



College Record 2003-4

Pembroke



Pembroke College Record

2003-4



Pembroke College
Oxford OX1 1DW

Telephone: (01865) 276444
www.pmb.ox.ac.uk

Contents

LIST OF MASTER AND FELLOWS	3
MASTER'S NOTES	8
UNIVERSITY AND OTHER DISTINCTIONS	9
WELCOMING NEW FELLOWS	12
FAREWELLS	15
SOCIETIES	17
CLUBS	20
BOOK REVIEWS	25
<i>The English Judges: Their Role in the Changing Constitution</i> by Robert Stevens	
<i>The First Four Minutes</i> by Sir Roger Bannister	
LATIN LITANY AND SERMON	29
<i>delivered at the University Church by Professor Frederick Williams (1961)</i>	
MCGOWIN LIBRARY NOTES	34
FELLOWS' PUBLICATIONS	34
THE WIGHTWICK FAMILY	39
<i>Brian Wilson (1948)</i>	
THE COLLEGE SOCIETY	46
OBITUARY	52
OBITUARIES	53
NEWS OF OUR MEMBERS	88
UPDATE SHEET	95

Master and Fellows 2003-4

MASTER

GILES IAN HENDERSON, CBE, BCL, MA (BA Witwatersrand) (elected 2001) (Formerly Senior Partner, Slaughter and May)

FELLOWS

JOHN MICHAEL EEKELAAR, BCL, MA (LL B Lond.) FBA (elected 1965) Senior Tutor and Tutor for Admissions, Reader in Law, Tutor in Law, Sheppard Fellow, Blackstone-Heuston Fellow

DANIEL DAVID PRENTICE, MA (LL B Belfast.; JD Chicago) (elected 1973) Allen and Overy Professor of Corporate Law

BRIAN JOHN HOWARD, MA (MA Camb., PhD Southampton) (elected 1976) Dean of Graduate Students, Professor of Chemistry, Tutor in Physical Chemistry, Frank Buckley Fellow in Chemistry

KENNETH MAYHEW, MA (MSc London) (elected 1976) Reader in Economics, Tutor in Economics, Sabot Family Fellow in Economics

SIR JOHN RICHARD KREBS, Kt., MA, DPhil., FRS (elected 1981) Royal Society Research Professor

DAVID YORK MASON, BM, BCh, MA, DM, FRC Path. (elected 1987) Fellow by Special Election, Professor in Cellular Pathology

IAN JAMES McMULLEN, MA, DPhil, FBA (MA PhD Camb.) (elected 1988) Vicegerent, Tutor in Japanese Studies, TEPCO Fellow

LYNDA CLARE MUGGLESTONE, MA, DPhil. (elected 1989) Tutor in English Language and Literature

MARK DAVID FRICKER, MA (PhD Stirling) (elected 1989) Tutor in Biological Sciences

ALEJANDRO KACELNIK, MA, DPhil, (Licenciado en Ciencias Biológicas, Buenos Aires) (elected 1990) Professor of Behavioural Ecology, Tutor in Zoology, E.P. Abraham Fellow

TIMOTHY JOHN FARRANT, MA, DPhil (elected 1990) Tutor in Modern Languages

PAUL WILLIAM SMITH, MA (BSc London, MSc Southampton, PhD London), M.I.E.E. (elected 1991) Reader in Engineering Science, Tutor in Engineering Science

MALCOLM REGINALD GODDEN, MA, DPhil., (MA, PhD Camb.) (elected 1991) Rawlinson and Bosworth Professor of Anglo-Saxon

JEREMY SIMON HUDSON TAYLOR, MA (BSc Bristol, PhD London) (elected 1992) Dean of Visiting Students, Tutor in Physiological Sciences, O'Brien Abraham Fellow

STEPHEN DOUGLAS WHITEFIELD, MA, DPhil (elected 1993) Tutor in Politics, Rhodes Pelczynski Fellow in Politics

MARTHA KLEIN, BPhil, MA, DPhil (BA R'dg.) Tutor in Philosophy, Robert and Rena Lewin Fellow in Philosophy, Tutor for Admissions 2000-3

HELEN WENDA SMALL, MA (BA Wellington, New Zealand; PhD Camb.) (elected 1996) Tutor in English Literature, Jonathan and Julia Aisbitt Fellow in English Literature

OWEN RICHARD DARBISHIRE, MA (MSc, PhD Cornell) (elected 1996) Tutor in Management Studies, Sue Cormack Fellow in Management

ROGER CHARLES BONING, MA (elected 1996) Professorial Fellow

ADRIAN MARK GREGORY, MA (MA, PhD Camb.) (elected 1997) Tutor in Modern History, Damon Wells Fellow in Modern History

HELENA JANET EFSTATHIOU, MA (PhD Durh.) (elected 1998) Reader in Engineering Science, Tutor in Engineering, Richard and Ester Lee Fellow in Engineering

CHRISTOPHER MELCHERT, MA (BA California at Santa Cruz; MA Princeton; PhD Pennsylvania) (elected 2000) Abdullah Saleh Fellow in Arabic

RAPHAEL HAUSER (Dipl. Math. ETH, PhD Cornell) (elected 2001) Tanaka Fellow in Applied Mathematics

BENJAMIN GUY DAVIS, BA, DPhil (elected 2001) Tutor in Organic Chemistry

STEPHEN GEORGE NEWSAM TUCK (BA, PhD Camb.) (elected 2002) Tutor in History

THEO MAARTEN VAN LINT (MA, PhD Leiden) (elected 2002) Calouste Gulbenkian Professor of Armenian Studies

CHRISTOPHER MARK TUCKETT, MA (MA Camb.; PhD Lanc.) (elected 2002) Professor of New Testament Studies, Tutor in Theology

JOHN EDWIN CHURCH, MA (MA Camb.), ACIB, C.dip. AF (elected 2002) Bursar

ARIEL EZRACHI, MSt, DPhil (LL B, BB Coll. Man. Tel Aviv) (elected 2003) Tutor in Law, Slaughter and May Fellow in Competition Law

ANDRÉ MARTIN FURGER (BSc, Bed, PhD Bern) (elected 2003) Tutor in Biochemistry

GUIDO BONSAVER (BA Verona; PhD Reading) (elected 2003) Tutor in Italian

BRIAN JAMES ROGERS, MA (BSc, PhD Brist.) (elected 2003) Tutor in Psychology

ADVISORY FELLOWS

ALAN JACKSON DOREY (TO 2005)

SIR ROBERT CYRIL CLARKE (TO 2006)

CHARLES FULLERTON MACKINNON (TO 2006)

PETER JOHN FARTHING (TO 2005)

EMERITUS FELLOWS

DOUGLAS GRAY, MA (MA New Zealand), FBA

PETER JOHN CUFF, MA DPhil.

EDGAR LIGHTFOOT, MA (MSc Lond.; PhD Leeds),
CEng. FICE, FISE

PIERS GERALD MACKESY, MA DPhil., DLitt., FBA

ARTHUR DENNIS HAZLEWOOD, BPhil., MA (BSc.
(Econ) Lond.)

JOHN WILKS, MA, DPhil. DSc.

PAUL RAPHAEL HYAMS, MA, DPhil.

SIMON WALTER BLACKBURN, MA (MA PhD
Camb.)

VERNON SPENCER BUTT, MA (BSc., PhD. Brist.)

REVD. COLIN MORRIS, MA, FRHist.S

COLIN NICHOLAS JOCELYN MANN, CBE, MA,
DPhil. (MA, PhD Camb.), FBA

ERIC GERALD STANLEY, MA (PhD Birm.) FBA

ZBIGNIEW ANDRZEJ PELCYNZSKI, OBE, MPhil.,
MA, DPhil. (MA St. And.)

JOHN HUGH COLIN LEACH, MA

GORDON HARLOW WHITHAM, MA, (PhD Manc.)

IAN PHILIP GRANT, MA DPhil., FRS

MICHAEL JOHN GORINGE, MA, DPhil., (MA, PhD
Camb.)

JOHN RAYMOND ROOK, MA (BSc., PhD. Manc.)

ALAN JONES, MA (MA Camb.)

RT. REVD. KALLISTOS TIMOTHY WARE, MA,
D.Phil.

JOHN SEBASTIAN KNOWLAND, MA, DPhil.

REVD. JOHN EMERSON PLATT, MA, D.Phil. (M.Th.
Hull)

SUPERNUMERARY FELLOWS

ALEXANDER CRAMPTON SMITH, MA (MB, ChB
Edin.), DA, FFARCS

COLIN JAMES RICHARD SHEPPARD, MA DSc. (MA,
PhD. Camb.)

JOHN ROBERT WOODHOUSE, MA, DLitt, FBA (PhD
Wales)

DAVID STEPHEN EASTWOOD, MA, DPhil., FRHist.S.

ANDREW JOHN KEANE, MA (BSc., MSc. Lond.; Ph.D.
Brun.)

ROBERT SAMUEL CLIVE GORDON, MA (PhD
Camb.)

CHARLES CARROLL MORGAN, MA (BSc. New South Wales; PhD Sydney)

PHILIP CHARLES KLIPSTEIN, MA (PhD Camb.)

ROBERT WILLIAM THOMSON, MA (BA PhD Camb.), FBA

MARTIN BRIDSON, MA (MS, PhD. Cornell)

PIERRE FOËX, MA, DPhil. (DM Geneva)

HONORARY FELLOWS

JAMES McNAUGHTON HESTER, MA, DPhil. (BA Princeton)

REGINALD SOLOMAN GRAHAM, MA

NORMAN STAYNER MARSH, CBE, BCL, MA, QC

IVOR SEWARD RICHARD, The Rt. Hon. Lord Richard of Ammanford, PC, MA, QC

ROBERT DOUGLAS CARSWELL, the Rt. Hon. the Lord Carswell, Kt, PC, MA (JD Chicago), Hon. D.Litt. Ulster

RICHARD GREEN LUGAR, MA

DAMON WELLS, CBE, MA (BA Yale; PhD Rice University)

SIR GEORGE SINCLAIR, Kt, CMB, OBE, MA

MICHAEL RAY DIBDIN HESELTINE, the Rt. Hon. the Lord Heseltine, CH, PC, MA

ALAN JACKSON DOREY, MA, DPhil, Hon. DCL

PETER BOLTON GROSE, MA (BA Yale)

RT. HON SIR JOHN FRANK MUMMERY, Kt, PC, MA, BCL

JOHN OLAV KERR, Lord Kerr of Kinlochard, GCMG, BA

JOHN ALASTAIR CAMERON, Lord Abernethy, MA, QC

SIR ROGER GILBERT BANNISTER, Kt, CBE, MA, MSc, DM, FRCP

SIR ROBERT CYRIL CLARKE, KT, MA

HRH PRINCESS BASMA BINT TALAL, DPhil.

SIR PHILIP MARTIN BAILHACHE, Kt, MA

HON. SIR ROCCO JOHN VINCENT FORTE, Kt, MA

SIR MALCOLM KEITH SYKES, Kt., MA (MB, B.Chir, MA Camb.)

PHILIP LADER (MA Michigan; JD Harvard)

SIR LEONARD HARRY PEACH, Kt, MA

SIR GRAHAM HART, BA, KCB

WALTER SEFF ISAACSON, MA (BA Harvard)

ARTHUR KROEGER, MA (BA Alberta)

HRH PRINCE BANDAR BIN SULTAN

ROD EDDINGTON, DPhil. (BE, MEng.Sci. Western
Australia)

RICHARD HENRY SABOT, MA (DPhil. (BA
Pennsylvania)

ROBERT BOCKING STEVENS, MA, DCL (LL.M
Yale)

FOUNDATION FELLOWS

ANDREW GRAHAM STEWART McCALLUM, CBE,
MA

JONATHAN ROBERT AISBITT, MA

IAN DONALD CORMACK, MA

KENJI TANAKA (BA, LL M Keio University, Japan)

KAI HUNG MICHAEL LEUNG (BA University of
Hong Kong)

ABDULLAH MOHAMMED SALEH

VEN. BRIAN ANDREW CAMPBELL KIRK-
DUNCAN, MA (PhD Trinity College, Dublin)

DAVID ROWLAND

ACADEMIC REGISTRAR

MRS. JACKIE LEWIS

ACCOUNTANT

MRS MAUREEN FRANCES BOND (BSc. Sheffield,
ACA)

MR NIGEL BIRD, MA FCA

LIBRARIAN

MS. ELLENA PIKE, MA

Master's Notes

Less than one year after a bumper issue of the Record, I am delighted that the Development Office has been able to produce the current issue only a few weeks later than originally planned - this against a background of quite exceptional business in which much has been achieved by all constituents of the College. Of all the activities, the most important this year has been the process of presenting to friends and alumni of the College the detail of the Strategic Plan for the College for the next 10 years. The Plan, unanimously endorsed by Governing Body, will form the basis of a new major fundraising campaign in the near future. The presentations continue and any alumnus who would like to attend one should please be in touch with me. Through this process it has been pleasing to note how much alumni appreciate our making transparent the management, financial details and planning, key issues and strategic objectives of the College. Our goal is to maintain this approach.

We have welcomed four new Fellows who add greatly to our academic resources: Guido Bonsaver (Italian), Ariel Ezrachi (Law), André Furger (Biochemistry) and Brian Rogers (Psychology). We also appointed a new Chaplain, Greg Downes.

Martin Bridson, who moved on from being a Fellow in Mathematics here to a chair at Imperial College, was a sad loss, both for his academic strength and the interest he brought to the SCR. More recently we said farewell to Maureen Bond as Director of Finance and to Ellena Pike as Librarian.

I record with sadness the death of Bob Lewin (1938), a Foundation Fellow and John Tanner, Supernumerary Fellow. In addition, very shortly before writing these notes, the deaths occurred of Reggie Graham (1935) Honorary Fellow and Benefactor and of Rev David Lane, distinguished scholar, who was Associate Chaplain and lecturer in Theology at the College from 1965 to 1967. Their obituaries will appear in the next Record.

A special highlight was the celebration in May 2004 of the 50th Anniversary of Sir Roger Bannister's extraordinary achievement in breaking the 4-minute mile. The celebrations were splendid and the greater part of them took place, to our great delight, in Pembroke. It was wonderful to see the Hall filled for a Gala Dinner attended by many of the UK's most distinguished athletes who had come to congratulate Roger: they included Chris Chataway, Derek Ibbotson, Lyn Davies, Sebastian Coe and David Hemery. Also present, all the way from Australia, was Roger's old rival on the track, John Landy. It all made for a very special and unique occasion.

Awards and prizes in the academic arena included the Cogito Prize awarded to Professor Alex Kacelnik in Zurich for his 'pioneering work in the combination of evolutionary biology, experimental psychology and economics in the study of animal and human cognition and behaviour'. At the student level, Annabel Holroyd (2002) was awarded a prestigious Scholarship to study in Berlin. This award followed a very competitive selection process, including a two-day selection seminar, where the candidates were from throughout Europe. Another of our undergraduates, Andrew Daniels (1999) won a national award for spoken Business Japanese.

The JCR Art Committee, which has stewardship of the prestigious JCR Art Fund Collection, held a special lunch combined with a very well presented exhibition of many of the pieces from the collection. The event raised £2,500 to add to the Art Fund's monies available to support students in hardship. The occasion was a wonderful opportunity to view some of the very special pieces in the collection. Among those who attended was David Poole, a Past President of the Royal Society of Portrait Painters.

On the sporting front, Pembroke continued to flourish, even though neither the men nor women could retain their Headships of the river. The achievement of the Double Headship in 2003 has, however, been commemorated by a splendid new trophy commissioned for the purpose, after a competition for its design. Alumni and others contributed

towards its purchase and the piece was much admired in the recent Exhibition of Oxford College Silver put on by the Ashmolean Museum.

Basil Dixon (2001) completed a fine achievement by gaining his third successive Blue in the Boat Race – unfortunately, his first in which Oxford lost.

A highly significant event during the period has been the unveiling of a new and vastly improved Pembroke website. If you have not looked at it, I recommend doing so. It has been the subject of much favourable comment both from insiders and – which is particularly significant – outsiders. Thanks go to those who were the moving forces behind this important advance for the College.

I myself did a good deal of travelling to visit friends and alumni abroad. At the beginning of the year I was in Hong Kong and in April in New York, where I attended the Oxford University North American Reunion, as well as two

very successful Pembroke alumni events and a presentation of the Strategic Plan. In June it was Brussels for the first Alumni gathering there for a long time. I was back in New York briefly in late July, although this was for an event connected with one of our principal Japanese benefactors. September then saw an extensive trip in the United States, with events and presentations of the Strategic Plan in Washington DC, New York, Chicago and San Francisco during which I met over 100 Pembrokeians.

There is much work to do if our endeavours to try and put the College's finances on to a sustainable basis for the medium to long-term are to be successful. It is, however, heart warming to see the level of interest and enthusiasm from alumni in the Strategic Plan and the preparations for major fundraising.

GIH

University and Other Distinctions 2004

FIRSTS IN FINAL HONOUR SCHOOLS

Arabic	G. Simms	Experimental Psychology	Miss J. M. McCall Miss C. S. Morgenstern
Biological Sciences	N. J. Dias	History	D. J. Bishop Miss H. C. Gagen
Chemistry	T. J. Ball J. S. Rodrigues	History & Politics	J. Bellin
Economics & Management	A. Heald-Barracough Miss M. M. Tombra Miss L. Wulferth	Japanese	A. L. Daniels K. Lee
Engineering	B. J. Wynne-Simmons	Mathematics	B. C. F. Lai J. A. Wright
English	A. P. Hesz	PPE	L. F. Glynn

DISTINCTIONS / FIRSTS IN MODS AND PRELIMS

Arabic	Miss H. Salih	Hebrew	B. J. Williams
Biological Sciences	S. Lee	History	Miss M. L. Gordon
Chemistry	G. C. Feast M. N. Hopkinson R. J. Hopkinson J. Parmar	Japanese	Miss J. Woodward Miss A. Yoneda
Economics & Management	R. G. Johnson J. C. Patel	Part I, Japanese	Miss H. Burt Miss J. L. Rogers
English	W. H. Abberley A. J. Lowry	Mathematics	P. L. Howard
		Modern Languages	N. P. Warrilow
		PPE	Miss C. A. Newton

PRIZES

Sir Roger Bannister Scholarship	Miss L. C. Godwin	Hedges Prize	M. Ramyar
Bannister Medical Scholarship	Miss C. A. Crowe	Instrumental Award	V. G. Forshaw
Blackett Memorial Prize	Miss Z. Adam	James Mew Junior Prize	B. J. Williams
Brettschneider Scholarship	Miss A. J. Walsh	Levick Prize	Miss H. Salih
Cleoburey Prize	B. Lai	Monk Prize for Criminal Law	L. F. Glynn
Christopher Pratt Prize	J. D. Bradbury	Patrick Higgins Travel Scholarship	Miss E. F. Symes
Crystal Prize for Law	M. A. Bell	Pier Giorgio Frassati Scholarship	G. W. Birch Reynardson
Farthing Prize for Constitutional Law	L. W. Maynard	Pusey and Ellerton Junior Prize	C. A. Meissner
George Bredin Travel Fund	Miss C. A. Newton	Ronald Bartlett Prize	B. J. Williams
	R. J. O'Kelly		M. Hunter 2002-3
Gibbs Prize	C. Y. Yong		Miss S. D. Franklin 2003-4
Hansell Travel Fund	P. S. Golf	Technos Prize	J. Butcher 2002-3
	Z. M. Houston		Miss R. A. Sami 2003-4
	Miss L. J. Dalby	TepCo	Miss J. Woodward
			Miss A. Yoneda

SPORTS

Miss K. A. S. Adlington	Blue for Women's Hockey <i>College Colours (Hockey/Rugby)</i>	Ms E. C. Hennessy	Half-Blue for Swimming <i>College Colours (Netball)</i>
<i>C. J. Aldred</i>	<i>College Colours (Football)</i>	<i>Miss H. J. Hiscox</i>	<i>College Colours (Rugby)/Table Tennis)</i>
<i>A. Baker</i>	<i>College Colours (Table Tennis)</i>	<i>D. R. D. Jeavons</i>	Blue for Lacrosse
<i>J. B. Bellin</i>	<i>College Colours (Table Tennis)</i>	<i>Miss K. R. Laing</i>	<i>College Colours (Tennis)</i>
<i>Miss L. M. Bevan</i>	<i>College Colours (Netball)</i>	<i>Miss F. M. Little</i>	Half-Blue for Rowing
Miss K. Bolten	Half-Blue for Women's Volleyball	<i>Ms K. Love</i>	<i>College Colours (Rugby)</i>
R. D. Brixey	Blue for Hockey <i>College Colours (Darts)</i>	<i>R. M. Miller</i>	<i>College Colours (Women's Rugby)</i>
T. H. J. Bullock	Blue for Hockey <i>College Colours (Cricket)</i>	<i>Miss C. S. Morgenstern</i>	<i>College Colours (Basketball)</i>
<i>Miss S. H. Cackett</i>	<i>College Colours (Netball)</i>	<i>J. Phillips</i>	Half-Blue for European Handball
<i>J. E. Church (Bursar)</i>	<i>College Colours (Tennis)</i>	<i>P. F. M. Purseigle</i>	<i>College Colours (Cricket)</i>
B. P. J. Collier	Half-Blue for Volleyball	<i>P. S. Ramsay</i>	<i>College Colours (Hockey)</i>
S. R. Cotton	Blue for Basketball	<i>Miss A. Rothkopf</i>	<i>College Colours (Rugby)</i>
B. G. Dixon	Rowing Blue	<i>F. Saadat</i>	<i>College Colours (Boat Club)</i>
<i>H. P. W. Drysdale</i>	<i>College Colours (Tennis)</i>	<i>S. Scheuringer</i>	<i>College Colours (Football)</i>
J. M. Fennell	Blue for Rugby	<i>A. A. Singer-Lee</i>	<i>College Colours (Women's Rugby)</i>
<i>D. J. Flower</i>	<i>College Colours (Hockey)</i>	<i>Miss H. J. A. Teare</i>	Blue for Cricket
R. J. Frampton	Blue for Hockey	<i>A. K. Suman</i>	Blue for Athletics
Miss P. M. R. Grace	Blue for Polo	<i>F. Thompson</i>	Blue for Cross Country
<i>D. A. R. Hammond</i>	<i>College Colours (Rugby)</i>	<i>N. P. Warrillow</i>	Half-Blue for Rugby Fives
		<i>S. R. Worthington</i>	<i>College Colours (Football)</i>

MISCELLANEOUS

Organ Scholar T. D. Jones (2002) has been elected an Associate of the Royal College of Organists' (ARCO)

Omissions noted from the 2000-3 Record

FIRSTS IN FINAL HONOUR SCHOOLS

Modern Languages E. G. B. Aldhouse

PRIZES

Gibbs Prize 2001 E. G. B. Aldhouse

SPORTS

P. J. Satchell Half-Blue for Football - 2000
R. G. Satchell Half-Blue Football - 2000 & 2001
Miss R. M. Kennedy Blue for Judo

Welcome to New Fellows

GUIDO BONSAVER



Guido joined Pembroke in 2003 as a University Lecturer in Italian. He was born in 1962 in a post-card village in the Dolomites, northern Italy. There he enjoyed reading books and skiing but, passionate for the world of aviation, he decided to join one of the two secondary schools in Italy which had aeronautics

in their curriculum (a debatable heritage from the Fascist era). At seventeen he gained a pilot's licence but the increasing thickness of his glass lenses convinced him to concentrate on different kinds of flying. Literature took centre stage.

He studied English, German and Italian literature at the universities of Bologna and Verona. He also spent brief spells in Berlin at Von Humboldt Universität and in London at University College. A keen anglophile, after his degree he decided to spend a year or two in Britain in order to prepare for a doctorate. After a first year in Scotland, he was offered a two-year contract by the Italian Department at Reading University. There destiny knocked at his door three times in quick succession. First he was asked to teach Italian literature to undergraduate students. Secondly he took up the offer to start a PhD with UK's leading Italianist, Professor G. Lepschy (FBA). Thirdly, he met Rebecca, future wife and mother of their two children, Laura and Matthew. In short he was happily converted to the study and teaching of Italian in Great Britain and has never looked back since. He specialized in 20th century literature (his thesis on contemporary author Italo Calvino was published in 1995) and developed a research interest in Italian politics and cinema.

He was lecturer at Sussex University and at Kent before

joining the Italian Department at Royal Holloway College, in London. He was there for seven years, until the lure of a position at Oxford University convinced him to apply for the post associated with Pembroke. Incidentally, a Pembrokian trace already figured in his curriculum since the external examiner of his PhD thesis had been John Woodhouse, whom some of you will remember as Italian fellow from 1984 until his move to Magdalen as Fiat-Serena Professor.

Having no previous experience of Oxford other than as a tourist and a guest lecturer, Guido came here full of apprehension and expectation. Both were justified. He finds Oxford to be a fascinating place where ponderous logics and light-hearted wit successfully cohabit. His fellowship at Pembroke is associated with another four colleges, hence the need to become familiar with a quintuple amount of house customs and idiosyncratic toponimies. After a year, his settling-in period is almost over and he can start to enjoy the many privileges associated with academic life at Oxford. He is a passionate supporter of the tutorial system as an excellent model to guide a student's progress. He is also enjoying the intellectual stimula coming from close contact with fellow academics, particularly as part of college life in Pembroke. The possibility of listening to current political, social and scientific issues being discussed by the very experts in those fields, is a privilege few institutions in the world can grant. As one can imagine, cricket and rugby also figure in those discussions, but Guido is still waiting for his anglophilia to extend to these fields. He remains a faithful supporter of Inter-Milan.

His Faculty teaching centres on 20th century Italian literature and cinema. He also teaches an introductory course on modern Italian history to first year students. His current research work centres on the Italian publishing industry during the Fascist period. His historicist approach forces him to spend long stints of research work in Italian archives, luckily all placed in beautiful towns. He is in the final stages of a book on literature and censorship under Fascism. In the field of cinema, Guido has recently worked on contemporary director Nanni Moretti and writes for *Sight and Sound*, the monthly magazine of the British

Film Institute. Finally, in his spare moments he keeps promising himself that one day he will write the biography of Gaetano Pilati, a Bolognese peasant, war hero, poet, inventor and Socialist MP, assassinated by the Fascists in 1925.

ARIEL EZRACHI

Photo by Barry Roberts / laurelstudio.com



Ariel was appointed as Fellow in Law in 2003. His teaching activities are divided between Pembroke College and the law faculty, where he holds the position of the Slaughter and May University lecturer in Competition law. Ariel came to Pembroke from Warwick University where he taught Company law, Competition

law and International Investment law. His move to Oxford was at least in part a return home. Ariel spent three years at Exeter College, Oxford in successful pursuit of a DPhil degree which examined patterns of and prospects for bilateral and multinational co-operation in merger control. His DPhil degree adds to a master degree in law which was also obtained as part of his education in Oxford and to two undergraduate degrees, one in law and the other in business administration.

At Pembroke, Ariel tutors undergraduate and graduate students in European Community law, Company law and Competition law. He is also responsible for the graduate law students joining Pembroke for master and research degrees.

At the faculty of law Ariel leads the competition law team, and teaches at undergraduate level as well as holding primary responsibility for the shaping and delivery of the popular BCL/Mjur course in competition law. He has also established the Oxford University Centre for Competition law and Policy which will serve as the main vehicle to support the study and research of competition law at the university.

Ariel's current research interests are in the regulation of competition at domestic, bilateral and multinational levels. His study focuses on the regulation of cross-border mergers and acquisitions.

Ariel is married to Miriam; they had their first baby in October 2004.

ANDRÉ FURGER



André was appointed Fellow and Tutor in Biochemistry in 2003. This fellowship is held in conjunction with a University lectureship at the Department of Biochemistry.

André grew up amongst the mountains in a small Alpine village in Switzerland. After completing his Secondary education André entered the University of Berne to study for a teaching degree with subject specialities in Biology, Maths and Sport. Here, life took a different turn as during his Biology studies André encountered the world of 'Genes' for the first time and his love of Molecular Biology was born. He completed his teaching degree and realised that he could only follow his interest of exploring exactly how genes work by completing a specialist degree. After a further undergraduate degree in Biology, André finally got to pursue independent research for the first time, undertaking his licentiate and then his PhD and, as he says, he has "been glued to the laboratory bench ever since!" His PhD saw him investigate the expression of a surface protein gene in the parasite "Trypanosoma brucei" the causing agent of Sleeping Sickness.

1997 saw many changes in André's life, as he married his English wife, Ann, and moved to Oxford to take up a post-doctoral research position in the laboratory of Professor Nick Proudfoot, at the Sir William Dunn School of Pathology. Here, André's research continued in the field of eukaryotic gene

expression. Specifically, during this period he has investigated the interconnections between splicing and polyadenylation in retroviral and mammalian genes.

In Autumn 2003, André took up this current role, which gives him the opportunity to share his love of his subject through teaching whilst also continuing to be a 'hands-on' scientist. André has recently set up his own research group within the Genetics Unit in the Department of Biochemistry. Current research focuses on how processing reactions can influence or 'talk back' to the transcription machinery and affect the rate of nascent mRNA synthesis in mammalian cells and the nematode *Caenorhabditis elegans*.

André feels, though, one of the best parts of his new role is the involvement in and contribution to Pembroke College life. He finds supporting the Biochemistry graduates and undergraduates through their time in Oxford both challenging and ultimately rewarding. In addition, he enjoys his involvement in the wider college community, through working with his colleagues in the SCR and on the Governing Body.

BRIAN ROGERS



Brian was appointed Fellow and Tutor in Psychology in 2003 after spending just over two years as a Lecturer in the College. He originally came to Oxford in 1984 when he was appointed as a University Lecturer in Experimental Psychology and to a Fellowship at Lady Margaret Hall. Shortly after his son Kiran was

born in 1996, Brian took the difficult decision of resigning from his LMH Fellowship in order to spend more of his time bringing up his son.

Brian initially studied Physics as an undergraduate at Bristol but subsequently discovered the fascination of Psychology,

and the delights of visual perception in particular, through his tutors Stuart Anstis and, later as a graduate student, Richard Gregory. The field of perception has a marvellous history that can be traced back to the observations of Ptolemy and Euclid, through the neglected writings of 11th century Arabic scholar Alhazen to the great German scientists of the 19th century, Hermann von Helmholtz and Ewald Hering. Brian reflects on the fact that one of the pleasures of working in the field of vision and visual perception is that there are always interesting phenomena to investigate – why the world doesn't appear to move when we move our eyes; why colours do not appear to change when the illumination changes; how we use visual information to maintain our balance and guide our locomotion - and there are always lots of amusing illusions to entertain and intrigue the undergraduates. At the same time, there are very many difficult problems to be solved that require not only practical and experimental skills but also a knowledge of mathematics, geometry and neurophysiology. Brian's initial training as a physicist has turned out to be invaluable.

After his undergraduate and postgraduate degrees at Bristol, Brian spent some time as a post doc in Toronto before taking up a lectureship at the University of St Andrews. Teaching has always been very important to him and, in his view, there are few more satisfying moments than having explained a difficult idea successfully whether in a lecture or tutorial. Before he came to Oxford, Brian had never fully appreciated the advantages of a proper tutorial system which he now believes is the key to getting students to really think.

Over the last twenty years, Brian's research has concentrated on how we perceive the 3-D world and, in particular, on how we use the patterns of retinal motion (optic flow) and the small differences or disparities between the images (binocular stereopsis) to judge the 3-D structure and layout of objects in the surrounding world. Some of his more recent research has been done in collaboration with his colleague Ian Howard in Toronto and, as a result, they published a 750 page volume "Binocular Vision and Stereopsis" with OUP in 1995. Brian comments that the problem with attempting to write a

definitive reference book in a fast growing field like vision is that any book becomes out of date very quickly. As a consequence, they published a new version "Seeing in Depth", which was almost twice as long, in 2002. Brian has also been involved in organising several large European research consortia that have brought together experimental psychologists, physiologists and computer scientists trying to understand and develop biological and machine vision systems.

Brian claims that his secret, if there is one, is his

enthusiasm for his subject. Not only does it provide the inspiration for new research ideas, but it also makes lecturing and tutorial teaching enjoyable and stimulating. In his view, Pembroke provides a particularly warm and supportive atmosphere for both students and their teachers and he is delighted to be a member of the College. However, there is one thing that is possibly more important in his life and that is his son and he hopes that other Fellows will forgive him for having to leave Governing Body early to pick up Kiran from school!

Farewell

MAUREEN BOND



Maureen joined the College in 1998. Prior to that she had trained and worked as a Chartered Accountant in Nottingham, ran her own management accountancy business and worked in the Further Education sector. The last two activities were combined with the care and upbringing of her two sons - the job which she describes as the most deeply satisfying and rewarding part of her career to date.

