

CORPUS CHRISTI COLLEGE
THE PELICAN RECORD



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The Pelican Record

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Front cover: Photograph of monument to John Rainolds in Corpus Chapel by Tim Soar.

Back cover: Detail of a model of the College circa 1855. Photograph by Nicholas Read.

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PRESIDENT'S REPORT

THERE CAN BE no better starting-point for this review of the past year than the College's contribution to the 400th anniversary of the King James Version of the Bible. It was John Rainolds, our seventh President, who – at the Hampton Court Conference in 1604 – proposed a new English translation of the Scriptures; the project once under way, his rooms in Corpus became the venue for a committee of translators working on the Books of the Prophets. It is fitting, then, that Corpus should have played a conspicuous role in several anniversary projects during 2011. Judith Maltby, the College chaplain and a church historian, contributed signally to James Naughtie's series for Radio 4 at the turn of the year (atmospherically accompanied by the Chapel choir). During Hilary Term a number of visiting speakers lectured on the King James Bible's historical, literary and cultural significance. The College won further praise for the acclaimed Bodleian summer exhibition, "Manifold Greatness: The Making of the King James Bible". We lent unique materials from our archives for display at the Bodleian; College members made up half the curatorial team. Helen Moore, Chair of the Curatorial Committee, and Julian Reid, the College's Archivist, co-edited the exhibition's companion volume of essays. The exhibition travelled to the Folger Library in Washington DC in September, where the College held a launch event for Old Members.

The anniversary of what many have come to call the Authorised Version has provided an occasion for celebration, but it has been no less important in providing a healthy perspective on the current concerns of the College and the wider University. Few periods in modern times have brought such uncertainty to English universities as the past twelve months. In October 2010 Lord Browne's Review of Higher Education Funding and Student Finance was swiftly followed by the Comprehensive Spending Review and legislation on student fees. A promised Higher Education White Paper eventually appeared after successive postponements: "Students at the Heart of the System" presented concrete proposals for furthering the government's explicit agenda of putting "more power in the hands of the consumer". The consumer will certainly pay more, following the removal of teaching grants for most subjects and the tripling of student fees from 2012. We still await the outcome of the consultation that succeeded the White Paper, but it is clear that market competition and greater diversity

between higher education institutions are key goals, to be furthered by the probable opening up of the system to private providers. A White Paper on the place of university research is expected soon. The implications for Oxford and other leading universities of these known and prospective changes are likely to be profound. At the time of writing the distinctly troubled economic outlook in the UK and beyond only serves to reinforce the uncertainty.

That Corpus will soon complete its first half-millennium as a distinguished centre of scholarship, as exemplified by Rainolds, encourages a sense of proportion and resilience in the face of these external challenges. The College is not complacent – recent developments will certainly demand new strategies – but we do enjoy a quiet confidence in our resources: not least, the scholarly excellence of dedicated Fellows, the generous support of Old Members and the advantage of being a distinguished part of a University numbered amongst the world's elite.

We are well placed to contend with the future thanks also to the excellent husbandry and financial management of the College in recent times. No one played a bigger role over the last two decades in making Corpus the remarkably well-managed place that it is today than the Bursar, Ben Ruck Keene, whose sudden death in March, depriving us of a deeply loyal Fellow and good friend, left the College in severe shock. His exemplary working partnership with our Domestic Bursar, Colin Holmes, made us a model much admired by other colleges. A fuller appreciation of what Ben achieved for Corpus appears later in this issue of *The Pelican Record*.

The academic performance of our undergraduates in this year's Finals was highly creditable but fell short of the examination results achieved in 2010, our best year ever. Twenty-one of our seventy-two Finalists secured Firsts: this was down from last year's proportion, but is still a matter for congratulation. A number of outcomes at the borderline reduced our Norrington Table score and put us in a disappointing sixteenth place, even though the overall average performance of our Finalists had been bettered previously on just four occasions. As well as overall excellence in Law, Materials and Physics, there were some outstanding individual achievements: Corpus undergraduates secured the top Firsts in Medicine, Materials and the Philosophy papers of Lit Hums, and took the University prize for the best performance in Economics. The results in Honour Moderations augur well for the future, with Mathematics excelling and four

undergraduates in Chemistry, English, and History and its joint schools taking the College's Fox Prizes for being in the top five per cent of candidates in the First Public Examination. Amongst our graduates, nine successfully secured their D.Phil and five achieved distinction at Masters level.

The Fellows' scholarly publications are recorded elsewhere in the Record, but several instances of special distinction merit congratulatory notice here. John Ma has been elected as Foreign Member of the Royal Flemish Academy of Belgium for Science and the Arts; John Watts has won a Leverhulme Trust Major Research Fellowship; Peter Nellist, Tim Whitmarsh and Nicole Grobert have been awarded the title of Professor.

During 2011 we have said farewell to several colleagues. Albert Park has taken up a post in Hong Kong after four years at Corpus, first as Reader and then as Professor in the Economy of China, specialising particularly in the areas of development and labour. We are saddened to lose a Fellow of his scholarly distinction and interests: he will be hard to replace. Toni Badnall left after a year standing in for Tim Whitmarsh during his sabbatical leave; she took on an exceptionally demanding teaching load with efficiency and unfailing good humour, and gave excellent assistance to intensive language learning. Lizzie Schechter returned to her native United States after two years as Mellon Career Development Fellow in the Philosophy of Cognitive Science, having put her scholarly stamp on Corpus. This notice of departures would not be complete without mention of Terry Ray, who retired from the College kitchen after nearly thirty-eight years' loyal service and lively banter with generations of students; we were much saddened by his recent sudden death.

We elected two new Governing Body Fellows this year: Dr. Anna Marmodoro, previously a British Academy Postdoctoral Fellow, became an Official Fellow for the duration of her ambitious European Research Council project in ancient metaphysics; Mark Sansom, currently the Head of the Biochemistry Department, we welcomed from Christ Church as he took up his new position as David Phillips Professor of Molecular Biophysics. Two new JRFs joined us in Michaelmas: Alderick Blom, in Celtic Studies, and Patrick Tomlin, in Law, to work with Professor Zedner on her AHRC-funded project on preventive justice. Our Visiting Fellows during 2010–2011 were Mark Aronson of the University of New South Wales, in Law, and Professor

Eric Rauchway of the University of California, Davis, in History. As Visiting Scholars we welcomed Susanne Alonzo of Yale University, in Biology; Stefan Zohren of the University of Leiden, in Quantum Gravity; and Pauline LeVen of Yale University, in Classics.

The College took great pleasure this year in electing as Honorary Fellows two Old Members who have won great distinction: Eleanor Sharpston (1977), Advocate General at the Court of Justice of the European Union; and Morgan Sheng (1976), Menicon Professor of Neuroscience at MIT from 2001 to 2008, and subsequently Vice-President for Neuroscience at Genentech, the California-based biotechnology company.

Visiting speakers included Professors Pauline Croft (Royal Holloway), John Morrill (Selwyn College, Cambridge), Helen Wilcox (Bangor) and Terence Wright (Newcastle), each of whom contributed a talk in the series devoted to the King James Bible (as did our own Valentine Cunningham, who helped devise the programme). Professor Adrian Poole of Trinity College, Cambridge gave a delightful Bateson Lecture on "Henry James and Charm". David Ganz, Emeritus Professor of Palaeography at King's College, London, delivered the Lowe Lectures on "Latin Manuscript Books Prior to the Ninth Century: Ways of Using Codices Latini Antiquiores"; they revealed a dazzling erudition. The termly President's Seminars provided a fine opportunity for junior members to discuss issues of current relevance with speakers who, Old Corpuscles in each case, generously gave of their time and expertise. Jonathan Garner (1983) spoke on "Implications of an Asia-Led Global Economy", Hector Sants (1974) on "Lessons From the Crisis and the Changing Regulatory Landscape" and Rupert Elderkin (1995) on "Srebrenica: Prosecuting Europe's Last Genocide". In each case an animated discussion continued over dinner and well beyond.

We have held a full and varied programme of events with Old Members, even though the ongoing programme of roof renovation this year included the Hall and put it out of use for several months. That work completed, the way was open for an Eights Week lunch to celebrate the remedial work on the long tables, the replacement of most of the benches with stylish new chairs, the hammer-beam roof returned to its former glory and the unveiling of James Lloyd's fine portrait of (an uncharacteristically sombre) Sir Tim Lankester. Old Members who had sponsored the new furniture packed the Hall. Earlier in the year I was the guest of 1950s Corpuscles for a Christmas

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lunch in London at the Rifles Club. The same month, Andrew Thornhill (1962) generously offered alumni Christmas drinks at Pump Court Chambers. In March Sarah Salter, Head of Alumni Relations, and I hosted a dinner for alumni in New York at the Harvard Club; the Director of Development, Nick Thorn, held events for Old Members on the West Coast. In April I paid a visit to colleagues at the Maritime Museum in Rotterdam to view the Corpus Christi collection of navigational charts. A well-attended Oxford Reunion in Paris in May attracted a good number of Corpuscles from the continent and even more from the UK. We held a Gaudy for the matriculands of 1971–1974 in July and – a popular innovation – a “Decade Dinner” in September (for the generation of the 1960s; other decades will follow). Speakers for the Old Members were Boris Rankov – the patron saint of Corpus rowers – and Alan Johnson.

As we enter 2012 the College is engaged in finalising the five-year plan that will lead us towards our Quincentenary. We do so within the framework of the College’s likely needs and challenges over the longer term, beyond 2017. In this we shall continue to honour the intellectual ambition implicit in our Founder’s Renaissance project and his encouragement of “the new learning”. I look forward over the coming year to writing to Corpuscles about the particulars of the several projects that will celebrate our last five hundred years and help launch the next.

Richard Carwardine

Andrew Glyn, In His Own Words:

“Politically Relevant Economics”

Andrew Glyn, a leading Marxist economist and the much loved Tutorial Fellow in Economics, died in December 2007, aged 64. This is an edited transcript of a seminar he gave to postgraduate students at Nuffield College on 16 May 2007. The series, “Scholars as Research Practitioners”, invited speakers to talk about their research careers and the lessons that students about to embark on research could draw from their experiences. It was transcribed by Tom Ogg in January 2008.

FIRST OF ALL I should say that I’m the worst possible person to talk about research, especially to students just starting out on their research careers. My formal qualifications stopped when I was 21, and I have written very few articles in what in economics are known as “leading journals”. Nevertheless, I thought it would be the line of least resistance to agree to do this seminar, and I’m very glad to be here. What I want to do, so that I don’t go on too long, is to talk about something I did that slightly bears on this idea of doing some “politically relevant economics” in each of the decades in which I’ve lived.

There was a very relaxed attitude to research when I first started my job at Corpus in 1969. Nobody from the department interfered in what you were doing, and there wasn’t really a serious review after five years to see whether you had done anything. For example, one of my colleagues at Keble College, Adrian Derby, was a big landowner, and in the holidays he used to go off and manage the farm, and no-one ever complained. This was all very good for giving you the freedom to do what you wanted to do, which suited me. Nuffield – where I started the M.Phil and D.Phil, before getting my job at Corpus – was pretty politically radical in the late 1960s, particularly in the economics group (which perhaps is hard to believe now).

It was a radical time, with May ’68 in France and all that, with a lot of discussion about ideas. For example, my contemporaries in the economics group at Nuffield included the famous realist philosopher Roy Bhaskar, Nick Stern and a guy called Trevor Munroe, who became Secretary General of the Communist Party in Jamaica. I got very interested in Marxism, and started thinking about applying the economic ideas to what was going on in the world at the moment.

There seemed to be a great lack of left-wing analysis, of a serious sort, of what was going in the British and world economies. It was, as I say, a very turbulent time, and there was a lot of discussion about the pressures on the capitalist system, about the prospects of some kind of socialist transformation and the unviability of the capitalist system, which seemed to be working pretty badly.

Bob Sutcliffe and I wrote an article in the *New Left Review* (NLR) about the “profit squeeze” [a fall in the share of profits in national income], which we had first noticed at the Department for Economic Affairs and which had continued quite sharply towards the end of the 1960s. We were trying to give a more serious empirical analysis of what was going on by, for example, taking seriously the idea of economic statistics, which hadn’t really been done from a left-wing point of view, and then trying to think of certain economic policies and programmes that might flow from that. The article addressed the implications of the profits squeeze from a kind of left-wing point of view, and this caused quite a stir in the NLR, not least because it was probably the first time during its 20 years that it had published something with numbers in!

This then developed into a book called *British Capitalism, Workers and the Profits Squeeze* with more historical background and so on, which sold 15,000 copies in a year, which for an economics book with lots of numbers was a lot. The book caused quite a controversy; in fact, we were attacked from every quarter. For example, the *Financial Times* wrote a quite admiring editorial, because they themselves were worried about the profits squeeze, though obviously from a rather different point of view. But then we were attacked from the left, because we seemed to be saying the same thing that the bosses were saying. What we predicted in our book was that the present situation (in the 1970s) was unsustainable, and that there would have to be a resolution to this situation, either in the interests of the employers or the workers and trade unions. That in a sense was of course quite prophetic, because that is exactly what happened in the 1980s, though obviously not in the way we wanted it to happen.

In the 1980s we were faced with the election of Margaret Thatcher, and we spent a lot of time trying to analyse the implications of the monetarist, deregulationist, free market reforms that were being brought about. But the most interesting episode from my point of view was the miners’ strike of 1984/85, which, as all of you know, I’m sure, was an extremely important event, which arguably sealed the

defeat of the trade unions by the Conservative government and signalled the decisive weakening of the trade union movement.

The country was extremely polarised about the miners' strike, and obviously there was a lot of debate and discussion about it. I became interested in it because the arguments seemed to be polarised in a very simple way: the government was saying that economics showed that a whole number of uneconomic coal mines had to be closed, and the National Union of Mineworkers (NUM) said that they had to stop the closures in order to defend jobs, and particularly communities. So it seemed to be an argument between hard-nosed economics on the one hand and on the other hand a kind of broader, social concern. This seemed to me not exactly correct, when I started thinking about it, because the evidence that the mines were uneconomic was simply that they made a loss in financial terms. The implication was therefore that the opportunity cost of employing people in the coal mines was some average level of production in which they would contribute somewhere else.

