Economics & Management	Uppingham School
Alexandra	Shephard	Biochemistry	Churston Ferrers Grammar School, Devon
Sara	Siegmann	Williams	Williams College

Gemma	Slater	Physiological Sciences	Newstead Wood School, Orpington
Sheena	Sodha	Philosophy, Politics & Economics	North London Collegiate School
Benjamin	Springwater	Williams	Williams College
Terry	Tamm	Williams	Williams College
Rebecca	Taylor	Physics & Philosophy	Henley College
Josie	Thaddeus-Johns	Literae Humaniores	Putney High School
Sara	Thompson	Physiological Sciences	Perse School for Girls
Elizabeth	Todd	Williams	Williams College
Katy	Tooth	English	Bradfield College
Mabyn	Troup	Modern Languages	St Paul's Girls School
Lindsey	Van Gemenen	Chemistry	European School III
Alexander	Vaos	Physics	St Lawrence College, Athens
Emily	Williams	History	St Withun's School, Winchester
Christina	Williamson	Physics	Hills Road Sixth Form College
Anthony	Wong	Engineering Science	Dulwich College
Hua	Xiang	Engineering Science	Merchiston Castle School
Xubo	Zhang	Mathematics	Lord Wandsworth College, Basingstoke

Deaths

Alexander James Ballingal, Commoner (1934), formerly of Harrow. Died 31 January 2006, aged 90.

Duncan Gordon Blair, Rhodes Scholar (1945), formerly of Regina Collegiate Institute (University of Saskatchewan). Died 14 June 2006, aged 86.

Stephen Bradford, Commoner (1970), formerly of Exeter School. Died 27 October 2005, aged 53.

Peter de Beauvoir Brock, King Charles I Scholar (1938), Emeritus Professor University of Toronto (History), formerly of Imperial Service College (India). Died 28 May 2006, aged 86.

Peter Alexander Bromhead, Exhibitioner (1938), formerly of Victoria College, Jersey. Died 24 October 2005, aged 86.

Robert William (Robin) Chadburn, Commoner (1938), formerly of Malvern College. Died 22 April 2006, aged 86.

Anthony Felix Harbord Crawshaw, Commoner (1951), formerly of Greshams' School. Died 22 August 2005, aged 74.

Malcolm Crick, Commoner (1969), formerly of Dover Grammar School, University of Sussex. Date of death unknown.

Frederick Keith Cowey, Commoner (1961), formerly of Liverpool Collegiate School. Died 18 July 2006, aged 63.

David Jarvis Cowperthwaite, Waugh Scholar (1939), formerly of Edinburgh Academy. Died 20 October 2006, aged 85.

- Peter Kevan Entwisle, Commoner (1935), formerly of Rugby School.
Died 8 June 2006, aged 89.
- Anthony Farrar-Hockley GBE, KCB, DSO, Senior Member (1968).
Died 11 March 2006, aged 81.
- Frank Knowles Girling, Commoner (1948), formerly of Emmanuel
College, Cambridge. Date of death unknown.
- Peter David Goakes, Exhibitioner (1971), formerly of King Edward's
School, Birmingham. Died 22 July 2006, aged 53.
- Thomas Leslie Green, Open Scholar (1943), formerly of HM Dockyard
School, Malta, Portsmouth Grammar School and Charterhouse.
Died 19 November 2005, aged 80
- Ian Hugh Kawharu, Commoner (1957) and Honorary Fellow of the
College. Died 19 September 2006, aged 78.
- Keith Mayne Knott, Commoner (1950), formerly of Queen Elizabeth
Grammar School, Blackburn. Died 15 June 2006, aged 74
- Guido Nello Eric Lageard, Commoner (1954), formerly of Watford
Grammar School. Died 1 June 2005, aged 71.
- John Alexander Levinson, Scholar (1970), formerly of Sussex Grammar
School. Died 11 May 2006, aged 54.
- Francis Romeril Maddison, Commoner (1945), formerly of Hounslow
College, Middlesex. Died 12 July 2006, aged 78.
- Edward Stewart Newlands, Open Scholar (1960), formerly of Kings
School, Binton. Died 13 October 2006, aged 64.
- Lewis Parker, Commoner (1938), formerly of Mexborough Secondary
School. Died 20 September 2006, aged 86.
- Canon Dr Arthur Peacocke, Open Scholar (1942), formerly of Watford
Boy's Grammar. Died 21 October 2006, aged 81.
- Gordon Neville Peters, RN Cadet (1945), formerly of Rossall School.
Died 13 September 2006, aged 79.
- David William Phillips, Open Scholar (1946), formerly of Alley'n's
School, Dulwich. Died 4 May 2006, aged 77.
- Eric Stephen Pollard, Commoner (1938), formerly of Kingswood
School, Bath. Died 13 January 2006, aged 86.
- Peter Edward Lionel Russell, Emeritus Fellow of the College (Spanish).
Died 22 June 2006, aged 92.
- George William Arthur Sparkes, Commoner (1947), formerly of
Cheshunt Grammar School. Died 24 March 2004, aged 78.