The appointment of Pembroke's first qualified accountant was part of its developing strategy to 'professionalise' the administrative side of the College. She arrived at a time when significant steps had been taken by the Master and Fellows to reverse Pembroke's financial decline by controlling costs, increasing student numbers and embarking on an active and successful capital campaign. What was lacking at this time was reliable, detailed financial data to record the effects of these strategies, to predict the outcome of future developments and to provide information to Governing Body to assist its decision-making. The task that Maureen had was not an insubstantial one, involving as it did the

introduction of new working practices and procedures, updating computer systems and staff development and training. As a result of these endeavours, College received its first regular management accounts, budgets and forecasts. It also acquired a growing confidence that its financial assets were clearly identified and safeguarded. This was consistently reflected in exemplary management letters from the College Auditors.

Maureen was part of a group of Fellows who were successful in highlighting the financial repercussions of the poor state of the Pembroke's building stock to the College Community, and most especially to the College Contributions Committee. This, together with a growing confidence that the College finances were in safe hands, was a significant factor in enlisting their on-going support.

She was also responsible for introducing departmental budgetary control, a concept which at the outset was described by one Fellow as 'the coming of Armageddon' but which, in the event, arrived with a whisper and was welcomed by all.

She leaves behind her a strong and cohesive finance team and takes with her many pleasant memories of working with colleagues across the College and of enjoying, for a few years the ambiance, the delightful surroundings and the ups and downs of College life. She is now working as Finance Bursar for Marlborough College, an institution which, being closer to her home in Hampshire, facilitates some additional personal time to pursue her love of painting and plan escapes to her second home in Normandy.

MARTIN BRIDSON



Martin Bridson certainly made his mark, both on the undergraduates and his colleagues, whilst Pembroke's Fellow in Pure Mathematics from 1994 to 2001. He was proud of his Manx origins, having left the Isle of Man to read Mathematics at Hertford College, where Brian Steer

evidently inspired him with a love of the subject. He graduated with a First in 1986, and decided to postpone his intended career as a City banker in favour of a couple of years travelling. He obtained a MS at Cornell University in 1988 and stayed on to do a PhD in 1991, and was appointed Assistant Professor from 1992 to 1996. A grant from the Sloane Foundation for much of this time enabled him to indulge a taste for "incurrigibly itinerant behaviour" (his own words) by travelling widely in Europe and the Middle East, visiting a number of mathematics departments and discovering the joys of collaborative research. He began a major collaboration with Professor André Haefliger at the University of Geneva in 1992-1993; their joint monograph Metric spaces of non-positive curvature was published by Springer-Verlag in 1999.

By the time we elected Martin as Tutorial Fellow in Pure Mathematics in 1994, it was clear that he was very much a rising star. There is only one problem: rising stars have a habit of zooming off into space on a highly eccentric orbit which may never return. I was certainly not surprised when he was elected to a 5 year Advanced Fellowship by EPSRC at the end of his first year, which relieved him from most of his teaching. Pembroke was fortunate to find a fixed-term Fellow, James McKee, to fill the gap. Martin's tenure of the Advanced Fellowship was very productive, and he has been much in demand as a lecturer and conference

speaker around the world. His growing distinction was recognized by his promotion to Professor of Topology by the university in 1999 and by the award in the same year of the London Mathematical Society's Whitehead Prize for "outstanding work in geometric group theory". The citation goes on to note that "Bridson is a splendid advocate for the introduction of geometric methods in group theory. He is noted for his lucid exposition both in lectures and in print. His infectious enthusiasm for the subject has resulted in his participation in numerous productive collaborations."

It is these same qualities that are most evident in conversation with colleagues and with his former pupils. His ability and his enthusiasm for presenting mathematical ideas to non-scientists has been most admired. Stephen Whitefield asserted that Martin's favourite topic was of how he could talk mathematics to the strangest of aliens! At the same time, he wondered whether this claim was deductive or came from direct experience! Martin was always an agreeable companion and his wide intellectual interests, his wit and his social poise, were as much appreciated at Development dinners and college functions as on more private occasions.

Martin's departure to be Professor of Pure Mathematics at Imperial College, London in January 2002 has, therefore, left a big hole at Pembroke, although he retains an association through the Supernumerary Fellowship to which he was elected in 2002. He continues to be much in demand as a research collaborator and conference speaker and his talents have been utilized as member of Council of the London Mathematical Society, the premier UK society for pure mathematics, of which he is now a Vice-President, and by EPSRC, as well as in a number of editorial positions. We wish him and his wife Julie continued success and happiness for the future.

I.P.G.

Societies

JUNIOR COMMON ROOM

2003-4 has been a very busy year for the JCR. We remain very active both within the college, with whom we are lucky to have a close and positive working relationship (something which I have discovered is far from typical in Oxford) and in the wider university scene, with members participating in everything from Blues sport to OUDS. JCR meetings are still amongst the best attended in the university, with lively debates intermixed with the less serious. The primary purpose of the JCR is, as always, to collaborate in furthering and supporting the interests of its members, whether that be purchasing new laundry equipment, re-writing the constitution, organising college dinners and social events, establishing the long-awaited college recycling scheme or more significant matters such as providing hardship information and support, increased library access and combating rent rises. The university-wide struggle to mediate college inequality continues apace, with Pembroke making major contributions both in consultation and campaigning on this issue. Taking on the role of President of such an active and vociferous JCR has its downsides (mostly relating to the sabotage of any academic pretensions!) but the motivation and support gained from having the backing of an interested and vital JCR justify a year spent in overdrive.

On the sports field, Pembroke continue to dominate, being awarded 3rd place in the University Cuppers Championship for overall performance. Special mention must go to the newly-formed women's rugby team, who reached the final of the championship tournament in May, despite most of the players having never tried the sport before the start of the year. The 2003 intake had a particularly strong concentration of artistically-talented freshers, who began by performing extremely well in the Cuppers Drama Competition, and continued throughout the year to impress both during Arts Week and the twice-termly Music Evenings at the Master's Lodgings, set up by Dom Hammond, which proved both popular and successful. This enthusiasm

culminated early this term in the re-establishment of the flagging Pembroke Players, who put on a production of Othello at the Pilch Theatre with a cast composed entirely of Pembroke students. The welcome rejuvenation of the arts in a college long famed for its sporting success stands testament to the multi-talented nature of the JCR. Thanks must go to those members of the college who regularly turn out to support our students in all their endeavours, particularly Jan Moss, without whose regular provision of comfort food and cheery advice, the JCR would not be the same!

With the troublesome shadow of the higher education funding crisis and all it might imply for Oxford looming large over this year, the larger aim that lay behind all the activities of the JCR this year was the securing and maintaining of Pembroke's foremost selling-point for future generations – its community ethos. Having during my year as President spent time at most other colleges, I can say with assurance that Pembroke JCR possesses something truly special – a unity and lively spirit that can only be the envy of other colleges, and which seems to go from strength to strength with every new generation.

Sian Hickson, President

MIDDLE COMMON ROOM

This Trinity term the Pembroke MCR came of age. In the beginning of the 2003/2004 academic year, fresher and veteran graduates met a new—even reborn—MCR community housed in dramatically transformed facilities. As former president Kathryn Beebe recounted in the previous record, both the Wood Room and the Blue Room had been completely refurbished. Incoming freshers could sense that the sails were still filled with the wind from the last year's academic and social adventures. But there was still a lot of work to do; the MCR was in its adolescence.

If there is one word to describe the MCR in Trinity 2004, it is 'defining.' A vibrant, scholarly, enthusiastic, and international community was finding a voice in the MCR, and the new committee set itself the goal to continue nurturing it, while also establishing a philosophy and ethos for its politics that would

ensure its continued growth and endurance.

The committee was comprised of engaged and active members of the community, all of whom took office for one term only, and the majority of whom were on courses ending that term. The Executive Committee was formed with Julia Wynyard as President, Pierre Purseigle as Secretary, Bob Rijkers as Treasurer, and Melina Stamatakis as Social Secretary, Linda Heffernan as the MCR Facilities Manager, and Alexander Mears as a General Member. Officers of the committee were: Katy Beebe as the Electoral Officer, Douglas Stebila (Canada) as the Webmaster, Pierre Purseigle as Admiral of the Punt, and John Henderson as the Bar Tsar.

As a first course of action, the committee began re-writing the MCR constitution so that it would more accurately reflect the role and operations of the MCR within the college. Leading this effort was Pierre Purseigle, who, with the help of Christopher Watkins and the Executive Committee, drew from the Standing Orders provided by the college and the existing constitution to create a more efficient and viable document. That draft is currently being circulated for the college's approval and is expected to be ratified in Michaelmas 2004. The committee also conducted a survey of the graduate accommodation that is currently available, resulting in a report of recommendations to the Domestic Management Committee for improvements in the quality of graduate living. In addition to seeking to improve the current standards, the MCR continued to work with the college to increase the available housing for graduates—an effort with the intended goal of guaranteed housing for all first-year graduates in the near future.

With the necessary politics underway, the MCR looked inward, and continued to seek improvements for its facilities and its community. The MCR Bar was renovated, taking it from a sky blue retrofitted kitchenette to an elegant and modern bar in burgundy and plum. Small purchases went a long way, improving our kitchen and giving us the means for catering our own events in the MCR. Hunting for pictures and prints for the walls was underway and plans for signage

were drawn; the MCR had clearly emerged as somewhere to be proud of and somewhere to show off—which we did.

Regular soirees were held in the Wood Room, where friends from all over the university were invited to come join the MCR for an evening of wine, cheese, and culture (both original and borrowed). The MCR had already earned a reputation as a lively social community and continued to be so in Trinity term—albeit muted by 'Finals Fever'—with bops, wine and cheese evenings, the MCR/SCR cricket match, and a Cotswolds ramble and picnic with the Master Giles Henderson, his wife Lynne, and family and friends.

But this was not simply a term of social events, it was the beginnings of a tradition of social events; on the 19th of June, the MCR held its first annual R. G. Collingwood Dinner, in celebration of the entire academic year. The event takes its name from the R. G. Collingwood Prize, which was established this year by the MCR to recognise excellence in academics and outstanding leadership within the community. This year's recipient was Kathyne Beebe, who is distinguished by her combination of academic achievement and tireless commitment to the MCR for the past three years. Another award, the W. H. Pembroke Prize, was established this year to honour recipients for their service to the MCR community. This prize was awarded to both Ruth Gill and Pierre Purseigle. The dinner was co-sponsored by the Alumni Office and marks the first of the MCR's efforts to reach-out to its alumni. Alumni from the past three years, residing in Britain, were invited back to join this year's students, fellows, and administrators for an evening of celebration. At the dinner, we began our appeal for support for the proposed graduate complex, as well as for help to establish a strong MCR alumni network. We also unveiled our new website, www.pembrokemcr.com, in the hopes that it will be, in addition to its other purposes, the medium for that communication.

As the last duty of office, the committee passed on its responsibilities to the next elected committee. Christopher Watkins was elected as President, Carlos Meissner as Secretary, Bob Rijkers as Treasurer, Omar Al-Shehabi as Social Secretary,

Kris Kang, John Henderson, and Jonathan Fennell as General Representatives.

This term was not only about 'defining' the MCR, it was defining. As we posed for our photo on the Chapel Quad in our DJs and ball gowns, the sun began to set and the light softened on the fledgling, precocious, and sometimes impetuous youth of the MCR, and we were filled with anticipation for the coming year.

On a personal note, I wish to express the sincerest of thanks to the committees, the college, and to the MCR members and alumni, all of whom have invested personally and without reservation in this community and its efforts. It has been an honour to be counted among you.

Julia Wynyard, President

DRAMA SOCIETY

Pembroke was impressively represented at the 'Cuppers' festival this year, a week long drama competition that gives first year students the chance to perform half hour pieces in the Burton Taylor theatre. Two groups were entered; the first group presented an excellent version of Arturo Ui's 'Death Of An Anarchist', whilst the other group's performance of Noel Coward's 'Private Lives' won 'Best Comedy' and was nominated for a further five awards.

Many Pembroke students have gone on to feature extensively in Oxford productions. Kerry Norman has acted in 'The Critic' at the Playhouse, played Jesus in 'The Messiah' at the Old Fire Station and produced sets for various productions this year, whilst Aaron Singer-Lee directed the Oxford Access Scheme's production of 'Someone To Watch Over Me' which performed to great acclaim at Keble's O'Reilly theatre. Anna Francis was in charge of make-up for various plays throughout Oxford, including 'The Duchess of Malfi' and 'Philoctetes' at the Burton Taylor.

Such achievements in and out of college highlight the nature of an increasingly active Pembroke drama society, which in turn underscores the continually rising dramatic standard within

Pembroke College.

Lyndsey Sambrooks-Wright, Drama Rep 2003-2004

TEASEL CLUB

The Teasel club has had an eventful year, putting on social events and an evenings entertainment at Modern Art Oxford for over 150 guests. As is tradition, this year we were joined by eight new members, all up to the high standards set by the Teasel club of course. As well as numerous dinners and events planned for the year ahead we will be holding a dinner in February for all those who were members of Teasel in their time at Pembroke.

Adam Kybird, Teasel Steward

WINE TASTING SOCIETY

Last Trinity term saw the inaugural meeting of the Pembroke College Wine Society, a society established by four Freshers with the hope of providing undergraduates with the opportunity to develop an understanding of wine, and how to appreciate it, in a sociable and unpretentious environment. During the first wine tasting, held in the Forte Room, the students were led through an 'Introduction to the World of Wine' by the manager of the Oxford branch of Oddbins. She presented a simple demonstration of how to taste a wine correctly, and provided a brief history and description of each of the six different grape varieties that were tasted, ranging from the Riesling to the Viognier and from the Shiraz to the Cabernet Sauvignon. Under the watchful eye of our in-house oenological expert, the Bursar, John Church, the students enjoyed a wonderfully relaxed, sociable and informative evening. With this successful inaugural meeting behind us, as a committee, we are looking forward to organising a more extensive programme of events in the coming year involving termly wine tastings, drinks parties and dinners. We hope that, with the support of the incoming Freshers, the Wine Society will evolve into an established and popular feature of Pembroke College life.

Nick Warrillon, President

Clubs

BOAT CLUB

2004 was always going to be a hard year for Pembroke College Boat Club. Coming off the success of the previous summer, a good start was needed to try and train up new oarsmen and oarswomen to take the place of people who had left from the senior boats to bring the first boats up to the high standard of the previous Summer Eight.

Christchurch Regatta, the main novice event of the year, was a very big success for Pembroke. We managed to field 3 Women's VIII's and 5 Men's VIII's. Two men's and two women's boats managed to get through to the last 16 on the last day, where adverse weather caused a halt to the usual side-by-side knockout racing, and the results were decided by a processional timed race along the length of the course. The two remaining boats in each category did well, placing 5th in the Women's and 7th in the Men's.

After Christmas, the work of integrating the novices into the senior squad for Torpids began in earnest, the new intake of freshers making up the core of the boat club. At the end of a term of hard training, Torpids produced a mixed set of results for the club.

The Men's 1st Torpid started to undo the damage done after the crash of last year, and secured three bumps to move from 11th up to 8th in Division 1. The Men's 2nd Torpid, consisting entirely of novice rowers, moved to the top of Division 3 and in the process became the highest placed 2nd Torpid on the river. A similar success was enjoyed by the 3rd Torpid, which moved up to the middle of Division 5, and also became the highest 3rd Torpid on the river.

The Women's 1st Torpid went into Torpids as a competitive crew looking to make some headway towards the top of the division. However, they were dogged with equipment problems, and a seat breaking on the first day saw them being bumped twice before they managed to re-attach the seat and

complete the race. A strong comeback over the remaining days of Torpids saw them finish only one place down from where they started, still well placed at 6th on the river in Division 1. The 2nd Torpid did extremely well, managing to bump 3 times and move towards the front of Division 4.

Summer Eights, once again, brought out a lot of interest within the college, and the large numbers of people wanting to row lead to there being 5 Men's boats and 3 Women's boats.

The two 1st VIII's put out by Pembroke in the summer, while not as experienced as some previous 1st boats, were still quietly confident that they were fast enough to hold off the challenges posed by the crews behind them.

For the first two days, the Women's 1st VIII valiantly held off the challenge of New College. However, a crab 10 strokes into the race on the Friday left the boat stationary and, while they had pulled away from New College off the start, Pembroke weren't able to avoid the inevitable bump. A very strong start on the Saturday allowed Pembroke to close to within half a length of New, but unfortunately they didn't quite manage to achieve the bump.

The Men's 1st VIII rallied hard down the boathouse stretch on the Wednesday of Eights, but were unable to hold off Oriel, who eventually bumped them just three strokes short of the line. Having Magdalen behind them on the Thursday, the men had to go quickly off the start and try to re-bump Oriel before Magdalen got to Pembroke. Although substantial inroads were made to Oriel's lead, Pembroke did not quite manage to bump Oriel before Magdalen, rowing in clean water on the other side of the river, crossed and hit the Pembroke stern.

The men closed to within half a length off Oriel in the gut but did not manage to achieve the bump.

The other boats all put in good performances and achieved good results, especially considering that most of the boats were surrounded by boats that were at least one class above them. Notably, the Men's 4th VIII were unlucky and narrowly missed out on blades, as did the Women's 2nd VIII, whose final race was klaxoned as they closed on the boat in front, having

bumped the previous three days.

Although the year didn't go according to plan, the platform is certainly still there for a come-back this coming year. I'm sure this will happen, and that there will be a re-kindling of the fighting spirit within the Boat Club which has seen it reach the very top of Oxford college rowing.

Sam Scheuringer, Boat Club President

WOMEN'S CRICKET CLUB

The Pembroke Women's Cricket Club had a fantastic turn out in Trinity term 2004. The team's enthusiasm was matched by the speedy pace in which our ability progressed and confidence grew during training sessions. This was reflected in the results of our matches. We successfully made it to the final of Cupper's without being beaten once. In the final, however, we unfortunately lost to Queen's, whom we had already beaten previously. The team played very well indeed and had an excellent term.

Lara Dalby, Captain

The Women's Cricket Team



WOMEN'S FOOTBALL

When I came to Pembroke in 2002, the Women's Football Team had been started just a couple of seasons before and was captained by Bryony Poyner. When she left I took over the captaincy, and have seen the numbers of girls interested in flying the Pembroke flag in the world of women's soccer increase until we had a consistent full squad. Thanks to great team spirit during matches both with and without a full squad, we had an excellent season this academic year (2003-4) and won 3 out of 4 matches putting us level with Hertford in 2nd position in the league table; it is yet to be determined whether we have gained promotion or not, but either way the team certainly deserves it and played extremely well, improving in each match. Success was unfortunately not to be found in Cuppers, but the valiant efforts of the team showed that we are certainly capable of continuing to improve and thus going onwards and upwards.

Well done girls, and good luck for next season!

Kate Phillips

PEMBROKE POOL

- YEAR OF GLORY - 2003/4

I shall pick up the tale where it was left off in the year of 2002/3.

Pembroke Women take league by storm

The year of 2002/3 saw the Pembroke women struggle their way to a scraped but deserved promotion in the college leagues. Now in the premier division we would face the top teams, and in order to do well we would need a squad of committed players.

The format requires a minimum of six players, each of whom play one singles and one doubles frame against the opposition to constitute 'a game'. You get one point for each frame win, and two bonus points for winning the game. Most teams will have reserves or players they rotate, but this year Pembroke proved six is all you need!

Fortunately for Pembroke, October 2003 saw the arrival of visiting student Peng Wu and fresher Rachel Lake, who joined forces with the original team Jasmine Venning, Jocelyn Elmes, Naomi Bowman and Captain Mahim Qureshi to form a formidable side. Problems with poor attendance, low enthusiasm, and dare I say it, limited ability, became a thing of the past. We had a talented team, with two Oxfordshire County players (Naomi and Jaz) and a total of four players on the University squad (Peng, Joce, Naomi, Jaz). With each game, we gained yet another victory and we watched Pembroke soar to the top, and keep climbing away from the other teams. The league was ours even before the last game was played, having never lost a single game, and with probably one of the highest point totals the league has ever seen. From nowhere to champions in two years! A special mention too for Naomi Bowman - the only team member not to lose a single frame, in either doubles or singles, throughout the tournament. Simply Amazing!

Promotion for the boys

The men also had a great season, with their core team consisting of Captain Richard Joyce, Mark Patterson, Craig Honey, Chris Graham, Henry Drysdale, and Paul Ramsay. The boys won their group to gain promotion to the top division. This puts them into a fantastic position to copy the girls performance next year and shoot Pembroke to the top of intra-university Pool.

Pembroke Girl wins British University Championships

2004 saw the first ever British University Championship take place near Derby. The match was played to World Rules, slightly different to the rules played at college level, including the right to deliberate foul and two shots carry over after a foul. Teams from all over Britain, including Ireland, came to take part in this national event. Oxford ladies sent up a team of 6 girls, including Jaz Venning from Pembroke, to enter the Open (women and men) team event and the Open and Women's singles.

The competition was over three days, and the Oxford ladies were clearly a cut above their female counterparts from

other universities. Jaz made the last 32 in the Open singles, which with over 200 male entrants this was no mean feat. But the women's singles was where the Oxford girls would inevitably shine, and it was Jaz, who after winning 5 consecutive rounds finally claimed the British title, with a decisive 4-2 victory.

Third Time Lucky for Pembroke Pair?

Pembroke had plenty of entries in University Cuppers. With such a depth of strong male and female players from all 4 Pembroke teams, all eyes were on the Mixed Doubles title. 5 pairs entered from Pembroke, and there were 58 pairs in the competition in total. For Craig Honey and Jaz Venning, this was their third attempt to win the competition together. Having progressed from losing first round (2002) to losing in the Quarter finals (2003) these two were going to fight to the bitter end to win this title. And fight they did. After making it through to the semi final, the pair qualified to play on finals night. All semi-final and final pool competitions are played on this prestigious night where the best of the Oxford players battle it out for the top titles. Suddenly it seemed to all go right, and Craig and Jaz brought it home for Pembroke without losing another frame. 3-0 in the semi, against last year's champion, and 3-0 in the final. There at last!

Cuppers Round Up

But it's not just about the winning. Our college made a splendid standing all round in Cuppers, with Chris Graham and Craig Honey both reaching the last 32 in the men's singles. The standard of men's pool is extremely high at Oxford and this is an achievement in itself.

Jaz and Naomi made the final of the women's doubles for the second year running. Chris Graham also made the quarter finals (last 8) in snooker, losing narrowly to last year's winner.

And just when you thought we couldn't possibly win any more...

Out of 119 pairs Craig and Chris made it to finals night to play

in the men's doubles semi-final. It has certainly been years, if ever, since Pembroke have managed to get one, let alone two pairs there. However, the boys were drawn in the Semi finals against friend and practice partner Jaz Venning and her Brasenose team mate John Kinsey. Amid the inevitable banter, it was Jaz and John who were to come through triumphant, going on to win again in the final. Jaz is the first girl at the university to ever take this "men's" title, another superb triumph for Pembroke.

It sounds like with winning so much it must have been easy. It wasn't. Oxford University has one of the highest standards of pool; the quality of play at national tournaments tells us that. Pembroke just had the most incredible year for pool, with a whole host of talented players making their mark on the university. Having so many competent players meant the standards of practice rose, and college members were practising at a constantly higher and higher standard, getting better all of the time.

Are you starting to get the feeling that Pembroke just can't lose? Roll on next year, and with the new (much appreciated) JCR pool table lets hope the wins will keep on coming! Keep it up without me Pembroke!

Jasmine Venning

MEN'S TENNIS

Trinity Term 2004 saw the Pembroke men's tennis team in the top division after achieving promotion for winning Division 2 in the previous season. The team contained some old faces (some older than others!) from the previous season – Adam Brodie, Peter Lilford, Henry "Tiger" Drysdale, John "the Bursar" Church and Mark "Cruiser" Harris as well as newcomers Peter Lilford, Henry "Tiger" Drysdale, John "the Bursar" Church and Mark "Cruiser" Harris as well as newcomers Peter Walker, Tristan DeSouza and Jeremy "Pembroke sporting legend" Bartosiak-Jentyts. Due to the lack of interest amongst the 2nd year, I captained the team again this year.

With five out of the seven sitting finals this term we

were forced to operate a Chelsea-like squad rotation system, and this is perhaps reflected in the mixed set of results. Perhaps rather ironically it was no easier getting a team out once the exams were over; finding sober players who weren't too hung over being the greatest challenge. The star of the team was undoubtedly Canadian MBA student, Peter Walker who was undefeated for the whole season and was clearly the most competent player in the competition. Last year's hero, Bursar John Church, still managed to finish the season with a strong winning record, his doubles pairing with Peter was particularly convincing although it was a little tougher this time around in some of his singles matches.

The season got off to a disappointing start, being edged out 7-5 in cuppers by a Brasenose side, as shades of rustiness were evident, most notably in the captain's play. In the league our record was won 2, drawn 2 and lost 2 to finish midway in the table.

Vs Keble (9-3)

Vs LMH (4-8)

Vs BNC (4-8)

Vs Worc. (9-3)

Vs SJC (6-6)

Vs ChCh (6-6)

If we were to think in football terms, then as the newly promoted team we did extremely well to avoid relegation (which is always the first aim), and although next season may require some rebuilding following the departure of Henry, Peter Walker, Jeremy and myself, I'm sure it won't be too long before Pembroke are top of the tree. Over the past 2 years that I've been captain, I must say, "the boys done good".

Adam R. Brodie (2001)

TABLE FOOTBALL

After the sad departure of our American all stars, the year started slowly – with virtually no team to speak of. We had a difficult time throughout the season and ended it at the bottom of the league. What more can be said.

The year got off to a very unpromising start with very little interest from the new crop of freshers. Our team frequently numbered less than one-third of what it should have been, it was often necessary to drag people from the JCR, much against their will, to play matches. The promise of ‘representing your college’ did seem to help occasionally.

By Hilary term we had a few more regular players, namely Dave, Rob, Alex and Ferdy. With the later addition of Jimbo and Lloyd we started to turn into a much more ‘intimidating’ team. For some of our matches, we even had too many players! – a problem this captain has never had to deal with.

If there was a competition for banter, Jimbo would certainly hold the Gold, Silver and Bronze medals – he deserves a Blue for his commentary alone. Somehow we seem to have become immune to Dave’s ‘negative commentary’. We have also been the subject of much amusement for many of the other teams with Rob and Alex’s constant arguing.

Once again we had a surprising victory in the Doubles Cuppers tournament. Although we didn’t walk away with any trophies, we did beat Trinity’s 1st Pair – the second best team in the university. As ever it makes a change to play against much better teams, even if they do take it a bit more seriously than ourselves, it is after all, a pub sport. Some colleges have been known to field five teams at a time.

Even though the team has changed almost in its entirety every year – we have always kept a very relaxed attitude to all of our matches. Even though we have lost all of our matches, without exception, we have always walked away in high spirits. Long may it continue.

Team: Murray Forsyth, David (stato) Ashby, Rob Frampton, Alex Kaderbhai, Jimbo (the banter machine) Robertshaw, Lloyd Maynard, Ferdinando Giugliano, Chris Serpell.

Murray Forsyth

TABLE TENNIS CLUB

In May 2004, Pembroke Men’s ‘A’ team narrowly missed out retaining the title they won spectacularly last year, losing 4-3 to a very strong Jesus team in the final. The fact that this is regarded as a disappointment is testament to the achievement of the club over the past couple of years. Last year, the title was clinched with a nail-biting 3-2 win in the deciding doubles match against two strong Blues players from St Hughs. This year the crucial doubles was to be the downfall of our ‘A’ team, seeded one for the event to reflect their previous triumph. However, despite this unfortunate loss, Pembroke managed to improve an already impressive level of participation with 6 teams competing successfully in the initial group stages, the second consecutive year that Pembroke has supplied the most teams for the competition:

PEMBROKE A:

Adam Baker, Dan Jeavons, Jolyon Troscianko

PEMBROKE B:

David Ashby, Philip Howard, Robert Hatch

PEMBROKE C:

Thomas Knoedler, Rob Johnson, Tassos Recachinas

PEMBROKE D:

Chris Cook, Tom Arnold, Jamie Fowler

PEMBROKE E:

George German, Joe Cook, Ben Bury

PEMBROKE F:

Josh Bellin, Adam Brodie, Pete Lilford.

The contrast of abilities in Pembroke highlights how the club has succeeded in representing a wide range of abilities and interest levels. The impressive level of participation consisted of a mix

of veteran finalists, second years keen to repeat the achievement of last year and incredibly eager freshers not really knowing the full consequences of the 'sign here if you might be interested in playing table tennis' form. The lower teams consisted of a motley crew of those with limited experience, those with no experience and those only playing because they wanted to play around with silly little plastic balls; whilst the top team consisted of a man who has twice competed in the World U19 Championships (Jeavons), a winner of a National Ranking Tournament (Baker), and a man who has incredibly big hair reminiscent of a blow-dried poodle (Troscianko). There is the strong hope of this team reclaiming the lost title next year, with all three members of the first team approaching their final years and thus, naturally the peak of their ping-pong abilities. Jeavons and Baker will be looking to add to their Blues success of this year, with Oxford in the BUSA premier league despite the disappointing loss to Cambridge in the Varsity Match (a match in which the Blues controversially opted to play without any Pembroke players – clearly some sort

of correlation!).

Special credit must go to the E and F teams, comprised entirely of third years, including last years triumphant club captain Brodie. There was surprise when Pembroke D, the second team made entirely of second years, fell at the first hurdle despite containing two of last year's stars, in Jamie Fowler and Chris Cook. They were drawn in an incredibly difficult group and lost out to Worcester 1 in the race for the one qualifying place. The B and C teams also narrowly missed out on qualification, but hopefully the experience gained will stand the players in good stead for progressing further next year. Hopefully, the past success of the club will lead to an even greater number of entrants from Pembroke next year as we take the tournament by force. If horse racing is the Sport of Kings then table tennis surely is the Sport of Queens. If you have any questions about PCTTC please contact me at adam.baker@pmb.ox.ac.uk

Adam Baker

Book Review: “*The English Judges: Their Role in the Changing Constitution*” by Robert Stevens

For anyone who is following the current constitutional changes which the Government is proposing to enforce and who wishes to view them in the context of how things have developed over the past three hundred and fifty years, this slim volume is an excellent vade-mecum for professional lawyers and informed lay readers alike. For the former there is a wealth of footnotes and cross-references; for the latter the text provides an eminently readable commentary on the past, the present and the likely future so far as constitutional development is concerned.

In the course of a long and distinguished academic career on both sides of the Atlantic, Professor Robert Stevens has written and lectured extensively about the English Judiciary and its influence on the development of the constitution. In the book under review he has gathered together and edited the themes of

his articles and addresses concerning the changes which have taken place since the seventeenth century. He traces the slow evolution, from that starting point, of the relationship between the developing concepts of responsible government and judicial independence and the search for a balance between them.

The first two chapters describe a state of affairs which in a way has a familiar ring to it. The prospect of King Charles II during the latter half of the seventeenth century attempting to control Judges and appointing men whom he believed to be loyal “during his pleasure” on the one hand and, on the other, of the House of Commons enquiring why Judges were dismissed and seeking to protect judicial tenure “during good behaviour” may seem in many ways to be an ironic reversal of the position over recent years during which embattled Lord Chancellors

– ultimately on behalf of the Crown - have defended the judiciary against a succession of irate Home Secretaries, sometimes backed by the Commons, because the Judges have ruled against them. This sense of ‘deja-vu but the other way round’ continues when one reads that James II expressed his determination to “have Judges of his mind” about certain matters and dismissed several senior Judges as well as the Solicitor General and Attorney General for refusing to be of that mind: shades of Mr Blunkett of whom the Economist has concluded that he “added to the overall impression that this is a government that does as it pleases and brooks no criticism”! Although things improved somewhat under William and Mary, Professor Stevens points out that the Act of Settlement failed to abolish the right of the Crown not to re-appoint Judges when the monarch changed. Moreover, the question of judicial salaries remained unresolved, probably in part because the Judges were loath to surrender their right to fees. This right was a lucrative source of income which continued until judicial salaries were set by statute in the nineteenth century.

Professor Stevens goes on to trace a continuing seesaw during the nineteenth century as the concept of the balance of powers – rather than the separation of powers – blossomed, with the Judiciary coming a poor third after the Legislature and the Executive. It is surprising to find that during that century – and indeed into the first decade of the twentieth – judicial appointments were generally regarded by the political parties as rewards for sound party men irrespective of ability and party managers did not hesitate to make judicial appointments to suit their party political purposes.

Reforms initiated by the Liberal party during the nineteenth century, which were intended to create a professional judiciary chosen on merit, received a setback - which remains to be corrected - when the Appellate Jurisdiction Act of 1876 put the final Court of Appeal in the House of Lords. As Professor Stevens shows, the setback became a reverse when Lord Halsbury was Lord Chancellor and Lord Salisbury was Prime Minister. Between them, they appointed men with indifferent practices at the Bar on the basis that “within certain limits of intelligence,

honesty and knowledge of the law (sic), one man makes as good a judge as another, and a Tory mentality was ipso facto more trustworthy than a Liberal one”. It was also said at that time that “Democracy was to be protected by Parliament and not by the Judges”. The sad decline in the independent influence of the judiciary went on for many years. In particular, many readers may be shocked to learn that the office of Lord Chief Justice was treated as a political football throughout the first four decades of the twentieth century. Its final manifestation was the dismissal of Lord Hewart in 1940 to make room for Lord Caldecott who was Lord Chancellor in order that Sir John Simon could become the Lord Chancellor. It is therefore with understandable justification that Professor Stevens expresses the view that the period of the Second World War and the fifteen years thereafter marked the depths of the irrelevance of the Courts in the development of the constitution. The same is not the case with recent changes in high judicial office. The stately minuet in recent years between Lord Bingham and Lord Woolf as they exchanged places as Lord Chief Justice and Master of the Rolls – changes which also involved Lord Phillips - was not a similar exercise in political expediency but appears to have been engineered by Lord Irvine to facilitate likely future constitutional developments.