Now, don't forget that in the 1980s unemployment was extremely high, over 10 per cent and much higher than that in many coal-mining areas. It certainly wasn't particularly plausible that the economy worked in such a way that if large numbers of miners were made redundant in these specific areas, this would somehow generate an equivalent number of jobs that could be taken up by those workers. It didn't make any sense that the economy was somehow flexible enough to work in that way. This immediately raised the issue that, given that those people who were going to be put out of work were going to go on the dole, you had to reckon into the equation not just the subsidies that the government was paying into the coal mines, but also the unemployment benefits that were going to be paid to the men who were made unemployed. So I wrote a couple of articles for *The Guardian* pointing this out, arguing that the National Coal Board's losses didn't imply that large numbers of plants should be closed down. This was not radical Marxian economics, I hasten to add – it was simply a basic cost-benefit analysis of a completely standard sort.

The articles caused a certain amount of interest, but then I was sitting in my office in Corpus one day and the phone rang. The voice said, "Arthur Scargill would like to speak to you." Now, for those of you who weren't around then, it was about equivalent to somebody ringing up and saying that Osama Bin Laden would like to speak to you. Of course I supported the miners, but the analogy is not too far

off. He asked me if I would come and write up what I'd done into a pamphlet. I did that, and it caused a big hoo-hah for a bit. It was interesting in several ways – such as clicks on the telephone whenever you picked it up. But it also raised quite interesting economic issues.

My argument was that these unemployment costs would continue for a long time, while the argument of Patrick Minford (the only serious Thatcherite economist) was that there were no unemployment costs, because obviously the economy worked in a self-regulating way and people would become employed rapidly – and Gavyn Davies was somewhere in the middle, which is probably not so far from the truth in reality. This episode was also interesting – though obviously it had very little influence upon the outcome – because although the NUM took up these arguments and tried to articulate them, Arthur Scargill and the rest of the NUM leadership were so fixated on the idea that economics was the invention of the devil that they found it very hard to articulate any economic case or economic argument. So that was my 1980s, although I was also doing other things and teaching students in Corpus. If you like, the labour movement was on the defensive, and this was an intervention in that context.

The next period I might mention is the early 1990s. Those of you with a long political memory will remember that the Conservatives were elected for a fourth time in 1992, which was extraordinary, very unexpected, a big blow and so on. A big issue then was trying to combat some of the ideas that were floating around. In particular, there was a strong argument made that inequality was the price that had to be paid for economic efficiency. The Institute for Public Policy Research (IPPR) was keen to combat these kinds of arguments, and so I edited a book called *Paying for Inequality*, with David Miliband.

This book was trying to argue in a whole range of fields, particularly in the labour market, that interventions to reduce inequality had positive effects upon economic efficiency. The head of the IPPR at the time was John Eatwell, who had been Neil Kinnock's economic advisor, and he was very keen that the main theme of the book should be that policies could only be justified if they could be argued to have positive effects upon economic efficiency. This seemed a very strong argument to me, and one that I didn't believe in at all. This was, if you like, the early stirrings of New Labour, and we had big arguments about that. I mean, it's quite clear that many egalitarian interventions don't have positive effects upon economic

efficiency – for example, paying people a decent state pension, which is hard to argue has very obvious efficiency benefits.

During the late 1990s I did a lot of work on unemployment and with international organisations on labour market deregulation. But the most recent thing I have done is to return to the big picture, where I began: to try to understand the terrific changes in the economic climate over the past 25 years, since I began doing economic research; to try to account for the success of capitalism in restabilising itself as compared with what the situation appeared to be in the 1970s. This resulted in a short book called *Capitalism Unleashed*.

So if there's been any common theme to what I've done, well, I suppose it's that I've always been interested in doing empirical things – measuring things, numbers. There were always debates about how best to measure things, and I found all that very interesting. So that's one theme: that if you're trying to make a politically relevant economic case, it should be well supported factually. That was a huge hole on the left, particularly for people of a Marxian disposition, who tended to regard collecting facts as a very inferior form of activity. I've also been very lucky because I had the freedom, within the context of the academic situation at the time, of being able to work on whatever I wanted to do. Things would be continually thrown up by the political and economic situation as it was occurring, and I suspect that not all of you may have quite that luxury – you are under more pressure in terms of what is regarded as acceptable in terms of academic norms.

But still everyone is always looking for things to do, topics to raise, and I've always found plenty of things from what's going on in the world. It's worrying to me, looking at economists now, that many of them frankly don't seem to be very interested in what's going on. I wonder how they can sustain their interest in economics, actually. I find it continually interesting because, for example, you read the *Financial Times* and there's always something interesting going on that you think might be important to try to sort out, and that makes it an endlessly interesting thing. But if you're concerned only with very abstract things... will there always be new abstract things to discuss?

Q: You mentioned that Arthur Scargill found it hard to articulate economic arguments. Are New Labour any more economically articulate?

AG: Well, Gordon Brown talked about post-endogenous growth! Hmm, OK. Well, certainly if you compare the policies of the Labour Party today with those in the 1970s, they are much more free market.

I don't think that means that they are necessarily economically literate: I mean, they are conforming to a very orthodox economic doctrine, aren't they? I don't think there is very much debate within the labour movement about economic ideas now, but there doesn't seem to be an awful lot of debate in the Labour Party about most things.

However, maybe I've been unfair. The great gap at the moment is any form of economic programme coming from the left of the Labour Party. After all, the great crisis that has occurred for the left has been the collapse of confidence in the role of state intervention. In the 1970s lots of people, including me, proposed programmes of very widespread nationalisation of industry – “250 monopolies” was the famous demand. The fact of the matter is, surely, that if you exclude the public services, then there is very little confidence on the left as to an alternative way or mode of production. So the whole debate, instead of being about redistribution and production, is really almost all about redistribution now.

Since any pretence to have much more state ownership and state intervention in industry has receded, that is taken to imply that the redistribution has to be very modest as well, because you can't interfere with the logic of capitalism. You see this at the moment with all this discussion of high earners. One of the most dramatic things that has happened in the last 50 years has been the explosion of incomes at the top end, and yet there is no proposal within the Labour leadership for any kind of policies to affect that. So while I would certainly criticise New Labour in all sorts of ways and argue for more distribution and so on, the left has not proposed any serious alternative to capitalism. Capitalism really is the only name of the game.

Now we know that there are a lot of varieties of capitalism, and some of us would want something closer to Scandinavia than the United States. There is lots of difference between capitalist countries, and there is lots of space for more or less progressive policies. But those alternative policies are really now entirely redistributive, and not in terms of who owns and controls what we used to call the “commanding heights of the economy”; there is no debate about that now.

And it's really because of the fall of the Soviet Union. Even though everybody (almost everybody) on the left was very against the Soviet system in terms of democratic issues and workers' rights and so on, still it posed a reasonably viable alternative system. If only you could combine that with democracy, then we thought that promised very

positive results. But I think that confidence has completely collapsed, and so what do people propose as an alternative? Well, some more redistribution. But that's not an alternative vision of society. I think that the left is signally failing in that respect. So it's all very well for us to complain about New Labour (and I would complain), but we're not in a very strong position. You can see with the Labour leadership campaign of John McDonnell: his alternative programme (which I would probably support) is quite minor tinkering mainly, compared with previously.

Q: What would a politically relevant economics look like today? What issues should we be looking at?

AG: China, migration, development and environmental issues. Could the environment be the downfall of capitalism – a Ricardian world where lack of resources eventually squeezes the system out? I guess that I have found two things most interesting recently. The first is the extraordinary explosion of the financial sector, particularly in Britain and the United States. It is just astounding in terms of the share of total profits appropriated. There seems to me to be a terrific instability building up there, and the longer the tranquil conditions continue, the bigger the risks people take, and when something goes wrong, the bigger the bang will be. All the serious regulators seem to be saying that, but they don't seem to have any idea what to do. So I think the regulation of the financial system, which is rather a technical thing, now that's extremely relevant.

The other big thing is the impact of the growth of China. I really think we could, finally, be really in a Marxian world, where there is terrific pressure on labour from the incorporation of this huge amount of extremely cheap labour into the world economy. That is definitely historically absolutely unprecedented – that very large numbers of extremely poor people become potentially exploitable by the capitalist system, in a way that wasn't for lots of reasons feasible in the past. Richard Freeman wrote an excellent article a few years back called "Are your wages set in Beijing?", which seemed rather a far-fetched idea maybe 15 years ago. But I think Freeman's point is going to be a huge issue for the labour movement, and it's very difficult to see how it's going to work itself out. You see, the implication of all this is that all the issues around the taxation of profits and wealth become increasingly important. Labour share in national income is going down in most countries, and if this reserve army effect continues and intensifies (as seems rather plausible), then we really are in a Marxian world of an increasing rate of exploitation.

Q: To what extent have your political beliefs moved with the times?

AG: I think my general view about how the world works, in what you could call a very broad Marxian idea, hasn't changed much, in terms of how you understand the world. Of course Marx himself says very little about the alternatives – they're sketchy and put in very simple negative terms. You simply negate what's going on under capitalism and that's it, it solves everything. I did rather have that view myself, I have to say, but I don't think that is very plausible now to me, let alone to other people. So I used to be a Leninist in terms of my political ideas, but I've certainly abandoned that – so yes, my political ideas in terms of revolutionary Marxism have changed.

But I think that we may be in a Menshevik epoch now, in the sense that the Mensheviks' position was that the time was not right for revolution because you had to have the development of capitalism to a much further extent. Bolsheviks contested this, of course, pushed an agenda and so on. But I think that we may be in a Menshevik period in the sense that there's this huge section of the world economy that looks like it's going to become incorporated to a much greater degree into the world capitalist system. But while that's going on, the situation is going to be very adverse for labour, in a general sense. When that's happened, why should the Chinese workers accept the conditions that they're under? Maybe you'll get all kinds of new progressive forces building up there? But maybe that's pie in the sky as well.

The Year's Midnight

Andrew Glyn, 22 December 2007

We watched the mornings lighten, till the day
when the bus would at last appear with its lights
switched off. We speculated idly why it was
that the days lengthened first towards the evening
and later in the morning, half-recalling that it had
something to do with the angle of the earth
upon its axis. There were other signs of progress:

the winter robin gradually joined
by the tentative and wistful mistle thrush.
I threw in Timmy Buckley's age-old wisdom:
'Light until six o'clock the first of February'.
And we waited for the leaves to cover over
the exposed ruins of last April's nests
in the tall trees at the summit of South Park.

Then, when you became ill, it all grew
academic. The bus's lights; travelling forth
without a coat; the birds about their business.
But it was as predictable as the seasons
that you would die on the shortest day,
a day when the world was least enlightened
and the shades fell not long after 3 p.m.

– **Bernard O'Donoghue**

This poem, reproduced with the kind permission of Bernard O'Donoghue, Fellow in English at Wadham College, is taken from his most recent collection, *Farmers Cross* (Faber & Faber, 2011). It describes waiting in East Oxford for the bus to the European School at Culham, where both he and Andrew Glyn were parents.

John Tasioulas: On Leaving Corpus

John Tasioulas, Reader in Moral and Legal Philosophy and Tutorial Fellow in Philosophy from October 1998 to December 2010, left Corpus in January 2011 to take up the Quain Chair of Jurisprudence at University College London. He delivered the following farewell speech at a Leaving Dinner held in his honour on 17 December 2010.

IT IS A GREAT, great pleasure to see so many colleagues, so many friends, here tonight. Let me begin by thanking both Richard [Carwardine] and John [Broome] for their kind words, including those about the prestige of the Quain Chair. Of course, one way to take the shine off anything thought to be prestigious is to dig into its history. I do almost all of my historical research on Wikipedia, which reveals that the Chair was endowed by Richard Quain, a surgeon and professor of anatomy. As an Oxford philosopher, I am naturally used to having my activities funded by the largesse of the barons of the medical faculty. But perhaps the more pertinent piece of information is that Quain was the author of a treatise entitled *The Diseases of the Rectum*. The book even went into a second edition. I'm sure that our former president, Tim Lankester, cannot be the only person in this room who must regard it as appropriate that I am going to a Chair named after an expert on pains in the arse.

I was honoured and humbled to be given a leaving dinner by the College, but also a little apprehensive. I remember asking [my wife] Jackie whether she thought anyone would come, to which she helpfully replied: "Of course they'll come – if only to see you safely off the premises." This is an example of a distinctively Scottish form of reassurance that I've come to appreciate over the years. I suffer from two disadvantages in addressing you tonight. The first, which you can hear, is a sore throat. Of course, it is not uncommon for those who leave Oxford suddenly to lose their voice. But I do seem to be making an early start on the process. Second, as fellow members of Governing Body know, I have never been reluctant to express my thoughts on the questions that have come before us. So I don't have the benefit of the leaver's temptation to issue a retrospective manifesto.

On reflection, I have only one major regret associated with my time at Corpus, and that is quite simply that my father didn't live long enough to see me elected a Fellow here. It would have meant a

tremendous amount to him. As a boy, my father wanted to become a scientist. But difficult times, in 1940s Greece, forced him to leave school at the age of 12. Yet despite the shattering of his own dreams, he didn't become bitter or lose his belief in the value of education. Indeed, it was from him that I first learned of the existence of a place called Oxford University – or “the famous Oxford University”, as it was called in our house. And my earliest philosophical discussions were with him. Many of them revolved around what it means to say, and how one might defend, the claims that all men are equal, that they possess rights simply in virtue of their humanity, and that they should treat one another with justice and compassion. The very questions I'm still grappling with in my philosophical work. Because of this, I suppose I am one of the very few philosophers who can honestly say that my father was *not* terribly disappointed by my decision to pursue a career in philosophy. Although, if I am entirely honest, I think he would have preferred me to become a physicist. Well, I guess nobody's perfect.

My father would paint a rather idealised picture of academic life. Of noble individuals united in the common endeavour of discovering the truth. A world far removed from the ducking and diving and shabby compromises of ordinary life. Those of us who inhabit the academic corner of the military-industrial complex might understandably dismiss this as an outsider's fantasy. That may well be true, but I think it is significantly less true of Corpus and Oxford than of other places. And central to that, I think, is the precious, albeit constantly endangered, sense that we are truly a self-governing community of scholars. Not just pawns in a bureaucratic game played according to alien values and concerns. This sense of belonging to an autonomous intellectual community is something that I know I am going to miss greatly. One of the main benefits of being a member of such a community, of course, is that it provides a setting in which one is exposed to the many virtues of one's colleagues. In response, one tries to imitate them as best as one can or at least to acquire a requisite measure of humility when one fails. I hope it won't be invidious if I say some words about a few of the people that have meant a lot to me during my time here. There are of course many others, but these few will have to stand proxy for them.