- Colin Horswell Sutton, Exhibitioner (1957), formerly of Devenport High School. Died 22 February 2004, aged 66.
- John Christopher Shaw Telford, Commoner (1957), formerly of Worksop County Technical College. Died March 2006, aged 76.
- Hubert John Trenchard, Commoner (1944), formerly of Wimborne School, Dorset. Died 18 June 2006, aged 79.
- Wilko Francois Wannenberg, Commoner (1935), formerly of Milton and Prince Edward Schools, Southern Rhodesia. Died 6 June 2006, aged 89.
- John Frederick Wheldrake, Open Exhibitioner (1960), formerly of Goole Grammar School. Died 9 December 2005, aged 63.
- Phillip Whitehead, Exhibitioner (1958), formerly of Lady Manners School. Died 31 December 2005, aged 68.
- Jonathan Wordsworth, Emeritus Fellow of the College (English Literature). Died 21 June 2006.
- David Duke Yonge, Commoner (1937), formerly of Epsom College. Died June 2006, aged 87.

Marriages

- Mick Platt (1985) to Louise Elizabeth Dick at Bilton House Registry Office in Harrogate (followed by blessing at St James Church, Wetherby) on 5 August 2005
- Geoffrey Greatrex (1986) to Helen Hardman in London on 9 December 2006
- Zheng Xing (2000) to Hu Wei in Beijing, China on 18 September 2005
- Nicholas Manville (1997) to Lisa Parry (1998) at Exeter College Chapel on 3 September 2005.
- Ryan Clay (1999) to Rebecca Lowndes (1999) at St Peter's Church, North Newton, Somerset on 13 August 2005
- Elizabeth Elmhirst (1997) to Shail Thaker at Chelsea Old Town Hall, London (followed by a Hindu marriage ceremony) on 20 August 2005
- Ellie Rice (1990) to Philip Hollindale at Ripley, North Yorkshire on 14 August 2005
- Mark Wilder (1989) to Wenyi Tong at Dalhousie Castle, Edinburgh, on 27 August 2005
- Victoria Fussell (1992) to Andrew Maunder at St Michael and All Angels Church, Kington St Michael on 21 January 2006

William Wadsworth (1990) to Judith Fox (Christ Church, 1989) in Monmouth, South Wales on 23 July 2005

Carol Gay (1986) to Ian Robertson in Cambridge on 15 January 2006

David Foster (1971) to Julie Obiamiwe on 2 July 2005.

Matthew Parfitt (1999) to Sarah Snelgrove (St Hilda's, 2000) in Exeter College Chapel on 21 August 2005.

Timothy Lloyd (1996) to Tehzeeb Sandhu (1998) at The Mansion House, Newcastle-upon-Tyne on 19 August 2006.

Garri Hendell (1988, Jurisprudence) to Debbie Lorraine Wolanski at the Engineers Club, Garrett-Jacobs Mansion, Baltimore (MA) on 8th September 2006

Civil Partnerships

Tim O'Brien (1971) to Michael Bishopp (1968) at Westminster Register Office on 21 December 2005

Births

To Keith Brain (Staines Senior Research Fellow) and Elizabeth Brain on 10 July 2005, a son, Christopher John.