Before turning to those likely changes, the book reviews what has happened during the last thirty years of the twentieth century. When considering the Thatcher and Major years, Professor Stevens discusses the English approach to law and the independence of the Judiciary over the later decades of the last century. In doing so, he falls into error when he states that Mr Justice Wood, at that time the President of the Employment Appeal Tribunal, resigned rather than adopt an appeal procedure which the Lord Chancellor, Lord Mackay, sought to impose on that Tribunal. The Judge has confirmed to me that his resignation was in no way connected with that disagreement and I know, from my own judicial experience in the Employment Appeal Tribunal some years after Mr Justice Wood’s term of office was completed, that the appeal procedure in question has remained the same as it had been for many years before Mr Justice Wood’s Presidency.

Professor Stevens demonstrates how, having survived the time of particular peril following the Labour landslide of 1945, the glimmerings of a slow and gradual change were to be discerned when the voices of more imaginative Judges like Reid, Denning, Radcliffe and Devlin began to be heard. He shows how this process had been unintentionally helped by the return to government of the Labour party in 1964. He goes on to point out the way in which, in the closing years of the century, the Judiciary began to take power from both the Executive and the Legislature. At the same time, through their exposure to public scrutiny as Chairmen of Inquiries such as the Red Lion Square disturbances and the Brixton riots, the public perception of Judges had changed for the better. When he comes to deal with the question of Europe and Human Rights, Professor Stevens refers to developments, which undermine Parliamentary sovereignty, happening at a time when there was no real parliamentary opposition to the Conservative Government. We have been and are living through the same situation in reverse during the Blair years and the final third of the book discusses the impact of the Labour landslides in 1997 and 2001 and the prospects for the future. In the light of what has been happening since the publication of the book in 2002, this final third is in many ways the most interesting and perceptive.

Landslides in favour of any party do not serve the cause of parliamentary sovereignty at all well. Our constitution works best when the majority of the party in power is of a size which requires the Government to pay heed to back bench views. That was not the case during the later Thatcher years and has emphatically not been the case since 1997. So far as the Judges are concerned, when one reads the examples which Professor Stevens quotes of what politicians from both sides have said about the Judges during the convulsive years in which we live, one is struck by the similarity of so much of their hostility and that of the media to the influence of the Judiciary. Attempts to interfere with the independence of the judiciary go hand in hand with the criticism of judicial decisions which is a commonplace in our daily newspapers. Opportunist politicians are likely to call for the removal of judges whose decisions receive adverse publicity

in the Press no matter how unfounded the criticism or distorted the reporting.

At the heart of the hostility – although by no means its sole cause – is the doctrine of Judicial Review as it has been revived since the sixties and increasingly developed by the Judges over the last fifteen years. Professor Stevens demonstrates how it is a continuing process which is deeply resented by politicians – and particularly by Ministers - but which is an effective means of reining in members of the Executive who ride rough-shod over parliamentary sovereignty. To this extent the Courts stand as a shield for the individual citizen against overweening authority. As the author of this book observes, it is a love-hate relationship because the politicians continue to find their Chairmen of Enquiries and Commissions from the ranks of the Judges and yet not infrequently revile their choice if the outcome is not what they wanted. Such attacks by the Executive – especially an Executive which largely ignores Parliament - risk undermining the reputation for impartiality which is essential for Judges to perform their judicial functions and the broader responsibilities which they have, almost by accident, acquired under the Constitution. Those broader responsibilities inevitably encompass a political dimension because of the impact of the Human Rights Act and the European Convention on Human Rights.

Inextricably enmeshed in all of this, as Professor Stevens demonstrates, are the parallel issues of the creation of a Supreme Court, the creation of an Appointments Commission and the abolition of the office of Lord Chancellor. Over the first two of those issues the concluding chapters of this book reveal the learned author at his perceptive best when he places them in the context of the Human Rights legislation. Bearing in mind the most recent developments in Parliament and in the Commonwealth, there is also an element of prescience in what he forecast two years ago. So far as the abolition of the office of Lord Chancellor is concerned, Professor Stevens quotes Lord Steyn to illustrate that the office would become unobjectionable if it were divested of its judicial function. Such a course would be easy to achieve in view of the rare occasions when the Lord Chancellors

of recent years have exercised the function. There are many who hope that this government will yet step back from an act of unnecessary constitutional vandalism and preserve an ancient and honourable office albeit in a form suited to the twenty-first century.

“The English Judges” is a commendably readable book which will encourage many people to expand their reading and

inform themselves more fully about the enormous constitutional changes which are in train.

HAROLD WILSON
formerly a Circuit Judge and Recorder of Oxford

Book Review: “*The First Four Minutes*”

by Sir Roger Bannister Kt. CBE. DM. FRCP

Published by Sutton Publishing Ltd.

Sporting Biographies are an acquired taste, providing, as they generally do, a catalogue of matches played, runs, goals or tries scored and times achieved to the hundredth of a second. Akin to wading through shelves laden with back copies of Wisden, which for many ardent addicts is the stuff of fantasy, so many of the biographies of legendary figures in the sporting world are mere statistical records of their successes and failures on the field. For many readers this is ‘food and drink’ to their imaginations but, for others it is like eating sawdust.

‘The First Four Minutes’, by the lithe and youthful Bannister, is an outstanding exception. Written at the age of twenty five, fresh from the glorious triumphs of 1954, this is no mere statistical catalogue of athletic events, but is literary prose, such as would have been a credit to Neville Cardus. Certainly, there is the detailed account of each race run and the times – both his and his opponents’ - faithfully recorded to the split second. How incredibly significant those tiny fractions of a second become in the field of athletics – almost as momentous, it would seem, as the split atom. But, here, the figures themselves become the minutiae against a backcloth of descriptive writing, which gives this book such warmth and makes it so readable. True it is that the magic of 3 minutes 59.4 seconds on May 6th 1954, ensured Bannister a

place in the history books, even though so many others were to do even better but, as the first to break that apparently invincible barrier, his name will be remembered across the world for generations to come.

Celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of that pivotal event, Bannister claimed that he would much rather be remembered for his contribution to Neurological research. This was typical of the man who, as the gifted amateur, ran for the sheer joy of it. Driven by a lack of self-respect and being something of a loner as a teenager, he felt he had to win to establish his credibility and win the respect of his peers. As he says himself, “*The incentive to my running was part of a strange conflict*”. In these pages Bannister opens his soul to us, sharing with us his hopes and fears, the thrills and disappointments, both on and off the track. In so doing he lets us understand not only what he achieved but what really comprised ‘the man’. He also displays a love of the natural world in a number of beautifully descriptive passages which, not only expose his own powers of observation and humanity, but lift this book into the realm of literature. In 1951, frustrated by the restraints of competitive running he found temporary seclusion by escaping to Scotland, of which he subsequently wrote:-

“Soon I was running across the moor to a distant part of the coast of Kintyre. It was near evening and fiery sun clouds were chasing over to Arran. It began to rain, and the sun shining brightly behind me cast a rainbow ahead. It gave me the feeling that I was cradled in the rainbow arc as I ran. I felt I was running back to all that my season had destroyed. At the coast the rainbow was lost in the myriad particles of spray, beaten up by the breakers as they crashed vainly against the granite rocks.”

Bannister’s kaleidoscope of the world of amateur athletics in the post-war years reveals a picture of warmth and mutual respect, combined with a steely will to win, amongst the world’s best athletes but one which seems far removed from the single-minded and somewhat harsh professional regimes of modern times. His personal approach to training, which earned him a consistently bad press, even though it paid off, was an example of the individualistic amateur approach to sport at that time. This latest edition, produced to celebrate

the fiftieth anniversary of the first four minute mile, includes Sir Roger’s reflections on how the sport has moved on over the past half century, musing on the impact of drugs, politics and professionalism. The pure subjectiveness of this book, written in a disarmingly frank manner, whilst the memory of the events and, especially, the feelings, friendships and indeed all the things, which impinged upon his life, were still fresh in the author’s mind, make “The First Four Minutes” a most rewarding and enjoyable read.

J.E.B.

The book is published by Sutton Publishing Ltd at Phoenix Mill, Thrupp, Stroud, Gloucestershire, GL5 2BU. Signed copies may be obtained from the Development Office at a cost of £7.99 plus £2 (UK), £3 (Europe) or £5 (US & Canada) p&p. (Please email John.Barlow@pmb.ox.ac.uk for further p&p details).

Sermon Delivered at the University Church on January 18th 2004, by Professor Frederick Williams (1961)

- translation follows!

In priore parte libri Actorum Apostolorum de Iudaeis agitur, in terra Iudaea uersatis; in parte posteriore, peregrinationes Pauli apostoli secuti per prouincias orientales imperii Romani educimur usque ad urbem Romam. sed hoc in itinere paene profectis subito fulget nobis cometes praeclarus, ardorem suum breuiter effundens, priusquam e conspectu nostro euanescit, in obscuritatem unde euenerat reuersus; illos dico paucos uersus qui colloquium Philippi cum eunucho Aethiope narrat: angelus autem Domini locutus est ad Philippum, dicens: “surge, et uade meridie* ad uiam quae descendit ab Ierusalem in Gazam.” (haec est deserta.) et surgens abiit. et ecce uir Aethiops, eunuchus, potens Candacis, reginae Aethiopum, qui erat super omnes gazas

eius, uenerat adorare in Ierusalem. et reuertebatur, sedens super currum suum, legens Isaiam prophetam. dixit autem spiritus Philippo: “accede, et adiunge te ad currum istum.” accurrens autem Philippus, audiuit eum legentem Isaiam prophetam, et dixit: “putasne, intellegis quae legis?” qui ait: “et quomodo possum, si non aliquis ostenderit mihi?” rogauitque Philippum ut ascenderet, et sederet secum. locus autem scripturae quam legebat erat haec: “tanquam ouis ad occisionem ductus est, et sicut agnus coram tondente se sine uoce, sic non aperuit os suum. in humilitate iudicium eius sublatum est. generationem eius quis enarrabit, quoniam tolletur de terra uita eius?” [Is. 53.7b-8] respondens autem eunuchus Philippo dixit: hoc? de

se, an de alio aliquo?” aperiens autem Philippus os suum, et incipiens a scriptura ista, euangelizauit illi Iesum.

et dum irent per uiam, uenerunt ad quandam aquam; et ait eunuchus: “ecce aqua; quid prohibet me baptizari?” et iussit stare currum; et descenderunt uterque in aquam, Philippus et eunuchus, et baptizauit eum. cum autem ascendissent de aqua,

Spiritus Domini rapuit Philippum, et amplius non uidit eum eunuchus; ibat autem per uiam suam gaudens. (Act. 8.26-36, 38-39)

*sic credo uerba Graeca *kata mesembrian* interpretanda esse.

hanc narrationem uellem hodie uobiscum paullulum scrutari. primo enim aspectu, cum miramur mandatum illud angelicum, congressionem medio in deserto effectam, nouum spectaculum barbari hominis in curru sedentis et Isaiaem legentis, repentinam eius, ut uideretur, conuersionem, subitam denique Philippi amotionem, quaerimus fortasse cum uenia si in fabulam incidimus commenticiam, qualem olim pueri in Noctibus Arabicis legebamus. mihi autem, ut litterarum Graecarum studioso, apparet hic locus cum illo narrationis genere pertinere quod epiphaniam nuncupamus, in qua deorum aliquis paganorum, plerumque in speciem humanam mutatus, clienti suo mortali in tempore uel publici periculi uel discriminis priuati sese manifestat eique consilium auxiliumque suppeditat. in hisce narrationibus solent et locus et hora epiphaniae satis accurate denotari; deus ultro locutus acutissime interrogat mortalem laborantem; consilio auxilioue dato, statim discedit. (alterum exemplum talis narrationis apud scripturas Christianas usurpatae inuenimus in euangelii secundum Lucam capite quarto et uicensimo, ubi duobus discipulis in uicum Emmaus spatiantibus apparet Iesus ipse, interpretatur illis prophetarum uaticinia, fregit cum illis panem, et euanescit.)

qualis autem est hic homo, cuius etiam nomen ignoramus?

uerbum Aethiops (hoc est, “facie fuscus”) significat eum Afrum

et nigrum esse; mentio Candacis (reginae, uel potius regis matris tituli) accuratius definit eum non ex illa terra, quam hodie Aethiopiam uel Abyssiniam nominamus, oriri, sed e regno Kush, in imperium Romanum nunquam redacto, cuius urbs principalis erat Meroe. unuchus esse dicitur, quod proprie “camerarius” significat, sed fere semper (ut hic quoque, credo) indicat etiam hominem castratum, ut Latine “spado”. quippe magno praeditus dignitate, etsi seruus, magnis fruitur diuitiis: libris, curru cum auriga et scilicet lictoribus. doctus est, nam Graece loquitur cum Philippo (qui ipse inter apostolos Hellenistas numeratur), et legit uersionem Graecam prophetae Isaiae, et maxime pius, qui iter perlongum, molestum, ac periculosum in Ierusalem fecit ut cultum diuinum participasset; unde nunc reuertitur.

sed qua mente reuertitur? haec forma narrationis arguit eum extrema sollicitudine adffigi, id quod uidentur confirmare miseranda illa uerba “quomodo possum, si non aliquis ostenderit mihi?” licetne, quaero, coniectare quod Aethiops noster in sua patria remota feruidam concepisset admirationem religionis Iudaeae, quam tamen imperfecte intellegeret, eique in Ierusalem speraret initiari; sed corporis prauitas, membraque crudeliter mutila, eum exclusissent a templo communitateque Iudaeorum? declarat enim liber Deuteronomii, “non intrabit eunuchus, attritis uel amputatis testiculis, et abscisso ueretro, ecclesiam Domini.” (Deut. 23.1)

utcumque, quamuis spe delusus, etiam in itinere, sub sole meridiano, Aethiops legit librum Isaiae, non certe ut taedium uinceret longae uiae (sic postulaerunt nonnulli commentatores): nam uolumen antiquum res incommoda erat, nec in bibliotheca, nedum in curru per salebras agitato, facilis manibus pertractare. ultra, equis, si oblectamentum peteret inane, legeret locos tam nodosos, etiam spinosos illius prophetae? immo uero iste toto corde tota anima esurit sititque ueritatem: quod in urbe non inuenit, in deserto non desinit quaerere. quando igitur se offert Philippus, cupide rapit occasionem discendi: fit colloquium magistri cum

discipulo, solius cum solo, ut coniuncte aenigmata explorent textus difficilis: (quam rationem docendi, praeceptoribus dilectam, rationariis suspectam, spero adhuc in hac academia exstare). aqua forte conspecta (post quot horas uel dies eruditionis, quis sciat?) eodem studio Philippum flagitat eunuchus ut baptizaretur.

quid postea Aethiopi contigerit, silet Actorum auctor; sed tradit nobis Eusebius, Irenaeum secutus, neque est, ut equidem opinor, cur dubitemus, Aethiopem istum, quem primitias omnium in orbe fidelium uocat, post reditum in patriam suam euangelizasse Domini nostri aduentum; unde adhuc Aethiopes (nomine nunc utor in sensu hodierno) illum uenerantur eunuchum ut genitorem ecclesiae suae. nos quoque, qui terras incolimus occidentales, grato animo confiteamur antiquitatem ecclesiae Africae, fideleque eius per saecula testimonium, sicut etiam pro uigore eius iuuenali Deo gratias agimus; simul id in animo uoluemus omnes Christiani quod Philippus, qui eunuchum Aethiopem excepisset et baptizasset, seueram illam Deuteronomicam repudiasset interdictionem, amplexus potius hanc benigniorem interpretationem legis diuinae quam inuenimus in eodem libro scripturae quem legebat eunuchus:

et non dicat filius aduenae, qui adhaeret Domino, dicens: separatione diuidet me dominus a populo suo; et non dicat eunuchus: "ecce ego lignum aridum!". quia haec dicit Dominus eunuchis: "qui custodierint sabbata mea, et elegerint quae ego uolui, et tenuerint foedus meum, dabo eis in domo mea et in muris meis locum, et nomen melius a filiis et filiabus: nomen sempiternum dabo eis, quod non peribit." (Is. 56.3-5)

precemur igitur semper, et praecipue in hisce diebus in quibus declaramus desiderium nostrum profundum ecclesiae in concordiam reductae, ut Christiani omnes, Philippi et discipuli eius exemplorum memores, in mutuo honore ac fraterna caritate coniungamur, ut nos quoque per iter euntes a Domino nostro nobis monstratum gaudeamus.

Deo Patri, Filio, et Spiritui Sancto sit gloria et magnificentia, imperium et potestas, et nunc et in omnia saecula saeculorum. AMEN.

Oremus

oramus Pater pro omnibus tuis filiis Africae, sororibus fratribusque nostris, et praesertim pro illis qui in hoc tempore fame pestilentia uel persecutione adfliguntur, inter quos te specialiter supplicamus pro populo dioceseos Maridi et pro Iustino Badi Arama eius episcopo: da eis pace et uita frui a timore liberata; per Iesum Christum Dominum nostrum Amen.

protegas, sancte Pater, manu tua saluifica, omnes cuiuslibet generis qui in terris Africae laborant ut regnum tuum propagetur, praecipue pro sociis Sodalitatis Missionis Aeriae, qui pro amore tui machinulas daedaleas in remotos illius continentis recessus gubernantes opem miseris, salutem aegris, uerbum tuum omnibus apportant: in nomine Iesu Christi Domini nostri precamur. Amen.

Gratia Domini nostri Iesu Christi, et caritas Dei, et communicatio Sancti Spiritus sit semper cum omnibus nobis.

Translation overleaf

The early part of the book of Acts focuses on Jews in Judaea; its later chapters sweep us along in the wake of St Paul through the eastern provinces of the Roman empire to the city of Rome itself. But at the outset of this journey there flashes across the sky the brilliant light of a comet before it vanishes from our sight and returns to the darkness from which it emerged; I refer of course to that brief episode of the meeting between Philip and the “Ethiopian” eunuch.

Then an angel of the Lord said to Philip, “Get up and go at noon* to the road that goes down from Jerusalem to Gaza.” (This is a wilderness road.) So he got up and went. Now there was an Ethiopian eunuch, a court official of the Candace, queen of the Ethiopians, in charge of her entire treasury. He had come to Jerusalem to worship and was returning home; seated in his chariot, he was reading the prophet Isaiah. Then the spirit said to Philip, “Go over to this chariot and join it.” So Philip ran up to it and heard him reading the prophet Isaiah. He asked, “Do you understand what you are reading?” He replied, “How can I, unless someone guides me?” And he invited Philip to get in and sit beside him. Now the passage of the scripture that he was reading was this: Like a sheep he was led to the slaughter, and like a lamb silent before its shearer, so he does not open his mouth. In his humiliation justice was denied him. Who can describe his generation? For his life is taken away from the earth. The eunuch asked Philip, “About whom, may I ask you, does the prophet say this, about himself or about someone else?” Then Philip began to speak, and starting with this scripture, he proclaimed to him the good news about Jesus. As they were going along the road, they came to some water; and the eunuch said, “Look, here is water! What is to prevent me from being baptized?” He commanded the chariot to stop, and both of them, Philip and the eunuch, went down into the water, and Philip baptized him. When they came up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord snatched Philip away; the eunuch saw him no more, and went on his way rejoicing. (Acts 8.26-39

NRSV, with one modification)

I would like this morning to examine this incident with you. At first sight we may feel surprise at the angel’s directions, the meeting arranged at noon in the desert, the bizarre sight of the exotic stranger sitting in his carriage and reading Isaiah, his apparent lightning conversation, and Philip’s abrupt removal, and may even be tempted to wonder if we have stumbled into some tale from the Arabian Nights. But to a Hellenist the passage is a clear example of a narrative genre we call “epiphany” or “significant encounter”, in which a pagan god, normally disguised as a human, appears to a mortal protege and gives him advice or assistance. In such narratives it is normal for both the place and the time of the epiphany to be specified fairly precisely; the god takes the initiative by asking the mortal a question which goes to the heart of his problem; once he has given his aid or advice, he departs immediately. (Another example of the Christian use of this motif occurs in Luke 24, when Jesus appears to the two disciples as they walk to Emmaus; he interprets the prophets to them, breaks bread with them, then disappears.) But what manner of a man is this, whose very name we do not know? The word translated “Ethiopian” (“burnt face”) means that he is an African, and black; the additional reference to the Candace, the title of the queen, or more probably king’s mother, makes it clear that he is not from the country we now call “Ethiopia”, but from the independent kingdom of Kush, with its capital at Meroe, in modern Sudan. The Greek word “eunuchos” originally meant “chamberlain”, but almost invariably also denotes a castrated man, as I believe it does here too. Though a slave (probably) he is a VIP, and enjoys a VIP’s lifestyle: books, a carriage with driver, and (doubtless) a retinue of bodyguards and servants. He is an educated man who converses in Greek with Philip (himself of course a Greek speaker), and is reading the Greek translation of Isaiah; above all, he is devout: he has made a long, uncomfortable, and dangerous journey to Jerusalem to take part in worship; and is now on

his way home.

But how does he feel as he returns? The use of the epiphany motif suggests that he is in great distress, and this seems to be borne out by the pitiful question, "How can I, unless someone guides me?" Perhaps we may speculate that in his homeland he had come to admire from afar the religion of the Jews, without fully understanding it, and had hoped in Jerusalem to be admitted to their worship, only to find that the physical condition resulting from his cruel mutilation excluded him from taking a full part in Jewish life and worship: "No one whose testicles are crushed or amputated, or whose penis is cut off shall be admitted to the assembly of the Lord." (Deut. 23.1)

In spite of his disappointment, as he travels in the midday sun, he is reading the book of Isaiah; not "to beguile the long journey" as some commentators have supposed - an ancient scroll was a cumbersome object, awkward to handle even in the library, let alone in a carriage being jostled through the potholes. Nor does a man for mere amusement struggle with the thorniest passages of the prophet Isaiah. No; this is a man who with all his heart and soul hungers and thirsts for the truth; in the desert he continues to seek what eluded him in the city. So when Philip presents himself, he eagerly seizes the opportunity to learn from him. They meet as master and pupil, one to one, together tackling the problems of a difficult text; I trust that this style of teaching, dear to academics, too dear to the cost accountants, still persists in this university. Once water is espied (possibly after many hours, even days, of instruction), the Ethiopian shows the same enthusiastic zeal in asking for baptism.

The author of Acts tells us nothing of what became of him afterwards; but both Irenaeus and the church historian Eusebius, who strikingly calls him "the firstfruits of the world's believers", record a tradition, which I personally am prepared to accept, that after his return to his own country he preached the gospel of Christ there; and to this day the Ethiopian church (I use

the word now in its modern sense) reveres this eunuch as its founding father. It behoves us too in the west joyfully to acknowledge the antiquity of the church in Africa and its faithful witness through the ages, just as we thank God for its youthful vigour. At the same time, all of us Christians should ponder the fact that in welcoming and baptizing the Ethiopian eunuch Philip was setting aside that grim prohibition in the book of Deuteronomy and embracing the more merciful interpretation of God's law that we find in the selfsame book that the eunuch was reading: Do not let the foreigner joined to the Lord say "The Lord will surely separate me from his people"; and do not let the eunuch say, "I am just a dry tree." For thus says the Lord to the eunuchs, "To them who keep my sabbaths, who choose the things that please me and hold fast my covenant, I will give, in my house and within my walls, a monument and a name better than sons and daughters; I will give them a name that shall not be cut off." (Is. 56.3-5, NRSV, modified)

Let us pray therefore at all times, and especially in this week of prayer for Christian unity, that all Christians may remember the examples of Philip and his disciple and be united in mutual respect and brotherly love, so that as we journey on the road our Lord has shown us we too may go on our way rejoicing.

Frederick Williams

McGowin Library Notes

The past academic year has been one of expansion in the Library, both in physical and virtual terms. It became apparent last year that we were rapidly running out of shelf space, and that even thorough “weeding” of outdated stock would not resolve the problem. After careful budgeting, plus a donation from Prof. James Basker and Oxbridge Academic Programs in memory of our late Porter, Brian Ferreday, we ordered extra shelving to fit any areas of blank wall we could find – all accurately made-to-measure to gain maximum shelf space. This has added around eighty shelves of varying capacity to the Library.

The virtual expansion has come about as a result of extending the Library’s opening hours to 24 hours per day, seven days per week, during weeks 0-9 of term, in response to the students’ requests. This has proved a popular move, and it is hoped that this will improve the availability of reader places, which are limited in relation to demand at busy times.

On a personal note, I am bidding farewell to Pembroke (again! ten years after I left the first time as a graduate of the College) and moving on to become Chief

Librarian of the International Institute for Strategic Studies in London. I’ve enjoyed running the McGowin Library and being part of the College community again over the last four years, not least because of the very dedicated and able support I have had from Pauline Marshall, Library Assistant at Pembroke for the past fourteen years, who continues to do sterling work and who receives my heartfelt thanks.

We are grateful to have received presentations of books to the Library from the following donors (an asterisk denotes that the book has been written, co-authored or edited by a College member):-

K. Bolten; Dr. G. Bonsaver*; A. Bullock; Prof. K. Cathcart; A. Colthorpe; J. Eekelaar; N. Fukuda; S. Garrett, Dr. A. Gregory; N. Hammond; G. Hargreaves; Prof. J. Hattendorf*; Dr. W. Isaacson*; Sir J. Krebs*; F. Lamport; W. Lek; J.Y. Lim; A. Maeger; A. Massey; J. McKinly; Dr. C. Melchert; Dr. E. Mitchell*; E. O’Dell; A. Pandya; Prof. L. Pike*; B. Poynor; O. Radley-Gardner*; N. Shepherd; C. Sherriff; M. Stibbe; T. Yeomans; Dr. M. Zaccarello*.

Ellena Pike, Librarian

Fellows’ Publications

GUIDO BONSAVER

Books

Elio Vittorini: *The Writer and the Written* (Leeds, Northern Universities Press, 2000)

Il mondo scritto. Forme e ideologia nella narrativa di Italo Calvino (Turin, Tirrenia, 1995)

Chapters in books

‘Calvino tra Budapest e Parigi (1956-1966)’, in Grossi P. (ed), *Italo Calvino: Le défi au labyrinthe* (Caen, Presses Universitaires de Caen, 1998), 45-60

Articles

‘Fascist Censorship on Literature and the Case of Elio Vittorini’, *Modern Italy*, 8.2 (2003), 165-186

'Storia, libri e carnazza. Il romanzo di Lucarelli tra fondali storici, intertestualità e ricette narrative', *Nuova prosa*, 38 (2003), 45-52

“Sconcertante ma accettabile”: il progetto Gulliver e la redazione italiana', *Riga*, 20 (2002) , 280-292

'Città senza tempo: cronologia “debole” e tracce benjaminiane in *Le città invisibili* di Italo Calvino', *Italianistica*, XXXI.2-3 (2002), 46-60

'Three Colours Italian: An Interview with Nanni Moretti', *Sight and Sound*, January 2002, 28-30

'The Egocentric Cassandra of the Left: The Representation of Politics in the Films of Nanni Moretti', *The Italianist*, 21-22 (2001-2002), 158-183

Ten entries in Hainsworth P. and Robey D. (eds), *The Oxford Companion to Italian Literature* (Oxford, Oxford University Press, 2001)

'La carne, la morte e il chewing gum nella narrativa di Baricco', *Nuova prosa*, 27 (2000), 56-62

'Calvino e l'ultimo Vittorini: Paternità e pratiche letterarie', *Proteo*, 5 (1999), 35-44

'Vittorini's American Translations: Parallels, Borrowings and Betrayals', *Italian Studies*, LIII (1998), 68-97

'Un Gran Lombardo sbarca a Milano: 'Il negozio di stoffe' (con un inedito di Elio Vittorini)', in Baranski Z. and Pertile L. (eds), *In amicizia. Essays in Honour of Giulio Lepschy*, special supplement to *The Italianist*, 16 (1997), 45-65

'Dialect, Culture and Politics: The Northern League(s)', *Journal of the Institute of Romance Studies*, 4 (1996), 97-107

'Cities of the Imagination: Traces of Italo Calvino in Jeanette Winterson's Fiction', *The Italianist*, 15 (1995), 208-226

'Il menabò, Calvino and the Avanguardie: Some Observations on the Literary Debate in the Sixties', *Italian Studies*, 50 (1995), 46-67

'Il Calvino semiotico: dal romanzo naturalistico all'opera come macrotesto', *The Italianist*, 14 (1994), 160-194

'George Orwell ai microfoni della B.B.C.', *Quaderni di lingua e letteratura*, 15 (1990), 25-41.

Reviews

Ruth Ben-Ghiat, *Fascist Modernities: Italy, 1922-1945* (Berkeley CA, University of California Press, 2001) in *Modern Italy*

Jennifer Burns, *Fragments of 'impegno': Interpretations of Commitment in Contemporary Italian Narrative, 1980-2000* (Leeds: Northern Universities Press. 2001) in *Modern Language Review*

Charles Burdett, *Cardarelli and his Followers* (Oxford, Oxford UP, 1999) in *Italian Studies*, 56 (2001)

Stanislao Pugliese, *Carlo Rosselli: Socialist Heretic and Antifascist Exile* (Cambridge Ma, Harvard UP, 1999) in *Modern Italy*, 6 (2001)

Martin McLaughlin, *Italo Calvino* (Edinburgh, Edinburgh UP, 1999), in *Italian Studies*, 55 (2000), 186-188

Robert Dombroski, *Properties of Writing: Ideological Discourse in Modern Italian Fiction* (Baltimore, Johns Hopkins UP, 1994), in *Italian Studies*, 51 (1996), 226-227

Kathryn Hume, *Calvino's Fiction: Cogito and Cosmos* (Oxford, Clarendon Press, 1992): in *Italian Studies*, 48 (1993), 155-157

Forthcoming publications

Books

Censorship and Literature in Fascist Italy (Toronto, Toronto University Press). To be published in 2004/05 (subject to referees' reports on the final manuscript)

Edited books

Co-edited with R. Gordon, Culture, Censorship and the State in C20th Italy (Oxford, Legenda). To be published in 2004 (subject to referees' reports on the final manuscript).

Chapters in books

'Nanni Moretti's Cinematic Autarchy' in Konstantakos M. (ed.), Contemporary Italian Cinema (London, Wallflower Press). To be published in 2005

With Robert Gordon, 'Culture, Censorship and the State: Continuities and Discontinuities', in G. Bonaer and R. Gordon (eds), Culture, Censorship and the State in C20th Italy (Oxford, Legenda). To be published in 2004

JANET EFSTATHIOU

Sivadasan S., Efstathiou J., Calinescu A. and Huaccho Huatuco L.; Supply Chain Complexity, in Understanding supply chains, S. New and R. Westbrook, Oxford University Press, September 2004.

Wang H., Guo M., and Efstathiou J.; A game-theoretical co-operative mechanism design for a two-echelon decentralized supply chain, European Journal of Operations Research, Vol. 157 (2004) 372-388.

Zhang, T and Efstathiou J. "The Complexity of Mass Customization Systems" in Proceedings of "Factory Automation and Intelligent Manufacturing", 11th-13th July 2004, Toronto.

Efstathiou J., "Rugby players making necklaces", International Workshop of the IFIP WG 5.7: Experimental Interactive Learning in Industrial Management, 22-24 May 2003, Aalborg, Denmark, editors J Riis, R Smeds, A Nicholson, ISBN 87-91200-16-4, pp 1-12.

Frizelle G. and Efstathiou J.; The Urge to Integrate, Manufacturing Engineer, August/September, pp10-13, 2003.

Yu Shih Bun and Efstathiou J.; Entropy-based measure on sequence problems of rework cells, International Conference on Industrial Engineering and Production Management, 2003, pp 395 (3).

Huaccho Huatuco L, J Efstathiou, N Shaw and T Burgess (2004). Managing customer changes: towards high performance through rescheduling. Proceedings of the 11th Annual International EurOMA Conference. Operations Management as a change agent. INSEAD, Fontainebleau, France, 27th - 30th June 2004. Vol. II, pp. 777-785.

Kariuki, S. and Efstathiou, J. "Information theory as a measure of schedule complexity", The International Journal for Manufacturing Science & Production, Special issue: Advances in Manufacturing Research in the UK. Vol. 5, #1-2, pp 37-40.

MARK FRICKER

Meškauskas, A., Fricker, M.D. and Moore, D. (2004) Simulating colonial growth of fungi with the Neighbour-Sensing model of hyphal growth. Mycological Research 108 1-16.

Hartmann, T.N., Fricker, M.D., Rennenberg, H. and Meyer, A.J. (2003) Cell-specific measurement of cytosolic glutathione in poplar leaves. Plant, Cell Env. 26 965-975.