First of all, the late Andrew Glyn, with whom I shared the teaching of PPE students for almost a decade. Andrew was like my father in some ways, in his leftist politics, his youthfulness and sense of

humour and even his disadvantaged background – although, in Andrew’s case, this took the form of the family bank and Eton. The hardest thing in life is not so much to know the good, but to engage with it in the right way. To give it proper expression in one’s actions, desires and emotions. Andrew seemed to me to have all of this pretty well figured out. I especially admired the way that he was oblivious to many of the tawdry careerist preoccupations that now dominate academic life. I mean such things as the acquisition of titles and research grants, striving to publish on “hot” topics in the “top” journals, or the tendency vastly to exaggerate the importance of research at the expense of teaching. And Andrew truly loved teaching undergraduates. One of the greatest pleasures in my job was working with him to raise the intellectual profile of the PPE students in Corpus. From being the low-altitude fliers of the college to something now, I hope, approaching respectability. One aspect of Andrew’s success as a tutor, of course, was his youthfulness. He made it clear that the job of Tutorial Fellow was a young man’s game. Needless to say, the unspoken assumption, common between us, was that he was – in the relevant sense – far younger than me. Faced with his daunting example, I seriously had to question whether, in my sixties, I would be looking forward to the next crop of freshers, relishing the prospect of a thirtieth year of teaching the basics of Mill’s *Utilitarianism* or Gettier counter-examples in the theory of knowledge.

There is no doubt that Oxford is a kind of cult of youth, one with ancient Greek antecedents. Undergraduates are privileged over graduate students. And there is a sense in which no-one has greater sway than the newly appointed, brilliant young tutor. This is one of the most attractive, and attractively subversive, features of this university. But I have to confess that, since I drifted into middle age, I have strangely started experiencing the lure of more conventional forms of academic hierarchy. This is no doubt a great defect on my part – I’m sure Andrew would not have approved.

I have also been extremely fortunate in having Jim Griffin as a colleague and mentor for all these years. His writings, especially on human rights, have been a constant source of inspiration. They set a standard to which I have always aspired, but which invariably remains out of reach. But there’s more than this. Philosophy is in many ways an absurdly difficult and solitary discipline. It is very hard to sustain the conviction, even for a short while, that one has any real contribution to make. Stakhanovite virtues by themselves count

for nothing. So one is plagued by Bernard Williams' thought that philosophy really belongs to the very brilliant few, with the rest consigned to the roles of janitor or onlooker. I suppose others here might say the same about their own discipline. Insofar as one can sustain the conviction that one has a contribution to make, it is often because of the encouragement and support of those whom one respects, those who have undeniably already made a significant contribution. Jim has been exceptionally generous in the support he has given me, even as I have struggled to keep pace with him.

In addition to human rights, punishment has been a major focus of my research. Lucia Zedner, with her formidable knowledge and marvellous good sense, has been a wonderful guide and interlocutor over the years as we have pursued our shared, if slightly embarrassing, interest in matters punitive. Indeed, High Table enabled me to experience just how embarrassing working on punishment can be. On more than one occasion, towards the end of the dinner, when the consumption of wine has lowered inhibitions, a colleague's guest has innocently inquired what it is that I work on. As the words, "I'm interested in punishment" fell from my lips, I have seen them uncomfortably recoil in their seat. Or, worse yet, sometimes inch eagerly closer....

Let me pay tribute to another person unable to be here tonight, but whose influence on me stretches back to my days as an undergraduate: Professor David Wiggins. One of my most vivid philosophical memories is that of sitting in my parents' garden in Melbourne, bathed in dazzling sunlight, reading with mounting astonishment and excitement David's British Academy lecture, "Truth, Invention and the Meaning of Life". For the non-philosophers present, I can perhaps best convey the impact of reading the lecture by a comparison with another classic work of the mid-1970s. In its polyphonic character and operatic scope, it strongly resembles the song *Bohemian Rhapsody* by Queen. There is a significant difference between them, however. Although both works are concerned with "facing the truth", *Bohemian Rhapsody* concludes with the refrain "Nothing really matters" whereas David's lecture aims to establish the opposite conclusion. Now, I can't say for sure that this was the day on which I abandoned my original ambition to become a crusading barrister, defender of the poor and the oppressed, in favour of philosophy. But it's not impossible. Reading David, Herbert Hart, Peter Strawson, Bernard Williams and the other great figures of

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Oxford philosophy opened my eyes to what philosophy at its best is like: aspiring for clarity and rigour, but without sacrificing one's humanity or the human significance of one's subject-matter.

Incidentally, among the many wonderful things in David's lecture is a remark he quotes from a letter Mozart wrote to his father in 1776: "We live in this world to compel ourselves industriously to enlighten one another by means of reasoning and to apply ourselves always to carrying forward the sciences and the arts." If one must have a mission statement as an academic, I can't think of a better one. No other university fulfils that mission better than Oxford. And no college within Oxford better than Corpus. I have enormously valued being a fellow of a college in which philosophy, along with classics – disciplines that elsewhere are usually treated as poor relations – are accorded a central place. As I go, I take comfort in the thought that, with Ursula Coope, a worthy successor to Christopher Taylor, Corpus philosophy could not be in safer hands.

Oxford has been incredibly good to me. After all, it is here that Jackie and I first met, 21 years ago, as graduate students at Holywell Manor. And without her all the rest would have been impossible. The last 12 years, in particular, have been the happiest and most rewarding of my life. I leave here with a profound sense of gratitude. I want to thank you all from the bottom of my heart.

Kybald Twychen

“THE HOUSE WITH the nicest name in Oxford [is] Kybald Twychen,” remarked Dacre Balsdon in his book on *Oxford Life*, and the unusual name has kindled both affection and not a little confusion in generations of Corpuscles. Oxford is a city of ancient and often obscure nomenclature, and Kybald Twychen is a fine example of both.

Kybald Twychen originally referred to the street on which the house stands. “Kybald Street – formerly Grove Place”, reads the sign today but, in fact, it was Kybald Street long before it became Grove Place for a short time in the late nineteenth century. The name Kybald Street, restored in 1927, certainly has the weight of history behind it: excavations carried out in 1960 suggest that the street was first laid out around 1130, not long after the town walls were built, and it seems to have been known as Kybald Street since the very beginning. It is Kiboldestrate in the Cartulary of the Hospital of St John the Baptist, written around 1220 and probably the earliest surviving reference to the street, and variants appear consistently in charters and city records thereafter. Kybald Twychen was one such version: Kibaldistwiche ne is used in the contemporaneous Cartulary of Osney Abbey, for example. *Twychen* was simply a synonym for street. It derives from the Old English *twychel* or *twycene*, possibly related to the Low German *twiete*, for a narrow alleyway. The variant *twitchell* survives as a dialect word in Nottinghamshire, but the Kybald house seems to be the only instance of *twychen* still in use.

According to the OED, *twitchel* was used to mean either a forked road or a narrow passage running between two walls or hedges. Anthony à Wood translates *twychen* as “a double Way, or a Way having Two Paths, and common to Two Parishes, as [Kybald Street] was to St Mary’s and St John’s”. (The University Church of St Mary the Virgin will be familiar to most; less well known is that Merton Chapel stands on the site of the old parish church of St John’s, and that Merton Street was known as St. John Street until well into the nineteenth century.) Indeed, Kybald Street still forms part of the boundary between the parishes today, and on Ascension Day the parishioners of St Mary’s can be found beating the bounds at a nearby spot on Magpie Lane.

Twychen, then, was a description of the street, which later became attached to the house. But what of Kybald? Unfortunately, this name is much more obscure. Even Wood, the great Oxford antiquary, was

stumped (“from whence it had its Name,” he writes, “does not appear”), and he must have had a special interest in the street, having lived his whole life just behind it in Postmasters’ Hall. Margaret Gelling suggests two possible sources in *The Place-Names of Oxfordshire*. Firstly and, she argues, most obviously, it could be “interpreted as a surname (the modern Kibble)”. This surname, which now has forms as various as Corbould, Quibell and Keble, is Anglo-Saxon in origin, deriving from the Old English Cuthbeald, from *cuth* (famous) and *beald* (bold). Although most early instances of the name occur in East Anglia, one Alwine Cobbold of Northamptonshire was recorded in the Domesday Book; there are also records of a Ricardus Cubaldus in Herefordshire in 1174, and a Robert Cubbel in Oxfordshire in 1273. It is certainly possible that Kybald was a variant of this name. Bardsley’s *Dictionary of English and Welsh Surnames* suggests that C-forms were more common in the south-east, while K-forms became the norm west of Oxfordshire. However, this does not always seem to have been the case: it is possible to find a Kebbel in Kent, a Kibble in Cambridgeshire and a Kibel in Lincolnshire, as early as the thirteenth century.

Kybalds and Kibalds, however, are few and far between, and, as Gelling points out, “no trace of such a family has been found in Oxford”. At one time there was a Kybald Hall in Norfolk, but the family that owned it seem to have no connections with Oxford. More intriguingly, in the mid-thirteenth century, Helen Kibald of Lancashire was married to one Roger the Spicer. At the same time, a Roger the Spicer was living on Fish Street in Oxford (now St Aldate’s); records show that his land adjoined St Frideswide’s Priory, the predecessor to Christ Church, and that he was obliged to pay the Prior a pound of cumin annually for the privilege of resting the timbers of his house on their gable wall. Unfortunately, there seems to be no evidence that Helen Kibald’s husband and the apothecary of Oxford were one and the same man, but it is a curious coincidence, especially given the proximity of his land to Kybald Street.

Alternatively, Gelling suggests that Kybald could originate from a significant word. For example, she notes that Wright’s *English Dialect Dictionary* “gives a Shropshire word *kibbelty*, variant of *cobbledy*, ‘rough, stony, jolting’”. It is possible that the name Kybald could derive from this picturesque descriptor of the street’s surface (which was originally Summertown-Radley gravel). A third possibility is that Kybald was derived from the Old English *cybbel*, meaning cudgel.

This was often given as a surname to cudgel-makers, and it does not seem impossible that it could also have become attached to a street on which a cudgel-maker plied his trade. The mystery, however, is likely to remain unsolved, given the unfortunate paucity of written records from the time.

“But,” as Wood continues, “by what Name soever it has been called, it was anciently a populous Place, and contained divers Halls and Tenements.” Kybald Street was certainly at the heart of the medieval University: buildings found there included the University Carriers’ stables, the (still extant) real tennis court, and numerous inns and student halls. By the fourteenth century, the majority of Oxford’s matriculated students lived in one of the city’s hundred or so halls, at least a dozen of which were located on Kybald Street at one time or another. But these were no rarefied houses of learning: the students could be riotous. One coroner’s report from 1303 records a brawl that occurred when a group of Irish students “lodged at Schildhall in Kibald Street” set upon some fellow students playing football in the High Street, leaving one dead. Even the staff of the halls were not above suspicion: in 1305, the manciple of Vine Hall in Kybald Street was accused of luring a man into an alehouse to have him murdered by a group of students armed with halberds.

In its heyday, Kybald Street stretched much further than the rather truncated stub of a street that remains today. According to Wood, it once “stretched itself from and through the Oriole” to Bear Lane, though H.E. Salter could find no evidence to support this claim. What is certain, however, is that it once ran east until it joined Merton Street at around the spot where the Examination Schools now stand. In 1447, the Hospital of St. John, having bought up the land around the eastern end of the street, obtained permission from the city to close it off at Logic Lane. This was in preparation for the building of Magdalen College, which was subsequently relocated when a larger plot became available. In the sixteenth century, what remained of Kybald Street was leased to Corpus for 21 years, on the condition that it was gated at both ends. Once the lease had expired, the street was carved up once again: the western end was reopened to the public, and the rest was sold to University College, which promptly built over it.

The mainstays of today’s Kybald Street are Kybald Twychen and Parsons’ Almshouses (now part of Univ). The Almshouses were built to house “four poor men and four poor women” in 1816; Kybald Twychen has stood on the street for much longer. It was probably

built in the late sixteenth or early seventeenth century, on land that had previously constituted the garden of Beam Hall; Beam Hall had been acquired by Corpus in 1553, and either Kybald Twychen or a building that stood behind it served as the college brewhouse in the early seventeenth century. Kybald Twychen was first leased out in 1634, and Julian Reid, the college archivist, suggests that if this is not when it was built, it is probably when it was converted from the brewhouse.

From this date on, the house was leased out to a succession of tenants, including many distinguished college fellows. It is perhaps most indelibly associated with the philologist Eduard Fraenkel, whose name, though worn faint by time, is still visible on the front door. In the 1930s, while a fellow at University College, the diplomat John Redcliffe-Maud lived there with his wife Jean. He later recalled it with fondness in his autobiography:

“Our first house was a sometime Tudor pub behind the college. It was called Kybald Twychen and retained a faint savour of its earlier life. None of the floors or stairs were even, and you did well to bow the head on moving from one room to the next.”

Such trials will certainly be familiar to any past resident of the house.

One of the most dramatic incidents in the building's recent history occurred in 1948, when the front wall collapsed in the course of repairs to the plaster. As the *Pelican Record* of that year reported,

“The rumble of falling masonry that ensued will not be forgotten by the residents in that neighbourhood, nor the accompanying yellow-grey cloud of dust, through which startled builders could be seen tumbling out of the narrow doorway into the street, teacup in hand ... Before long, visibility was clear enough for the City Engineer to condemn the whole house as a ‘Dangerous Structure’.”

Indeed, the building turned out to be so unsafe that no one could explain why it had not collapsed centuries before. However, major repairs were soon undertaken, ensuring that the building would be preserved for future generations. For this we must be grateful. In 1920, the Oxford Architectural and Historical Society had included Kybald Twychen in its list of the finest “old houses of beauty and interest ... in danger of demolition”. “It would be most lamentable,” wrote the Society,

“and in the eyes of the world at large a real disgrace, if [such] houses still standing should be destroyed and no example left of the citizens’ houses in earlier and more artistic ages, thus reducing Oxford to colleges and churches standing in ordinary modern streets.”

Although reduction to ordinary modern streets continues apace in Oxford, Kybald Twychen has thankfully escaped such a fate. Now converted to undergraduate accommodation, its oddly shaped rooms with their quirky furnishings and beautiful beamed ceilings are highly sought after by students, even if they do have to suffer their belongings constantly sliding off uneven shelves and desks. Residents are rewarded by the building’s occasional gems: a glimpse of the Radcliffe Camera’s blue tip, caught in a tiny window halfway up the stairs; or the beautiful fireplace in the attic, surrounded by tiles painted with elegant cutters and galleons.

Corpus would be much the poorer without Kybald Twychen. As well as being a fine example of an old Oxford building, its very name is a historical treasure trove: not only a linguistic oddity, but also a memento of the early days of both the University and the city, and a reminder that Oxford is an ancient and, often, mysterious place.