To Philip Conaghan (1989) and Elizabeth Conaghan on 27 September 2005, a daughter, Emma Grace, a sister for Joshua.

To Helen Corcoran née Cohen (1983) and Sam Corcoran on 9 November 2005, a daughter, Mary Cecilia Rose.

To Elizabeth Cross (Navy Hudson Fellow, 2004) and Neil Cross on 14 April 2006 a daughter, Rose Cordelia.

To Roger Fink (1977) and Emma Cravitz on 25 March 2005, a daughter, Mia, a sister for Charlie.

To Guy Healey (1984) and his wife Judith on 23 December 2003, a son, James Gabriel, and on 12 October 2005 a daughter, Olivia Grace.

To Nicolas Jackson (1994) and Lucy Jackson née Cole (1998) on 22 January 2006, a son, Tobias Alain.

To Alison Manaker née Ehrlich (1985) and Scott Manager in July 2006, a daughter, Ava, a sister for Jacob and Eli.

To Marianne Manning née Tilling (1990) and Gavin Manning on 25 August 2006, a daughter, Holly Josephine.

To Jodie Masterson (1991) and Neal Kendall on 26 April 2005, a son,
Lorcan James Masterson.

To Elizabeth Webb née Smart (1991) and Matthew Webb on 12 March
2006, a son, Jonathan Alexander.

Advance Notice of Gaudies and Association Dinners

March 2007	1994-96
June 2007	1997-99
September 2007	Association Dinner
March 2008	2000-02
June 2008	2003-05
September 2008	1966-70

Gaudies in 2007

A Gaudy will be held on Saturday 17th March for those who matriculated between 1994 and 1996 (inclusive). Invitations will be sent out three months in advance of the date (early January). If anyone you know does not receive an invitation, please encourage them to email us at development@exeter.ox.ac.uk.

A Gaudy will be held on Saturday 23rd June for those who matriculated between 1997 and 1999 (inclusive). Invitations will be sent out in March.

An Association Dinner will be held on Saturday 15th September and all Old Members and Friends of Exeter are welcome to attend. Old Members whose 25th, 26th, 50th and 51st anniversary since matriculation falls in the year of an Association Dinner are particularly encouraged to celebrate this milestone at Exeter (1976, 1977, 1956, 1977). Whilst this group will receive a formal invitation, if you would like to attend the Association Dinner, please do feel free to contact the Development Office to be sent the details and to reserve a place (full details are also available from the website).

Old Members who have not attended a Gaudy for at least five years and whose own Gaudy will not occur next year are welcome to apply for a place at the June 2007 Gaudy. They should write to the Home Bursar by 1st March. Old Members of any year who live overseas and expect to be in the United Kingdom when a Gaudy takes place will also be welcome and should apply for an invitation by the deadline given.

Visitors to College

It has sadly been necessary for many colleges to increase levels of security to a much higher level than was the case when many old members were up. Exeter is no exception and we now have closed circuit TV cameras in operation and all College members and staff are warned to be constantly vigilant for intruders.

The first sign you may have of this increased security should be the Porter or student 'sentry' asking you politely to identify yourself before allowing you into College. Please give your name so that it can be checked with the list which is kept in the Lodge. You and any guests you may have with you will then be most welcome to move freely wherever you wish in College.

The Hall is usually kept locked but the Porter will be happy to open it for you if he is not too heavily engaged in other duties. If you are planning a visit and can let the Home Bursar know in advance when you are likely to arrive, then the Porter can be briefed to expect you. You will see the changes made to the Lodge area and whilst here you may also care to see the changes which we have made in the Hall and on Staircases, 2, 3, 7, 8 and 9 if you have not already done so.

The Editor of the *Register* is keen to receive short articles from Exonians in any part of the world, giving their personal views on events and trends in areas likely to be of interest to other Old Members. Articles should be received by 30 June for the next *Register*. Space may not permit the publication of all articles, if a large number is received.

Please inform the Editor of any change of address.