Tlalka, M., Hensman, D., Darrah, P.R., Watkinson, S.C. and Fricker, M.D. (2003) Non- circadian oscillations in amino-acid transport have complementary profiles in assimilatory and foraging hyphae of *Phanerochaete velutina*. *New Phytol.* 158 325-335.

Watkinson, S.C., Boddy, L., Burton, K., Darrah, P.R., Eastwood, D., Fricker, M.D. and Tlalka, M. (2004) New approaches to investigating the function of mycelial networks. *The Mycologist* .

RAPHAEL HAUSER

“On the relationship between convergence rates of discrete and continuous dynamical systems”. Raphael Hauser and Jelena Nedic. Numerical Analysis Group Research Report NA-04/10, OUCL, 2004. Submitted to SIAM Journal on Numerical Analysis.

“Boundedness theorems for the relaxation method”. Edoardo Amaldi and Raphael Hauser. Numerical Analysis Group Research Report NA-03/18, OUCL, 2003. To appear in *Mathematics of Operations Research*.

“Large deviation based upper bounds for the LCS problem”. Servet Martinez, Raphael Hauser and Heinrich Matzinger. Numerical Analysis Group Research Report NA-03/13, OUCL, 2003. Submitted to *Random Structures and Algorithms*.

“Tail decay and moment estimates of a condition number for random linear conic systems”. Dennis Cheung, Felipe Cucker and Raphael Hauser. Numerical Analysis Group Research Report NA-03/08, OUCL, 2003. To appear in *SIAM J. Optim.*

“The continuous Newton-Raphson method can look ahead”. Jelena Nedic and Raphael Hauser. Numerical Analysis Group Research Report NA-03/05, OUCL, 2003. To appear in *SIAM J. Optim.*

“The Nesterov-Todd direction and its relation to weighted analytic centers”. Raphael Hauser. *Found. Comput. Math.* 4 (2004), no. 1, 1-40.

CHRIS MELCHERT

‘The Formation of the Sunni Schools of Law’. Pages 351-66 in *The Formation of Islamic Law*. Edited by Wael B. Hallaq. *The Formation of the Classical Islamic World* 27. Aldershot: Ashgate, 2004.

JEREMY TAYLOR

Leung K.M., J.S.H. Taylor and S.O. Chan (2003). Enzymatic Removal of Chondroitin Sulfates Abolishes the Age-related Axon Order in the Optic Tract of Mouse Embryos. *Eur. J Neuroscience.* 17(9):1755-67

Cabral-da-Silva, M.C., Loureiro, N.E., de Mello, F.G., Taylor, J.S.H., Tolkovsky, A.M., Linden, R. and Reis, R.A.M (2003) Herbimycin a, a tyrosine kinase blocker, induces sympathetic neuron survival and protects NGF-treated neurons against hypoxia.. *Neuroreport.* 14:2397-401

Chung KY, Leung KM, Lin C-C, Tam K-C, Taylor JSH and Chan SO (2004). Regulated expression of L1 and sialylated NCAM in the retinofugal pathway of mouse embryos. *J comp Neurol.* 471: 482-498.

Taylor JS, Bampton ET. (2004). Factors secreted by Schwann cells stimulate the regeneration of neonatal retinal ganglion cells. *J Anat.* 204:25-31

Voelker CJ, Garrin N, Taylor JSH, Gahwiler B, Hornung J and Molnár Z. (2004). Selective neurofilament (smi-32, fnp-7 and n200) expression in subpopulations of layer 5 pyramidal neurons in vivo and in vitro. *Cerebral cortex.* 14 1276-86

STEPHEN WHITEFIELD

'Explaining the Emergence and Persistence of Class Voting in Post-Soviet Russia, 1993-2001' (with G. Evans), *Political Research Quarterly*, forthcoming, 2005.

'Support for Foreign Ownership and Integration in Eastern Europe: Economic Interests, Ideological Commitments and Democratic Context' (with Robert Rohrschneider), *Comparative Political Studies*, 37, 2004, 313-339.

'Political Culture and Post-Communism.. An Introduction', in Stephen Whitefield ed., *Political Culture and Post-Communism*, Palgrave Macmillan, London, forthcoming 2005.

'Culture, Experience, and State Identity: A Survey-Based Analysis of Russians, 1995-2003', in Stephen Whitefield ed., *Political Culture and Post-Communism*, Palgrave Macmillan, London, forthcoming 2005.

'Political Parties, Public Opinion and European Integration. The Theoretical Backdrop' (with Robert Rohrschneider), in Robert Rohrschneider and Stephen Whitefield eds., *Public Opinion, Party Competition and European Union Integration in Post-Communist Eastern Europe*, Berghahn, New York, forthcoming 2005.

'Party Positions about the EU: Results from an expert survey in Post-Communist Societies', in Robert Rohrschneider and Stephen Whitefield eds., *Public Opinion, Party Competition and European Union Integration in Post-Communist Eastern Europe*, Berghahn, New York, forthcoming 2005.

'Between East and West: Attitudes towards Political and Economic Integration in Russia and Ukraine, 1993-2001', in Robert Rohrschneider and Stephen Whitefield eds., *Public Opinion, Party Competition and European Union Integration in Post-Communist Eastern Europe*, Berghahn, New York, forthcoming 2005.

'Support for the European Integration in the Baltic States' (with Robert Rohrschneider and Rasa Alisauskene), in Robert Rohrschneider and Stephen Whitefield eds., *Public Opinion, Party Competition and European Union Integration in Post-Communist Eastern Europe*, Berghahn, New York, forthcoming 2005.

'Putin's Popularity and Its Implications for Democracy in Russia', in Alex Pravda ed., *Ruling Russia: Putin in Perspective*, Oxford University Press, Oxford, forthcoming 2005.

The Wightwick Family

Three Benefactors, Six Portraits, One Master and Thirty Pieces of Silver

It must be rare, if not unique, for an Oxford college to have three benefactors from the same family in three centuries. The Wightwicks were originally Norman and Osbert Fitzrichard, son of Richard de Widewic, paid 2s. in 1185 for pour-prestre rights in a Staffordshire forest. The hamlet of Wistewic, now Whittick, is mentioned in Domesday and a manor there on the Bridgenorth Road near Tettenhall, a suburb of Wolverhampton, was sold together with several other properties, by a Wightwick in 1827, when other branches of the family had been long settled in Surrey, Warwickshire, Berkshire, Wiltshire and Kent.

THREE BENEFACTORS

Richard Wightwick (1548-1629) the co-founder of the College, was born in Shropshire and after matriculating at Balliol, became in 1580 the Rector of St Martin's Church, Carfax, Oxford (of which only the tower now remains), then Curate of Hampton Norris, Berks., Rector of Albury and finally of East Ilsley in 1607 where he donated a tenor bell and clock to the church tower which he rebuilt. Several other Wightwicks are buried, and one was later a curate, in East Ilsley, a down-land village (then in Berkshire, now in Oxfordshire) famous for its large sheep and wool markets. A man of inherited property, carefully managed and considerably augmented during a long life, he was described by Francis Little as "*very prudent, provident and circumspect in all his actions, diligent and painful in his calling and profession and just in all his dealings in worldly affairs.and moreover by God's blessing and his own industry hath also compassed and gotten a fair temporal estate.*"¹. In 1623, when contacted by two other Balliol men, Thomas

Clayton² and George Abbott³, Richard offered to augment the Tesdale foundation to enable the medieval Broadgates Hall to be transformed into a College. His gift comprised £20 each for three Fellows, £10 each for four Scholars and £10 for the Master, a total of £110 p.a. from the rents of an estate, which after 499 years reverts to the College. Under the 1624 Statutes all three Fellows were to have been educated at Abingdon and one was to be a Wightwick kinsman but the definitive 1628 Statutes stipulated that only two were to be kinsmen with no other limitation of birth or place except that all were to be ordained and to proceed within 20 years to B.D. This foundation, until it was consolidated with others in 1856, provided 102 Scholarships and 60 Fellowships, of which 12 and 10 respectively were held by Wightwicks from various family branches. Much more numerous were those with matrilineal Founder's kinship named Jordan, Price, Adams and Hall (the last two provided Masters). He also donated £500 to demolish buildings on the city wall in 1625 and start the South side of the Old Quad providing three chambers for Fellows and two for four Scholars by 1629⁴. He had enjoyed good health until he died, one month after writing his will in which he left £179 to 11 different relatives and £6 to the poor of two parishes where he had been incumbent.

Francis Wightwick (1711-1783) was the only Wightwick to enter the College as a Gentleman Commoner although he was Wightwick-kin as the great grandson of Samuel Wightwick of Berks.(v.infra). After matriculating in 1729, he left without taking a degree and entered the Middle Temple where he became a Bencher in 1767. He inherited property at Wombridge, Binfield and Waltham St.Lawrence near Reading, Berks, and by

will made in 1776 left to the College a contingent reversion of his books, pictures and silver plate whilst specifying that his estates were to provide for four Fellows and three Scholars, with preference to be given to persons with the name of, or a relationship to, Wightwick. This bequest came to the College in March 1843, on the death without issue of another Francis Wightwick of Chertsey, Surrey. Eight Scholars and five Fellows were elected from 1845, including John Mitchinson DCL, Bishop of Barbados and then Master, but none were Wightwick-kin. As no candidates appeared claiming Wightwick consanguinity, the College decided in 1856 to consolidate into one foundation the five separate benefactions of Richard and Francis Wightwick, Thomas Tesdale, John Benet and Sir John Philipps.

Dorothea Wightwick (-1889) In 1829 Dorothea, the 3rd daughter of Richard Fryer M.P. of Wergs married Stubbs Wightwick (from Great Bloxwich, a suburb of Wolverhampton) who was the great grandson of Thomas Wightwick and Ann Tristram of the Staffordshire branch. They moved to Capel Court, Cheltenham where he became a J.P., Deputy Lieutenant and Lord Lieutenant of Gloucestershire. Although Stubbs himself matriculated at Trinity College in 1812, he appears to have been very conscious that he was related to Pembroke's co-founder from whom the main line of descent would die with him. After his death in 1858 Dorothea, no heiress herself, treasured his memory and honoured her husband's wishes with regard to the College whilst ensuring that higher education would be available to her own relatives. In her will dated 16 May 1889, she gave £5,000 to support at least 2 Scholars, limited to £90 p.a., tenable for two 2 years, but renewable to 4 and exceptionally to 5 years, with preference for (a) Founder's kin, i.e. descendants of her own sisters: Mary Morson & Susan Thacker though by that time these were already middle-aged and (b) members of Cheltenham Proprietary College. Pembroke, empowered to set additional conditions, excluded persons over 25, married persons, members of the University of more than two years standing and required attendance

at Chapel in the late Victorian spirit of High Anglicanism., Between 1890 and 1933 (when Lionel Salt the Bursar ended his researches) a total of 22 scholarships were awarded, of which 5 were Open.

SIX PORTRAITS

These portraits follow the tradition of the Bodleian, the Royal College of Physicians, Oxford Colleges and other learned institutions which commission or receive donations of paintings to commemorate their founders, benefactors, Fellows and Principal Officers. All may be "statements of dynastic continuity expressing loyalty and membership"⁵ although what they say may be uncertain in respect of early portraiture and bequests. Not all were painted from life and the provenance, even the identity of the sitter, the accuracy of the likeness, the date and also the painter often leave room for conjecture.

(1) The portrait of Richard Wightwick, hanging above High Table in the Dining Hall shows him 3/4 length, standing behind a parapet looking to his right, wearing a black skull cap and gown with narrow white ruff and cuffs, above a large square beard and moustache. His left hand is folded across his chest whilst his right holds a book on a table. The parapet is inscribed "RICARDUS WIGHTWICK THEOLOGIAE BACCALAUREUS ALTER FUNDATORUM COLLEGEII PEMBROCHIAE A.D. MDCXXIII". Below are two shields with the College and Wightwick coats of arms. The painting, oil on canvas, is 50 x 40 ins. and was described as "*English school... This picture is evidently by the same hand as that of Tesdale*"⁶ (both were commissioned by the College in the early 18th.Century⁷). The portrait is based on one of a series of imaginary portraits of Founders of Colleges commissioned by the Bodleian Library c.1670⁸, from which a mezzotint version was engraved by J.Faber the Elder in 1712 and dedicated to John Ratcliffe DD Master (1738 -75).

2) The portrait of “Samuel” Wightwick, hanging on the East wall of the Dining Hall,⁹ shows a bust-length subject with a pointed beard and moustache wearing a black scull cap, dark suit, with an ornamental broach at his neck and a white, falling collar, over which falls his own full length brown hair. His right hand holds a scroll encribed “AETATIS SUAE 60 Ano 1652”. A shield above shows the Wightwick coat of arms quartered with Jenkes (argent; three boars sable; a chief of the last engrailed) and Grosvenor (a garb or, between three besants). It is oil on canvas, 29 x 25.5 ins, of the English School.

The sitter’s identity was disputed in the Senior Common Room. In 1895 A.R.Bayley named Francis Wightwick, the eldest son of Richard’s cousin, Humphrey and his wife Margaret, adding “*died in 1616 the same year as Shakespere*” ignoring the dated scroll. Bayley had read Modern History and in the Foreword to his Catalogue gave thanks “*for one valuable suggestion*” to Rev.R.G.Livingstone (Vice-Gerent 1873-1895). Two years later Douglas MacLeane¹⁰ wrote that “*Mr.A.R.Bayley has kindly helped me in several particulars*”¹¹ but, having worked out a detailed Wighwick family tree, cautiously identified the sitter as “*(I think)*” *Samuel Wightwick, “b.1602 (?1592)”* who married Abigail Wright of Essex, was “*executor of the co-founder’s will*” and was the youngest son of Francis and Margaret Moreton and the youngest grandson of Humphrey and Margaret Jenkes (heiress of Richard Jenkes and of Rowland Grosvenor, both armigerous families of Salop). In the Oxford Exhibition of Historical Portraits in 1905 it was catalogued as No.68, Alexander Wightwick (1587-1658), who was Samuel’s eldest brother. All three could bear the Jenks and Grosvenor coats of arms but none has a date of birth which agrees with the sitter’s scroll; agreement in dates is possible with a fourth possibility, Henry Wightwick (1591-1671) Charter Fellow and Master, but he is from a branch with no such lineage.

(3) The Portrait of Hancox Wightwick (c.1710 -1731) hanging in the Fellows Dining Room; is painted half-length against a



The Portrait of Hancox Wightwick

dark background; full face, shaven, wearing a blue velvet coat over gold-laced waistcoat; light grey periwig falling to shoulders & white cravat & frilled shirt stock. This oil on canvas, 29 x 24 ins., painted by the circle of Michael Dahl, came to the College in 1843 together with other bequests of Francis of

Wombridge Berks (1711-1783), and was identified, incorrectly, by Bayley as his son, whereas Hancox was in fact the son of a different Francis (1683-1714) who married Elizabeth Hancox, daughter of James Hancox, of Salop¹².

(4) The Wightwick family group portrait hanging in Broadgates shows six full length persons in a panelled room with another portrait on the chimney-breast of a man with a wig, dressed in brown. On the left by the door from the library stands a gentleman in a white wig, long blue velvet coat, blue breeches, white waistcoat and white silk stockings, hand in hand with a lady in golden brown over a lace skirt, wearing a white cap and fichu. In the centre, one lady with dark hair dressed in pale pink, with wide sleeves, lace petticoat, cap and fichu; hands a book to another lady with fair hair, in sky-blue with cap and fichu. Right, seated at a table with embroidery, are two ladies, one in white, the other in greenish yellow, both with powdered hair and caps with lappets. This portrait, oil on canvas, 31 x 39 ins., signed indistinctly 1737 by Charles Phillips came to the College in 1843 as part of the Wombridge House bequest. It was described by Bayley in 1895 as *"Interior with six persons...members of the Wightwick family in the middle of the 18th. century"* but by Maclean as *"a Wightwick or Rudge¹³ family group by Phillips, Hogarthian in style. It hung in a small farmhouse close to Wombridge House till the memory of the present tenant of Beenham's, and was used by the farmer's children as a target for their bows and arrows"*. Most recently the portrait was labelled *"A conversation piece; the Wightwick family, the benefactor, his wife and four daughters"*¹⁴ (relationships unconfirmed by the Wightwick family tree or the apparent ages of the five ladies).

(5) The portrait of Stubbs Wightwick (c.1794- 1858). One pastel by Richard Dighton of Cheltenham, shows him full length, walking in a brown swallow-tailed coat, buff trousers strapped under boot with a purple stock, bushy whiskers but no beard under a high hat, carrying under his left arm an umbrella with a ducks head handle on which he rests both

hands. In another, dated 1833 by Albin Burt of Southampton, he is shown also full length but seated, legs crossed, in an arm chair, bare-headed, wearing a black tail coat, white waistcoat, a white collar with a blue & white cravat; his left gloved hand holds the other glove and an umbrella on knee whilst his top hat lies on a table. The two pastels on paper, 11 X 9 ins., both with his armorial book plate attached, were bequeathed to the College by his wife Dorothea in 1889.

(6) The portrait of Charles Wightwick (1778-1861) hangs in the Fellows' Dining Room shown half-length, seated in red arm chair; grey hair & whiskers; white gown, stock & bands; his left hand holds a leather bound book; whilst his right lies on papers on a table. Oil on canvas, 35 x 27 ins, it is by Sir Martin Archer Shee PRA (pinxit 1770-1850)¹⁵. The College possesses a mezzotint from Shee's portrait by Henry Cousins and both appear to have been commissioned by the College.

Charles, a Wightwick Scholar in 1797 when he was Steward of the then elective JCR, became Fellow in 1803, was Proctor in 1812; Senior Bursar in 1826

The Wightwick family group



and then Vice-Gerent under the Mastership of GW Hall. He appealed, unsuccessfully, to the OU Chancellor in 1824 as a Wightwick Fellow to share equally with the Tesdale Foundation in the proceeds of the estates conveyed to the University in

The Portrait of Charles Wightwick



trust for the Fellows on the foundation of King Charles I. A strict disciplinarian known as “Ruler Wightwick”, he was the last regular preacher in the Chapel where he gave “15 minute sermons out of a book”. He was remembered by one undergraduate as a “special patron and a helper in books, in so much as he gave me breakfast and private help twice a week at his rooms without any charge and from pure goodwill” but by many others for “the crack of his whip as he crossed the Quad, on reaching his rooms in the S.E. corner from the country at the beginning of each term”.

THE MASTER

Henry Wightwick (1591-1668), the first Fellow to be appointed in 1624, was the son of William Wightwick, of the collateral Tamworth Branch in Staffordshire, who bequeathed “to my sonne Henrye Wightwicke, my best gowne, my best satten suits of apparell, my cloake, my saddle, and all my booke?” . He matriculated at Balliol (1605) and after BA and then MA, transferred to Gloucester Hall, where as Regent Master he organised in 1613 a Petition to the Chancellor to be allowed to wear a hat rather than bare-headed, “sitting like boys”, at Convocation. For this initiative he was banished until he made a public apology in the chancel of St Mary’s the University Church and was restored in 1614¹⁶. On Clayton’s death he was elected Master in July 1647; but refused to submit to the Puritan Visitors “without breach of oath ... to my Sovereign, to the University and to my Colledge; et sic habetis animi mei sententiam” and was ejected in October “for his high contemp^t”¹⁷. Restored as Master in 1660 he was criticised as an autocrat having “upon his own power, without ye consent of ye fellowes..” expelled Dr Henry Wyatt from a Fellowship (the Hebdomadal Board revoked the expulsion). In 1664 he was again ejected by the Chancellor and Visitor, following “several misdemeanours... bath been discovered ...in a morning smoking and drinking.His preaching at St Marie’s ridiculous. His person ridiculous, like a monkey rather than a Christianabsent from the Universitie many years and had forgot an Universitie life and the decorum belonging to a governour. Testy, peevisch & silly. Drinks with yong Mrs and Bachelors”. He was then in his 70th year but, as Rector of Kingeryby

Lines where he was buried, enjoyed seven more years of life.

THIRTY PIECES OF SILVER

The Francis Wightwick silver was listed on receipt in “*An Inventory of the plates bequeathed by Francis Wightwick Esq. of Wombidge in the Parish of Waltham St.Laurence, Berks AD 1776 and this day May 4th. 1843 Sent to the College*”¹⁸. It contains a considerable quantity of large, handsome items made mainly in the first half of the 18th. century for the table of a country gentleman with a London lawpractice, including “*A Bread Basket, a Pair of Candlesticks, One Large Waiter, Two Waiters, a Cup and Cover, A Pair of Sauce Boats, A Coffee Pot, a Tea Pot, and One Sauce pan*”. Neither the 1843 inventory and nor the subsequent four College Plate Books recorded hallmarks, design, weight, size or the maker. The smaller items included table, dessert, tea and gravy spoons, sugar tongs, a meat skewer and a marrow spoon. Even the large items are not engraved with the name of the donor, as was the usual practice for silver donated to the College, so the individual pieces are not immediately recognizable.

When Edward Geoffrey Smith Stanley, the 14th. Earl of Derby, was installed as Chancellor of the University in 1852 he was entertained as College Visitor in the Old Master’s Lodgings. Against one set of “*Four Frames for Salts*” on the 1843 list was pencilled at a later inventory “*only three, one lost at Installn. of Earl Derby*” and against a second set “*one sold, only 3*”. Pencilled comments, unsigned and undated, indicated that the “*Cup and Cover*” was also known as a “*Grace Cup*”, the pair of sugar tongs was “*broken and sold*”, the six tea spoons were described as “*Really, Egg spoons*”, the “*sauce pan*” was called a “*pap warmer*” whilst a meat skewer, a lamp and two Old English table spoons were “*missing*”.

The College Silver Collection was for some time inventoried in 9 separate Collections¹⁹ without mention of the Wightwick silver which may well have been kept for the Master’s use until Bishop Mitchinson arrived in 1899 with his own extensive set. The Wightwick Coat of Arms engraved on the larger items, including

two with lozenges (signifying a widowed, divorced or unmarried woman), a rampant lion crest on smaller items and a “W” marked on several bases, when taken in combination, now permit identification in the combined College collection inventory of 1991. These armorial engravings match the glazed Wightwick coat of arms²⁰ in the mid bay window and the shields on the cornices of Broadgates Hall, photographed by the late Dr. Savile Bradbury, Fellow Emeritus, who also photographed much of the College silver.

Brian Wilson

Footnotes

¹ “Monument of Christian Munificence “(1627)

² Then newly appointed Principal of Broadgates Hall, who had as Regius Professor of Physic already exhibited modern fundraising expertise by starting a list of subscribers headed by Henry Danvers, Earl of Danby, to found “for advancement of the faculty of medicine” the Oxford Botanic garden which is the oldest physic garden after Pisa and Leyden.

³ Then Archbishop of Canterbury and the first trustee of Tesdale’s will.

⁴ It was to be another 50 years before the Tesdale Foundation trustees provided rooms for their seven Fellows and six Scholars

⁵ Samuel Brian Fanous (mat.1992), “Oxford Today”, Hilary 2004, p.32.

⁶ Arthur Rutter Bayley, “Catalogue of portraits in the possession of Pembroke College, Oxon “ Blackwells, 1895

⁷ The Pembroke College Accounts for 14 March 1711-1712 record payment of £11:12:0 for "The Founders' pictures:- Thos Tesdale and Richard Wightwick" to Noah Zeeman (a brother of the apparently better-known Enoch Zeeman) . (Oxoniensia, 11-13, 1946-48, p.151)

⁸ Stephen Tomlinson "Catalogue of Portraits in the Bodleian Library", page 328.

⁹ A Portrait of Samuel/Francis Wightwick in the Master's Lodgings was said by AR Bayley to be "precisely similar"

¹⁰ "A History of Pembroke College, Oxford" 1897 by D.Macleane who matriculated in 1875 as a Charles I Open Scholar; was awarded a Foundation Fellowship in 1882, became Chaplain and later became the Rector of Codford St Peter, Wilts, a benefice which had been purchased by the College in 1820 for Wightwick Fellows..

¹¹ Ibid p. 303 Note 2;

¹² Ibid, Pedgree C (continued) page 178

¹³ James Wightwick, the father of Francis of Wombridge, married Mary Rudge.

¹⁴ "Valuation for insurance purposes", Phillips, Auctioneers & Valuers, Oxford , 1993

¹⁵ This is possibly the portrait in the Royal Academy in 1840 named as Rev.William Wightwick (mat. PC 1718 as W Scholar, Demy then Fellow at Magdalen 1727-1744).

¹⁶ In 1620 a renewed Petition was granted by the next Chancellor, the Earl of Pembroke, although undergraduates (except Gentleman Commoners) had to stand uncovered before Masters as was required within the precincts under

Pembroke College Statutes.

¹⁷ Two younger Wightwicks, Henry (Fellow 1630) and George (Fellow from 1642) from the Pateshall branch submitted and the latter was at once made B.D by order of the Visitors "ex regis gratia".

¹⁸ "Pembroke Coll: Plate 1855" pp.49, 50 (Archive 47/1/1)

¹⁹ A. Miscellaneous, B Barton, C. Crompton, D. Mitchinson, E."Bishop" Barnard (Francis Pierrepont Barnard, Professor of Medieval Archeology Liverpool), F. Communion, F1. Morison, G. Senior Common Room.

²⁰ Azure on a chevron argent between 3 pheons or as many crosses patee gules.

The College Society

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING 2004

The Annual General Meeting of the Society took place in Broadgates Hall on 24 September 2004. In the absence of the Master and the Vicegerent Jill Walker, the Society Secretary, chaired the meeting, with the unanimous support of all members present. The minutes of the previous meeting held on 26 September 2003 were approved.

TREASURER'S REPORT

The Treasurer reported that as of 31 December 2003 there was a balance of £2504.75 in the Society's account.

ELECTIONS TO THE COMMITTEE

The following committee members, who were due to retire, were re-elected unanimously en bloc to serve for a further three years: Gary Flather (1958), Maurice Headon (1969), Graham Layer (1971), Lizzie Wieser (1983), Jill Walker (1984) and Richard Brown (1993).

ELECTION OF SECRETARY

Jill Walker was re-elected for a further year.

ELECTION OF TREASURER

John Barlow was re-elected for a further year.

OTHER BUSINESS

The Development Office was congratulated on the production of the College Record.

It was proposed that the Society should record a firm welcome back to the Revd. John Platt who was attending for the first time after his election to Honorary Vice President.

It was asked whether or not the Committee had found a way to posthumously recognise the instrumental role that George Bredin had in the Society. The Secretary reported that unfortunately this item had been overlooked at the last Committee meeting but that it was already on the Agenda for their next meeting.

ANNUAL DINNER

The meeting closed at 7.15pm and by kind permission of the Master and Fellows, the Society held its Annual Dinner in Hall. Sir Peter Ricketts (1971) presided and proposed a toast to the College, to which Ken Mayhew responded.

The following is a list of members who attended:

REPRESENTING THE MASTER

Ken Mayhew

FELLOWS

Lynda Mugglestone

Mark Fricker (1981)

Chris Melchert

Theo van Lint

Guido Bonsaver

Gordon Whitham (*Emeritus*)

John Platt (1956) (*Emeritus*)

Sir Roger Bannister (*Honorary*)

Graham McCallum (1944) (*Foundation*)

1938 John Kay
 Leighton Thomson

1944 Graham McCallum

1945 Francis Read

attendees continued on page 51



The Silver Trophy, paid for by alumni and friends to remember the historic Double Headship achieved by the Men's and Women's Eights in 2003



Sir Roger Bannister (Honorary Fellow and former Master of Pembroke) celebrates the 50th anniversary of his world-shattering first sub-four minute mile

Pictured above in Broadgates Hall, on May 6th 2004 - *Back row: Graham McCallum (1944), Sir Roger Bannister, Giles Henderson CBE and Thurstan Bannister*

Front row: Sir George Sinclair (1931) with Lady Molly, Lady Moyra Bannister and Dr Lynne Henderson.



Sir Roger walks over the line at the Iffley Road track,
50 years on, for the photographers.



Centre page photos: Joanne Bowley

*Damon Wells CBE (1961 and Honorary Fellow) with his godson (Lincoln College)
outside the Damon Wells Chapel at the Garden Party, May 2004*

continued from page 46

1946	Ian Kerr Brock Pinnock	1960	Dirk Fitzhugh Bernard Hopkins Bill Jones Robert Steggle Bruce Wakefield	1974	Dennis Richards Nigel Richards Simon Richards
1948	Michael Andrews Terry Buffin John Deave Ken Garrod Henry Harris Keith Jeffery Robin Stayt Brian Wilson	1961	Kenneth MacKenzie	1975	Martin Bowdery Greg Hadfield Ioannis Petrakakis Stephen Pilcher
1949	Chris Roberts	1962	Roger Shepherd	1976	Roger Highfield
1950	Alan Deyermund	1963	Nigel James	1981	Ailsa Camm Mark Fricker Nicola Harrison (Hill)
1952	John Barlow Laurence Edwards David Jeayes Paddy Nolan	1964	Tim King	1983	Lizzie Wieser (Nolan)
1953	Ronald Limbrick	1965	Dick Ware	1984	Jill Walker (Humphries)
1955	Julian Crispin Alan Grant Rex van Rossum	1967	William Horsley	1987	Michael von Pommern-Peglow
1956	Robert Cooper Geoffrey Crookes John Platt	1969	Maurice Headon Michael Kennard	1989	Ruth Deyermund
1957	Malcolm Cooper David Heath David Lanch	1970	Paul Carvosso Chris Jenkins Robert Smith	1994	Mark Paskins
1959	Patrick Harrington Peter Latham Ivor Levy Lionel Pike	1971	Martin Burr Peter Chappel Graham Coombs William Donger Philip Gregory Andrew Marsden David Milne Sir Peter Ricketts	1999	Greg Neale
		1972	Richard Jones John Langham-Brown	2002	Sian Hickson <i>(Retiring JCR President)</i>
		1973	Peter West		

Obituary

The deaths of the following members have been notified since the last issue of the *Record*.

J. C. S. Edwards	1925	C. R. Boff	1952
S. M. Drage	1927	J. A. (Ian) Goodlet	1952
W. T. Kermodé	1927	P. B. Davies	1953
A. H. Bray	1929	W. I. Washbrook	1953
A. E. Stroud	1930	J. E. Roberts	1954
K. F. Wilsdon	1933	P. Di Pasquale	1955
P. A. McIlvenna	1934	D. J. Lane	1955
R. W. S. Dand	1935	J. D. Hitchen	1956
R. S. Graham <i>Honorary Fellow</i>	1935	D. R. Hopkin	1962
J. M. Newton	1935	I. H. Banner	1963
E. H. A. Stretton	1935	A. J. Lax	1963
B. Lewin <i>Foundation Fellow</i>	1938	D. I. Hall	1964
P. R. Millest	1946	P. M. Hazzledine	1967
P. Vivante	1946	C. J. Liptrot	1968
A. H. Woolrych	1946	C. P. Simmons	1970
D. I. Hall	1947	J. P. Martins	1972
M. Hedger	1947	T. J. F. McMahon	1972
D. G. Whitehead	1947	S. A. Cederholm-Williams	1973
C. R. Clegg	1949	R. P. M. Trollope	1979
J. D. Pinnock	1949	P. Ogden	1981
J. J. Walsh	1949	S. L. Warne	1991
J. A. Rose	1950	J. B. I. Tanner <i>Supernumerary Fellow</i>	
R. O. Burton	1951		

Obituaries

JOHN BENEDICT IAN TANNER

(Supernumerary Fellow)

2 January 1927 - 18 May 2004

The Independent, 22nd May 2004

John Tanner was the founding Director of the Royal Air Force Museum at Hendon, and, against all the odds, made an improbable success of the venture, going on to create the Battle of Britain Museum, the Cosford Aero-Space Museum and the Bomber Command Museum.

The idea of founding a national aeronautical museum occurred to him when, in the early 1960s, as Curator and Tutor at the Royal Air Force College, Cranwell, in Lincolnshire, he established a modest and temporary one-room museum there. The collection consisted of little more than uniforms and medals, but the exhibits were interestingly sourced, and included loans from Buckingham Palace, including the RAF uniform of King George VI.

The popularity of this temporary exhibition stimulated Tanner in 1962 to write a memorandum to the Ministry of Defence about the advisability of creating a national air museum. The Ministry's response was guarded, but Tanner was invited to become the "protodirector" of a future museum, and was offered a salaried post and an office. However, his new position came with a stark warning from the Ministry; "There is no collection, there is no building, there is no site and there is no money". Tanner would have to obtain all four by his own efforts, which resulted in a spectacular fund-raising success; and the museum was opened on time and under budget in 1972, in spite of the fact that the strain had caused him to have a major heart attack.

His remarkable achievement was founded on persuading individuals from all over the world to support the venture. Throughout his planning, he derived great support from many members of the Royal Family, especially the Queen Mother. She commented that the RAF Museum was a great institution and that its greatest treasure was its director. The acquisition of a collection was smoothed by the involvement of such figures as Sir Thomas Sopwith, Sir Douglas Bader and Sir Arthur Harris.