Joanna McCunn

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With thanks to Julian Reid for his kind help in providing information on Corpus Christi’s association with Kybald Twychen.

An Interview with the Master of Works

Stuart Dutson has been the Master of Works at Corpus Christi for six and a half years. For five years before that he worked as the College Engineer at Wolfson, and previously for ten years was Superintendent of Works at St. Edmund Hall. Here he takes Sara Gordon on a tour of the college, discussing his career as well as future college projects, while revealing a few of the more hidden corners of Corpus Christi.

“I’VE WORKED IN COLLEGES for just over twenty years. Many years ago I worked for the university. I actually started off as a gas fitter: I did an apprenticeship on that, then I did various jobs and gradually worked through different things and I’ve ended up doing this line of work. One of the reasons I left Wolfson College is because I wanted to get back to the old – it’s a challenge.”

Part of the challenge, he acknowledges, is the unpredictable nature of building development.

“Normally in a modern building A follows B, but older buildings have developed, evolved over many centuries and sometimes not very logically. There’s always a reason for it, but the reason may not appear logical to us. It’s a challenge, working on older buildings, but there’s satisfaction when you get something right.”

Oxford itself lies partly behind this sense of job satisfaction. One story in particular stands out. The first major project Mr. Dutson ran at Corpus was in the chapel, refurbishing the memorial window and roof. He describes meeting a lady from the Music Faculty who, after he explained that the window of the chapel was based on a psalm from the King James Bible, came back with her choir to sing the appropriate psalm.

“You get wonderful things like that in Oxford,” he says. “Those little things make you feel good.”

The age of the buildings means that part of the challenge is facing the unexpected.

“You think you know what you are going to do, but when you take it apart, you may have to change your plans because you just don’t know what is underneath, and you get some surprises. Just to give one example, on Staircases 2 to 5, we had to alter the roof structure because our rainfall patterns have changed (and the roof of Staircase 5 had nearly fallen in as a result), and we had to redo all the drainage. That was one thing, but we took one section of the roof away and found that the roof trusses were recycled; at the time, in the 1700s,

builders couldn't get new timber because of demand for ship-building. So they used broken-up ships' timbers for this work, and we think that the timber we took out was this kind of ship's timber. So in a sense you can say recycling is nothing new."

Despite this, it is perhaps surprising to realise that significant parts of the buildings, such as the chapel and dining hall roofs, which were refurbished in 2010, date back to the foundation of the college. Partly that is a testament to the construction methods used. Reproducing them is often tricky, however.

"One of the biggest bugbears we have is finding materials to repair and refurbish the older structures, such as the stone slating for the roof and the stonework. Some of the quarries the original stone came out of are long gone, and so now we have to really search around for a type of stonework that's going to match. And you don't just have to look at the colour of the stonework: stone has a grain in it, so in some cases – though it hasn't happened very often here – you have to go to the quarry to select the stone. The beds of stone, especially the limestones, have a lot of shell content and, depending on how big the shells are from the sedimentation, it gives a different grain to the stone. And also you've got to lay the stone in the direction that the original stones were laid."

This was the case with the new paving stones at the entrance to the college.

"The new paving just looks grey, [but] there are three different types of stone there. You will not see the colour of the stone, in that particular instance, for maybe fifty to sixty years as it gets polished away by feet. We work on very long timescales."

Returning to the idea of recycling, it is obvious that the Master of Works is at the forefront of incorporating the old and the new at Corpus.

"At 70 Banbury Road, for example, we've tried to look forward as well as back and so we are going down the photovoltaic cell route to generate electricity."

Indeed, the college is much more forward-thinking than the City Council's planners, who prevented him from covering the whole roof in photovoltaic panels which resembled slates, because they were slightly shiny! Despite that setback, he is undaunted in his mission to improve the energy usage of the college.

"There are a number of areas of the college we've identified that would take solar cells. Some very big areas even, which the planning people couldn't object to because no one would see them at all. We are also really beefing up the insulation in the roof spaces and doing fire precaution work, which is another area we take a lot of care over. I

really think we've got to start looking in the not too distant future at the services we provide within the college, like the heating and the lighting."

Part of this is driven by the introduction of a new carbon tax, which will mean that the college is charged for every ton of CO₂ that is used over a baseline figure. So it is vital to keep track of all power use and to reduce it as much as possible.

"We are trialling in the new buildings here some new types of lights that turn themselves on and off, rather than people doing it, because people never turn them off. We read all our gas and electricity meters once a month so we can keep track of trends; that's another part of the job, energy monitoring, health and safety monitoring. I know it's intrusive to the residents at times. We have the water hygiene people in to test the water. It's costly, but our water is tested for bacteria on a monthly basis. It's randomly selected from here, there and everywhere and we do lots of disinfection procedures to water tanks. It's a legal requirement."

All this is not aided by the changing plan of the college over the years, one example being the electrical wiring. As Mr. Dutson explains, "Where they put in the electric cable in 1930, we know a cable may disappear into the floor in one place but where it comes out, we don't know. So when it goes wrong, it's sort of divination!"

The many different strands of the job might seem overwhelming, but Mr. Dutson is keen to stress the importance of both teamwork and the college ethos, particularly regarding large projects.

"We are just part of a very, very big team – site people, architects, builders. In fact, the company we are using for the roofs at the moment, Knowles & Son, actually did a lot of work in the college a couple of hundred years ago. So you get this huge continuity and some of the people from these firms have a great deal of knowledge, especially if they've worked in Oxford all their lives. They can look at things and size them up, then make suggestions, but overall it's usually a team effort. The Bursar's Building Sub-Committee, which the Clerk of Works attends, normally meets once a term and we exchange ideas and have little lectures and things like that. We talk to each other about what's going on, and we have a round robin that people can just email if they have a problem, and sometimes it's helpful. I work very closely with the other heads of department and the Domestic Bursar and the Bursar and they are very, very supportive."

This makes sense when tackling a large project.

"I think our major challenge for any work we do is time. That is the biggest, biggest challenge because when we have the students here in term times we're restricted with what we can do, as we are a teaching college. And of course outside of that we have the conference trade, which brings in a considerable income to the college, and so sometimes it gets quite difficult to schedule work in, and that's why sometimes jobs take a long time. So doing a big project like the Al Jaber auditorium, because it's so invasive we tried to look at that at least three to four years ahead. You can't just suddenly take a whole lump of the college out of the equation for twelve months or fourteen months, because we are booking conferences two to three years ahead. Everything's got to be scheduled. And this again is where all the interaction between the departments comes in as well. There is this big push within the college within the next few years to build a new study centre. At the moment the idea would be to back over the Old Lodgings over the computer suite. That used to be the back yard to the old President's Lodgings and there's a plan to infill the back end of that, but whether or not it comes off is a different matter. Perhaps it could be a project for the 500th anniversary.

Teamwork is made easier by the ethos of the college.

"It's a very, very friendly college from the top to the bottom, from the undergraduates and the graduates to the fellows, so it's not just one thing best job, it's the whole package. Colleges are funny places in a sense because they are not really commercial, and because of the ways they've grown over the years. It's not only learning the building; it's learning the ways of the college. That is quite interesting, but it can be a very steep learning curve coming into a job like this. I always say that if somebody comes to work here (and I'm not talking about academic positions), they will either stay for life or a good period of time or they'll leave in less than twelve months because they cannot adapt to college life. And I suppose that after all these years, I might have great difficulty adapting to a commercial life outside the college, which is the other side of that coin, isn't it?"

Where we all envy the Master of Works is in his access to the hidden parts of Corpus Christi, a theme he returns to several times.

"There are some fantastic architectural features you normally never see in the college. The conjunction of the library, the chapel and the staircase and roof structure is amazing. You have to see it, it's amazing how it stays up, but it does! There are little features: if you

look at Staircase 10 in the tower, by the lodge, it goes the wrong way round, so the person defending couldn't strike down... Why did they build it that way? It was because of the space but, subconsciously, if you've looked after buildings for years, you know it's wrong.

I could tell you a very funny story about ceilings coming down. If you notice in the front quad rooms in the window bays, there are the window seats; most are screwed shut. But quite often they were for keeping coal in, for scouts to make up the coal fires. When we did the last phase of roofing, on Staircase 3, ground floor, we knew we had to take the ceiling down, because it was bowing. So it came to the day, the builders started pulling the ceiling down and suddenly there was black everywhere, with smoke – well, it looked like smoke – coming out of the windows. What had happened was that, because there were only plain floorboards on the bottom of this coal bunker, over the years all the dust had gone into the floor and had built up and built up. And of course when we pulled the ceiling down, it dropped about half a hundredweight of coal dust. We couldn't stop laughing! The whole place was black, but it had just built up over the years – a ceiling full of coal. Then we had to get ventilation equipment in and do all the necessaries. And there's actually a live well in the floor of the archives in Fellows Building!"

We head into the cellars of New Building, which are behind a locked door at the bottom of a short spiral staircase. We head into a small dark room to the left of the passageway, which is dusty and piled up with various odds and ends from over the years.

"We took this down the other day, looking for damp, and look what we found: this range, retailed by Gill and Co."

Gill and Co. the ironmongers were established in Oxford city centre nearly 500 years ago and the company still operates today from Chipping Norton. The range is quite small, made of black cast iron, almost like a miniature Aga in appearance.

"It's for cooking on, with a coal fire. There's a live chimney there; this was a little kitchen perhaps. This building above us is only nineteenth-century, but there were houses here; whether this was part of a scout's pantry for the house we don't know. We only found it last year. I tell you what you will want to see, you will want to see this..."

He unlocks another door; we pass through a small, dark, brick room to the left into another dusty room filled with detritus of college life from over the years. In the centre stands a glass case on a table, dusty, a couple of feet square and maybe six inches high. It covers a very detailed wooden painted model of the college.



Model of Corpus Christi College, which bears the following inscription: "Executed by Mark Franklin, Butler of President Norris (1843–1872), about 1855. Bought by me from his daughter, Mrs. Franklin, 50 St John's Street, Dec 21 1906. Thomas Case, President [1904–24]". Photograph: Nicholas Read

"That was made by the SCR butler, mainly out of old cigar boxes in the 1850s. This was before Fellow's Building was raised; they put an extra storey on top. This is the base of the Old Lodgings; this is all gone – this is where the New Music Room is, the new auditorium. That was the Old Lodgings, and this is Staircase 6, West Building entrance. This bit has been filled in since then, above the MCR. There's an actual letter about this, which I think Julian the archivist has got."

We discuss a glass-fronted cloister/orangery-type structure that is now missing from Corpus. Although dirty, the model would make a wonderful talking point during the 500th anniversary celebrations.

Looking around the half-forgotten cellar rooms, Mr. Dutson explains that the niches in the brick walls were used as vents for dropping coal. Down in

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the cellars it's much easier to see and imagine the changes that the fabric of the college has gone through over the centuries.

We leave the cellars and New Building, and walk down Merton Street. He stops suddenly and points to the college's street frontage.

"You see above the string course there, the more modern stonework at the top. Originally, the roof of the dining hall came to make a gable end over the hall window, and then obviously the rest of the college was lower, with steeply pitched roofs coming down to this level..."

He indicates the change in the stonework that can be seen if one looks carefully at the outer façade of the college.

"And the whole college was raised, but particularly on this end. Of course they put extra rooms in, but above the room level, behind the castellation, there's a huge void."

Indeed, it seems surprising that the extra weight doesn't cause problems, but apparently the walls are not that thick, just a façade.

Entering the lodge, we collect the roof key for Staircase 7 from the lodge and also a torch. After climbing the staircase we walk to the end of the corridor, where at the very end Mr. Dutson unlocks a small door. Passing through it is like entering another world. In stark contrast to the brightly painted student corridor, this room is dark and wooden, with a slatted set of steep stairs on the left-hand side. Everything is rather dusty and there is the impression of rough wood everywhere, holding up the room in every possible way imaginable. At the top of the stairs, which one has to gingerly shuffle up, is a conjunction of roofs, the lantern above and two corridors of roof extending in each direction. We are between the actual roof and the vaulting below. On the left is the chapel, while on the right daylight filters through small chinks in a section of roof yet to be tackled.

"You see the bell tower there; the junction of roofs there is very interesting. There are the old stairs – see the very old lath and plaster of the walls. This used to be rooms up here... could have been servants' quarters, could have been anything. If you look to your left you are looking at the barrel roof of the chapel: late sixteenth century. With the chapel, we saved about 50 per cent of the tiles, the originals. There are two roof slopes, so we reused all of these on one slope and put new tiles on the other, so they don't mix and match."

We leave the roof space to enter another nearby room. Although again dusty and pervaded by a vague sense of abandonment, this is recognisably a room in design and proportion, though incongruously it contains gleaming, humming computer servers. Unlocking a far door, we step out onto the

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guttering, examining the previous roof from the giddy angle of above rather than below. As we return, the complicated nature of Corpus's structure is again made clear, as Mr. Dutson points out a door in the wall that once led into another room, its original intention and purpose unknown. Passing once more through the brightly lit corridor (an argument in itself for energy-saving lighting), he points to the wall.

"This was decorated a year and a half ago and you can you see all the structural movement with the timbers. It's not collapsing – they're just flexing. You can see the truss structure in here and you can see the stress here. Changes in humidity and temperature: things move and give."

Is it experience that tells you when...?

"To go arghh!? Yes that's right. And again it's working on the same building all the time. You just work with it. So you understand it."

As we part in the quadrangle, one thing stands out from this interview, which was only reinforced by the impromptu tour. Corpus Christi, in all ways, is a mix of the old and the new, the past and the future, and is constantly adapting and flexing, even quite literally. The Master of Works serves as both guardian and guide at the heart of it all.

Sara Gordon

**"First Cast Out The Beam" (Matthew 7.5);
Or, The Ancient Mystery of Beam Hall Solved**

BEAM HALL, that old building across the road: how come the name which has puzzled generations of Corpus people? And puzzles everybody nowadays, in fact – Fellows, students, citizens, tourists, all alike. People guess there must be a big beam in there, supplying the name. But the guess is way off beam. Beam Hall has got some beams in it, for sure; but there's no large, genetic beam in there, nor any trace of any such great piece of wood having ever been there – nothing at all by way of wood sufficient to provide, or to have provided, the name. "Beam" Hall is a perennial mystery – but, happily, mysterious no longer. Call me Holmes, Watson, for I've worked out that it's a corruption of what was very early on, and for a long time, "Biham".