The Battle of Britain Museum was opened at Hendon in 1978, the Bomber Command museum following five years later, and the Cosford Aero-Space Museum was opened at RAF Cosford, in Shropshire, in 1979.

Tanner was primarily a scholar and ensured that the museum collection included a dynamic archive department. His skill in management also created a happy relationship with the unionised workforce at a time when this was not the case with all national museums. This harmony enabled Hendon to cope easily with up to 700,000 visitors a year. He was appointed CBE in 1979. Tensions within the MoD ensured that he was denied the knighthood that many thought was his by right.

John Benedict Ian Tanner was born in London in 1927; his father, Arthur Tanner, an owner of garages and filling stations, died when his son was still an infant. Young John was largely brought up by his maternal grandfather. His early education was unstructured, and interrupted by a dose of rheumatic fever at the age of 12, which prevented his taking up a scholarship at Westminster School. Lying about his age, and persuading a friendly doctor to pass him A1, he applied to join the Royal Naval Air Reserve in 1944. To his astonishment, he was sent to the coalmines of Nottinghamshire and Derbyshire as a "Bevin boy", where he learnt all about the rigours of life at the coalface.

In the late 1940s, Tanner qualified as a librarian, and,

by way of Reading and Kensington libraries and Leighton House Art Gallery and Museum, in 1953 became Curator, Librarian and Tutor at the RAF College Cranwell, serving for a decade, and attaining the honorary rank of Group Captain. At the same time, he lectured in History of Art at the University of Nottingham, from which he gained a PhD in 1960.

For the next quarter-century, he not only devoted himself to his air museums but advised other countries who wished to create similar museums, being acknowledged as the inspiration for the National Air and Space Museum in Washington. His first love was history and he pursued his academic interests. For 14 years he was Honorary Archivist and Senior Research Fellow at Pembroke College, Oxford, where he was himself to fund the appointment of a professional archivist for three years, and he remained, at his death, a Supernumerary Fellow.

A committed Christian all his life, Tanner was brought up an Anglican, and became an Officer of the Order of St John in 1964, being promoted to knight in 1978. He was energetic in ecumenical efforts, particularly in seeking closer ties between the Order and its Roman Catholic counterpart, the Sovereign Military Order of Malta. Recognition of his success came in the form of honours from the Holy See and the Order of Malta, including two papal knighthoods. In 1993, disillusioned by the public statements of the then Bishop of Durham, David Jenkins, he was received into the Roman Catholic Church; he worshipped regularly at the Brompton Oratory, known as a gentle and welcoming figure.

He suffered from poor sight following cataract surgery in 1989, but he continued to be as entertaining and hospitable a companion as ever. His travelling schedule was not diminished, and he was a regular at the Metropolitan Opera in New York when Wagner was being performed. His books on diverse subjects such as Aeronautics, History of Art and Genealogy reached a wide audience – he still received a heavy postbag about his 1979 “Readers Digest Guide to Genealogy, Who’s Famous in Your Family?” – and he was formidably well

informed on wine, heraldry and cricket.

John Tanner is survived by his wife, Andrea, his daughter, Sarah, having pre-deceased him by just 2 months.

WILLIAM MAXWELL COWAN

(Fellow and Honorary Fellow)

27 September 1931 - 30 June 2002

As Vice-President and Chief Scientific Officer of the Howard Hughes Medical Institute in Maryland, William Maxwell Cowan became one of the most powerful private influences on American Medical Research through governance of the institute’s \$13 billion in assets and some \$600 million in annual disbursements. A Fellow of Pembroke College, later Honorary Fellow, he left Oxford in 1964 for a sabbatical in the USA and emigrated in 1966. I don’t think he was primarily attracted by the vast research resources of America, it was rather that he sensed an exciting opportunity for greater self-determination and influence. His subsequent career is celebrated in recent obituaries, memoirs and appreciations but the qualities underlying his success were emerging at Pembroke. He was one of two tutors I attended weekly so I know something of him at that time. The other, Percy O’Brien (*Record 1997/98*), was a very different character!

Max impacted on my life-course at several stages. I first met him when he sat-in with the assembled Fellows for the Open Scholarship interviews. I declared I was to be a neurophysiologist. As an easy starter he asked “*What do you know of Sir Charles Sherrington?*” Sherrington was a Nobel Laureate in Neurophysiology and former Waynflete Professor of Physiology at Oxford. “*Never heard of him.*” I said. Instead of thanking me and showing me the door he was curious. Again “*How would you detect a nerve impulse?*”. “*I would use a capillary electrometer*” I replied. His eyes lit up when he found I had made one. I was lucky, hardly anyone under 60 would have heard of them. He

relentlessly burrowed through my ignorance until he discovered that my neurophysiology had been learned from a 9d market-stall book published in the 1870s, long before Sherrington had made his name.

Having grown up in Johannesburg, Max obtained a BSc(Hons) from the University of the Witwatersrand in 1952. Sir Wilfrid Le Gros Clarke, Dr Lee's Professor of Anatomy at Oxford and joint discoverer of the Piltown Fraud, wrote to Witwatersrand's Professor Raymond Dart, of *Australopithecus* fame, seeking someone to replace a deceased South African colleague. Max was recommended and matriculated from Hertford College in 1953. He was said to have a degree in theology but I can find no trace of one. However, he was a non-conformist preacher and counsellor during his Oxford period and donated a collection of theology books to Pembroke Library in 1962. His work in the Department of Anatomy with the distinguished Tom Powell FRS meticulously traced complex pathways in the brain which led to his 1956 Doctorate and a series of fundamental papers. His group's early use of radioactive tracers in the '70s strikingly revealed that the developing nervous system shaped itself through cell death as much as through cell multiplication. Max was appointed Demonstrator in Anatomy, later a University Lecturer, and was elected to the Royal Society in 1982. As a Balliol lecturer, he taught for Pembroke in the late '50s but his formal association began in 1961 upon election to a Nuffield Medical Research Fellowship. He told me that he had felt obliged to read for the BM BCH (1958) after finishing his doctorate because he was teaching medical students. Only recently did I realise there were just nine years between us. I thought him possessed of the wisdom of age when he was probably still working it all out.

A former scholar of Pembroke, Geoffrey Raisman FRS, was Max's only graduate student at Oxford and completed his DPhil. in 1964. Raisman discovered the first anatomical differences between male and female brains and, directed by Max to the potential of the then novel electron microscope, found that new connections could form in the adult nervous

system. Decades later, related work at his Division in the National Institute for Medical Research at Mill Hill is now leading to methods for repairing damaged spinal cords.

Unlike Percy O'Brien's lived-in College quarters with its sherry, library and mementoes, Max's room in Anatomy was austere. Instead of Percy's expansive, jovial explorations of almost any subject, or testy grillings over essays, the atmosphere was one of calm – with one exception – the day of Max's first lecture to the Royal Society. With a train to catch, he tried combining my tutorial with changing from labcoat to wing-collar and evening dress, the bow tie defeating his tense fingers and train of thought. Behind Max's chair was a bookshelf holding only three volumes. Two were the huge *Histologie du Système Nerveux* of Cajal, the bible of neuroanatomy, of which he said nobody needed a translation, and the third was a copy of C.P. Snow's *The Masters*. Its advertisement was not casual. Coming from outside the system, he told me, you had to use any means to get to grips with how it works; it is not rational. He extended his exploratory approach even to undergraduate activities, almost as if we were another species. After a tutorial he occasionally joined me at the Newman café and bookshop to chat and see how we relaxed during breaks in library work. He wanted to understand us but his approach was analytic not intuitive.

A former Oxford colleague, Ted Jones, Director of the Centre for Neuroscience and Professor of Psychiatry at the University of California, who followed Max as President of the 35,000 strong Society for Neuroscience, said^{1a} “*Some of those who knew Max as a Fellow of Pembroke College and Lecturer at Balliol undoubtedly saw him as one destined for a lifetime career in that milieu. But to others, there were already clear signs of the leadership skills and capacity to influence opinion that made him so well equipped to direct the research expenditure of the Hughes Institute.*”

Oxford didn't work its magic very effectively on Max. I recall sitting with him in the Senior Common Room after a 1960s Schools Dinner and watching the high-jinks. He regretfully shook his head. That they did not appeal to him is

putting it mildly, there was better use of time. He declared dislike of an obligation he sensed in his Colleges, that discussion of colleagues' or his own specialities should be avoided - it was from such 'shop' talk that he and they might profit most. If he found a degree of freedom from such perceived barriers in the American environment, I think it would have appealed to him. I can't help wondering if he was more a Cambridge man at heart.

Max came across as combining asceticism with a benign sense of pastoral care. My tutorials with him were collegial, focussed and detailed explorations of contemporary and historical neuroscience with infrequent, but significant, diversions to life in general. Even then he was concerned about lack of recognition of neuroscience in its own right and the implications for his junior colleagues. He suggested there were future dangers in my commitment to such a field as a career; perhaps I should consider adding a medical degree. I said I was a romantic and would sink or swim. It was in the air that I would do a doctoral project with him - but then, suddenly, he was off to explore the USA and, without having told me, had explored *my* future options. His co-Fellow, Dr Lightfoot, had mentioned the amazing new postgraduate *Engineering in Medicine* course run at Imperial College by its future Warden, B. McA Sayers. Max had looked into it and said the course was right for me. I applied and a place was offered. On my next tutorial, without warning, Max rushed me across to Physiology to meet Sir Lindor Brown, then Waynflete Professor, to be told I would be supported from Oxford for an MRC scholarship at Imperial. As Max anticipated, I thus encountered minds like those of Colin Cherry, Jack Cowan, Dennis Gabor and Arnold Tustin whose work underpinned an emerging theory of neuroscience. Those in contact with Max at every level of seniority seemed to benefit from his foresight, mastery of background and personal approach. He began our networking early, bringing together for occasional joint tutorials those undergraduates he thought might later benefit from knowing one another.

In the course of his career Max produced several books but even in editing he furthered his goals. Appointed Managing Editor of Judson Herrick's famous *Journal of*

Comparative Neurology in 1969 he re-established it over 20 years as a high-impact journal of *interdisciplinary* neuroscience. I again encountered him there in the '70s when he oversaw my submitted papers as if they were weekly essays, though they no longer came back the 'bloody' ruin of red ink that some of us recall. In the '80s his coverage broadened when he became Editor-in-Chief of *The Journal of Neuroscience*. From 1978 until his death he relentlessly exhibited the field's breadth as Editor of the massively influential series the *Annual Review of Neuroscience*. As eventual Chair of the entire Annual Review series his distinguished board seem to have felt as challenged as his pupils had been^{1b}: "*Members of the editorial committee found the meetings over which Max presided intellectually engaging, strongly encouraging of collegiality, and fast moving. Members of the committee were invariably ready for the meetings with a list of important topics, partly because of their commitment to neuroscience and to the volume, but perhaps just a little bit because no one wanted to sound unprepared when Max turned to them.*"

Max's early concerns over the hodge-podge of fields which then made up neuroscience, and the lack of clear career paths, also led him into institutional re-organisation. One Appreciation says² "*A pioneer not only at the bench but also in the broader stewardship of science, Max recognized, along with a number of other neuroscientists, that departmental structures existing in the 1960s did not do justice to the emerging, but still undefined, discipline of neuroscience. Among this first generation of self-defined neurobiologists, Max played an important role in helping to define neuroscience as an inherently interdisciplinary field involving anatomists, physiologists, biochemists, pharmacologists, and behavioural scientists, all focused on a shared set of problems defined by the nervous system. He ultimately renamed his department at Washington University the Department of Anatomy and Neurobiology, while building it into one of the most important early intellectual centres for neuroscience research.*"

Whether or not Max perused Snow's later works as thoroughly as *The Masters*, he could not fail to recognise the parallels between his career and that of characters in the series as he transitioned from academia to a wider sphere of power. He had a huge capacity for work and was a fast study

of the new areas he identified as leading edge. His impact expanded from local to national then international; Provost and Executive Vice-Chancellor Washington University, President of the Society for Neuroscience, Vice-President of the Salk Institute and, finally, wielding 13 years of immense influence on funding policies for Medical Research via his restructured Howard Hughes Medical Institute. The vision Max shared with others was realised in the unified field celebrated by the recent USA "Decade of the Brain". But even from positions of 'high influence' he was 'hands on' for those supported. HHMI Fellow Chuck Sherr recalls telephoning the "formidable Scientific Director, the late Max Cowan" to nervously explain why he wanted to change his field. Max said "We hired you. We didn't hire the Project. The money is for you to do with what you want".

The reputations of 'Mandarins' do not long outlive them. Ted Jones suspects that Max's contribution to our knowledge of the forebrain will define his lasting place in science. But there is another heritage. Hermann von Helmholtz said of his own undergraduate mentor "Whosoever at any time has come in touch with one or several men of the first rank ... will be changed for the rest of his life". All those tutorial hours with Max throughout my time at Pembroke, as he shared his understanding and sculpted mine, were a gift beyond measure. Max 'changed' me and many others. His living memorial is our recognition of this and determination to do our best in turn.

William Maxwell Cowan is survived by his wife, Margaret, of Rockville, MD, a daughter, Ruth, of the United Kingdom, two sons – Steven, of St. Louis, MO, and David, of San Diego, CA – and two grandchildren.

1a. Jones EG: (2002) William Maxwell Cowan 1931-2002. *Nature Medicine*, 8:911

1b. Jones, E.G. (2003) *Reminiscence*. *Journal of Comparative Neurology* 463:44

2. Hyman, S (2003) *Appreciation of the Life of W. Maxwell Cowan*. *Annual Review of Neuroscience* 26:1

Abbie Angharad Hughes

BORUCH (BOB) LEWIN (1938) (*Foundation Fellow*)

23 December 1918 - 17 May 2004

The Independent, 21st August 2004

Born Boruch Lewin in another time and another place, Bob Lewin might have led the sort of ordered, civilised life that those lucky enough to live in 21st century Western Europe take for granted. As it was, he was swept by the tides of war from East to West, and back again, before eventually finding peace and fulfilment in London as a renowned art dealer, benefactor and philanthropist. His life is a metaphor for the twentieth century.

Bob and his wife Rena opened the Brook Street Gallery in Mayfair, London, in 1960 with a loan from friends. With Bob's expert eye and gift for sourcing and acquiring mostly small works of 20th century masters, and Rena's exquisite taste and talent for people, the gallery soon gained international renown and a wide circle of devoted collectors. While he became known for his encyclopaedic knowledge of provenance, associations and value, she would draw in their clients with her charm, wit and shrewd intelligence. It was an inspired partnership. For a quarter of a century, the Brook Street Gallery hosted exhibitions and dealt in major modern artists such as Arp, Calder, Giacometti, Moore, Morandi, Picasso, Erte, and Piper. He also had a talent for discovering and encouraging contemporary artists and was instrumental in promoting, among others, Eileen Agar, Scottie Wilson and Gillian Ayres.

As a leading London dealer and expert in modern art alone, Bob Lewin deserves to be remembered. But many will also recall Bob and Rena as legendary hosts at their London home in Eaton Square and later in St. John's Wood. An invitation from the Lewins was not to be turned down. Financiers, industrialists, writers, painters, filmmakers and loyal collectors mixed in a refined ambience of elegance and

glamour. Guests would marvel at their eclectic art collection of pre-Columbian figures, African sculpture, European and Oriental furnishings, among the 20th century masters and contemporary art.

Bob, meanwhile, would be found expounding on the origins of the Fauves, or the surrealist nature of Rowlandson, before disappearing to his library on a sudden quest for an obscure fact. Rena's captivating personality and flair for attracting clients was balanced by Bob's occasionally austere and sometimes surreal intellect. Yet his opinions and were greatly sought after by colleagues, curators and aspiring dealers alike. For his guidance and encouragement to up and coming dealers he became known as the 'dealers' dealer', his expertise prized not only in art, but for his other great passions – tennis, riding, wild life, Israel. Those who encountered him in the rarified echelons of the fine art world were rarely told of the extraordinary journey that brought him to England.

Born in Warsaw on 23 December 1918, Bob Lewin was the son of a Polish Jewish banker, Jacob, and the beautiful and adored Yochewet, who together brought him up strictly and urged him towards 'solid materialistic goals', a formal education and a career as a professional.

With the death of Marshal Pilsudski in 1935, rising Polish nationalism and increasingly overt anti-Semitism, fanned by Hitler's anti-Jewish Nuremberg Laws, convinced his father that there was no future for Jews in Poland. He encouraged Bob to apply for medical school in London, where he won a place at Guy's Hospital. Bob's brother was already at boarding school in England. His parents moved to the south of France, where they thought they would be safe.

Within a year, Bob decided not to pursue a career in medicine and instead found a place at Pembroke College, Oxford to read agriculture, beginning his studies in autumn 1938.

On the outbreak of war, Bob was recalled to Poland for military service. Perhaps naïve, and certainly idealistic, he left Oxford as soon as the academic year was over - much

against his father's counsel - to fight for his homeland against the invading Nazis.

His arrival in Warsaw coincided with the collapse of the Polish army. As the Nazis moved up through Poland Bob faced the deadly dilemma of every Polish Jew: escape east into the arms of the Russians, or west into what was now greater Germany. He decided to go east, making his way to Lithuania in November 1939.

By the end of 1940 he faced a second grim choice. Swear allegiance to the new Soviet regime, or flee once again. Fearful of Soviet rule, Bob, like thousands of other refugees, was looking for a way out of the country altogether.

He was fortunate to find his way to 'Japan's Schindler', Chiune Sugihara, the Japanese consul in Kovno (now Kaunas), who quite wilfully had taken it upon himself to issue Japanese visas to Jewish refugees. Before ordered to close the consulate in late 1941, Sugihara had managed to save at least 1,600 refugees who eventually got to Japan. Sugihara, a quiet hero, was still stamping passports as he boarded the train home. Later applicants trying to leave the Soviet zone for Japan were instead imprisoned and later sent to Siberia.

After arrival in Kobe, Japan in February 1941 and a bout of typhoid, Bob, with characteristic resourcefulness, managed with the help of his father in Nice to contact and be admitted to the University of California to continue his studies. While waiting for his US visa, war once again thwarted his plans: preparing for Pearl Harbour, the Japanese transferred all Eastern European refugees to Shanghai.

Bob was lucky. He stayed in Shanghai until the Allied liberation in 1945, working for an international trader and later for a charity helping Eastern European refugees. As for many refugees who survived, his immediate post-war experience was bitter-sweet. Bob discovered that while his brother Michel had survived in hiding in France, both their parents had been arrested in Nice in August 1942 and deported to Auschwitz, where they met their fate along with most of his extended family in Poland.

After a brief spell as an administrator for the American army in Shanghai, Bob returned to Oxford in time for the academic year 1946-47.

Those who endured his generation's traumas were reticent about their wartime experience. Asked years later about his time in Kobe and Shanghai, he would say only; "when the whole world was at war, how could one complain of even the most miserable of existences?". In papers from Shanghai, he left a quotation of George Sand: "It is easy to be courageous during the battle. When all is over... when one starts anew on the road to work and life, what then? The real grief begins when the struggle is over. One seems to live again, but in what darkness and solitude!". This was the defining period in his life. His notes include literary attempts, comments about books read, thoughts about art and life, and the sadness of a young man whose world has vanished and is a stranger to the world around him. It must have been during this time that he realised his passion for the arts and subsequently returned to Oxford to read PPE rather than Agriculture.

His peripatetic existence was nearly at an end. But not quite. With an invalid Polish passport issued in Tokyo in 1941, it was almost a year before he overcame all the bureaucratic obstacles and found a flight (there were no passenger ships at the time) via Hong Kong, India and Egypt to arrive in England just in time for the beginning of the academic year.

He graduated in 1949 and soon followed his true vocation at the Chelsea College of Art where Frank Auerbach was among his tutors.

An early marriage in 1947 to Bronia Medrzycki ended in 1954. Bob met Rena Fisch Langer and so began their lifelong partnership in art, and in love. Both were members of a circle of immigrants building a new life in England. Rena was an inspired speaker and worker for the Pioneer Women of Great Britain – a British-Zionist labour movement. It was Rena who encouraged Bob to expand his expertise in the art world, and gave him the confidence and support to open the gallery.

In the mid 1980's and at the height of his career, Bob

decided to close the Gallery. Later he would say that he could no longer connect with the direction of the contemporary art world.

After their retirement, Bob and Rena Lewin remained very active in the art world and became well known for their philanthropy both here and in Israel. Typically, they left the bulk of their estate to charitable causes. Pembroke College, Oxford has been endowed with a chair in Philosophy, the Robert and Rena Lewin Chair of Philosophy, while the Ashmolean Museum now benefits from a bequest of John Pipers, and the Tate Gallery among other grants, has the gift of works by Jean Arp. In 1992 they were made Honorary Fellows of the Israeli Museum in Jerusalem, to which they gave not only funds and works of art, but also their vision and time.

Bob Lewin is survived by his younger brother Michel who now lives in New York.

THOMAS GORDON ALLAN (1954)

8 January 1927 - 4 March 2003

Tom Allan came up to Pembroke in 1954 to study for a post-graduate diploma in Forestry and had the distinction of winning the Schlick prize. Prior to that, he had been educated at Moray House School, the Royal High & Boroughmuir and graduated with a B.Sc in Forestry from Edinburgh University. In between times he had completed three years service in the Royal Navy.

With this training behind him, Tom joined the Colonial Service, subsequently moving to the ODA and then the FAO, and served in Fiji, Zambia, Nigeria, Jamaica and the Bahamas. Service with the FAO then took him to Rome on a number of occasions and to Guyana, Sri Lanka, Sierra Leone and Laos. In all these places his contribution to Forestry was considerable whilst he found friendships which were sustained throughout his life – friendships which arose from his involvement in local communities and, particularly, in sport. In Fiji especially he

devoted much time to running cricket, athletic and rugby sides. He was particularly proud of introducing '7-a-side' rugby to Fiji and was delighted when they went on to become the world champions. He was a keen tennis player and took up bowling on his retirement to Edinburgh, enjoying both the competitive element and the social side of this popular sport.

Tom was an easy-going character, who was always interested in and concerned for other people, taking care to keep in touch with those less fortunate than himself. He is survived by Olive, his wife of 52 years and his two sons, David and Iain.

JOHN ALLEN BANKS (1959)

21 April 1940 - 20 November 2003

John Banks was born in Liverpool on 21 April 1940. He died at the Arthur Rank Hospice in Cambridge on 20 November 2003. For his last 8 months John lived, with fortitude and faith, in the knowledge that he was afflicted by a very aggressive strain of brain tumour. Surgery and post-operative treatment during the summer and autumn were bravely borne with optimism, but by November there was nothing more that modern medicine could do to save him.

In over 40 years of friendship, which began at Pembroke right at the beginning of Michaelmas Term 1959, John and I must have sent each other hundreds of postcards from all over the world. John's last postcard, instantly recognisable from the italic script (usually black), arrived in the middle of October from Allemans du Dropt in South West France. He was having a "wonderful break" visiting the "bastide" towns and medieval churches with his wife, Margaret, and some old friends. He wanted, he wrote, to meet up soon to "resume the odd spot of exploring." I last saw him early in November, two or three weeks before he died. We chatted over tea and cake, as we often had in our rooms in Pembroke all those years ago, but it was clear that the medical treatment was not working.

On 3 December a Service of Thanksgiving for John's life was held at St Mark's Church, Newnham. The church was filled with relations, colleagues and neighbours and with the huge number of friends he had made throughout all the different stages and activities of his busy life. Five of the congregation close to John shared their reminiscences of him with the hundreds present.

John is survived by Margaret, to whom he was happily married for nearly 40 years (I was the Best Man), and by his elder daughter Katie and two grandchildren, Amy and Richard. He was predeceased by a much loved and exceptional younger daughter, Zoe. She was only 18 when she tragically died in 1989, just as she was about to start a degree course at Birmingham University. Although Zoe was confined to a wheel chair (because of muscular weakness), her death was completely unexpected and a devastating experience for John, Margaret and Katie.

John arrived at Pembroke at the end of September 1959 with an Open Exhibition in English. He came up from Wallasey Grammar School, where he had been Head Boy. He went down in 1962 with a degree in Jurisprudence and worked for the next few years on the sales and marketing side of several international companies.

In 1967 he joined IBM and became General Manager of the company's Banking Branch. Towards the end of the IBM years I asked him what he actually did. It was over half a pint of bitter at his local in Roehampton just before one of the memorable Sunday lunches that he and Margaret laid on for their friends. (There was always a Sunday joint with good red wine, a choice of at least three puddings, plus an excellent cheese board). He said he was "Chief Assistant to the Assistant Chief."

Not long after, in 1979, the Banks family moved from London to Cambridge, where John worked for a developing electronics company before setting up his own firm, Cambridge Associates. He developed a demanding portfolio of interests, involving a score of successful start-ups. For a time he was

chairman of Spitting Image Productions. Two of the large grotesque television puppets were on display in the window of the sitting room in Millington Road, perhaps as a kind of burglar alarm - I never inquire.

John recruited a number of partners to Cambridge Associates. The firm established a core business of developing and delivering strategic training programmes for major players in the IT industry, such as BT, Compaq and IBM Europe. A mutual friend, Tony Mobbs (who also read Law at Pembroke from 1959 to 1962) recalls:

“John had a remarkable ability to persuade sceptical directors and cynical senior managers that they had not ‘seen it all before’ after all and the partnership won an enviable reputation in the industry for delivering exceptional value.”

For a brief time John was a director of the Wolff Olins brand consultancy. In 1995 he began to operate on his own account as a change management consultant under the banner “Synchrony ” performing substantial work at the highest level in the Ministry of Defence and the Armed Forces. At the time when he fell ill he was chairman of Equinox, a partnership which had won a massive contract for the delivery of infrastructure of the National Grid for Learning in the London area. He was deeply committed to the project and would dearly liked to have seen it through to completion before he retired. But it was not to be.

John threw himself enthusiastically into all his work, except, perhaps, the Honours School of Jurisprudence. After he was married, he liked to be with his family rather than anywhere else, but he still found time for all sorts of other things. He enjoyed running 26 miles in the 1999 London Marathon raising thousands of pounds for the charity, Whizz Kids. He was an exceptional Herod in the local church dramatic production. He retained his enthusiasm for reading poetry and modern novels.

When at Pembroke he rowed in the First Eight. He

was very popular in the college and was active in its affairs. He wrote stories for the “Bullfrog.” In his final year he was elected President of the JCR. John’s rooms in College above the JCR were a meeting place for many of his friends, especially those living in digs. It was like a very popular coffee bar. People sat around for hours talking to John and listening to him. There was almost continuous laughter. When he was in top form, John was the most original wit I have ever met. He rarely told jokes or attempted impersonations, though he was a very good mimic. He had a strong sense of the ridiculous about every aspect of life, including his own. His favourite targets were social and intellectual pretentiousness and all forms of pomposity. His stories were often at his own expense. John used his verbal dexterity and immaculate sense of timing to turn a minor incident into a comic saga. A job interview at which his braces became detached from the back of his trousers and finished up around the back of his neck was recounted, as the details of one disaster were piled on another, after the manner of Gerald Hoffnung.

We had some interests in common. Law was not one of them. John never really took to Law, though he always liked legal stories, especially comic ones. In fact, John liked funny stories of any kind and, as Rupert Brooke once wrote in a letter to a friend, *“laughter is the garland on the head of friendship. It leaves only good memories.”*

John also had a very serious side. That came through most strongly talking one to one on long walks. But in a crowd (he was usually surrounded by a crowd in his rooms in College, in the Golden Cross, in the Junior Common Room or at a party) he made everyone laugh. The choice of words, his turn of phrase, his timing were distinctive and unmatched.

After Oxford John stayed in contact with the college and gave generously in time and money. For 27 years he was on the committee of the College Society and attended the annual dinners. He encouraged others to attend college functions and the dinners for their year.

John and I continued to meet regularly for over 40

years. That sounds a long time, but now it seems to have passed all too quickly: visits to each others homes, week-end walks in and around Cambridge and East Kent, visits to London and Oxford, meeting up on holiday, weddings and funerals.

As it grows old, friendship is kept alive by rituals, as well as by the mutual respect and affection on which it is founded. In recent years John arranged a day out in Cambridge each February, a low time of the year. We would go for a morning walk in the grounds of Anglesey Abbey (which he thought was the sort of house that an appeal judge should live in) or of Wimpole Hall and go back to Millington Road for a leisurely sausage and mash lunch with Margaret. Staying with us in Kent he liked the 8am service in Canterbury Cathedral, followed by a hearty English breakfast and lunch with Tony Mobbs, who moved to Kent.

Happy memories, every one. All of us who knew John will miss him very much.

John Mummery

ALAN HORNBY BRAY (1929)

10 October 1910 – 23 May 2004

The son of a Barrister on the Western Circuit, Alan was born in Smith Square, Westminster and spent most of his life close to the river Thames. However his family roots went back to Cornwall where one of his ancestors, a Bible Christian, a branch of the Methodist Church, had been a servitor of George Whitfield, who led the great religious revival in the American Colonies during the eighteenth century. Pembroke was the common denominator which so interested Alan.

Alan was educated at Lancing College and then at Pembroke College, Oxford. These were halcyon days, despite the shadows of war and economic depression, and Alan always recalled them with pleasure. Among his contemporaries at Lancing were Robert Megarry, later Vice-Chancellor in the

Chancery Division of the High Court, and Archbishop Trevor Huddleston. At Pembroke, where he read law, played tennis and developed many intellectual interests, he was friendly with Nicholas Mansergh who had a distinguished career as an academic and a historian.

After leaving Oxford, Alan was called to the Bar by the Middle Temple and worked for some time in the Head Office of the Prudential. This was during the thirties when he met Hildur Haukeland, who had come to London to improve her English for what she thought would be a career as a librarian back home in Norway. They married in 1947. In these years he became interested in the teachings of P.D. Ouspensky and joined the forerunner of The Study Society, a connection which lasted the rest of his life, attending regular meetings in West Kensington, where he made many lifelong friends.

At the start of World War II, he joined the Royal Corps of Signals and later became a captain. His was one of the units which entered France, Belgium and Holland to set up communications behind the liberating forces in 1944.

After the war he took up practice at the bar and, in 1946, moved into a flat in Garden Court, where he lived for the rest of his life with magnificent views over the river, the gardens and the Hall, which were a constant delight to him. Later Alan joined the staff of the Weekly Law Reports produced by the Council of Law Reporting. These reports are crucial for a legal system which is strongly based on precedent. Alan reported the court presided over by Lord Denning, who had known his father on the Western Circuit and paid tribute to Alan in his retirement speech. Finally he became Assistant Editor of the Reports.

Alan participated in the life of the Inn, often dining in Hall and faithfully attending the Temple Church. His later years were overshadowed by illness, first of his wife, Hildur, and then his own but he never lost his zest for life and his interest in philosophical and religious matters and was keenly interested in Pembroke's affairs and, especially, its progress on the river. He was particularly proud of the professional success achieved by his daughter, Kristin Davidson, who survives him.

ROY OLIVER BURTON (1951)

25 July 1931 – 2 March 2004

Roy Burton was born in July 1931 in Manchester. He was educated at Manchester Grammar School and went up to Pembroke in 1951 where he studied modern languages. He spent 1953 studying at Gottingen University. He began his career in Education teaching in Leeds before entering into the local authority administration in Berkshire, York, Oxford and East Sussex. In 1974 he was appointed Chief Education Officer for the Isle of Wight, where he remained until his retirement in 1990.

Roy enjoyed a lifelong active involvement in sport. He was a popular Captain of the College football team and loved to play cricket. He was an enthusiastic golfer and a devoted member of the Freshwater Bay Golf Club, where he became Captain and Chairman of the Committee. He was a proud and committed member of Pembroke G.S. and delighted in catching up with his Pembroke “family”.

He is sadly missed by his wife, daughter, two sons and five grandchildren. Everyone who knew or met him will remember him as a man of infectious enthusiasm, irrepressible bonhomie, and quite remarkable innate kindness. He was a good man, who justly and truly enjoyed a good life.

Mrs. Ruth Burton.

COLIN RICHARD CLEGG (1949)

19 June 1929 – 31 May 2004

Colin Richard Clegg was born on 19th June 1929 and died on 31st May 2004 following emergency surgery for cancer. At school at Christ's Hospital, Colin's main interests were ancient history and classics, shared equally with music, art and Rugby football. After National Service in Germany he followed his father to Pembroke College, Oxford, where he read Modern

History from 1949 to 1952 and was for a year President of the Junior Common Room, helping to promote the College's art collection. He began his career with H.M. Overseas Civil Service in Uganda where he worked both in the Secretariat headquarters and in various up-country stations, which he loved. In 1958 he married Joy in Fort Portal and their two daughters were born later in Kampala. Following Independence the family returned to England in 1965 and he joined City & Guilds of London, eventually moving on to become General Secretary of the Association of Magisterial Officers.

Retirement in 1994 led to another change of direction. He studied painting more seriously and pursued his enthusiasm for Byzantine history, learning to paint icons in the traditional manner. He researched deeply into the history of Art and became a popular lecturer with the University of Surrey Open Studies programme and with the Workers Educational Association, using his new-found computer graphic skills to produce all his own material. His sudden death interrupted his work on a book on 20th Century British Painters. He is survived by his wife Joy and daughters Amanda and Elisabeth.