Lurking within "Beam" is its rhyming original "Biham". The penny dropped quite serendipitously when I happened recently to look closely at a print I've had on my wall at home for years, entitled "Demolished Buildings of Merton College" (dated 1 June 1821, published by J. Skelton, Magdalen Bridge, Oxford), and spotted that the Merton building to the east of what we know as Beam Hall is labelled "Biham Hall". The label was mistakenly attached to Merton's Postmaster's Hall, but Biham rang a euphonic bell. Perhaps our "Beam Hall" was a version of "Biham"? And so it proved.

The evidence has been plain, right in front of our eyes, in an obvious place, but like in Edgar Allan Poe's story "The Purloined Letter", where nobody notices a stolen epistle that's hidden in the most prominent position over a fireplace, this evidence has been of that order of patent visibilia which everybody sees but nobody notices. The clue is lodged right there in the pages of our Victorian College historian, our main source of College history, but we've not seen it for looking, as people used to say. Almost casually, in a footnote, Thomas Fowler indicates Biham as an alternative for the building which he knows customarily as Beam Hall: "Beam (or Biham) Hall", he writes (Thomas Fowler, *The History of Corpus Christi College, Oxford*, 1893, fn3, p.341). Fowler offers no explanation for this alternative. But the casualness and the lack of explanation suggest that this companionship, "Beam (or Biham)", is what everybody once knew.

Biham turns out on the most cursory of inspections to have been the name of Gilbert de Biham, the ninth Chancellor of Oxford

University, in office in 1246. He owned a predecessor of our building, and the building was named after him. How, though, Biham Hall became Beam Hall is not simple; it's not, for instance, a matter of a simple homophonic misspelling.

Anthony à Wood in his *Survey of the Antiquities of the City of Oxford*, composed in 1661–66, describing “Biham, or Beam, Hall”, claims that Chancellor Gilbert de Biham came into possession of the original building in the 37th year of Henry III’s reign (i.e. 1252 or thereabouts). Biham rented it out, “as ’twas before”, to “clerks” and so, Wood says, it “came to be called after his name” (Wood’s *Survey*, ed. Andrew Clark, Vol I, Oxford, 1889, p.184). H.E. Salter, in his *Survey of Oxford* (Oxford Historical Society, ns XIV; Clarendon Press, 1960) – to which our archivist Julian Reid pointed me – dates de Biham’s acquisition of the eastern part of the site, where “Beam Hall” now is, in 1246 (when de Biham served as Chancellor) and his purchase of an adjacent building to the west (where our President’s house now is?), from William de Bosco, a subsequent Chancellor, in 1248. W.A. Pantin, in his essay “The Halls and Schools of Medieval Oxford” in *Oxford Studies for Daniel Callus* (Oxford Historical Society, ns XVI, 1964, pp.65-7) – an essay Jeremy Catto, the Oriel medieval historian, put my way – has more detail than Wood. Drawing heavily on H.E. Salter, whose 1960 *Survey of Oxford* volume he edited, Pantin suggests that the original of our building was two tenements when acquired by Chancellor de Biham c.1246–49. In 1260 it was described as *domus lapidea*: dilapidated building. Pantin can’t find out when it became an academic hall, but it certainly was one, he says, from 1436 until c.1511 or even c.1539. It had ceased to be one by 1552. Corpus purchased it in 1553, along with “St John’s Hall” next door, a building bounded by Grope Lane (or Gropecunt Lane; later Grove Street), making a large property stretching back to Kybald Twichen. The building or buildings on the site were probably in a derelict condition when Corpus purchased them, certainly needing and getting modernisation. Chimneys and so forth were added; some of the property, according to a lease of 1586, being entirely “new built”.

But what about the name? Wood tells us that Biham Hall also enjoyed other names – “Aula Boemii, then Bohemi, and Beam Hall, and Aula Trabinia, Beni Hall, &c” – which led people mistakenly to think that there were several halls on the one site (gave “occasion to many to take them for several”). All these titles are related to Biham. “Hence the name” – “Beam Hall, Aula Trabina or Aula Boemie” – says

Pantin, lifting the phrase direct from Salter. Wood's Aula Boemii – Salter-Pantin's Boemie – is obviously a straight Latinisation of Biham – Biham's Hall. (*Boemia* is the name – Aula Boemia – in the 1520 Latin epigrams of one John Constable, celebrating the building he once studied in and John Plaisted, its principal: Ioannis Constablii Londiniensis et Artium Professoris, *Epigrammata* (Apud inclytam Londini urbem, MDXX) – another tip from Jeremy Catto.) And Bohemi and Beni (as in Antony à Wood's list) are obvious formations from Boemie – driven, perhaps, as David Howlett, editor of the *Oxford Medieval Latin Dictionary*, suggests to me, by the medieval universities' taste for dubbing their students with names of Roman provincial otherness (as Bohemi: Bohemians or Bourbons; and Beni: Thracians).

But *Aula Trabina* is much more interesting. *Trabina* is a concocted Late Latin adjective meaning “made of wood” or “wooden beam” – from classical Latin *trabs/trabes* = tree or beam. David Howlett, digging into his letter *t* files not yet published, tells me that a Late Latin noun *traba* exists = English *trave* or *beam* (English of course has *trabate*, *trabated*, *trabation* (= *made of beams; structured like a beam*) deriving from *trabs/trabes*; and also *trabecular* (beam-like structure in anatomy and zoology), from the classical Latin diminutive of *trabs*). It's easy to speculate that in old Oxford's Latinate era Biham Hall, which would likely have been pronounced as “Beam” Hall, got dubbed *Aula Trabina*, i.e. “Beam” Hall, in token of that sound-sense association, in a feebly witty student joke. Like the serious Latinisation *Boemii/Boemia*, the feebly Latin nickname *Trabina* clearly lived happily alongside *Biham* (always pronounced “Beam”), as its name as it were on the street and in the ale-house. I take it that when the Latin era faded and English took over, the old joke persisted in Biham Hall also being known by the English of *Trabina*, namely *Beam*. Plainly the two English names co-existed for some time – hence “Biham, or Beam, Hall” in Antony à Wood, but with everybody knowing that the official name was “Biham”, down at least until my print of 1821, which has “Biham” tout court. Evidently, though, “Biham” gradually faded away during the 19th century, until it survived only as the ghost of “Beam”, as in Fowler's “Beam (or Biham) Hall” of 1893. In the 20th century it got forgotten entirely as “Beam” came to survive uniquely, all recall of the Biham-Trabina story which generated it having gone. Leaving us with “Beam Hall”, a pretty complete meaninglessness.

Upshot? “Beam” is a nice, even amusing, perversion of “Biham”, the result of the name having passed through the merry guts of medieval students’ Latinate playfulness. But it’s a friendly intruder which has been, and at the moment still is, the cause of unnecessary mystification. Above all, it obscures a distinguished part of our College’s history, namely our connection with the University’s ninth Chancellor. So I’m suggesting we change “Beam Hall” to “Biham Hall”. And thus a part of our history will be restored, and years of bewildering unreadability attaching to the name “Beam” will be swept away. The restored name will of course be explained in a little narrative on a plaque attached to the outside wall of the “Hall”. And thus will end too many years years of gratuitous mystification – ending the comic (in every sense) process which has landed us with a completely obscure, and actually rather daft, name for one of our prominent and most public of buildings.

Valentine Cunningham

Corpus and the King James Bible in 2011

GENERATIONS OF CORPUSCLES may remember being pointed at some stage in their college careers towards the Tower and front range of the College (the original President's lodgings) and told, "The King James Bible was translated over there". Corpus's connection with the KJB – 400 years old in 2011 – is of great and lasting significance for the College. It began with the Hampton Court conference in 1604, which was called by King James I in order to address the ecclesiastical and doctrinal differences between the "godly", reforming party of the Church of England and its more conservative elements. The leader of the godly was President John Rainolds (1549–1607), who was student, Fellow and reader in Greek at Corpus, and returned as President in 1598 after a ten-year stint at Queen's. Despite Rainolds' undoubted academic ability, for political reasons the cause of the godly found little favour at Hampton Court, and the only one of his proposals to be taken up was the project of a new translation of the Bible.

Six committees, or companies (two each in Oxford, Cambridge and Westminster), were established to undertake the translation. The two Oxford committees met in Merton (translating the Gospels, Acts and Revelation) and in Corpus (Isaiah–Malachi). These committees made extensive use of the holdings of the Merton and Corpus libraries, consulting grammars, dictionaries, polyglot Bibles, commentaries and other works of reference such as books on the natural world.

The library books the Oxford translators used, and many of their own holdings that were donated at their deaths, remain in the collections of Merton and Corpus, alongside a treasure trove of archival material detailing their daily lives, academic careers and the process of translation itself. When the question arose some years ago of how Oxford should mark the 400th anniversary of the KJB, a group from Corpus immediately saw the potential for bringing this hitherto unknown material history to greater public knowledge, and the idea of an exhibition at the Bodleian to mark the anniversary was born. At the same time, the Bodleian and the Folger Shakespeare Library in Washington DC were considering their own plans for the anniversary, and thus the three institutions entered into an unprecedented global collaboration in order to mount an exhibition at the Bodleian from April–September 2011 called "Manifold Greatness: Oxford and the Making of the King James Bible", parts of which transferred in

September 2011 to the Folger's linked exhibition, "Manifold Greatness: The Creation and Afterlife of the King James Bible".

The aim throughout the planning of the exhibition (and other, related projects including a "Manifold Greatness" book, website and app) was to demonstrate to a wide audience, expertly and yet accessibly, the connection between the translation of the KJB and the intellectual activities that were the natural environment of the translators. These academic endeavours were wide-ranging: apart from the intensive study of Hebrew, Latin, Greek and theology upon which the translation was founded, the translators were, variously, learned in ancient philosophy, mathematics, history, literature, astronomy and geography. They were knowledgeable in other ancient languages such as Aramaic and Syriac, as well as modern vernacular languages.

All of their learning was subsumed into the process of Bible translation, as can be seen in the copy of the notes of the final committee of revision that were made by John Bois, one of the Cambridge translators. These notes, the existence of which had long been suspected, came to light in the archives of Corpus during the 1950s, as part of the bequest of the seventeenth-century antiquarian William Fulman. The Bois notes show that the revising committee of translators deployed its members' secular and religious learning widely, that they were even then arguing in detail about the accuracy and sonority of the translation, and that the translation was grounded in the habits of mind, scholarly endeavour and material resources of the collegiate universities.

Broadly speaking, the translation of the KJB proceeded in much the same way as the other academic projects on which some of the translators were engaged, such as the editing of the works of St John Chrysostom, an undertaking led by Sir Henry Savile, who was also head of the Merton translating committee. Each translator was provided with an unbound, 1602 copy of the Bible then in church use, the Bishops' Bible, first published in 1568. After discussion in the translating companies, the draft translations would then be reviewed by the other companies. For the exhibition, we were delighted to be able to reunite, with the Bois notes, the two other surviving material witnesses to this process: the Bodleian Library's Annotated Bishops' Bible, which contains notes from four of the six translating companies, and Lambeth Palace Library's MS 98, a manuscript of the interim translation of the New Testament epistles made by the Second

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Westminster Company. The thrill of seeing these three items together for the first time in their history will be for many of us on the curatorial committee the abiding memory of this engrossing project.

Helen Moore, Chair of the curatorial committee for "Manifold Greatness"

See further:

Helen Moore and Julian Reid, eds., *Manifold Greatness: The Making of the King James Bible*, Bodleian Library Publishing, 2011.

www.manifoldgreatness.org

Four public lectures given in Corpus to mark the anniversary are freely available as podcasts on iTunes under the title "The King James Bible Lecture Series".

Min Arshama

MIN ARSHAMA 'al Nakhthor – or rather MN'RŠM'Ļ NĪṬHṬOR. From Arshama to Nakhthor – in Aramaic, in the original Hebrew script (in fact Hebrew is written in the Aramaic script), no vowels. What am I talking about? In 2009, I made a chance remark to Fergus Millar, the retired Camden Professor of Ancient History, about the “Arshama archive” – 13 complete letters and about the same number of fragments, written on parchment in the fifth century BC by Arshama, the governor of Egypt when it was part of the sprawling Persian empire. The letters concern the administration of his estate, and are of enormous importance for the study of the social, economic, administrative (etc.) history of the Achaemenid empire. The letters are written in Aramaic – an old west Semitic language that was used as a *lingua franca* in the ancient Near East. The Persian administration used it to communicate in complicated transactions that show how complex this world was: the Persian prince Arshama spoke orders in Iranian to secretaries trained in Aramaic chancellery; the instructions were translated into Aramaic and sent to Egypt, where they were read by Arshama's steward, Nakhthor, an Egyptian – who took measures by issuing his instructions to his colleagues and subordinates, Egyptians, Anatolians and Persians.

This chance remark grew into a year-long project, funded by the Arts and Humanities Research Council (AHRC), which Christopher Tuplin (CCC 1970), a specialist of the Persian empire as well as of Greek history, and I directed. We aimed high: the proposal was for 24 hours of Aramaic language teaching, five workshops, an exhibition in the Bodleian Proscholium, a website and a final conference. To our surprise, we got the funding for the whole thing: Corpus hosted four out of five workshops in the new Al Jaber building and its auditorium, to packed audiences. We had specialists flown in – from Amsterdam and Chicago (actually the same man, who shares his time between two institutions), from Germany and Israel, even from Texas and Nevada. We even got into *The Guardian* (under the somewhat misleading title “Scholars Learn Language of Jesus”, which annoyed some – but the publicity was worth it). Our website crashed under the weight of hits, which made one IT manager wonder if it was a hostile attack.

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But despite all the hoopla, and through the fog of exhaustion that set in across the whole slog of programmes, what emerged was worth it: the way in which even a bit of language training helps the ancient historian build bridges; the extraordinary vividness of the evidence of a Persian prince's lifestyle; the possibility of detailed solutions to longstanding problems of imperial history. It will all be coming out in a fat volume for OUP; in the meantime, we are grateful to CCC for its support, unstinting and easy-going, for the research.

John Ma

For more on the project, see: <http://arshama.classics.ox.ac.uk/>

Worlds of Powers: The Bedrock of Reality for the Ancients

WHAT IS THERE at the bedrock of reality? What are the ultimate building blocks out of which everything else is constituted? Are they things (objects, particles) or activities of some sort? Or is there something else, even more fundamental than they are? These questions fascinated and challenged the ancients as much as they challenge and fascinate us. Yet there is evidence that the ancients conceived of the building blocks of reality very differently than has been traditionally thought.

I received a £1 million research award from the European Research Council to explore a new hypothesis about how the ancients conceived of the universe and its contents during the first millennium of Western civilisation. The ramifications of this hypothesis, if correct, are far-reaching with respect to our understanding of ancient philosophy.

The traditional view is that the ancients conceived of the universe either as built out of objects (whether concrete or abstract) or as built out of processes; on that view Plato and Aristotle, for example, stand on one side and Heraclitus stands on the other. In a radical departure from this traditional interpretation, the project will explore the hypothesis that nearly all ancient ontologies account for all there is in the cosmos by positing a sole elementary building block: not objects or processes, but powers. Powers underlie both objects and processes, and are more fundamental than either of them.

Powers are properties directed towards an end (for example, the power to heat). They dispose their possessor to be or to act in a certain way, which is manifested in appropriate circumstances (for example, something with the power to heat is disposed to heat something cooler). A world built solely out of powers is structured in a web of ontological dependencies between powers. For brevity, this metaphysical position may be called “power structuralism”. The primary goal of the Power Structuralism in Ancient Ontologies Project will be to investigate which ancient ontologies are power structuralist ones.

But what was the world like, for the ancients, if all there is are powers? How are all entities derived from structures of powers? Are there objects over and above the relations between them? If not, how are objects constituted just out of relations? If there are objects, do they have natures over and above their intrinsic/extrinsic relations?

If not, what grounds the distinctness and identity of objects? To explore these and other related questions, the ERC award will be used to create a research team based in the Philosophy Faculty at Oxford comprising six postdoctoral fellows, five specialising in different areas of ancient philosophy (Pre-Socratics; Plato; Aristotle; Hellenistic and Latin philosophy; Plotinus) and one specialising in contemporary metaphysics. The contribution of this latter fellow will be to help investigate the question of what, if anything, is distinctive about ancient power structuralism.

One of the aims of the project will be to compare and contrast the position of the ancient thinkers under consideration with the basic tenets of causal structuralism in contemporary metaphysics and physics – that is, not to offer a contemporary structuralist rendering of the ancient ontologies under consideration, but rather to illuminate the past through its differences as well as similarities with the present, and where possible bring out insights that might be unique to ancient varieties of structuralism.

The project, which I direct, started in April 2011 and will run for five years. It has an international Advisory Board including over twenty academics from various institutions. There will also be Academic Visitors affiliated with it, and external collaborators working on other, thematically related, projects of their own. The project team will work in close collaboration with members of the Faculty of Philosophy, within which its research activities will be embedded. Such research activities (seminars, conferences, etc.) will run throughout the project and will be open to anyone interested.

Anna Marmodoro

For more information about the project, please visit:
www.power-structuralism.ox.ac.uk

TRAVEL REPORTS

The following are a selection of travel/research reports by Corpuscles, filed after having received support in various forms from the College. They give an idea of the range and richness of experiences encountered by Corpuscles this past academic year.

Journey to Berlin

Patrick Wise-Walsh

MANY CORPUSCLES have had a marked effect on their societies over the years, but few lights have shone as brightly as that of Isaiah Berlin. He was both a political theorist and a historian of ideas, as well as a prodigious letter-writer. The same questions that troubled Berlin throughout his life, first at Corpus and later at All Souls, remain as relevant today as ever. The vivacious intellectual spirit displayed in his correspondence continues to enthral, and his grasp of life and of people is an illuminating monument I was incredibly lucky to have the opportunity to examine this summer.

My interests in politics and philosophy may have introduced me intellectually to this unique philosopher, but it was Berlin the man, as revealed through his letters, who captivated me. Born in Riga in 1909, during a time alive with revolutionary feeling, the young boy was a spectator to both the February and October Revolutions of 1917. This had an indelible effect on his thinking as he learned that revolutionary violence looked much the same as chaotic violence. His epiphany came early then: the truth of revolutions is that they inevitably turn in on themselves and create new tyrannies.

The Berlin family emigrated to England where young Isaiah attended St Paul's School before going up to Corpus to read Classics (as well as finding the time to help edit the *Pelican* between 1929 and 1932). He excelled in his exams, beating even such fecund contemporaries as A.J. Ayer to top marks in his philosophy finals. The sandstone and dreaming spires of Oxford suited the rising émigré, and he became a Fellow of All Souls College, where he found an environment both stimulating and comforting in equal measure. Charting expertly the seas of academia, he became the Chichele Professor of Social and Political Theory in 1957 and contributed a unique retelling of the debate surrounding individual freedom. This

was heavily informed by first-hand experience of the terrors unleashed by violent revolution, which Berlin had witnessed as a boy. Having seen a crowd dragging off a victim to a gruesome end, the image planted itself, seed-like, in his imagination and Berlin all his life warned of the danger of movements that surrendered individual rights and freedoms. If movements were prepared to sacrifice these to achieve “noble” aims, there were few limits left to how far they would go. Much of his political philosophy reinforces this view and ensured that Berlin would, throughout his life, be regarded as one of the leading voices in the defence of liberty.

Berlin’s contribution to political philosophy and the history of ideas is significant. But it is Isaiah Berlin the man who enraptured me this summer. His complex and rich personality emerges from the multitude of letters he penned during his unrelentingly busy lifetime. Arthur Schlesinger Jr., T.S. Eliot, Maurice Bowra, Stuart Hampshire, A.J. Ayer, Bertrand Russell, Jackie Kennedy, Chaim Weizmann, Bryan Magee, Hugh Trevor-Roper: these are all people with whom Berlin corresponded, exchanged ideas and ultimately developed deep and lasting friendships. Others were less fortunate. Because of illness, Anthony Charles Lynton Blair’s letter of 1997 went unanswered.

Berlin’s letters exist for interested readers to enjoy thanks only to the immense efforts of his long-time editor Dr. Henry Hardy, himself a Corpuscle, previously a senior editor at Oxford University Press and now one of Berlin’s literary trustees. His personal experiences of Berlin, whom he remembers fondly, reinforce the impression created by the letters I read: brilliant, verbose, in the loop, extraordinarily adept at summing up arguments or entire thinkers in short passages, and generous with his time and efforts. When Maurice Bowra wrote of Berlin that, “Though like Our Lord and Socrates he does not publish much, he thinks and says a great deal and has had an enormous influence on our times”, he encapsulated a view held by many of his contemporaries. Dr. Hardy has seen to it that a paradigm shift has occurred. By overseeing the publication of numerous collections of essays and lectures given by Berlin in his lifetime and then set aside, he has allowed new audiences to appreciate his ideas afresh.

This summer I played a very small part in the process of sorting the more interesting correspondence from the less interesting, continuing the work begun long before me, which gave me the fantastic opportunity to read some of Berlin’s unpublished letters. My

task was relatively simple on paper: scrutinise some number of boxes full of letters and recommend to editors more erudite than myself what I believed were the more interesting samples of Berlin's correspondence. If I was entertained by what the great man wrote, then it stood to reason that others would be as well. Letters that fascinated were in, letters that contained single-word answers to quotidian questions were out. And thus began my journey to Berlin.

My personal battles this summer were as much with Berlin's handwriting as with his philosophical oeuvre. Here is a man who can write with perfect eloquence, "In a world in which human rights were never trampled on, and men did not persecute each other for what they believed or what they were, the cause of toleration would not need to be defended. This, however, is not our world." At the same time he writes in a longhand that occasionally borders on the illegible. Miniscule letters crammed on to small Italian postcards, half-ripped, half-eroded by time, indistinct. Each original paper I laid my hands on was unique and represented a particular moment in time for Berlin, so that the process of shuffling the letters through my hands took on something of a forensic character. Some detailed where he was physically; others, especially those that displayed his human, and frequent, worries about his academic relevance, detailed where he was emotionally. (This was also a man capable of writing to Karl Popper in 1959, while at the height of his powers, "I have little confidence in the validity of my own intellectual processes.")

The more that I read, the more I understood about his *modus operandi*. He moved to dictating most of his letters in his unique deep-set voice: two parts lyrical to one part stentorian, his devoted secretaries typing at a fabulous pace just to keep up. (It was once remarked with amusement that "He was the only man in Oxford who could pronounce 'epistemological' as one syllable.") He wrote with frequency to his mother, and maintained his amazing networks of correspondence with many of the movers and shakers of the late twentieth century. Every scan of his writing developed a sort of subconscious Rosetta Stone which made the task of deciphering his flowing prose easier with experience. The next time I'd come across an old Italian postcard, greyed and crinkled in my fingers, I'd translate his scrawl into English more easily – "Weather sunny. All is well." – which would inevitably leave me concluding that perhaps the readers could be spared that piercing insight.

The Pelican Record

At every step and dead-end at which I found myself, Dr. Hardy, ably assisted by his co-editor Dr. Mark Pottle of Wolfson College, led me out of the labyrinth. Dr. Pottle has also edited three volumes of Violet Bonham-Carter's letters, each of which has been well received and equally well reviewed. I am also indebted to Mr. Hugh Eveleigh, former librarian at Winchester and Westminster schools among others, for his continued erudition and good-natured support throughout the summer. It was enormously rewarding to continue the interpretation of a leading Corpuscle's legacy. The small part I could play in the work of presenting Isaiah Berlin's unpublished letters convinced me of the importance he holds as a thinker and of the spirit and effervescence he displayed as a man.

The third collection of Isaiah Berlin's Letters, 1960–1975, is due to be published in 2013.

**A Journey to “Stasiland”:
Summer Research in the Archives of the Stasi**
Timothy Nunan

I STEP OUT of the door of my apartment on to the streets of Berlin, on the hunt for secret agents. I walk past the bustling Turkish market on the shores of the Landwehrkanal, the tree-lined canal where Rosa Luxemburg met her end, and get on the U-Bahn. I arrive at Alexanderplatz, the former centre of East Germany – massive train stations between alienating concrete plazas and space-age television towers – and get on the train headed to the East. Elegant nineteenth century warehouses since requisitioned as dance clubs pass by as we make our way through the gentrifying areas of the former East Berlin into neighbourhoods like Karlshorst and, finally, my stop, Marzahn. Getting off on the platform and looking around, I feel like I’m in Moscow again: sterile micro-plazas and tram lines whizzing between crumbling socialist prefabricated buildings put up to house East Berliners in the 1960s and 1970s, all punctuated by the occasional Turkish kebab stand. Sometimes taking a ride on Berlin’s public transport system gives you hints of the layers of history that, together, make up Germany in the twenty-first century.

I was in Berlin in August 2011 with the support of the Palmer European Travel Scholarship, an award endowed by M.J.B. Palmer (CCC 1953) in memory of Cecil and Phyllis Palmer. I’m a historian of twentieth century Europe and Russia, and I was working on a project mostly concerned with the Soviet Union’s development aid in Afghanistan in the 1960s, 1970s and 1980s. We are mostly familiar with the USSR as a country that invaded Afghanistan in 1979, leading to a conflict that annihilated the country and its people, but throughout much of the Cold War, the 1980s included, Afghanistan was one of the prime recipients of Soviet development aid to Third World countries, which also included Angola, Yemen, Vietnam and Nicaragua. Many of these countries were, like Afghanistan, subjected to foreign interventions, civil war and state collapse after 1991, but I was interested in how the socialist world – so different and yet so similar to Western countries today – extended its models of “economic development” and “modernisation” to willing Third World recipients. My research prior to this summer had taken me to Moscow, Dushanbe and Omaha, Nebraska (home to an excellent archive of Afghan materials).

Why Berlin? While East Germany was certainly a junior partner to the Soviet Union, it had the most robust economy and the most ambitious foreign role of any country in the Eastern Bloc, and the war in Afghanistan was no exception to this rule. East Germany played host to hundreds of Afghans visiting the socialist world on educational scholarships or military exchanges. It provided the regime in Kabul with funds, medical supplies and printing presses. Most tantalisingly, the Stasi (the East German secret police, whose elaborate spying apparatus has been described by Oxford historian Timothy Garton Ash and by Anna Funder in *Stasiland*) consulted with the KHaD (Khadamat-e Etele'at-e Dawlati, the State Information Agency), the Afghan equivalent of the Soviet KGB. Throughout the conflict in the 1980s, the KHaD carried out mass killings of thousands of Afghans, and tens of thousands of individuals were tortured in its jails. Since the archives of the KGB in Moscow were closed, I was intrigued by the possibility of reading through the Stasi's archives on its international links to see what I might find on this aspect of nation-building in Afghanistan. What precisely was the Stasi's role vis-à-vis the KGB and the KHaD in Afghanistan in the 1980s, and how to square the grim work of its intelligence professionals with the idealism of Soviet and East German "internationalists" who participated in activities more reminiscent of VSO than Communist secret police forces?

My research yielded a complicated picture of the role that East Germany played in the socialist world of which Afghanistan found itself a new, and often unwilling, member. The Stasi found itself managing a delicate balance between the values of "socialist internationalism" (East German educational and professional exchanges to Kabul; Afghan army officers, translators and economists coming to Berlin and many other smaller East German cities) and totalitarianism. The "socialist internationalism" represented by East Germany and the Soviet Union was a strange cosmopolitanism whereby the socialist world (minus a billion Chinese) stood in solidarity with decolonised Asia and Africa against the evil forces of imperialism (the USA and the UK), fascism (West Germany), Zionism, apartheid and Chinese "adventurism". It was an incoherent ideology, but one that held enough attraction for many young, idealistic East German and Soviet citizens who thought that volunteering to build roads with Angolan Communists or to train Afghan electrical engineers had something to do with preventing Eastern Europe from

being destroyed by the NATO nuclear arsenal. Likewise, plenty of Nicaraguans, Afghans and Vietnamese meritocrats leapt at the chance to leave the provinces for “Europe”. The Stasi, like the KGB, had to reconcile this “internationalism” with the need to monitor all everyday life for dissent and to protect the monopoly of “uncivil society” on politics, the economy and culture.

It didn't always work. For example, the DDR trained cadres of Afghanists – young, smart East Germans who had spent years studying Pashto and Dari – who studied abroad in war-torn Kabul every spring as part of a push to develop stronger ties between the two countries. Because of the closed nature of East German society, however, most would-be “internationalists” were incredibly naïve about what awaited them in Afghanistan. Even had most of them been able to get around the security guards and the tight regime imposed on them by DDR officials in Kabul (no walking in the streets, no talking with regular Afghans, no going to the bazaars), many students simply retreated into themselves. Others were more intrepid: Katrin Beck, a disillusioned child of East German diplomats who had grown up as an embassy brat in Saddam Hussein's Baghdad, professed love for the socialist state but arranged to be schlepped across the Afghanistan-Pakistan border by mujahideen into what for her was the “freedom” of Zia's Pakistan (and from there into West Germany). The Stasi, which monitored the students in any event, went berserk upon learning of Beck's “veiled escape” (the title of a memoir she later wrote about the event) and managed to capture and execute several of her abettors, while putting her family and friends in East Berlin on lockdown.