LEONARD WALLACE COWIE (1938)

10 May 1919 - 17 January 2004

Throughout his working life, Leonard combined scholastic work as a lecturer and writer with that of an Anglican priest.

He was educated at Newcastle Royal Grammar School where he was inspired with a desire to study history. In 1938, he entered Pembroke College Oxford where he read for a degree in History. He was always grateful for his education at Pembroke, where he read widely, appreciated his individual tutoring, and met fellow students who became his friends for life. Whenever it was possible, he returned to the College for Gaudies and social occasions – he particularly liked the garden parties of recent years when he saw the gardens and buildings

of the college in the summer.

After his graduation from Pembroke, he studied at Peterhouse, Cambridge and at Ripon Hall, Oxford, where he prepared for his ordination as a priest of the Church of England. He was appointed to the staff of the College of St. Mark and St John, Chelsea, as Chaplain from 1945-47 and as head of the History Department from 1947-68.

During his working life, he wrote some thirty scholarly books and many articles on History, Theology and Education – he wrote a number of school text books which are still in use in schools and colleges today. His scholarly books include “The March of the Cross” (1962) and the “Christian Calendar” (1974). Recently he wrote a number of articles for New Dictionary of National Biography which has yet to be published. He is survived by his wife, Evelyn, and his son, Alan.

PAT DI PASQUALE (1957)

6 October 1928 - 14 July 2004

The death of ‘Pat’ Di Pasquale from cancer in July, after several years of indifferent health, robbed the world, academia, the Church and his friends and family of a man of extraordinary energy and achievements. Born in East Boston, graduated from Somerville High School in 1945, where he was a devoted member of the Somerville Cavaliers. He enlisted in the United States Marine Corps during the Korean conflict and then continued his education, first at the University of Notre Dame, where he obtained a BA in 1955, before proceeding to Pembroke College, Oxford as a Fulbright Scholar to read English. Having obtained his MA, he subsequently read for and obtained a Ph.D in English Literature from the University of Pittsburgh, specializing in Medieval English and Literary criticism. In between times he had spent three years as an English instructor in Mwanza, Tanganyika, where he met and married Charlotte Rose Fasnacht, of Madison Lake, MN.

Having taught at Seton Hill University and the Illinois State University he presided over four Catholic liberal arts colleges – Assumption College in Worcester, MA, Loras College in Dubuque, IA, St. Thomas University in Miami, FL and College Misericordia in Dallas, PA. During his time at Assumption, Pat oversaw a number of major construction projects and was subsequently honoured with a Doctor of Humane Letters and the naming of the DiPasquale Media Centre at Assumption. Assumption College president, Tom Plough, commented:- “*Pat Di Pasquale arrived at Assumption at a time when his fiscal leadership would help position the College for decades to come*”.

The author of numerous scholarly articles and the recipient of several honorary degrees, he was honoured in 2001 by Pope John Paul II, who conferred on him the highest honour awarded to Roman Catholic laypersons, a knighthood in the Equestrian Order of the Holy Sepulchre. The knights and ladies of the Order are committed to fostering a vibrant Christian presence in the Holy Land, advancing interfaith dialogue in Israel and Palestine and maintaining Christian shrines there.

Pat spent his retirement years in Tucson, AZ, where he was active as lector and Minister of the Eucharist at St. Francis de Sales Catholic church, an officer and member of the local chapter of the Notre Dame Alumni association and knight of the holy Sepulchre. Despite his age and declining health, Pat came out of retirement in the spring of 2004 to serve as interim Principal of St Augustine Catholic High School in Tucson. He is survived by his wife, Charlotte and his three daughters, Cathy, Marie and Theresa and their families.

REMEMBERING PAT

– *A tribute by Peter Davis (1954)*

Pasquale Di Pasquale - Pat - died on July 14th of this year. This allots a date to a temporal event that seems to be terminal, but is falsely so, because Pat remains as a part of myself and of so many other people who came into contact with him.

Among the first things you came to know about Pat was that he was Boston-Italian and a Catholic. He had a very strong sense of "family", which stretched from the Boston suburb of Somerville to Calabria, and he used his stay at Oxford as a springboard to visit southern Italy and reaffirm those roots.

In that questioning period of life, Pat's religion was far beyond scepticism, rock-firm, as natural as breathing. For some people who are deeply religious, their beliefs set them apart from everyday life. Pat's was a workaday religion.

In those days he resembled Elvis Presley - the same intensity of expression, the same lithe body - which was grossly unfair to the rest of us, because Pat never played any games that I can recall, beyond ping-pong and darts. We did club together to buy a guitar, but Pat only got a few notes beyond me before abandoning the attempt.

And then there was that London taxi that we bought together with Ashad Said. We called it Grendel. In a pathetic attempt to keep the engine warm at night, we would throw a blanket over the engine. One winter's night, after we had switched off the engine and gone home, the blanket burst into flame. A fitting Viking burial.

Pat's room was adjacent to the JCR, and seemed like an adjunct to it. Pat, the most gregarious of men, would never refuse a visitor, which meant that he had to make up study time into the early hours. But he never missed an essay. We both read English, and had the privilege of having as our tutor Robert Browning, whose teaching was ever a revelation. Pat, who had already graduated from Notre Dame University, was a little older than the rest of us, and had a closer relationship with Browning. It was Pat who would later write me of the tragic circumstances of Browning's death.

One time, Pat and I took Browning to see Louis Armstrong in London, an initiation for our teacher, while Pat and I were old jazz addicts. Also among his stars Pat counted Thomas Aquinas and Gerard Manley Hopkins. He always considered Shakespeare a covert Catholic, for which there has been some evidence in recent years. Pat was most attracted to

the medieval, I think perhaps because this was the period that pre-dated the schism in the Christian church, when the Christian family was still whole and entire.

After university, Pat went to teach in a seminary in Mwanza, in what was then still British Tanganyika. It was while he was there, as I recall, that he met Charlotte, who would become his partner for life. He would build his career in the academic world, first teaching, and then in administration.

Although we kept in contact by letter, I did not see Pat again until I made a stop to see him and to meet Charlotte on my epic car journey from Montreal to Belize in 1963. Unforgettable the warmth and enthusiasm with which I was greeted by Pat, qualities that were always there whenever we met or spoke on the phone. I relied on him for news about Pembroke, Pat keeping in touch with Old Pembrokians much more than I did. He was deeply affected by the passing of David Currill in New Zealand, who was his special friend.

While I lived in the States, we met a few times, never as much as we would have liked. Mostly we spoke by phone. Pat was involved in Democratic Party politics, but it was not a matter of party, but of principle, that led him to oppose recent American policy in the Middle East - this was, after all, Pat's own Holy Land, part of his Catholic family. He was a former Marine whose patriotism could never be placed in doubt, but he was deeply ashamed of the current administration's rejection of the United Nations, and morally outraged by the war in Iraq. Even when he was seriously ill, these were the topics of our conversation, up until almost our last.

Pat's last years were never easy. He had a heart bypass, and then some years after that he was stricken by prostate cancer. But he fought back, and had defeated it, when cancer struck again, which Pat thought was unfair. He was determined to fight it, but it was too late.

Pat was ever a modest man, and I did not know of the full stellar nature of his career until I read it on the occasion of his funeral. I mourn him as a friend, but celebrate his life of achievement and honour.

RAYMOND WILSON HURST (1946)

13 July 1913 - 14 February 2004

Brought up in Liverpool with his older sister, Amy, Raymond attended the Allsop High School for Boys and then joined the fledgling Royal Air Force in 1929. By the early thirties he was serving on HMS Eagle off the coast of China, spending time in Hong Kong and Singapore, where he learnt to sail and play tennis and cricket.

With the outbreak of war he was promoted to Pilot Officer and married Mattie in 1941. He served in a variety of theatres during the war, survived an air crash en route to Sicily in 1943 and was involved with the Berlin Airlift, by which time he had been promoted to Squadron Leader and had mistakenly become known as Charles.

Given the opportunity to go to University, Charles went up to Pembroke College, Oxford in 1946 to read Politics, Philosophy and Economics. As he was married, he found quarters in Oxford and spent comparatively little time in the College, although he always spoke very warmly of his time there and enjoyed fond memories of it.

After only a year he was faced with a difficult decision when the Air Ministry invited him to return with the promise of promotion as a regular in the Royal Air Force. Much though he was enjoying Oxford, the assurance of a permanent career was too good to refuse. A series of postings in Germany were followed by a time back in England when he learnt Russian to interpreter level at the Joint Services Staff College, Latimer. Then in 1953 he was posted back to Berlin with the intelligence service – now with the rank of Wing Commander. A spell with NATO in 1956 was followed by further postings back home finishing at the Ministry of Defence, where, in 1963, he was promoted to Group Captain, just two years before his retirement from the RAF.

Always interested in the theatre, particularly Shakespeare, he had a brief spell as Administrator of the

Belgrade Theatre in Coventry. This was followed by three years at SSAFA in London before moving to Salcombe as Treasurer of the Yacht Club. Finally retiring after a spell of ill health, they remained in Salcombe for a while, enjoying the sailing – a particular passion – and travelling to France and Spain and Italy. In retirement, they were also keen caravanners. Eventually in 1981, they moved to Marlow and thence to Maidenhead, where they stayed until, needing nursing care, they moved into Bridge House, Twyford in 2002.

When Charles died in February 2004, he had been pre-deceased by Mattie just five months earlier, and was survived by two daughters, Dinah and Pru, four granddaughters and one great-grandson.

WILLIAM TEARE KERMODE (1927)

18 December 1908 - 8 November 2004

The following eulogy was delivered at William Kermode's funeral on November 30th 2004 by the Rev Briony Martin, curate of St Mary & St.Nicholas church, Leatherhead.

I didn't know William, and so I'm grateful to his executor, Richard Blackburn, for telling me something about him. He and his wife Mary (known to most as Molly) attended this church regularly for a long period, and so it is appropriate that we can gather in this place to say goodbye to him. We are here today to honour his life, and to thank God for all he has meant to you.

William was born in the Isle of Man in 1908, the eldest of three children born to John and Laura Kermode. His father was a draper, and he went to school at King William's College on the island. He studied for a law degree at Pembroke College, Oxford, where, it may surprise you to learn, he also boxed! He graduated in 1930, and then qualified as a solicitor, working for the Treasury Solicitor's Office in London, where he remained for his whole working life. During the war he stayed in London as his was a reserved occupation, but later told how

he'd operated barrage balloons on Blackheath. He was very proud of his younger brother Ewan, who had followed him to Pembroke and flew 81 operations as a bomb-aimer/observer in Bomber Command. Ewan won a DFC as a Pilot Officer in 1943.

William married his beloved wife Molly Turpin in 1936. Because of her maiden name William affectionately called her Dick! She was a very close friend of Richard and Roger's mother, another Molly, and the two couples, William and Molly Kermode and Tom and Molly Blackburn became life-long friends, both moving to the newly built houses in Melvinshaw in Leatherhead in the late 30's. William and Mary had no children, but the families were constantly in and out of each other's houses and the Kermodes became uncle and aunt figures to Richard and Roger.

William and Molly were devoted to one another. She was a tough cookie and a bit of a tomboy and they both rode motorbikes during the war. She died in 1991 and he was lost without her, but he carried on, looked after by a series of wonderful carers over the last 10 years as his own health deteriorated. He managed to stay in his own home, as was his wish.

William was a quiet and gentle man; a well-loved friend; kind and generous. Several old friends and neighbours visited him regularly, and an old friend from the Treasury Solicitor's Office described him as "the sage of the office"; very helpful to everyone, and valued as much for himself as for his considerable knowledge. After a spell of illness in his 50's, he moved onto a less stressful basis at work, but remained a wise and kindly advisor. Anyone who had a question went to him, and he was particularly supportive to one budding lawyer who went on to become the Chief Land Registrar.

William spent a month in hospital in Epsom before he died. He would have been the grand old age of 96 this December 18th. After this service today, his body will be taken to the Isle of Man where he began his life's journey, and buried as was his wish in the churchyard of Maughold (pronounced

Mackolt), just outside Ramsey, on a cliff overlooking the sea.

He was a loved and respected friend, uncle-figure, colleague and neighbour and will be much missed.

Nothing really prepares us for death, even the death of someone like William who has lived a long life. There is a sense of loss, and it will take time to get used to living without him.

In this service we have affirmed God's enduring love for William and for us all. Christians have always believed that this earthly life is not the end but that in some mysterious way we remain held within the love of God after our passing. We do not pretend to understand this but we hold onto this hope, trusting that God's loving presence is there in our lives, there at the moment of death and there beyond death.

In the reading from Psalm 23 we heard the words: "Surely goodness and loving mercy will follow me, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever." Today we entrust William, and ourselves, to the goodness and loving mercy of God, who loves us and has prepared a place in his house for us.

SYDNEY LINTON (1926)

30 March 1907 - 19 October 2003

Martin Linton (1963) writes:

It is a pleasure to write a few lines about my father, the Reverend Sydney Linton, for *The Record*. He must surely have been one of the college's senior alumni having matriculated in 1926 and graduated in Greats in 1930. He went on to study theology at Cambridge, became a curate in Morley in 1933, joined the Oxford Group, went to Scandinavia, where he was stranded during the war, married my mother, who was Swedish, and had two children, became chaplain to the British embassies in Helsinki and Moscow, returned to England as a curate in Limpsfield Chart, then became a vicar in Barnes and finally a rector

in Codford, Wiltshire. He died at a Masonic home in Reading on October 19th at the age of 96.

It was, as an obituary in the Church Times pointed out, an unconventional biography. He spent ten years of his life as an unpaid worker for the Oxford Group, living on donations from well-wishers which often came only just in time to pay the rent. He spent the next three in Finland but travelling frequently to the Soviet Union, then still under Stalin, where it gave him immense pleasure to reflect that he had the 'largest Anglican parish in the world, stretching from the Baltic to the Pacific'. When he resumed his career as a parish priest he made good use of his experience by becoming an adviser to the Archbishop of Canterbury on the Scandinavian churches and a champion of religious liberty behind the iron curtain.

When I arrived at Pembroke, I was taken aside by a scout who remembered my father with great affection – he'd been there 37 years earlier! It's true he was President of the JCR and bow in the Pembroke 1st VIII that rose from 12th to 5th. He was a regular visitor to the college in his later years and took great pleasure in its recent successes, both academic and sporting.

While he was at Oxford he joined the Apollo University Lodge of the Freemasons and at his death had served that cause for some 75 years, longer than almost anyone else alive. He was not an active mason during his time in the Church, but disagreed strongly when the Synod decreed Masonry and the Church to be 'incompatible' in 1987. He withdrew support from Anglican causes and when the time came, went to Lord Harris Court, the Freemasons' retirement home. At his request the funeral was conducted by the manager of the home.

Although he outlived most of his contemporaries, his funeral was full of well-wishers from every aspect of his remarkable life – including Pembroke College – as well as his two sons, his four grandchildren and his wider family and friends.

Canon Michael Bourdeaux writes (The Church Times, 30th October 2003):

The Revd Sydney Linton, who died on 19 October 2003 aged 96, was a man whose calm outward demeanour concealed both a passionate devotion to the – sometimes unpopular – causes which he espoused and an unconventional biography. He was, for many years, a key Anglican link with the Scandinavian Lutheran churches, being a Counsellor on Foreign Relations, advising Lambeth as early as the 1950s, decades before the recent Porvoo Agreement brought the churches together. Among the other causes which he embraced were Moral Rearmament, religious liberty in the communist bloc and – a cause of much heartache – Freemasonry. Sydney also spent many years as a much-loved pastor at Holy Trinity, Barnes, and then in the Salisbury diocese.

Sydney Linton was born in Dulwich on 30 March 1907. He went up to Pembroke College, Oxford, and then transferred to Westcott House in Cambridge, with ordination following in 1932. His first curacy in Wakefield was extended, because the bishop gave him permission to become a worker unpaid, for the "Oxford Group" (as MRA was then called). His idealism took him to Sweden to meet others desperately attempting to do something to stave off the growing crisis in Europe. The outbreak of war found him still there. Sweden was riven by political factions and he was asked to stay on in order to further Anglo-Swedish understanding. He met Karin, to become his beloved wife until her death fifty years later. The couple survived without regular income and lived by faith.

The new situation in Europe after the war saw Sydney Linton appointed, excitingly, to the new chaplaincy in Helsinki, with its oversight of Moscow. It gave him immense pleasure to reflect that he had the 'largest Anglican parish in the world, stretching from the Baltic to the Pacific'. Of course, he could not beat the bounds of his cure for political reasons but he wrote colourful diaries of his eleven visits to Moscow, papers which he later deposited at Keston Institute, Oxford, a charity

which he supported with utter generosity over many years.

His subsequent more conventional career as a regular parish priest was still marked with passion and occasional controversy. He had become a Freemason as an undergraduate and at his death had served that cause for some 75 years, longer than almost anyone else alive. The Anglican report of 1987 repudiating Freemasonry caused him immense grief and he withdrew his support from specifically Anglican causes. As a matter of principle, therefore, he left a written instruction about his funeral: the officials of Lord Harris Court, the Freemasons' retirement home, where he had lived for twelve years, should conduct his funeral, rather than an Anglican priest. This would recognise the 'countless acts of kindness I have received in Freemasonry'. On 29 October it was, indeed, a simple ceremony concluding a remarkable life. He is survived by his two sons.

JOHN PAUL MARTINS (1972)

5 February 1954 - 9 August 2004

Paul Martin's tragic death in a swimming accident whilst holidaying with his family in Devon has robbed the world of a very great engineer.

Born and brought up in Jersey, Paul Martins attended Victoria College, from whence he won a King Charles Scholarship, which took him up to Pembroke College, Oxford in 1972. His tutor, Dr. Edgar Lightfoot, recalls that he was a very clever, talented student, who subsequently obtained the Top First in Engineering Science in the 1975 Final Examination, whereby he received the Lubbock Prize in the Engineering Science Department that year.

At that time the Finite Element method of structural and continuum analysis was already well developed and he was advised by his tutor to pursue research in a subject requiring rather more experimental data. He therefore transferred to Imperial College, London, to take an M.Sc followed by a PhD

in Civil Engineering (Geomechanics), which he was awarded in 1978.

During his first job with Sir Alexander Gibbs and Partners in Reading, he taught Thermodynamics to the first year Engineers at Pembroke at weekends. Then in 1982 he joined BP in their Research & Development Centre at Sunbury-on Thames and worked on Hydraulic fracturing, a new technique for greatly increasing the flow from oil wells. For this important development, which vastly reduced the number of off-shore oil wells required, thus creating huge savings, Paul and a colleague received the prestigious MacRobert award from the Royal Academy of Engineering in 1992. This was presented to him by the Duke of Edinburgh at the Palace and carried with it a substantial monetary prize. The same year a model was installed at the Imperial Science Museum in Kensington.

Paul transferred to Alaska in 1990 where he held the posts of lead stimulation engineer and Team Leader for Production Technology. Within these roles Paul continued to make a major impact on business results through his pursuit of well intervention best practice and technology implementation, particularly in the area of hydraulic fracture optimization. Paul returned to the UK in 1996 to take up the post of Subsurface Manager for Magnus followed by the Well Performance Technology Network Leader role. It was in this capacity that Paul took up the mantle of unofficial leader of the Petroleum Engineering and Completion Engineering communities. The impact of Paul's efforts and the business need for such a role were recognized when he was subsequently appointed Head of Discipline for Completions and Wells in 2001.

The British Petroleum Company, which he served so well for twenty two years, paid this tribute to Paul: "*Paul has made significant contributions to business delivery in the wells and completions arena. Examples include production delivery from well work and the use of WETS globally as a performance management tool, development and delivery of Production Technical Limits (PTL) for*

production enhancement, promotion of completions excellence and the establishment of Beyond Sand Control as a strategic Group technology. Use of these tools and processes, along with his guidance on base management and the GO themes, has shaped and enhanced the way many BP staff work today.

“Paul will be remembered by his friends and colleagues not only as a great engineer and leader, but also for the long list of exceptional talents that he demonstrated in his day to day business which touched so many people’s lives: passion, limitless energy, vision, competitiveness, influence, infectious enthusiasm, personable, a great sense of humour. The list would go on and on. Paul will be remembered by the Petroleum Engineering and Completion Engineering communities that he so loved as a great leader and advocate.”

His erstwhile tutor, Edgar Lightfoot, with whom he kept in touch, recalls an Engineering Science Department Open Day in 2003, when Paul delivered a special lecture on recent developments in the oil industry which explained how boreholes were now being driven to much greater depths and at very oblique angles. As he then ventured:- *“Paul’s accidental death tragically removed from us a very great engineer who, had he been spared, would have gone on to further heights of innovation with subsequent recognition and honour. I feel sure that, eventually, he might well have received a knighthood.”*

Matthew Symes, a friend from his days at Imperial College, writes:-

Paul brought something very special to Imperial College where, in carrying out research for his PhD in Soil Mechanics in the early 80’s, his natural intelligence, his competitive edge, his sense of humour, and his generosity in helping others all shone through.

Paul’s intellect was clearly of the highest order, and his research in the department was truly unique - involving a blend of theory from first principles, practical innovation in the laboratory and finite element analysis. He published numerous papers, which was an achievement in itself as

a research student, and he won national prizes (such as the Cooling Prize) and generally set the standard to which all budding PhD researchers could only aspire.

That he was competitive, there was no doubt. But there lay the paradox, as he was also very generous with his time for others. Amongst a pool of other PhD students, all working in distinctive but related areas of interest, he gave time freely at the white board in brainstorming ideas that were more central to fields outside his own. His ability to see the problem clearly and come up with a penetrating observation or question was invaluable.

His enquiring mind stretched far beyond the laboratory and visits to the Friday evening public lectures at the Royal Institution became a regular and highly enjoyable routine. Further afield again, his ability as a cook was worthy of note. Perhaps spurred initially by a desire to understand the theory and principles of cooking, his achievements quickly broadened beyond the experimental into the instinctive. New Year’s Eve banquets were always of the highest order, with a collection of like-minded friends enjoying his company and culinary skills. The self-imposed jogging regime around Hyde Park became an essential counterbalance and restorative. Paul brought a refreshing vigour and energy to the team at Imperial. Whatever the work, whether carrying out routine soil tests in order to supplement a meagre student income or investigating a precise issue at the state of the art, he applied himself with a drive and direction that was truly infectious. Paul was part of a close, tight-knit team of like-minded people - and he no doubt helped establish and foster that culture, which helped everyone.

Married to Charlotte, in a London spring snowstorm, Paul also leaves behind two much-loved children: Fizzy and George. He was prouder of all three of their achievements than any of his own.

PATRICK ALAN McILVENNA (1934)

8 August 1915 – 1 July 2004

Pat McIlvenna was born in Darlington, the eldest of five children. He was Head Boy of Newcastle Royal Grammar School, and went up to Pembroke College, Oxford to read History in 1934. He captained the College Rugby XV, and was a member of the Newman Society.

After graduating, Pat worked in the Traffic Department of the LNER in Edinburgh until outbreak of the Second World War. He was commissioned into the Royal Engineers, and went to France with the first British Expeditionary Force. After D Day, he went over again, and was, at one stage, in Movement Control at General Montgomery's HQ. He finished the War as a Lieutenant Colonel, received a Mention in Despatches, and was awarded a Military MBE.

After the War, Pat worked in the Personnel Branch of the National Coal Board, and was the University Liaison Officer for the Selection Boards. He then joined the Directing Staff of the Civil Service Selection Board. Finally, he ran the Home Office Unit, selecting senior officers for the Prison, Police and Fire Services. He greatly enjoyed this work, and, after retiring in 1977, he continued to sit on several boards for another 8 years.

Pat's was a close and happy Catholic family, and the steady faith Pat retained infused his day to day life. This was reflected in his support for many charities, especially "Life". He had a long association with the Cistercian Abbey on Caldey Island, off the Pembrokeshire Coast, which he first visited at the age of 12. This was followed by family holidays on the island throughout the 1930s, and later – his last visit at the age of 81.

Pat enjoyed walking, especially in the Dales and listening to music, but his main pleasure lay in reading. He never married, but joined in all family gatherings, and in social activities with the many

friends he made throughout his life, and in Sherborne, Dorset, where he settled in retirement. He was a kindly brother, uncle and great uncle, who was, nevertheless, quietly content with his own company, and his vast collection of books. He was defined, above all, by his love of literature and his spiritual conviction. He leaves one sister, Barbara.

JOHN MISAO NEWTON (1935)

15 July 1917 – 10 January 2004

John Newton was born and grew up in Oxford, completing his education there by being awarded a Bachelor of Medicine and a Bachelor of Surgery from Pembroke College in July 1941. In the same year he was included in the Medical Register. Whilst serving as a junior doctor at Westminster Hospital, London he met Laura Barbara who was studying for her SRN. They were married in 1943.

Their early married life was interrupted by John's service in World War II with the RAMC, firstly to Northern Ireland and then for three years in Kenya and Uganda.

After the war he worked for a short period at the Bournemouth TB Sanatorium before starting General Practice in Dartford. He worked in the same practice for some thirty two years rising to head partner before retiring to Storrington, West Sussex.

In retirement he was able to follow his three passions of music, gardening and walking.

John and Laura had three children, Julia, Stephen and Timothy none of whom followed their parents into medicine becoming respectively an expert on Classical Greek Sculpture, Chartered Engineer and Professor of Psychology.

His wife Laura pre-deceased him by 2 years.

JOHN THEO PACKETT (1945)

3 August 1921 - 18 February 2004

John was appointed to the Junior School (Felsted Prep School) by my predecessor Derek Ross in 1964. History has it that on his arrival, when shown the room he was to occupy in the school, he remarked to a colleague, also newly appointed, “My dear, this room has no style!” It very soon became clear that John certainly DID have style and to spare. Furthermore he was able to impart this sense of style to the pupils; to the less able through his immense patience and concern for each individual and to the more academic through his enthusiasm for learning and for scholarship. Each would respond to John at their own level but all would leave with memories of a strict but scrupulously fair teacher to whom they owed not only respect but real affection. It was a joy to see, on occasions when pupils from the Senior School crossed back over the road, how they would gather around John and the happy rapport that was so clearly there.

John stayed to serve Felsted loyally for a total of 23 years, for only a third of which I was fortunate enough to have him as my deputy. But John was unchanging and what I saw in the 70s remained true throughout his career.

He was above all a gentleman, in the literal sense. He was a professional to the tips of his polished shoes and immaculate in every way. His handwriting was typical of the man and his meticulous writing of reports was an example of the attention he would pay to detail. His lessons were always carefully planned and never dull. It was not just by chance that the bell, which regulated the times of lessons, was operated from John’s classroom. Time-keeping was a point of honour with him.

He was a man of wide interests and yet a very private person. But he managed to contribute to school life in so many ways. He will be remembered for his tennis coaching, and he was a very competent player himself,

always dressed in his creams with no concessions made to modern fashion trends. He proved invaluable to both sides of the school by his involvement with the printing press in the Bury and I am sure there are many past pupils who will owe their interest in printing, books and bindings to his encouragement and instruction in this department.

He was widely read and had a deep interest in antiques. He was an accomplished musician playing his cello in the school orchestra for a number of years but, in his usual quiet way, keeping this talent very much to himself. Although unwilling to put himself forward, he had dramatic ability and, when persuaded to play a part, did so with a quality and distinction that was memorable. He was a superb Spanish Ambassador in a staff production of *A Man for all Seasons*. And although I suspect it was at some embarrassment to himself, he could be relied upon to give a truly competent performance in the strange pantomimes that I used to subject the JS staff to mounting each Christmas. I recall John as an imposing Abanazar one year.

As my second master he could not have been more loyal or supportive. His considered wisdom was invaluable. I used particularly to rely on his help in staff meetings. When a divisive or difficult decision needed to be made he would wait until the discussion had gone on some while and the contending factions were about to come to blows and would then quietly step in with “*Well, Oliver, it is really up to you to decide and we shall go with your decision.*” End of debate!

He was able to talk to parents of all kinds, and believe me they do come in all kinds, just like their offspring. He was totally respected by all staff who knew that they could go to him for encouragement or advice with the certainty of complete confidentiality and he was always there in any sort of crisis with a calm and considered plan of action. He exerted a power for good within the whole community that will never be fully measured.

In 1987, when about to retire, with typical unselfishness he handed over the second master role to Mike

Higham a term ahead of time and acted as Mike's mentor through his last term. And then he withdrew gracefully to his house in The Terrace and settled into a new routine. But you cannot keep someone like John down and, although he said little about his activities, he was involved with a number of good works locally. In particular he gave considerable time to work with the Citizen's Advice Bureau and only last year he received an award for Community Service from Uttlesford District Council

Although he did try to return at one point to his beloved Lake District it was not long before he realised that his home now was back in Felsted and he came back to the Terrace. We should be honoured that he did and feel privileged, as I do, to have had the immense good fortune to have lived alongside such a genuine and lovely man. We will cherish his memory.

JOHN DENHAM PINNOCK (1949)

15 August 1922 - 17 August 2004

Born and brought up in London, John was the second son of consultant surgeon Dudley Denham Pinnock and his wife Clara. After Warden House School in Deal he moved with his brother, Brock Denham, to Dulwich College. John left Dulwich without completing his School Certificate and joined the Royal Scots Greys as a Trooper; following prolonged recovery from injury he joined the Army again and served in the Royal Engineers, the Glider Pilot Regiment and after completing a specialist mountain warfare training programme, finished his service career by transferring to the Royal Air Force. In 1949 he rejoined his brother and took a short course History degree at Pembroke College, Oxford. After graduation, he married Judy Bowie at Wallington in 1951. John spent his working life in a number of sales and administration roles in large private and public companies, including Associated Lead in Chester, Williamsons Linoleum in Lancaster and then, back in London at H & R Johnson, Greenhams, Atcost and finally the Dunlop

Group before retiring in 1982.

John and Judy enjoyed 53 years of a close marriage living in South Croydon from 1960 to 1982 where he was a Deacon of St Pauls Presbyterian Church whilst Judy was an Elder. From 1982, retirement in Gillingham, Dorset was to prove long and happy with his interests in local history, the Dorset Museums and annual summer trips to Bonigen by Interlaken in Switzerland. He was a regular attendee at College gatherings. His last years were spent nursing Judy who cruelly developed dementia; he himself took her to her final nursing home on his way to knee surgery in Yeovil District Hospital, from which he never came round. Judy passed away on 19th November. John is survived by his sons, two grandsons, two granddaughters and his brother.

JOHN ERNEST ROBERTS (1954)

25 March 1934 - 13 September 2004

John Roberts was born in Coventry in 1934, the youngest of three children of an electrical engineer at the GEC factory.

When he was seven years old, his family lost their home and virtually all they possessed in the air raid on Coventry. They went to live in a derelict cottage in the nearby village of Cubbington, with no electricity or running water. His elder brother died aged 15 in 1943 and his father died of cancer in 1946 when John was 12. Despite these tragedies, he got a scholarship to Leamington College. (It was only in the last few years that his family found out that he was head boy). His headmaster, Mr. Onslow, was a Christian, of the Plymouth Brethren, and it was largely due to his witness that John gave his life to the Lord Jesus Christ at the age of sixteen.

After two years of national service in the Intelligence Corps, John went to Pembroke College, Oxford: no small feat for a boy from a humble background. He worked first in the Bank of England, and then spent most of his working life in the Civil Service. He married Joan Robins in 1957,

settled in Beckenham, Kent and had four children and nine grandchildren.

The traumatic break with the Exclusive sect of the Plymouth Brethren in 1970 was painful but encouraged him to look for ways of broadening his work for his Lord. He made contact with the local probation hostel and worked voluntarily as a befriender to many of the young men there, bringing them to his house and to church; many of them kept in contact with him for many years. Finding the Brethren too restrictive he joined Ichthus Christian Fellowship in 1981, and at the age of nearly fifty he was baptized in the Spirit and in water.

He continued to preach and to evangelize; being a man with no apparent self-consciousness he was always willing to witness and to preach in the open air. He retired from the Civil Service the moment he was 55, and started a second, even busier career inspired by his passion for serving disadvantaged people in the name of Jesus. He worked first as head of Bromley Council for Voluntary Services and later for the Peckham Evangelical Churches Action Network (PECAN) and its equivalent in Woolwich (WECAN). He led three different congregations of Ichthus, two of which he largely started himself, in non-affluent areas. In 1994, he and Joan spent twelve months planting a church in Genje, Azerbaijan (where he was finally able to use the Russian he had learned in his National Service). He participated in several missions on behalf of Ichthus in places such as Kyrgystan and Nigeria. He was a close friend and counsellor to several people with AIDS. In the last couple of years he has worked with other local churches in setting up Chislehurst Youth for Christ.

There must be hundreds of people all over the world, and many already in the next, whose lives have been comforted and healed and who have been brought to know the love of God, through the witness of this one obedient and courageous servant who was willing to serve in relative obscurity, his deeds known unto God.

He had an episode of cancer in 2002 from which he recovered and was able to resume his service and his travels. The

cancer returned two years later and after a mercifully short illness he died on 13th September 2004, his faith and humour undimmed.

Adrian Roberts

COLIN PAUL SIMMONS (1970)

10 April 1948 - 30 May 2004

Colin Simmons, Professor of International Economics at the University of Salford, died on 30 May, aged 56, after a long and courageous struggle against cancer. He will be remembered by historians and economists all over the world for his pioneer research in fields as diverse as coal mines in India and handicrafts in Greece; and he will be remembered, also, by his many pupils, his close-knit family and his lifelong friends.

Colin's roots lay in the East End of London. His father had a carpet shop in Stepney; he was born in the Royal Free Hospital; he grew up in Hackney and Leyton; he went to local state schools. He was a happy, normal, active child with lots of friends – unusual in only one respect: he was an avid reader, thanks to his intense curiosity and his youthful idealism. A history teacher saw his potential and encouraged his love of the past; but he was so interested in the present, he hedged his bets. He went to Hull to read economics, which had a major economic history component; and Hull sealed his fate. In the late 'sixties the group of Marxist labour historians revolving around John Savile was the most famous school of labour history in the world. Always sensitive to intellectual excitement, Colin soaked up the spirit of the place. When it came to choosing a topic for his MA at the School of Oriental and Asian Studies and his D.Phil at Oxford (1970-73), he chose the history of the mining industry in India, with special reference to the miners.

It was a daring choice. There was no one to guide him. No one, in the entire academic world, knew anything about the history of the Indian coal industry. His supervisor at SOAS,

Kirti Chaudhuri, had never worked on industry or labour or the twentieth century. His supervisor at All Souls, Peter Mathias, had never worked on any topic outside the British Isles. So Colin stepped out into the unknown: into a vast subcontinent, travelling without maps. That he found the sources he needed - often the records of obscure mining companies in filthy godowns - and persuaded their owners to give him access to them, despite all the problems of climate and sickness and suspicion, is a tribute both to his indomitable persistence and his skill at man management. Another research student would have settled comfortably into the Durham record office - clean, cooperative and beautifully-catalogued - to write the umpteenth doctorate on the Durham miners.

The outcome was a series of papers of staggering originality - on the primary sources he found, on the recruitment of the miners, on working conditions in the mines, on living conditions in the company towns, on the sources of capital for the coal industry, on the Indian entrepreneurs who supplanted the western colliery-owners - which would have done his career more good if several of them had not been published in Bengal Past and Present. It must have been a difficult choice between publishing in Indian journals, which Indians could read, and publishing in western journals which were so expensive that only a handful of elite institutions could afford them.

After the coalfields of eastern India, Colin found an even greater challenge. He accepted a lectureship in the white man's graveyard, in Freetown, because he wanted to make a contribution - however small - to the development of the third world. He was bitterly disappointed. He learned to love West Africa and to like West Africans; but he found that all he was doing at the University of Sierra Leone was teaching the sons of a privileged elite how to perpetuate their privileges. He left before his contract was up. After a year in Khartoum - he must have been one of the last British expatriates to teach at the University of the Sudan - he came home. He spent the rest of his working life, twenty-eight

years, at Salford. He never stopped travelling - he visited universities in the Argentine, Australia, Brazil, China, Estonia, France, Greece, Holland, India, Israel, Malaysia, Portugal, Russia, Spain, Sri Lanka, Sweden and the USA - and he never lost his curiosity about the places he visited: he wanted to see everything and learn everything about them. But from 1976 on he put down roots in the North-West: he had a stable base.

Over the years at Salford he taught a stream of pupils at every level from first-year students to sixteen Ph.Ds. They appreciated his intellectual rigour and his concern for them as individuals. A single tribute, one of several sent to his family after his death, can stand for them all:

'My first memory [of Colin] was of coming out of his lecture with aching fingers. Colin knew so much and wanted to share it all.... He encouraged me to do better, whether it was by telling me I should be reading the Times or the Guardian instead of the Mail (which I do now) or trying to get me to audition for University Challenge when it came to Salford (which I didn't). Colin followed my progress through my PhD, sending me papers he thought I might find useful.... I remember vividly the grilling he gave me [at my interim assessment]! Colin never made things easy for you; instead [he] saw new ways in which you could improve. He stretched his students and made them aim high....I think the best thing about Colin was that he cared.'

His research, also, moved on. He published influential papers on industrialisation in India and co-edited three books - two on economic development, the third on India's political economy. But his most remarkable achievement was his hundred-page tour de force on the relationship between economic development and economic history. It remains, almost twenty years on, the best thing on the subject ever written. It is difficult to know what one should praise first: the mastery of the literature, the clarity of the arguments, or the fertility of the insights. He took such pains with the basic methodological issues that most of us shirk because, again,

'he cared'.

The great turning-point in Colin's publications came in 1992, with his shift from economic history to international economics. Over the next twelve years he worked on an astonishing range of projects: peasant households in China, off-farm activities in the Punjab, drought relief in Botswana, handicrafts in Greece, economic liberalisation in Bulgaria, even Manchester airport: more than thirty articles in refereed journals. If ever anyone was cut down in their prime, it was Colin.

Colin's most marked characteristics – they were immediately apparent to anyone who met him – were his insatiable intellectual curiosity and the seriousness with which he regarded the life of the mind. He 'read everything': not just history, not just economics, but all the classic novels, all the post-war French philosophers, everything that caused a stir. He was at his best when he crossed the lines dividing conventional academic disciplines, to make the connections few scholars were prepared to make. He was never bored by the process of discovery, never blasé about its value; he believed, till the end of his life, that intellectuals could make a difference.

These attributes, sadly, set him at an angle to English society. In some ways he was very English. He loved sport. He had enough energy for two men; it flowed into football, cricket, squash, jogging, swimming, cycling. Keeping fit was important to him; he hardly let a day go by without taking some form of exercise. The last time we met he charged up the drive of my house on the Loire in his people-carrier, in pitch darkness, at 10.30 at night. He had driven all day, all the way from Spain. He had every right to be exhausted. But as midnight passed he was just getting into his stride, and I was dead. He was English, too, in his attachment to Oxford. He respected the high academic standards and relished the intellectual stimulus he found at Pembroke. He made lifelong friends there – not least, because he took such pains to keep up. 'Only connect', Forster said; he would have had no need to say it to Colin. He

was a warm man – responsive to people, as well to books. He 'came half-way across a room to meet you'; and once he got there, he loved a good argument. His devotion to his family was English, also. No one could have given more – time, affection, example – to his four daughters. He talked to them, he played with them, he took them on outings and foreign holidays, he shared his concerns and his enthusiasms with them. He was the piper, the leader of a joyous gang. Three of them have gone to leading medical schools; the fourth is a student in a five-star department of modern languages.

But as an intellectual, Colin would have been better off on the continent. He would have flourished in a country with a distinct, confident intelligentsia with an accepted role as social critic. He was at home in Europe, just as he was at home in the developing world. He was a well-known figure at European conferences on South Asian studies, noted for his incisive interventions. Typically, he met his wife, Antonia, somewhere in the middle of the North Sea. He was on a ferry en route to a conference in Leiden; she was going home to her family in Holland. He had difficulty, afterwards, in thinking of the Netherlands as a foreign country.

But once he settled at Salford he was trapped inside a society which became increasingly mercenary, even belligerently philistine. He did not like Mrs Thatcher or what Mrs Thatcher stood for. He did not believe that greed was good or that chief executives were the finest kind of men or that society was a random agglomeration of isolated, maximising individuals. He believed in public service; he shared the sense of vocation of the old professional class. The changes in British universities – the massification of teaching, so that teachers could no longer know students as individuals; the shift from fundamental curiosity-driven research to ephemeral commissioned work; the erosion of collegiate decision-taking by the centralisation of power in authoritarian chains-of-command and distant quangos – hit him particularly hard, because he started out with such high ideals.

It is one of the tritest clichés of obituaries, to say

'We shall not see his like again'. With the passing of the professional ascendancy and the arrival of the enterprise culture, the 'last stage of capitalism', it is tempting to suppose that English society has lost its ability to produce men like Colin Simmons. Now that a Ph.D has ceased to be an original work of scholarship and has become a two-year 'training-exercise' monitored by apparatchiks with the extreme risk-aversion of their kind, it is impossible that a brilliant young graduate should ever again venture out into the unknown as he ventured out to eastern India; his career-cycle has been cut off at the roots. Yet, as his pupils and his daughters show, England is still capable of producing the same combination of high academic attainment and caring profession; of infinite intellectual curiosity and profound humanity. Colin succeeded in transmitting something of his values to a new generation; he lives on in them. The ultimate lesson of his life, therefore, is one of hope.

IVOR ROBERT STANBROOK (1948)

13 January 1924 - 18 February 2004

The Telegraph, Saturday 24th February 2004

Ivor Stanbrook, the former Conservative MP for Orpington who died on February 18 aged 80, was often called a Right-winger, but his views were so unconventional that they defied stereotype.

He held hawkish views on immigration, but became an outspoken opponent of racism and a vehement critic of Margaret Thatcher's opposition to sanctions against the apartheid regime in South Africa as "destructive of the Commonwealth spirit". He established an all-party Commons group on Southern Africa to counter the pro-South Africa group led by his Tory colleague John Carlisle, and was the only Conservative invited by Nelson Mandela to celebrate his release from Robben Island.

Stanbrook held that Britain was "the best country

in the world" and that "the British way of life is the finest". Yet he was passionately pro-EEC, on the curious ground that membership offered "a spiritually sick Britain a new sense of purpose in leading Europe". His stance led him to throw his weight behind Michael Heseltine against Mrs Thatcher in both the 1990 leadership ballots, though otherwise the two men would appear to have had little in common.

In public, Stanbrook came over as abrasively hard-line, being a passionate advocate of hanging and flogging and a harsh critic of all the ills of the permissive society: pornography, promiscuity, abstract art, Sunday trading, "trendy bishops" and, above all, feminism, a movement he blamed for wrecking family life and pushing up the figures for crime, divorce and child battering. Yet his Conservative colleague Teresa Gorman, who described his views on women as "Neanderthal", conceded that, in all other respects, Stanbrook was a "sweet man". In private he was amusing, unfailingly polite and considerate of the feelings of others. He was also hard working and assiduous on behalf of his constituents.

He had an instinctive distrust of consensus and often resisted the party line. In 1983 he was the first Tory MP to break ranks and demand Cecil Parkinson's resignation over the Sarah Keays affair, calling him "a self-declared adulterer and damned fool". The following year Stanbrook attacked the "suffocating complacency" of the Tory Party Conference, criticising the Party's failure to promote "healthy internal controversy and self-criticism". He even had the temerity to question the received wisdom that the BBC was a hotbed of Left-wing bias.

As well as being chronically rebellious, Stanbrook was undaunted by criticism and totally devoid of any ambition for ministerial office. He was thus a nightmare for party business managers, and there were few issues on which he was not prepared, at some time or another, to defy the whips.

He preferred to wield his organisational skills from the backbenches and did so with devastating effect in 1986, when he led a revolt against Sunday trading that smashed the

Government's Shops Bill and left a gaping hole in Mrs Thatcher's deregulation programme. The party whips never forgave him for it.

As vice-chairman, then chairman, of the Conservative Northern Ireland Committee, he opposed any concessions to Republicanism, arguing that the solution lay in re-drawing the boundary and integrating the remaining territory fully into the United Kingdom. At the same time, however, when the convicted IRA terrorist Bobby Sands was elected an MP in 1981, he opposed his expulsion as "illegal and undemocratic".

Underlying Stanbrook's often apparently contradictory views was a keen sense of what it means to be British, a concept derived from his experience in the Colonial Service in the 1950s. He was district officer for northern Nigeria where, clad in khaki shorts, he was responsible for the welfare of half a million people in an area the size of Wales.

He remained intensely proud of the civilised manner in which the British had extricated themselves from Empire and wanted, above all, to preserve the British way of life and its traditions of justice, decency and fair play.

Thus, while he initially supported Enoch Powell's demands for an end to mass immigration because he believed that large numbers of Commonwealth immigrants could not easily be absorbed, later he believed the issue had changed to one of integration. He had no time either for advocates of repatriation or for the race relations industry, arguing that both were in the business of emphasising differences rather than finding common ground. In the 1990s he opposed the War Crimes Bill on the ground that making a special case for crimes related to the Holocaust was likely to revive anti-Semitism.

Ivor Robert Stanbrook was born in London on January 13 1924, the son of the works manager of an engineering business. He left Willesden Central School at 15 to be a clerk in Wembley Borough Council's legal department while continuing his education in evening classes at Birkbeck College.

The war saw him in the RAF, eventually commissioned as a pilot officer. After demobilisation in 1946, he took a degree in Economics at London University and went on to Pembroke College, Oxford.

Even as a teenager he was drawn to politics, spending his spare time helping out in his local constituency office. He joined the Colonial Service in 1950 because he wanted to become an MP, and thought the service would be the best way of learning about government. He spent 10 years in Nigeria and was Assistant Secretary, Council of Ministers, Lagos, then District Officer in northern Nigeria.

On his return to Britain, Stanbrook decided on a legal career, and was called to the Bar by the Inner Temple in 1960. He specialised in criminal work on the London and South East circuit and acted as night lawyer for the Daily Express from 1964 to 1970. During the 1980s he became a partner in a European law practice founded by his son, Clive.

In 1966 Stanbrook fought the Labour stronghold of East Ham South, doing well enough to be selected to fight Orpington at the subsequent election.

The seat had fallen to the Liberals at the famous by-election of 1962 and, to begin with, it looked unlikely that Stanbrook was the man to win it back for the Conservatives; in 1969 seven senior members of his constituency association resigned over unspecified "differences" with their candidate. Yet in 1970 Stanbrook broke the Liberal hold on Orpington by roundly defeating Eric Lubbock, a result that made him a hero among Tories.

He decided to stand down from Parliament at the 1992 General Election.

Ivor Stanbrook married, in 1946, Joan Clement, who died in 2000. He is survived by their two sons.

ERIC HUGH ALEXANDER STRETTON (1935)

22 June 1916 - 1 August 2004

It is with regret that we announce the death of Eric Stretton on 1st August 2004 following a long illness.

Born in Fort George, Nr Inverness in Scotland in June 1916, Eric Stretton was educated at Wyggeston Grammar School in Leicester. From there he won an Exhibition to Pembroke College, Oxford. He graduated with an MA and intended to follow a career in the academic field. However, the Second World War intervened and at the outbreak of war joined the Leicestershire regiment as an infantryman and was then attached to a Gurkha regiment as a British Officer with the rank of Major.

After the war he joined the Administrative Civil Service in London, initially with the Ministry of Public Building and Works. He had a brilliant and distinguished career in the Civil Service rising to the rank of Deputy Secretary, and for which he was made a Companion of the Order of Bath. During his time as Director of the Property Services Agency he travelled widely, including behind what was then the Iron Curtain.

In December 1946 he married Sheila who he had met before the war during a holiday tour in Europe. He retained throughout his life his passion for languages and was fluent in several European languages.

Following his retirement, he and his wife, Sheila moved from their Surrey home to Dacre Castle, near Penrith in Cumbria. He continued to do some part time work and was the Chairman for the Lancashire Structure Plan. When he fully retired he spent much of his time writing the definitive history of Dacre Castle, an 11th Century Pele Tower. The book was published by the Dalemain estate from whom Dacre Castle was leased.

He and his wife Sheila were keen gardeners and had tended a large mixed garden in Surrey. When they moved to Dacre they continued their interest and opened their garden and the Castle in aid of various local charities on several occasions.

Throughout his life Eric retained happy memories of his time at Pembroke College and regularly attended the reunion dinners at the college. Only failing health in his last few years prevented him from making the trip to Oxford and to his old College.

Following the death of his wife in 1997, and with his own health deteriorating Eric moved South again to be near his family. For the last few years of his life he suffered from dementia and was a resident of St Thomas Nursing Home in Basingstoke.

Eric leaves a daughter, Erica who is married and now lives in the South of France and a son, Andrew who is married and lives in Basingstoke.

ANTHONY ELLIS STROUD (1930)

16 May 1912 - 1 June 2004

Tony Stroud, a local solicitor and family man, passed away on June 1, 2004 at Milford House nursing home. He had just passed his 92nd birthday.

He was born in 1912 to a legal family. His father was a City Solicitor and his grandfather was the author of the world leading Stroud's Judicial Dictionary. He was educated at Eastbourne College School and read law at Pembroke College, Oxford. After working briefly for the ICI legal department and then a Winchester firm of solicitors, he joined the Salisbury firm of Trethowans in 1943. As the two Trethowans brothers, John and Monty, were serving in the army he had a busy time keeping the business going. He specialised in conveyancing and probate and became a well known local figure in the Salisbury area. At various times up until 1980 he was the senior partner. Aided most ably by Edwin Grimer, his loyal clerk, and Vera Warner, his secretary who had served in the war typing pool, they were an efficient team, at times surprising clients with

probate within hours or wills within minutes. In 1984, after forty years, but working part-time for the last few, he finally retired from Trethrowans.

He was involved in many local activities. From 1943 to 1977 he was Clerk to the Salisbury Municipal Charities, now known as the Salisbury Almshouse and Welfare Charities. During the 33 years he was involved in a variety of schemes to develop and upgrade local almshouses for the elderly and by judicious investment he transformed their finances.

From 1944 to 1959 he was Honorary Secretary of the Salisbury NSPCC and then 1959 to 1974 was Chairman of the Salisbury and South Wilts NSPCC.

Over the years he was a regular church-goer. His long-standing and influential friend Bishop Lawrence Brown retired from Birmingham to Salisbury in the 1970s. From 1980 to 1984 he worked as an official guide in Salisbury Cathedral and he became a good friend of the then Dean, the Very Reverend Sydney Evans.

His love of flowers, gardens and wild life dated back to boyhood. For many years he owned and gardened at Swan Lake Cottage in the tiny village of Higher Coombe near Shaftesbury. The idyllic week-end cottage previously owned by Cecil Beaton for his “housekeeper” had a private lake enjoyed by family and friends for parties, swimming or simply observing nature. His sense of humour, his limericks and ditties, were part of his way of life: “it’s keeping cheerful as keeps you going!” And this was to sustain him through his later years. He was a man who, more than most, appeared to walk his talk.



He married Madeline Lunn-Rockliffe, the daughter of a military doctor living in Winchester, in 1943. Their joyous Golden Wedding celebration symbolised their marriage together. She died in 1998. They had four children – Timothy, Alicia, Christopher and Michael and six grandchildren – Annabel, David, Hazel, Ashley, Susan and Rosemary.

DONALD VICTOR TAYLOR (1955)

30 June 1936 - 11 November 2003

Don Taylor was a playwright and poet, and director of theatre, television and radio plays. Born into a working-class London family, he passed the 11-plus and was able to attend Chiswick Grammar School and, subsequently, to study English at Pembroke College, Oxford. Whilst at the College, he directed the world premiere of John Osborne’s *Epitaph for George Dillon* (1957) for the university’s Experimental Theatre Club.

Within eighteen months of leaving Oxford, he was working as a drama director at the BBC and, between 1960 and 1990, he directed nearly a hundred TV plays, the first works by David Mercer and Hugh Whitmore, as well as seventeen of his original TV plays, and a number of large scale classic productions, by Shakespeare, Granville Barker, Arthur Miller, Sheridan, Bulgakov, Edward Bond, Sophocles and Euripedes. It is said that he will be best remembered for producing and directing Mercer’s “Generations” trilogy, showing 60 years through the eyes of three generations of one family.

Don gave up television in 1990, “*seeing where it was heading and knowing that it would no longer wish to do this kind of work*”. He also directed several major stage productions, notably Sir Anthony Quayle’s last ‘King Lear’ for Compass Theatre, of which he was co-director, in 1987, other Shakespeare productions at the St George’s

Theatre, and his own plays in theatres as far flung as Edinburgh, Exeter and Manchester, as well as London. Fifteen of his stage plays have been performed so far, the most recent being 'Retreat from Moscow' and 'When the Barbarians Came' at the New End Theatre in 1993 and 1994.

Since 1996, with Ellen Dryden and Richard Blake, he had been running an independent radio drama company and had directed for them many of his own plays and adaptations for Radio 4.

He had been married to the playwright Ellen Dryden since 1960 and is also survived by their two grown up children.

PAOLO VIVANTE (1946)

30 September 1921 - 17 July 2004

Paolo Vivante, John Macnaughton Emeritus Professor of Classics, McGill University, died peacefully in his 82nd year on Saturday morning, July 17, at the Montreal General Hospital from respiratory complications.

Born in Rome, Italy on 30 September 1921, he spent his formative years in Sienna until his family was forced to flee the fascist tyranny in Italy when the anti-Semitic laws were imposed. He pursued his studies at Oxford University in England and then joined the British Army – the Pioneer Corps. With his knowledge of languages, Paolo became an interpreter during the allied invasion in France. After the war, he returned to Oxford University, Pembroke College to complete his studies and then to the University of Florence in Italy. A Homeric scholar, Professor Vivante taught classics at the Hebrew University of Jerusalem from 1959-1962, University of Texas at Austin from 1963-1966 and McGill University from 1966-1987. He continued his scholarly work throughout his life.

Elected to the McNaughton Chair of Classics in

1983, Professor Vivante was a renowned classics scholar who published five books on Homer: *The Homeric Imagination* (1970), *The Epithets in Homer* (1982), *Homer* (1985), *The Iliad: Action as Poetry* (1990), and *Homeric Rhythm: A Philosophical Study* (1997). He was a champion of truth, beauty and the poetic imagination. What is remarkable about these books is that they are written in an age when the main currents of literary scholarship were principally concerned with the Homeric poems as supreme examples of an oral tradition, an approach which has much to recommend it but which runs the risk of undervaluing the merits of the work as poetry. Vivante redressed the balance and treated the poems as the work of a poetic genius. In his own way, he deserves to be honoured and remembered as a latter-day "descendant of Homer". His articles appeared in *Classical World*, *Arion* and many other journals.

As a strong advocate of justice, political freedoms and human rights, Professor Vivante kept a keen eye on global politics and continuously wrote letters expressing his outrage and concerns to newspapers and politicians around the world. This noble, warm, compassionate man, whose charm and wisdom touched so many, is sadly missed by his wife of 37 years, Vera Vivante, his brothers, Arturo and Cesare, his sister, Charis and their families, as well as his stepchildren, and many devoted students and friends. A special gathering to honour Professor Vivante took place on 5 September in West Chazy, New York.

Donations may be sent to Partners of Conscience at Amnesty International, World Jewish Congress or the Southern Poverty Law Center (c/o Morris Dees).

WILLIAM INGRAM WASHBROOK (1953)

7th June 1934 - 3rd April 2004

William was born in June, 1934, in Golders' Green, London. His parents, Herbert and Dorothy, had been hoping for an addition to their family because Lisbeth, William's sister, was already nine years old. After several miscarriages, William's parents were so surprised by his safe arrival that they had great difficulty in choosing a name. For the first three weeks of his life, William was simply referred to as 'baby', but once a name had been chosen, his mother insisted that he be called William, not Willie or Bill.

In 1939, the family moved to the safety of Aldbourne, a sleepy little village in rural Wiltshire. Here, the family lived at Rose Cottage, and within its walled garden, William was encouraged to take an interest in growing fruit and vegetables to supplement the family's war-time diet. This was to become a life-long passion and wherever William lived in adult life, he grew 'edibles' from his garden or allotment. Flowers were always a poor second! As a young boy, William also reared day-old chicks which he nourished on sweet biscuits scrounged from the nearby American airbase – his mother's rolling-pin was never the same again!

By the age of nine, William had developed a real love of the countryside. Encouraged by his father, he developed a keen interest in birds and butterflies, spending many happy hours absorbed in watching and recording what he had seen. Had life turned out differently, he may perhaps have realised his childhood dream of becoming a farmer.

Unfortunately, his carefree days of cycling around the countryside were to end when he was sent to a boarding prep school in Cirencester. Despite the Spartan conditions – cold morning showers and the much loathed rook pie – William's education flourished. He particularly enjoyed Latin, Greek and Maths and at the age of thirteen, not only did he win an Exhibition Scholarship to Radley College, but was also

confirmed at Fairford Church, with its magnificent stained glass windows.

William was to spend the next five years at Radley. Not only did he learn to row and to play the French horn, but at the age of sixteen, he became the College's sacristan, a position he held in great esteem. William's Christian faith was to remain with him throughout adult life.

Following National Service, William went up to Pembroke College, Oxford, where he read PPE. He would much prefer to have studied Greats, particularly as he found the Economics component of his degree dull and irksome. As a somewhat rebellious undergraduate, he developed other interests: he became captain of Torpids, enjoyed solving the Times crossword, became involved in ornithological research in nearby Whiteham Woods and savoured a pint or two at one of his favourite Oxford pubs, 'The Eagle and Child' – more familiarly known as 'The Bird and Baby'.

On leaving Oxford, William spent the next five years teaching in prep schools in Somerset, the Isle of Wight and Leicester. He always said how important these years were to him in helping him to formulate and develop his organisational and teaching skills.

From teaching in prep schools, William decided to return to the Wiltshire of his childhood and he settled in Marlborough. Here, he spent three very successful years as a private tutor, responsible for the education and boarding of 12 pupils who needed coaching for 13+ Common Entrance Examinations. By 1964, William was able to buy a bankrupt school in Marlborough with 16 pupils on roll. Over the next 28 years, under William's headmastership, the school was to thrive. Its reputation for academic success at 11 and 13 meant that the number of pupils rose to 192 and William was able to renovate and expand the school premises to include a science laboratory and gymnasium. As a headmaster, William's natural authority meant that rules and regulations were few and far between. There were no grey areas; both pupils and staff knew exactly what was expected of them with the emphasis

always on hard work, individual endeavour, good manners and mutual respect.

By owning and running his own business, William was, after a few years, able to realise a long-held ambition – to own a brand new Ferrari. Instead of the usual red, it was to be yellow – as distinctive and as individual as William, and deliberately chosen because it brought back childhood memories of his father's chauffeur-driven, yellow Lagonda.

I met William in 1979, on interview for my first teaching post. As an English graduate, I was not expecting to be asked to teach French, but as William needed someone to teach French to the 7-13 year-olds, he simply said, "You have French 'A' level – just mug it up over the summer holidays." I'm glad he had such faith in me because as a newly qualified teacher, I was to learn many of my teaching skills from him. He was a good man for whom to work, expecting high professional standards from his long-serving staff. In my first year of teaching, I can remember being summoned to his study and admonished for my too hasty correction of exercise books with the words, "I expect my staff to put tails on their ticks."

We married in September, 1992 when William retired from owning the school. Since then, we have lived in Bath, Ely and Malvern and along the way we have met with many valued friends. Never having had children of his own, it was perhaps rather daunting for William to acquire a ready made family. As with any family, there have sometimes been differences of opinion, but over the years, there have been countless good times with shared holidays, dining out and at home, birthday celebrations and Christmas festivities.

For many, William's 'formal' exterior may have been off-putting and difficult to understand, but beneath it, there was a man with a soft centre and a warm heart. Once befriended by him, his friendship would remain constant and true and he would be the first to offer genuine help to those who needed it. He expected high standards of himself and others and would be the first to speak out if this were not so. He enjoyed life, not only professionally, but as a very private

man too. He particularly enjoyed a glass (or three!) of decent French wine, food cooked well, the Times crossword, classical music, the world of horse-racing and working or relaxing in his garden. Often a man of few words, his heart was full of love for his Saviour, for me, for every member of his family and for his friends. If he could have chosen a time to die, it would certainly have been at Easter-time and on Grand National Day!

Christine Washbrook

KENNETH FRANK WILSDON (1933)

1 January 1916 – 19 May 2004

Kenneth was born in Oxford on New Year's Day, 1916 to Frank and Alice Wilsdon. He was the eldest of four children, having twin brothers, Cyril and Raymond, and a sister, Nancy.

His father, Frank was a provision merchant and had a shop in Cowley Road. Unfortunately he died young, in his early fifties, when Kenneth was in his early 'teens.

Kenneth attended the Oxford High School, gaining an eleven-plus scholarship.

In 1933 he won the Theodore Williams Open Medical Scholarship at Pembroke, which he held for four years, gaining a BA (Physiology 2nd Class). At College, to make ends meet, he had to borrow from his mother's pension fund, and supplement his income by marking school exam papers.

Next, he went to Kings College Hospital, London, having won a Scholarship there. He graduated BM BCh Oxon in December 1939, staying on as a House Surgeon after graduation. His work entailed dealing with numerous Air Raid casualties, who received first aid and emergency treatment before being sent to a converted mental hospital in Epsom to recuperate.

In March 1941 he joined the Royal Naval Voluntary Reserve. His first job started in Scapa Flow as junior doctor

in an eight-inch gun cruiser, HMS Cumberland, engaged on northern patrols and Russian convoys.

Kenneth always had fond memories of The Cumberland. Many years later, he was very proud to receive a Russian medal in gratitude for those that had served on the Russian Convoys.

Two years later he was transferred to the Royal Navy Hospital, Barrow Gurney, where he resolved to try for a higher surgical qualification. However, his plans were postponed by the D-day landings. He was one of two doctors detailed to Tank Landing Craft LST 367, to bring Prisoners of War and the wounded back to the UK. The vessel brought back over 1600 wounded, with only one loss. This was one of the first times penicillin was used on a large scale, with 3-hourly injections, which probably contributed to saving many lives.

After successfully passing the exams in Edinburgh to become a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, he joined HM Hospital ship Gerusalemme in the Pacific Fleet. The ship's role was to collect sick servicemen from prisoner-of-war internment camps in the East Indies and China coast, and take them to Perth, Australia. He transferred home in HMS Indomitable and was de-mobbed in March 1946.

After the war, he took a job as surgical registrar at the Radcliffe Infirmary, Oxford. Later that year he was elected to the Honorary Staff of Addenbrooke's Hospital, Cambridge, ENT department, two years before the National Health Service started, in July 1948. He stayed at Addenbrooke's until retirement at age 65.

Soon after the appointment to Addenbrooke's, he renewed his acquaintance with Ruth Fielding, who he had first met when she was a staff nurse at Kings and was by then a Theatre Sister. They married on 23 July 1949, and had a son, Peter; and twin daughters, Christine and Helen.

Kenneth said that the main thing that attracted him to surgery was the satisfaction he derived from 'mending things'. This enthusiasm also surfaced in some of his leisure

interests. His work took him to outlying towns where he would visit antique shops to seek out bargains on his way home. He also enjoyed going to auctions where he would buy damaged antique furniture, which he would repair and re-upholster.

Whilst at Addenbrooke's, Kenneth's special interest was Laryngectomies. As an extension of this interest, he collaborated with a Veterinary Surgeon, Bob Cook, to research into breathing problems of racehorses, known as 'roarers,' at the Equine Centre, Newmarket. They successfully adapted a number of techniques used on humans, and Bob Cook published various papers and a book of their findings.

Kenneth was interested in Roman history, and in particular, roman coins. He built up a notable collection of coins of the Emperor Septimus Severus and also helped catalogue the collection of roman coins in the Fitzwilliam Museum, Cambridge.

In the garden, he was keen on cultivating and pruning roses, and growing vegetables, although he was something of a liability when it came to hoeing the flowerbeds, as he often crossed that fine line between the weeds and his wife's precious flowers!

Throughout his life he was an avid reader. He always had more than one book on the go, and, as his sister Nancy said, 'when he had his head in a book, a bomb could have exploded beside him, and he wouldn't have noticed!' He continued to read until just a few weeks before his death.

Fine wine was another of his pleasures, and he kept a good wine cellar. In particular, he liked good clarets, which he declared were 'most nourishing'.

Around the time of his retirement, Kenneth began accumulating grandchildren, and although he had been deaf as a result of ship's gunfire in the war, (which must have caused considerable amusement and possibly consternation from his patients!) he only took to using a hearing aid when his wife pointed out that he was missing all sorts of gems from them.

I think my father was a very independent person, who

worked hard and enjoyed a quiet, modest life, patiently and ably supported by my mother, who died in January 2004. He claimed that he didn't have a first class brain, but was fortunate in having a first class memory. He and my mother clearly had a very happy marriage. There were only two real shadows for him – the loss of Ruth to Alzheimer's about five years ago, and the decline in his health and faculties.

AUSTIN HERBERT WOOLRYCH (1946)

18 May 1918 - 14 September 2004

Austin Woolrych, who died whilst on holiday in Lanzarote, was one of the founder members of Lancaster University. Following fifteen years of teaching at Leeds University, he was invited by Charles Carter, the then Vice-Chancellor, to set up a History Department, the on-going success of which is a living testimony to his leadership and inspiration.

Born in Ladbroke Grove just six months before the end of the first World War, his family moved to Mill in 1924, from where he attended Westminster School as a day boy. He was blissfully happy at school until he was forced to leave when his father's business finally became a victim of the depression. Four years writing invoices for Harrods provided little excitement let alone any indication of future academic or literary success. However he did manage to find the stimulus he craved by regular visits to Covent Garden and Queens Hall – sitting in the cheapest seats, of course – and by long distance cycling. Notably, in 1939, he rode his bicycle with a friend from Dieppe to Venice via all the major Swiss and Italian lakes.