“Internationalism” often meant a chance to escape to a “West” for those going in the other direction, too. Hundreds of Afghan citizens came to East Germany to study, whether as army officers, translators or specialists on women's rights. They wrote dissertations on topics from rural electrification to the relevance of Marxism-Leninism to the “woman question” in Afghanistan, allowing us to get inside the heads of this abortive generation of Afghan Communists. However, while the generation of Afghan Communists that had seized power in 1978 – Babrak Karmal, Hafizullah Amin, Mohamad Najibullah, Sultan Ali Kishmand and others – had come of age as a mix of thugs and disaffected intellectuals from Kabul University, the new generation was far less impressive. For many of the students (who came disproportionately from Kabul, a persistent theme in Afghan

modernisation projects), a trip to East Germany meant an opportunity to escape to West Germany. Students repeatedly devised plots – hiking through the Harz Mountains or commandeering a boat across the Baltic Sea – to escape to the West, while those less peripatetically minded often merely exported their inter-ethnic and intra-party feuds (the Afghan Communist Party had two wings) to dismal East German academies and boarding institutes. Fights, attempted murders and suicides were common among the future leadership cadres.

The archives were disappointing in terms of specific information on the relationship between the Stasi, the KGB and the KhAD in Kabul, but a few documents provided clues. The Stasi provided consultants to the KhAD to help run its prisons, supply its guards with interrogation tools and monitor Kabul University for signs of unrest among the intelligentsia. Along with the KGB, it developed extensive knowledge of the mujahideen groups based in northwestern Pakistan and kept close tabs on Arab terrorists (including Osama bin Laden) en route to conduct jihad in Afghanistan. Working with the KGB in Moscow, it developed extensive information about Afghans living in West Germany, and foiled several terrorist attacks by Afghans on the Moscow Metro and on East Berlin. The war in Afghanistan, in other words, forced an agency that had historically been concerned above all with West Germany and its own citizens into being a more globally minded institution, increasingly cognisant of the international nature of terrorism that has become, unfortunately, so familiar to Westerners today.

All of which takes me back to my train ride out to Marzahn. Sifting through the archival files, I had managed to obtain the name of the primary Stasi officer in charge in Kabul throughout the 1980s, a Herr Hartmut Kretschel (due to German privacy laws, most of the names of persons in the Stasi archives are blacked out). I had managed to find the entry of an “innovation consulting” company he owned out in Marzahn and after repeated, unsuccessful phone calls to speak with him, I decided it would not be unwarranted to doorstep a man who had, in the course of his life, interfered with the private lives of so many. The consulting business turned out to be non-existent: tracking down the address led me to one of hundreds of identical concrete block buildings. I was about to ring Kretschel’s doorbell when an old man stepped out of the elevator. I asked him whether he was familiar with Herr Kretschel.

“Ah, yes, of course!” he responded. Hartmut, he told me, and him went back years. Of course he would be delighted to have a conversation on his “service in Afghanistan”. He was, the neighbour said, even working on a book on it. I told him that I was American, and as our sardine can elevator took us up to the thirteenth floor of the Plattenbau, he told me how civil rights activists like John Lewis had inspired him as a young socialist activist in the 1960s. We approached the door and rang.

Kretschel opened up. I introduced myself as the neighbour vouched for my reliability and honesty – just a student doing pure scholarly research. A wrinkled and tobacco-stained woman in her fifties, in tights and a sport bra, stood behind Kretschel, squinting at me. But when the neighbour mentioned that I was interested in Afghanistan, Kretschel closed the door halfway.

“I don’t like it, I don’t want to talk about my time there,” he said. “He might be CIA, you know, probably a spy. Where’s your student ID, anyway?” I had my passport and Bod Card ready, and presented them to the sceptical ex-agent. “No”, he said. “Not good enough. He must be a spy. Everything with Afghanistan and Pakistan these days, I don’t want to talk.”

“Wait!” said the neighbour. “But you had said...” – and with that Kretschel slammed the door in our faces. The neighbour was shaken. He knew Kretschel well and had always known him to be calmer, more mellow. This was the first time he had seen him react so vituperatively to questions about what he had done before the Wall came down.

Reflecting over a beer and a Turkish kebab among the Plattenbauten afterwards, I reflected – as I often do now in the libraries of Corpus, Rhodes House and the Bodleian – on my spy hunt and the story this piece of my research seeks to tell. I may not have been able to get Kretschel’s perspective on the history in which he played a small role, but after my journeys to the archives of the Stasi last summer, I have obtained important information that allows me to round out the story of the socialist world’s engagement with Afghanistan and the Third World in the 1980s.

As a stroll through Marzahn will attest, the Berlin of those years was shabbier, scarier and infinitely more self-congratulatory than the tentativeness that Berlin as capital of a reunited and economically robust Germany projects today. But it was also a Berlin that represented a quixotic mix of terror and cosmopolitanism. Just as

Afghan exiles took up housing in parts of Marzahn in the 1980s, the leaders of Tudeh (the Iranian Communist Party) and Allende-ist Chileans took refuge in East Berlin. But like the Afghan Communists, by 1989 they too, along with their German hosts and Soviet masters, were historically passed by. Telling the story of how this global Third World Left went from supreme confidence that the world was going its way to horror at the speed of the system's collapse is part of my present calling as a historian. I hope to continue this project through future trips to the former Soviet Union, into archives that document in great detail the Soviets' efforts to nation-build, to build an Afghanistan that would collapse – but only after their own empire did.

I have since left 1970s socialist television towers and Plattenbauten for dreaming spires; and present events suggest that future historians looking, like me, to write on the history of foreign folly in Afghanistan will have an embarrassment of documentary riches to draw on far greater than what I unearthed last summer in Berlin. But between hunts for former secret agents, the elusive tell-all archival document and the best döners in Berlin, I profited greatly from this trip, and will remain grateful to the Palmer Scholarship for enabling it.

*Timothy Nunan, D.Phil. student,
Faculty of History, Palmer Scholarship Recipient 2011*

Montpellier or Bust
Kamillah Ismail

Part one

Proposal for the Palmer European Travel Scholarship for the Long Vacation

I AM PLANNING on travelling to Montpellier in France for July and August 2011 in order to study French as part of an intensive language course. I studied A-level French, but wanted to consolidate what I know and reach a higher level of competence before my brain stops working. I also wanted to spend some time immersed in French culture and plan on reading vast amounts of French literature, history and other texts ancient and modern. As a classics student, I am aware that in the region surrounding Montpellier there are some fantastic ancient sites, like the Roman amphitheatre at Arles, and I intend to visit as many of these as possible.

I am applying for the Palmer Scholarship not because I think that studying in the Long Vacation is any less indulgent than travelling – it isn't, particularly when I will be learning in a sunny, beautiful, bustling Mediterranean city – but because I think that this time away will help bring an additional dimension to my academic activities as an undergraduate at Corpus. I have benefited hugely from the belief of some of my tutors that intellectual and personal maturity can go hand in hand, and that attitude has allowed me to develop at my own pace without feeling overly pressurised, despite not necessarily achieving the best possible results at certain stages during my time here. Confidence in my non-academic life has spilled into my attitude towards studying and given me a boost in my academic performance. That is why I decided to go abroad, alone, for a relatively long period of time – to gain a further sense of assertiveness that I can apply hopefully to my undergraduate studies here.

Part two

From: Neil McLynn, Senior Tutor

Subject: Montpellier or bust

Date: 14 June 2011

To: Kamillah Ismail

Dear Millie:

I have spent the morning reviewing prizes and grants; and admired and appreciated your application for the Palmer Prize. Unfortunately, there was another application which exactly matched the terms of reference, so you were runner-up, which brings much glory but no money. However, I see that you didn't apply for an ordinary travel grant, for which you WOULD qualify; and since this is your second year, you would simply be using the allowance for your first two years, so would be free to apply again next year.

With your permission, I therefore intend to treat your application as one for a travel grant; I shall give tutorial approval myself; and award you £200.

I hope that this helps.

Part three

The language school is a sprawling, boisterous learning environment, spread among four large buildings in the centre of Montpellier. It is a bit like being at a United Nations conference – in my class there are an Armenian, a Canadian, a Japanese, a Brazilian, a Saudi, a Ghanaian, an Austrian, an American, *et moi*. I had forgotten how a structured timetable (don't judge, I do a humanities subject) makes me ravenous and judging by the half-hidden pains au chocolat around me the others are suffering too. It is only 10.30 a.m. but I feel exhausted – the girl opposite me is actually asleep and the others are slumped in their chairs, willing the minutes until morning break to pass more quickly. There is only so much oral comprehension one can do.

Part four

"Montpellier is one of the few large cities in France without a (Gallo-) Roman background and one of the few cities in southern France without a Greek background." – Wikipedia

However, the average daily high temperature in July is 28.9°C and every Friday during the summer months there is a wine festival along the tree-lined boulevard off the main square, with relaxed, sun-kissed

vendors offering antiques, secondhand books, colourful baskets and jewellery and, of course, food stall after food stall after food stall. I resolve to try a different dish each week before shuffling down the crowded concourse with a plate of seafood in one hand and a glass of perfectly chilled wine in the other, towards a stage where a shambolic but extremely entertaining swing band is playing.

I have been in Montpellier for three weeks and have yet to visit “a fantastic ancient site” or read “vast amounts of French literature, history and other texts ancient and modern”. But I *have* eaten the most delicious almond croissant ever baked, cycled the 10km to the beach in gale-force coastal winds (exaggeration), discovered a market selling nectarines so big and juicy and fresh I could live off them, swum in the river gorges outside the city, been on a road trip to Aix-en-Provence and Nice and made some wonderful friends, from Mexico to Holland.

Part five

I have managed to find a job at a small independent coffee shop and salon de thé called Café Solo. Today is my first day and I am doing the *ouverture* at 8.45 a.m. I wake up at 8.36 a.m. I know how to make a good first impression. My pregnant boss, Jessica, is not very impressed when I show up, out of breath, flustered, sweating and apologising profusely at 9.04 a.m. but she soon forgives me and shows me how to make a proper coffee. The café is rather bohemian and ramshackle, with jars of tea stacked up to the ceiling on huge wooden shelves, behind a counter with lots of compartments for coffee beans from different parts of the world. A gigantic roasting machine swallows space in the middle of the shop and teapots, Japanese teacups and packets of toffees and chocolates are scattered on every surface. Inexplicably, gigantic butterflies dangle from the ceiling. I work five days a week and learn a little about French café culture and a lot of cleaning vocabulary. “Regulars”, i.e. Jessica’s friends, pop in on average five times a day, beginning with the morning coffee at 9 a.m., followed by the 11 a.m. pick-me-up, the lunchtime *pause* at 12.30 p.m., a well-earned 3 p.m. work break and a final shot of espresso at 5.30 p.m. before calling it a day. Certain customers spin a tiny café out for an hour, maybe two, and read their newspapers, smoke cigarette after cigarette and take shelter from the sun. The tobacconist comes in for a Coca-Cola and a sit down every afternoon and occasionally the man from the cheese shop opposite

brings us chunks of Comté on toothpicks before reading *L'Equipe*. I love working at Café Solo and amazingly do not get bored, even when dusting the shelves for the twenty-six millionth time.

Part six

Tempus fugit! It is the end of August and I somehow have to cram a summer of intermittent travel and impulse market purchases into a suitcase complying with the draconian Ryanair baggage restrictions. I may be able to speak slightly less appalling French, verify that the amphitheatre at Nîmes is impressively preserved (I eventually visited at least one “fantastic ancient site”) and make the best coffee in Montpellier, but some challenges are insurmountable. I am ready to come home – two months may not seem like a long time, but without the familiarity and reassurance that real friends and family provide it can be quite lonely. It is easy to make transient friends in a friendly, cosmopolitan city but essentially it is like living alone, in a foreign country, and can be occasionally isolating and frustrating.

It goes without saying that I had an amazing, hectic and very fun experience and I am very grateful to the senior tutor for awarding me a travel grant. But did I learn anything? Looking at my diary I see scribbled down:

Montpellier notes:

Should have bought a fan.

French do life better.

Why no French *amour*?

If all else fails, can run coffee shop.

65, 33 and 500: A Personal View

David Leake

ONE HAS PASSED, one has yet to come and the other, in due course, will be revealed. It was enough to reach 65. In youth it seemed a long, long way off, almost a finishing point in life but far enough away to be not worthy of consideration. Twenty-one was a bit of a haze, stuck on a road between Isfahan and Tehran. Thirty seemed old; so much had happened. Forty was a bit scary – the tipping point. Fifty: you get drunk and deny it. Sixty: hey man, this is getting serious, and then 65. It's great! I feel great! OK, the knees are getting rusty but I am not worried about getting ill or dying. There's a certain sense of freedom – it's downhill but in a positive sense. You stop pedalling, you freewheel round the bends with the wind in your hair and it's not dressed up in musty tweeds with your grandson at your knee sharing your Werther's Originals – though here I must thank the scouts for their, I hope ironic, gift of these self-same sweets for my 65th birthday last June.

So what is 33? It's the year point that will soon arrive when I will have been at Corpus half my life, which would have been totally unimaginable in 1979 when I first arrived. I'm not sure of the exact day – sometime between this *Record* and the next – but when it comes I'll make a little pilgrimage to Winchester, seek out Bishop Fox's tomb, pray thanks, beg forgiveness, hope to do better, be better and celebrate.

I know I won't be the first or last by any means to have spent half my life here. Our recently deceased dear friend, Andrew Glyn, for one. Alan Varley, the Second Chef, who has been serving up College food for high and low alike and, of course, Christopher Taylor, who has possibly spent all his life here, or so it seems anyway.

For me the day will have been made possible by, of all things, new government legislation which now permits one to stay beyond the once required retirement age of 65. I think I just about squeezed in. There probably was a little window of opportunity for Colin Holmes to boot me out – just a few months. I tried my hardest to avoid offending him. I didn't even object too strongly when yet another College lawn was wrecked, this time to store scaffolding for the re-roofing of the Old Lodgings. I was friendly to the conference guests, to the 130 young teenagers who were ensconced here for the month of July. I was even nice to the tourists and – here I am, still here.