Having joined the Territorial Army in 1939, he was called up on the outbreak of war and, following a spell at Sandhurst, was drafted to the Middle East where he joined the Eighth army and was commissioned into the 3rd Royal Tank Regiment. A bird's eye view of the battle of El Alamein was quickly followed by a serious eye injury, amoebic dysentery and diphtheria, which effectively ended his active participation

in the war. The rest of his service was spent working on War Office selection boards.

In 1941, just nine months before being posted to the Middle East, he had married Muriel Rolfe. Together they decided that he should become a teacher. Aided by the postwar scheme to help those who had missed out on university education because of the war, Austin, then known to his friends as Bunny, applied to Pembroke College, Oxford to read English. At the end of his interview with Dr Homes Dudden, where he was able to demonstrate his knowledge of Fielding's novels, without realising that the Master had written a book about him, he was asked if he would like to study history as the College did not have a tutor in English. His ready agreement was to determine his future as a distinguished academic.

He loved his three years at Pembroke, forming some lasting friendships from the company of what he described as "the sparkling post war JCR". Following a First in Finals he stayed to obtain a BLitt before joining the History department at Leeds, where he was to spend fifteen years and during which he published two books:- *Battles of the English Civil War* (1961) and *Oliver Cromwell* (1964). Of his twenty three 'golden years' as Professor at Lancaster University, it is said that he was "a natural, if paternalistic, leader. He led his department by example and worked tirelessly on university committees, serving as pro-vice-chancellor for four years". It is clear that he really enjoyed the challenge of framing the syllabus and recruiting the staff for the department at Leeds and, amongst his protégés were two Pembroke men, Martin Blinkhorn (1961) and Geoffrey Holmes (1945).

Austin's main academic focus was the Protectorate and the Civil War but he also wrote a 200 page introduction to the volume of Milton's Prose works devoted to the years 1659-60. In 1982 he published *Commonwealth to Protectorate*, which was followed in 1987 by his masterpiece, *Soldiers and Statesmen: the General Council of the Army and its debates 1647-48*. His magnum opus, indeed the work by which he wanted to be remembered, is *Britain in Revolution 1625-1660* (2002) – a mammoth work

which took him 15 years to complete. His declared aim was to tell the complete story of those years in a language and in a style which non-academics could understand and enjoy.

Following his retirement from Lancaster, Austin cared with great devotion for his wife, whose health was failing, until she died in 1991. At that point, he moved to a more manageable house in the village of Burton in Kendal, with views of the Lakeland hills, where he was able to indulge his two passions of walking and listening to his vast collection of operatic CDs. From there he proceeded to travel across all five continents. Re-discovering that spirit of adventure, which had found him cycling to Italy in 1939, he set off for the Amazon rain forests, China (twice) including travelling beyond the Great Wall, Peru, Borneo, the USA, Canada, Patagonia, Chile, Nepal, Thailand, New Zealand, India, Egypt, South Africa, the Mediterranean and most of Europe. Not surprisingly, whilst apparently still in his prime at 86, he died whilst in search of new delights on holiday in Lanzarote.

He had the gift of friendship, unconquerable patience, and was known for his tact and kindness. He considered himself to be extraordinarily lucky and was unpretentious and modest in all his dealings. He is survived by his children, Richard and Jane.

THOMAS NESBITT YOUNG (1962)

24 July 1943 - 11 February 2004

Chemistry MA who became the first British Ambassador to Azerbaijan

Tom Young read chemistry at Pembroke (1962-1966), joined the Foreign Office, learnt Turkish and rose through the ranks of HM Diplomatic Service to become the first British Ambassador to the newly independent state of Azerbaijan, and thereafter British High Commissioner to Zambia. He was attracted to hardship posts and in *Who's Who* put as one of

his interests "reaching inaccessible places". He certainly did that.

Thomas Nesbitt Young was born in Godalming in 1943 and went to the Leys School where some renown came from his father, Professor Sir Frank Young FRS, who had written the chemistry text-book which the Sixth Form had to labour over. On leaving school at the age of 18 (and before the "gap year" had become commonplace), Young's wanderlust took him to Uganda, where he spent six months teaching chemistry to students not much younger than himself. He returned to study at Pembroke College where he gained an Honours Degree and MA in Chemistry, before joining the Foreign Office in 1966. At that time (as now), the Diplomatic Service looked for brainpower rather than specialist language aptitude and entry depended on high achievement in whatever course had been chosen. The FO selectors were well justified in their choice as Young scored high marks in the hard-language aptitude tests and opted to learn Turkish, at which he excelled. His first posting was as Third Secretary at the British Embassy in Ankara where he met his wife Elisabeth. The knowledge and friends gained at this time stood them in good stead when, after an assignment in Madrid, he returned to Ankara as Head of Chancery, the political section and hub of the embassy. It was his job to report to London on day-to-day political developments and British interests in Turkey, a country that had fallen prey to a violent political struggle between left and right where there were some twenty to thirty politically motivated assassinations every day. In 1980 the Turkish Armed Forces brought the political chaos to a halt with a military takeover. In the middle of the night tanks rolled into the streets, radio and TV stations were taken over and martial music started to play. Young's excellent contacts warned him of the coup and he decided to beat the curfew and walk to the British Embassy. A story in *The Times* reported that on Young's arrival at the embassy, the drowsy Turkish guard said to him, "You are very early this morning Mr Young", to which he replied, "Well, there has been a military coup". The guard responded with

words to the effect of, “A military coup in England. Now that is something!” It was a difficult time to be a political officer in Turkey because although the military had acted as custodians of the Turkish Constitution to the relief of ordinary people, it was not viewed so charitably in London; the classic dilemma of security versus democracy with which we are familiar today.

There followed postings to the trade office in New York, to Washington as First Secretary, and to a scientific role as Assistant Head of the Nuclear Energy Department in the FCO in London. In 1987 he became Deputy High Commissioner in Accra and later Director of Trade at the British High Commission at Canberra. But with the collapse of the Soviet Union the call went out for staff to man new posts in Central Asia and the Caucasus. Young and his wife volunteered to cut short their comfortable life in Australia and were posted to Baku to open the British Embassy in the capital of the new and oil-rich Republic of Azerbaijan. There was a war with Armenia, electricity and gas shortages, no banking system, no judiciary or indeed anything recognisable as law. Young was sent with a bag of \$30,000 in cash and told to get on with it. For two years he and his wife lived in two rooms in the old Soviet Intourist Hotel overlooking the Caspian Sea. His first office was a small space, little larger than a broom cupboard, in the building occupied by BP. Every Tuesday, the British community – all 10 of them – would huddle over a gas ring in room 324/5 and share a crate of beer and Soviet “champagne”. It was the foundation of a strong British presence and the British Business Group of Baku whose membership later ran into the hundreds. This was harder living than most diplomats had been subjected to for decades, but Young took it in his stride – literally. His main relaxation was to walk the streets of Baku thereby meeting people that senior diplomats rarely come across. For example, Young befriended a man who had lost both legs in an accident and was reduced to begging in the street. Young (and his family) was a frequent visitor to this man’s apartment where he not only learnt more Azeri language but also gained insights into corners of the

Azerbaijan economy which the IMF, World Bank and others rarely reached. It was in character that long after leaving Baku, Young continued to support this disabled man. It was also in character that during this posting he managed to stay on good terms with the previous President Abulfaz Elchibey, the then ruling President Heydar Aliiev, most of the opposition leaders, serving ministers, human rights activists and many others for and against the regime. At a time when the rule of law meant only what the president said it meant, when free speech and most other rights were in short supply, and when elections were woefully below standard, and when huge British commercial interests were at stake, this was no mean feat.

While serving as British Ambassador, Young and his wife took the opportunity to travel through Turkmenistan and Uzbekistan along the Silk Route to Bokhara and Samarkand, amongst the first to be able to do this following the opening up of the former Soviet Union. Asked for advice for those who might follow this route, Young said, “Take a life-jacket and sleep on deck on the ferry crossing the Caspian”.

After Azerbaijan Young was posted as British High Commissioner in Zambia (from Az to Za as he put it) where many of the problems were the same, particularly an economy heavily dependent on one commodity, copper in this case as opposed to oil in Azerbaijan. Again his humour and imagination shone through to everyone he met especially in the aid organisations whom he supported with DFID and other funds. On retirement from the Diplomatic Service, Young decided that he could not leave his old life entirely behind, and was appointed OSCE Regional Representative in Mostar where he worked tirelessly and with some success to build bridges, literally and figuratively, between divided communities.

Young died suddenly on 11 February 2004. In 1998 Tom Young’s wife, Elisabeth, was awarded the MBE for her humanitarian work in Azerbaijan. They have a son and a daughter.

News of our Members

JOHN KAY (1938) was able to attend the September 2004 gathering at Pembroke as part of a visit to the UK filled with reunions.

He lives in Washington, D.C., where he is president of the local chapter of a car club and vice-president of the county garden club. He is preparing a biography of an uncle who was a pioneer airman.

Two generations of Pembrokians (GODFREY HOWARD (1946) and NICOLA HARRISON (1981)) come together in a memorable event as part of the 2005 Sunday Times Oxford Literary Festival. It will take place on the 14th April at the Maison Française in Norham Road Oxford and will be called Paris in Words and Music. Godfrey will be reading from writers about Paris, including extracts from his own award-winning book about that city. The dazzling mezzo-soprano, Nicola Harrison, will be singing songs about Paris. Nicola came up to Oxford as one of the first women undergraduates to be admitted to Pembroke. A few weeks later the same programme will be performed at the renowned Arts Club in London.

MARTIN WHITWELL (1952) writes “*I played cricket for Lichfield Diocese at the age of 72! The game was against Coventry at Ragley Heath Ground on a blazing hot day.*”

BILL HAMER (1957) writes “*My wife, Dorothy, and I enjoyed the company of GERALD MOORE (1957) and his wife, Kim, who joined us from their home in Geneva at our villa south of Florence in Barberino val d’Elsa. We enjoyed the magnificent views of the Tuscan countryside, travelled to many of the cities and towns in Tuscany, and caught up on news of the College.*”

DR GEOFFREY RAISMAN (1957) has been appointed

Director of the newly founded Spinal Repair Unit at the Institute of Neurology, University College, Queen Square, London.

ROBERT L. FELIX, (1962), Professor of Law at the University of South Carolina, is President of the Southeastern Association of Law Schools (SEALS). He recently co-authored *American Conflicts Law: Cases and Materials on the Conflict of Laws* (4th ed. 2004) and *The South Carolina Law of Torts* (3d ed. 2004).

DICK WARE (1965) has now found a bit of a niche (“*it’s rather strange there is no anglo-saxon equivalent?*”) as an adviser at the Citizens Advice Bureau. “*Helas, it is unpaid (apart from expenses!) but otherwise totally absorbing. No client in my bureau has as yet asked me to translate the first few lines of Beowulf. But, while thanking my daughter (to whom I talked about all this when she was at Keble) I can still do quite a lot of it.*

“*There you have an Oxford education.*”

IAN CORMACK (1966) is now leading a quasi-independent existence. No longer a full time executive (after 33 years with Citibank and 2 with AIG) he is now a non-executive director of a number of companies - some private, some public - and a self-employed management consultant. In addition, he is seeking to launch a business aimed at providing financial education to younger people with the support of the major financial institutions.

Re-married, after widowhood, to Caroline (a South African) he lives in Kensington and has second homes in Cornwall and Cape Town. He is also keen on making the Pembroke Annual Fund a permanent contribution to the financial independence for the College.

IAN FERGUSON (1966) is “*as from September 2004 – part time strategy consultant and potential author of children’s best seller?*”

CAPTAIN MICHAEL BARRITT RN (1967) retired as

Hydrographer of the Navy in early 2003 and has subsequently been working as a special adviser in the International Relations branch of the UK Hydrographic Office. Half of his time is allocated to the support of the International Hydrographic Organisation (IHO) in its efforts to promote capacity building world-wide. He is travelling widely in the 14 regions of the organisation to support strategic planning and to provide in-country advice. The tendency of cruise liner companies to seek new routes in areas which are poorly surveyed and charting is one factor lending urgency to the task. When not on the road he is progressing research and book-writing in the field of maritime history.

ROB EDWARDS (1968) is currently playing "Scar" in the Lion King in the West End.

MICHAEL KEATING (1968) is Professor and Head of the Department of Social and Political Sciences at the European University Institute, Florence. He will be there until 2010, when he will return to the University of Aberdeen.

MICHAEL KENNARD (1969) writes "On Friday 2 July I was invited to the Insurance Hall in the City of London to see my uncle installed as Master of the The Worshipful Company of Firefighters (his City Livery Company). The Worshipful Company of Firefighters exists to promote the development and advancement of the science, art and the practice of firefighting, fire prevention and life safety. An interesting feature of this ceremony was that the Clerk weighed the gold chain of office in order to ensure that he will return it all at the end of his year of office.

"His first duty was to preside over the Salamander Ball on Saturday 10 July to raise money for firefighters' charities. During the charity auction he sold a fire engine for £10,500. (Don't tell the Fire Brigade!)

"In September I was invited to a dinner in the Merchants Taylor's Hall in the City of London. The guests of honour were Prince and Princess Michael of Kent. It was very pleasant evening with an

excellent meal and an excellent cabaret.

"I was invited to the St Florian Banquet at The Mansion House (The Lord Mayor's House) in the City of London on Wednesday 15 September 2004. Mainly because my uncle (Robert Dunley) is the Master of The Worshipful Company of Firefighters this year.

"The event was organised as St Florian is the patron saint of firefighters. A tip that I gathered at the function is that there have been several occasions on which people have been saved from a fire after calling on St Florian for help. However, it is probably helpful to maintain the College's fire extinguishers in good working order as well!

"I was invited to the Lady Ratlings' Annual Ball at the London Hilton on Park Lane on Sunday 31 October. Many showbusiness stars attended. Roy Hudd, Christopher Biggins, Anna Karen, Wendy Richard, Anita Dobson, Brian May, Liz Fraser, Barry Cryer, Graham Cole, Lynda Baron, Pamela Cundell (from Dad's Army) and many other celebrities were there.

"The cabaret was performed by the cast of Chicago from the Adelphi Theatre on the Strand."

DAVID STOCKDALE (1969) was elected, in November 2003, as Master of the Bench of Middle Temple.

TOM HART (1970) left the State Department after 27 years, largely in Africa, and is now Executive Director of the Historic Fredericksburg Foundation in Virginia. Fredericksburg is a cute old town, site of George Washington chopping down the cherry tree and several battles of the American Civil War. His wife, Beatrice, is from Rwanda; their daughter Sandra is studying at Princeton University and son Andrew is 'a skateboarder'. He can be reached at tomhart.hffi@earthlink.net

DAVID WASSERSTEIN (1970) has just moved from Israel, where he spent the last fourteen years as a professor of Islamic history at Tel Aviv University, to be a professor of history and of Jewish studies at Vanderbilt University in Nashville, Tennessee, in the USA.

PETER HARROLD (1971) writes “*I am still with the World Bank after (remarkably) 23 years, and am now Country Director for Sri Lanka, based in Colombo. I came here after five years in Ghana, where I was Country Director for Ghana and Sierra Leone. Early this year I was married (for the second time) to Janet Leno of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, who works for UNAIDS. I can be reached via email: pbarrold@worldbank.org*”

ROGER SHARLAND (1972) writes: “*For the past nine years I have been establishing a distinctive ministry with churches in eastern Africa called REAP (Rural Extension with Africa's Poor). I am seeking to help churches have a distinctive approach to rural development that clearly targets the rural poor by applying Biblical principles. Our main emphasis is on developing relevant teaching ideas for the rural poor in a holistic manner that links both the technical and spiritual aspects in one message. Our sustainable agriculture programme, entitled Stewardship of the Environment is based on low external input agriculture, which works with creation rather than against it by recognising the biological basis for organic agriculture. We are also more recently beginning to look at natural medicines as a home based strategy for the rural poor.*”

JOHN B. HATTENDORF (1973) was at Pembroke for several quick visits in 2004 from the U.S. Naval War College. Speaking at the Royal Geographical Society in July, he gave the Hakluyt Society's Annual Lecture, “*Sailing on a Sea of Ink: Books, Reading, and Maritime History, 1450-1840.*” Returning again in October, he presented a lecture in Beveridge Hall, Senate House, University of London in the “*Rediscovering Nelson*” series for the National Maritime Museum, Greenwich, and The Institute of Historical Research: “*Nelson's Legacy: A hero among the world's navies.*” Both will be published in 2005.

ROSS WORTHINGTON (1973) writes “*It was with an eerie sense of deja vu that I came up to Pembroke at the start of Fresbers' week in October this year. 31 years ago it was as a fresh faced medical student arriving with enthusiasm and not a little trepidation; this year as a proud parent installing my daughter, Kate, first year law student,*

in her staircase 12 room (state of the art in the 1970s but sadly in need of upgrading today- one shower for 2 whole floors as she repeatedly points out!!) The old place is looking just the same, I don't feel any different but a quick glance in the mirror is enough to confirm the passage of time. My old friends from College may not be surprised to hear I am still playing rugby and have had the immense pleasure of playing in the same side, Shelford 3rd XV, as my two sons on several occasions!

“*There must be something in the Oxford air, as Kate, who has steadfastly refused for many years to do anything more energetic than riding a horse, has taken up rowing and is in the Pembroke Ladies 2nd V111. I have my suspicions that the coaching by good-looking 2nd year men may have been relevant. She is already out-performing her old man who only made it to the Pembroke 4th V111, then coached and coxed by Dave Fell - Dick Betton, myself, George Paige, Mike Williams and Kim Stuckey were amongst the crew.*

“*The only sad note is that my old tutor, Savile Bradbury, is no longer around and, for well-known reasons, John Platt's cheery face is missing from The College scene.*”

DANA BRAND (1974) writes “*I teach American Literature at Hofstra University, on Long Island. I've written a book on The Spectator and the City in Nineteenth-Century American Literature and I am completing a book on F. Scott Fitzgerald and Modernity, as well as a book of personal essays. I've returned to England a number of times since I studied at Pembroke, and I taught American literature for a semester on an exchange at Southampton University. I'm enjoying my life. I am fine about turning 50, and not so fine about the recent American election.*”

ALAN MOTTERSHEAD (1976) writes “*Since September 2002, headteacher of Trinity School, Carlisle, a Church of England 11-18 comprehensive school of 1850 pupils. Eldest daughter now at Pembroke College ... Cambridge (sorry).*

“*Still enjoying the Cumbrian fells and rivers.*”

DAVID G. STERN (1976) has been teaching at the University of Iowa's Philosophy Department since

1988; he was promoted to Professor earlier this year. His most recent publications are *Wittgenstein's Philosophical Investigations: An Introduction* and an edited anthology, *Wittgenstein Reads Weininger: A Reassessment*; both books were published in 2004 by Cambridge University Press.

ED FURGOL (1977) has let us know that the OUP's new edition of the *DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY* contains thirty-two entries he produced for soldiers, politicians and ministers of the sixteenth-eighteenth centuries.

WILLIAM ALTMAN (1980) has just finished his most recent assignment as President & CEO of Kardia Therapeutics, a biotech company developing an adult-derived stem cell technology as a treatment for heart failure, and is embarking on a search for another opportunity to manage an emerging growth company. William currently serves on the Board of Directors of Trader Classified Media, NV, a global leader in classified advertising, based in Amsterdam. William has followed his interest in international affairs by serving as volunteer Chairman of the Board of the US-Baltic Foundation, a not-for-profit promoting democracy, free markets, and cultural exchange with Latvia, Lithuania, and Estonia. William has also recently been appointed Honorary Consul for the Republic of Lithuania. With four children at home, twins Ilona and Isabella, 5, daughter Indre, 8, and son, Darius, 11, William reports that life is very busy!

GILES FRASER (1980) reports that he is married to Alex, living in Barnes and has three daughters - Charlotte (10), Francesca (7) and Arabella (3). He started a public relations business, Brands2Life (www.brands2life.com), in 2000 which is going from strength to strength. Specialising in technology and telecoms, it was the fastest growing PR agency in the UK this year.

GODFREY JONES (1980) was teacher of Physics at Matthew

Arnold School, thereafter Head of Physics at Wolverley High School, Kidderminster, and is now retired. Assistant examiner for Cambridge International, he is much involved in conservation work, particularly restoration of lowland heath habitat.

DAVID SCHMID (1983) and his wife Carrie recently became parents for the second time. Liliana Angelica, born September 7, 2004, was adopted from Guatemala, and is the adored sister of 4-year-old Lucia. David was recently promoted to the rank of Associate Professor of English at the University at Buffalo, New York. His book, "Natural Born Celebrities: Serial Killers in American Culture," will be published by the University of Chicago Press in the summer of 2005.

ANDREW WINTER (1983) writes "*I have been a Consultant in HIV and Genitourinary medicine in Glasgow since 1999, working in the UK's largest integrated sexual health centre. There's no shortage of work with steep rises in HIV and other infections. Suet-Lin and I met and married in Birmingham in 1998 and our first daughter Lucy was born on 3rd October 2003.*"

STEPHEN COAD (1985) has been a senior lecturer in statistics at the University of Sussex, since 2001.

CHRIS HILDITCH (1986), who is currently a partner in the London office of a New York law firm, and his wife, Helena (Merton 1988) had a second son, Thomas, in October 2004. One of his Godfathers is Paul Buckle (1985). One of the Godfathers to their elder son, Edward, is James Southgate (1986).

IAN JOHNSTON (1986) writes "*2004 has been a good year for me on the running track. I won the Hertfordshire 3000, 5000 and 10,000 metres Championships, the West of Scotland Indoor 3000 metres Championship and the British Masters' (over 35 years of age) 10,000 metres Championship.*"

IAN JOHNSTON (1986) cont.

“Venturing abroad, and competing in the 35 to 39 age group, I finished third in the 3000 metres at the World Masters’ Indoor Athletics Championships in Stuttgart, Germany; and second in the 10,000 metres at the European Veterans’ Athletics Championships in Randers, Denmark.”

CHRIS O’GORMAN (1986) got married in the Damon Wells Chapel on 7 August 2004 to Michelle Turner. Unlike much of the rest of the summer, there was glorious sunshine. The Revd Canon Andrew White, Fellow of Clare, celebrated the wedding, and Fr Dennis Touw gave the nuptial blessing *“I converted to the Catholic Church in 1999). Tanya Lovett (1987) was a guest, and Dr Francis O’Gorman, my brother, (lecturer in English at Pembroke, 1993-96) played the organ. Michelle and I now live in West Yorkshire, where we both are NHS managers.”*

TARIQ KHWAJA (1987) writes *“I live in Ealing, west London, with my girlfriend Lisa. After about 11 years working in a couple of PR agencies in London, I gave it up in 2002 to take a year out and go travelling around Asia and south America, which was great fun. Having returned, I decided to set up my own communications consultancy practice in the summer of 2003 and am now enjoying working for myself for a change, making it up as I go along in advising various clients from private companies to government agencies. I quite often see a few of the dubious bunch I was at Pembroke with; none of them ever change.”*

NICK PALMER (1987) writes *“On 27th August 2004 my wife Emma gave birth to Matthew Thomas Palmer, a brother for Alex. I would be delighted to meet up with anybody coming to Australia and passing through Sydney; I can be contacted on nick_palmer69@hotmail.com”*

PETER WOODS (1987) has recently moved back to the US with his wife Kristina and 2-year-old son Nicholas. They are now living near New York in Connecticut. Peter heads up strategy and business development in North America for Diageo, a multinational drinks company. *“It’s great to be in the*

US where we previously lived in Boston for many years.”

NIKKI CRUMPTON (1988) writes *“Apparently I am a lost member, which doesn’t surprise me, as my years after college were spent moving with surprising regularity. I’d like to tell you that I am now found and very much settled with my wonderful family, partner Moussa (ex St Peters) and beautiful daughter Mina. I’m a managing partner of an advertising agency, and relax by pretending to be advertising’s answer to Charlie Dimmock. Life is busy, fast, enjoyable and most of all good fun, and despite being lost to the college, I live within a stones throw of most of my closest friends from my university days.*

“However I do feel slightly better for being found thanks to the lovely Rob Holland.”

HOLLY HUTSON (1988) writes *“I am married to Christian and we live in London. We did lots of travelling in USA, Canada, Peru and Europe. Our first daughter, Miranda was born on 8th September 2003. Life is quite different now but very enjoyable. I am part-time GP, part-time Mum.”*

It has been a busy year for LEE RYAN MILLER (1988). He spent four months in 2003 on a ship circumnavigating the world. He taught political science on Semester at Sea, a program of the Institute for Shipboard Education at the University of Pittsburgh. The voyage visited nine countries and ten ports. Highlights included a meeting with Cuban President Fidel Castro, doing service projects in a Brazilian slums and a South African township, going on safari in Tanzania, visiting ancient Hindu temples in India, and visiting the site where the atomic bomb was dropped on Nagasaki, Japan.

After his return, Lee put the finishing touches on three books. One, *Teaching Amidst the Neon Palm Trees*, is a true story of intrigue and corruption at a college in Las Vegas. The other two books, *Democratic Efficiency* and *Confessions of a Recovering Realist*, are political science texts. He is currently working on a murder mystery novel set on Semester at Sea.

In addition to teaching political science at California State University, Stanislaus, Lee has been traveling the country doing book signings and talks. He invites you to visit his website, www.LeeRyanMiller.com.

KATYA REIMANN GARDNER (Matric 1988) writes "*Births-a son, Soren Reimann Gardner, born May 7th, 2004 Publications--*The Wanderer* Cherry Wilder and Katya Reimann, Tor Books May 2004*

"A busy year!"

TREVOR FAIRHURST (1989) writes "*I emigrated to Australia in 2001 continuing to work for Logica in Sydney. This year I have joined K.A.Z. in Canberra. In 2001 I qualified for the World Ironman Championships in Hawaii. This year I competed in my first Ultra Triathlon in Canberra (15km swim, 400km bike, 100km run) finishing in 2nd place in 29.24.30.*"

KATHRYN COULLS née ELLIOTT (1990) wishes to announce the birth of Isobel Mary Coulls, by emergency section, in Bishop Auckland Hospital on 30th March 2004. Isobel was 3 weeks early and weighed 4lbs 15oz. Anthony and Kathryn are thoroughly enjoying being parents and are happy in their new home in County Durham. Kathryn is learning how to be a Mum and Anthony is playing trains for a living in his new job as Collections Care Manager at the National Railway Museum's "Locomotion".

SANYA BÖHLES (née BRECKWEG) (1991) writes "*After graduating I joined Barclays Bank and then made a switch to Management Consultancy. I worked for 2 1/2 years for Deloitte Consulting in the financial services sector, as a project manager working all over Europe. In September 2000 I got married to Carlos Böbles, and moved to Germany. We now have 2 lovely daughters, Isabel (3) and Lucy (1) who keep us busy but happy! I had taken a career break to have and care for them but started working again 6 months ago, at the European Central Bank in Frankfurt, in the Monetary Policy Stance Division.*

"I still miss the UK and was wondering if there are any other Pembrokeians currently in the Frankfurt area?"

DAVID CAVALIER (1991) is currently serving as the Chairman of the Board of Aeolus Pharmaceuticals, Inc. a public biotechnology company based in North Carolina. He is also the Principal and Chief Operating Officer of the Xmark Funds, a New York-based investment fund specializing in biotechnology investments. Over the past few years, he has had the distinct pleasure of playing classical guitar at the weddings of several Pembrokeians, including Hamish Hume, Will Price & Nicky Lumb and Sian Keall.

ALEX STOVOLD (1991) writes "*I married Rebekah Ring in May 2002, and our wonderful son Freddie was born in August 2002. We live in Croydon and I'm now working as a solicitor in the Aviation and Aerospace Group at Clyde & Co, in London.*"

CHARLIE ASHLEY (née KINGDOM) (1992) and her husband, Matt, are delighted to announce the birth of their son, Albert Edward, born August 3rd 2003. His godparents include Anna Leathley (nee Creer) (1992), Simon Leathley (1991) and Jane Rice (1992).

CHRIS CLAYDON (1992) writes "*Now living in Calgary, Canada. Got married to Corinn in August 2002. Our son, Ben, was born in April 2004.*"

RICHARD BROWN (1993) is a paediatric registrar living in Cambridge. 2004 was busy for him and his other half Tamsin. They returned from a year in Australia in January, had a baby girl in March (Daisy, much better looking than her dad), bought a house in July and got married on 14th August. Life is good.

LIZ CHENG (1994) is currently travelling and studying Spanish in South America, taking a six-month sabbatical from PA Consulting where she has been working for the past four

LIZ CHENG (1994) cont.

years. “*It’s good to have the time and space to think, something I don’t seem to have had much time for since College!*”

SERRA KIRDAR (1994) writes “*I have finished my MSc in Comparative Education and DPhil in Educational Studies, both at St Antony’s College, Oxford and am now a Visiting Scholar at the Centre for Middle Eastern Studies at Harvard University.*”

MICHELLE RILEY (1994) graduated from Oxford in 1996 and went on to study law at Yale Law School. She practices law in London, specializing in international mergers & acquisitions. She resides in London and is an avid sailor.

KATIE WOOD (1994) married Stephen Wallace (Exeter, 1984) on 5th June 2004. Plenty of Pembrokiens were in attendance at the wedding in Barbados, enjoying a tropical 10 year reunion at the parties leading up to the big event!

FREDERIC ARANDA (1998) graduated last year from Pembroke and is now working as a professional fashion and portrait photographer in London, Tokyo and New York. You can see some of his recent work at his new website - www.fredericaranda.com

ABIGAIL CHARTERS (1998) writes “*Since leaving Pembroke and completing a MSc in International Relations at Bristol University I have been working as Project Development Officer for FareShare, a national charity that re-distributes quality surplus food from the food industry to homeless and vulnerable people in the community.*”

JAMES SCHMID (1998) entered Columbia Business School in the fall of 2003 where he is currently working towards his MBA in real estate and finance. Last summer, James worked on Wall Street at the Bank of Nova Scotia, where he focused on the real estate and hotel industry, financing corporate and project transactions across the United States. James misses his mates from Pembroke

dearly and tries to get back to Oxford / London for a visit once a year. Last summer, he showed a friend how to properly picnic on a punt by promptly falling in the Thames on the way back up the river to Magdalen Bridge.

JENNIFER DAVIS (1999) writes “*My husband, NICHOLAS HARRIS (’99) and I would proudly like announce the birth of our son, Benjamin Davis Harris, on May 15, 2004, in Washington, D.C.*”

PHILIPPA GRACE (2003) writes “*Two exciting things since leaving in September.*

“*On the career front, on completing my MBA I accepted the role of Managing Director in the London office of the Swiss Fund of Hedge Funds, Rasini & C. Ltd.*

“*On the academic front, having been entered as Oxford’s representative in the Association of MBAs “International MBA Student of the Year” award, I have been short-listed to the final 4 with the winner being announced on November 11th.*

“*For the sporting record - in June 2004 I played in the Polo Oxford Blues Team and we beat Cambridge 5 goals to 4.*”

MICHAELANGELO ZACARELLO (recent Fellow) has had three books appear in print during 2004:

[edited by MZ and Lorenzo Tomasin] *Storia della Lingua e Filologia. Per Alfredo Stussi nel suo sessantacinquesimo compleanno*, Firenze, Ed. del Galluzzo, 2004.

I sonetti del Burchiello [edited by MZ], Torino, Einaudi, 2004 [“Collezione di poesia. 328”].

[edited by MZ and Martin Maiden] *The Early Textualization of the Romance Languages: Recent Perspectives*, monographic issue of “Medioevo Romano”, fasc. II, June 2004

Pembroke College Record

2004-5

If you have anything which ought to be or might be included in next year's Record, please enter it on this sheet and send it to the Editors. Do not be hesitant about this; information not appropriate for publication may still be valuable in helping the College to keep up-to-date records of its Members. You can also use this form to report achievements, etc., of Members known to you, especially if they are unlikely to report it themselves. Any change of address can also be notified here.

We shall be particularly grateful for details of Members who are now schoolteachers, as part of our drive to maintain and improve contacts with schools which may send us candidates for admission. Please write below the name of your school, and the main subject that you teach.

NAME in full

ADDRESS

OCCUPATION

DATE OF MATRICULATION

(the year you came to Pembroke)

Please note...

Remember Pembroke in your will

Pembroke's commitment to providing a centre of academic excellence for gifted students from all walks of life and different backgrounds has remained unchanged for four centuries.

Today, as the College approaches its fifth century of service, it faces growing challenges as the Government increases its cuts in grants to Universities and Colleges.

*The College is determined
to meet these challenges,
but to do so we need *your* help.*

Leaving a legacy to Pembroke will contribute directly to the College's success in the future, ensuring that it can, despite severe financial restraints, continue to provide the highest level of academic excellence for those who study within its confines.

We urge you to help the College in this way, after of course taking care of your dependents and loved ones.

For further information, please contact John Barlow at the Development Office:

(01865) 276473





Pembroke College,
Oxford OX1 1DW

Telephone: (01865) 276444
www.pembroke.ox.ac.uk

Photo on the front cover shows North Quad, opened in 1962