But is it a good thing (am I a good thing)? For even those leaving here with good degrees must surely know our country is cursed with youth unemployment. When I came in 1979 there was little competition for the job. In a rather chequered career, I had been in and out of various jobs, usually to go “back on the road”. I never thought I’d stay here this long, but there does sometime come a time, and it did. But to be unwilling to leave a job for whatever reason – and especially because of the fear of not getting another – is not good for the employee or the employer. I know that if I left there would be scores of good applicants to take my place and I’m sure some would do a better job or at least be a bit more energetic, but the trouble is I rather like my job, and here I don’t want to digress too much, but I really think I’ve been very lucky. I’ve found that perfect niche for myself and I’ve been given the Corpus gardens to do pretty much what I want with in a way that few, if any, other Oxford colleges would allow. If Corpus is a liberal and humane place, as it was described to me recently by one of the Fellows, it would be good if we could export a little of this around to some other Oxford colleges. I don’t, for example, think it is very humane to be forever soaking your garden with chemicals as some of them do, and I’m grateful that I have been allowed to keep our gardens chemical-free. For a pleasure garden at least it is just not necessary. Our lawns may not be immaculate, our roses may have some black spot, but so what; the gains are greater than the losses.

But finally, apart from liking the job, needing the physical and mental stimulation it provides, I also need the money. A college pension and a state pension do not make for an easy life. Just to get a roof over one’s head and pay your taxes – yes, even income tax on the pension – leaves very little to play with. So I must apologise to those younger than I who are waiting for me to fall off my perch: it’s tough out there for us oldies too. You’ll have to wait a while and the way things are going I might even make the 500th anniversary – the College’s that is, not mine! Watch this space.

CORRESPONDENCE

College Servants

I READ Brian Harrison's article on college servants in *The Pelican Record 2010* with fascination and delight (I'm currently leading a similar oral history project in collaboration with the British Library to record the memories of former British Council colleagues). Having had digs in 8 Magpie Lane, I remember Bob Dickens particularly well, as Mrs. Dickens was our estimable landlady. Next door lived another memorable figure, Ben Standen, a staunch upholder of tradition, as Brian makes clear. He was not impressed when the first Ladies' Guest Night took place. We half-dozen who were bold enough to invite the first ever female guests were placed prominently on a central table and served with a certain show of reluctance. "Arr," said Ben, gesturing at the portraits of the Founders, "those old gen'l men would fall off the walls if they could see this."

Arthur Sanderson (1962)

PUBLICATIONS

Publications by Fellows

Richard Carwardine and Jay Sexton (eds.), *The Global Lincoln* (OUP USA 2011)

Valentine Cunningham, *My Victorian Poetry Now: Poets, Poems, Poetics* (Wiley-Blackwell 2011)

Jaś Elsner (ed.), *Receptions of Pausanias: From Winckelmann to Frazer – Classical Receptions Journal* 2.2. (2010)

Jaś Elsner (co-ed.), *Life, Death and Representation: Some New Work on Roman Sarcophagi* (De Gruyter 2011)

Anna Marmodoro (ed.), *The Metaphysics of Powers: Their Grounding and Their Manifestations* (Routledge 2010)

Anna Marmodoro (co-ed.), *The Metaphysics of the Incarnation* (OUP 2011)

Helen Moore and Philip Hardie (eds.), *Classical Literary Careers and Their Reception* (CUP 2010)

Peter D. Nellist (co-ed.), *Scanning Transmission Electron Microscopy* (Springer 2011)

Jay Sexton, *The Monroe Doctrine* (Hill and Wang 2011)

Tim Whitmarsh, *Narrative and Identity in the Ancient Greek Novel: Returning Romance* (CUP 2011)

Tim Whitmarsh (ed.), *Local Knowledge and Microidentities in the Imperial Greek World* (CUP 2010)

Publications by Corpuscles

N. Webster (1926), *Cribs for Victory*, ed. J. Pearson (2011). First-hand account of Webster's role in code-breaking at Bletchley Park; security clearance only obtained in 2010. Can be ordered from Polperro Heritage Press (polperro.press@virgin.net).

Leslie Kant (1962) announces the publication of two books: a volume of interlinked philosophical essays, *Inspirations from Kant* (OUP 2011) and the forthcoming *Open to New Light*.

C. Scoble, *Letters from Bishopsbourne: Three Writers in an English Village* (BMM 2010).

REVIEWS

Tim Whitmarsh, *Narrative and Identity in the Ancient Greek Novel: Returning Romance* (Cambridge University Press, 2011)

CORPUS CLASSICS has long been famous for its leadership in the field's rediscovery of the ancient novel, an area long neglected until the 1970s. In particular, Ewen Bowie devoted a major part of his research to the rehabilitation of the Greek novel of the imperial period, and he is still in the process of producing a major edition of Longus' *Daphnis and Chloe*. Alongside him, Stephen Harrison has been perhaps the chief student in the current era of the Roman novel (which flourished in the same period), focusing especially on Apuleius's great masterpiece, *The Golden Ass*. It is particularly apposite then that Tim Whitmarsh, Ewen's successor as E.P. Warren Praelector in Greek and as Stephen's Hellenic Classical colleague, should be the major scholar of the novel in the generation succeeding Ewen. The book on which I comment here – the product of long research – is the pinnacle of Tim's work on the novel, building on many shorter articles and essays, and not least on his excellent edited *Cambridge Companion to the Greek and Roman Novel* (of 2008).

I had better begin with a safety warning: this cannot be a proper review. Not only am I Tim's colleague and friend (a bad start for an objective reviewer), but I am more *parti pris* even than this – since I am an editor of the Cambridge series that commissioned and published his book. At least (unlike most reviewers!) I may reasonably claim to have read the thing carefully in its process of gestation!

Whitmarsh makes a major advance in the field of ancient novel studies by writing a book that clearly and maturely unites discussion of all five main Greek novels (the works of Chariton of Aphrodisias, Xenophon of Ephesus, Achilles Tatius, Longus and Heliodorus, spanning a chronological sweep from the first to the fourth centuries AD). Instead of focusing on single novels (as much of the best literature has so far done) he takes a series of key shared themes – narrative, romance (and especially the happy ending), the construction of identity, education, Hellenism, travel, desire – and welds them into an overarching discussion which shows how fiction in antiquity was used to reflect upon the process of the acquisition of knowledge through experience and education, leading to the establishing of a firm adult identity in the hero and heroine, which is

symbolically marked in their union after many vicissitudes. As has been remarked before (especially in the wake of the work of Michel Foucault on sexuality), the novels reflect a fundamental shift in the culture of erotic normativity towards a boy-girl heterosexual ideal in human relationships as opposed to the earlier male homosexual ideals of Greek sexuality. But Whitmarsh is less concerned with the evidence of the novel for social mores than with the forging of a means of self-reflection in the novels' readers about their own identity formation through reading narratives of identity formation.

In Whitmarsh's vision, the telling of fictions in the highly literate world of Greek culture in the Roman empire – conscious of its past, its classic texts and its philosophical range – served as a deliberate means for people to think through and grasp the significance of their process of growing up into citizens. In particular he stresses conflict and the ways these consciously fictional narratives, set in exotic places in a virtual dreamworld in the past, both build and resolve conflicts (within the self and between people). He plausibly argues that such fiction offered a model of thinking about the self in antiquity, something like Freudian psychoanalysis (in its more popular forms) has offered in the modern world; indeed the book has some very illuminating uses of Freud in relation to the ancient novel. The forms of education played through by the novels (not only the Greek ones, one might add) include not just the acquisition of experience as symbolised by travel and by exposure to foreign cultures outside Greco-Roman dominion, but also by religious revelation from pilgrimage to the mysteries which stands as a metaphor for the different orders or levels of life experience out of which a mature identity may be built.

I may be *parti pris*, but I think the proposal that the novel came to replace in the Roman period the cultural work in the collective imagination which epic had fulfilled in archaic Greece and drama in the classical period is brilliant and very convincingly presented. Moreover, it lends a force to the longevity of ancient romance as a basic source for medieval romance, for Renaissance fiction and for the novel as understood in the modern period. In all these periods, the fundamental model provided for imaginative fiction by the ancient novel lies precisely in the arena so acutely diagnosed and so brilliantly analysed by Whitmarsh – as a key form to think with and to think against one's own contemporary cultural formation.

Jaś Elsner

Manifold Greatness: The Making of the King James Bible,
edited by Helen Moore and Julian Reid
(*Bodleian Library, Oxford, 2011. ISBN: 978 185124 329 5*)

THE KING JAMES BIBLE has a close association with Corpus Christi, and the college has been at the heart of celebrations of its quatercentenary. The anniversary has provided an opportunity to reconsider the history of the KJB and its cultural influence; the fruits of that process may be enjoyed in this engagingly written and beautifully illustrated volume. Eight essays, many of them by members of Corpus, explore the circumstances that gave rise to the KJB, examine the process of translation, and consider its reception.

In their opening contribution, Diarmaid MacCulloch and Elizabeth Solopova discuss the history of English bible translation from the Saxon period to the sixteenth century, and show that the true forerunner of the KJB was the translation undertaken by William Tyndale in the 1520s. Not only did the KJB translators reuse some nine-tenths of Tyndale's version, they built upon the scholarly methods pioneered by him and his contemporaries. On the eve of the Reformation, humanists put their knowledge of ancient languages to the task of understanding God's word. That aim influenced the founding of Corpus Christi and the creation of its celebrated trilingual library, equipped with the resources to interpret the Bible in its original languages. It was appropriate therefore that the President of Corpus from 1598 to 1607, John Rainolds, instigated the King James translation. As a result of his involvement, much of the work of the First Oxford Company, responsible for the Old Testament prophets from Isaiah to Malachi, was undertaken in the college. In their chapter on the process of translation, Gareth Lloyd-Jones, Helen Moore and Julian Reid make use of manuscript evidence left by Rainolds to reveal the extraordinary range of textual resources called upon by the translators: from Biblical texts in Hebrew, Greek and Syriac to medieval rabbinic commentaries and the works of Renaissance humanists, each of which might serve to elucidate a difficult word or phrase. Whatever its literary merits, the KJB was conceived as a work of scholarship, and fidelity to the original text was the priority. Judith Maltby, Hannibal Hamlin and Helen Moore convincingly argue that the desire to provide a literal translation of Old Testament Hebrew may best explain the KJB's distinctive style.

The KJB was intended as a replacement for the so-called "Bishop's Bible" authorised for divine service in the Elizabethan church. As

several of the authors here suggest, however, the history of the KJB must be understood primarily in relation to the unauthorised “Geneva” version. Produced by English Protestant exiles during the reign of Mary, the robust prose, woodcut illustrations and copious marginal notes of the Geneva Bible made it popular for study and reading in the home. Some clerics were concerned by the support that it lent to a Calvinist interpretation of scripture. Any hopes they may have entertained that the new translation would replace Geneva in popular affection were, however, initially to be disappointed. In their essay on the “afterlives” of the KJB, Val Cunningham and Peter McCullough consider the surprising lack of enthusiasm for the new translation in the early seventeenth century. Not only was the KJB widely criticised, but even its own translators showed some reticence in using it. Lancelot Andrewes, for example, rarely quoted from the Bible he had helped to translate in fifteen years of preaching after its publication. Indeed, the take-up of the KJB may have been even more faltering than the authors suggest. John Donne, cited here as an early example of unwavering commitment to the new translation, often quoted from Geneva rather than the Authorised version. In his sermon at the marriage of Margaret Washington in 1621, he even explained why a reading in Geneva was preferable to that of “our later translation”. Donne’s mid-twentieth-century editors found it strange that he “should have been so slow in realising the superiority of the Authorised, both in accuracy and in style”. McCullough and Cunningham rightly warn against any such assumption of the KJB’s self-evident excellence. They show that particular historical and cultural circumstances were required for the Authorised version to become authoritative. The Civil War period was crucial in rendering Geneva the rebels’ Bible, and the KJB the King’s. Equally important was “aesthetic enthusiasm” for the new translation kindled by its use in literature and sacred music. By the late eighteenth century the dominance of the KJB was secured as even non-conformists came to regard it as “The” Bible.

While they chart the triumph of the KJB, however, McCullough and Cunningham also call its hegemonic status into question. The cautious attitude of the original translators stemmed, they suggest, from knowledge of the original texts and their involvement in the process of translation, which guarded against any sense that there could be a single “correct” version. They show that the KJB underwent a process of “hybridisation” through the publication of

bibles which combined aspects of the Geneva and Authorised versions, and in works of literature which made use of quotations, or misquotations, from different translations. Ultimately, however, their survey of the personalisation of the KJB confirms its great gravitational pull on English language and literature. It had become, in F.W. Faber's words, a text that "lives on the ear, like music that can never be forgotten".

Richard Foster

Jay Sexton, *The Monroe Doctrine: Empire and Nation in Nineteenth-Century America*

IN MARCH 2011, the Obama administration's discussion of Libyan intervention prompted the American foreign policy commentariat to overheat. A febrile bunch at the best of times, these analysts discerned in the President's vague comments on multilateral interventionism the outlines of a nascent Obama Doctrine. In so doing, these commentators followed a well-trodden path. Since the Second World War, almost every US President has had a foreign policy "doctrine" ascribed to him, as have former Secretary of State Colin Powell and Obama's rival for the presidency, John McCain.

Most of these have attempted to offer a distinctive approach to the United States' place in world affairs and, in so doing, identify with a tradition of interpretation dating back to President James Monroe's 1823 annual message. Fearing the reanimation of Spanish colonial claims in the New World, Monroe declared that "the American continents, by the free and independent condition which they have assumed and maintain, are henceforth not to be considered as subjects for colonization by any European powers". The extension of the Old World's balance of power politics alarmed Monroe and his Secretary of State, John Quincy Adams, who feared for the external security and the internal harmony of the American Union. In his latest monograph, Jay Sexton details the evolution of this first – and most enduring – "doctrine" from its initial articulation, through the nineteenth century, to the administrations of Teddy Roosevelt and Woodrow Wilson. In a brisk, engaging narrative, he demonstrates the elasticity and political utility of this seemingly straightforward articulation of American opposition to European imperialism.

Central to Sexton's story is the transformation of Monroe's statement into the ubiquitous, capitalised "Monroe Doctrine" of the twentieth century. As he rightly notes, "the creation of the Monroe Doctrine was not a single event in 1823, but rather a contested process that lasted throughout the nineteenth century". In linking the Doctrine to the USA's continued struggles to obtain meaningful independence from Great Britain, to the process of nation-building at home and to the projection of American power abroad, he also gives us a compelling narrative of the country's transformation from a fragile union of former British colonies to a continent-spanning global power by the turn of the century.

In Sexton's hands the Doctrine's capaciousness is starkly rendered. Its early history was inglorious. When Monroe's successor, John Quincy Adams, attempted to add flesh to the message's bones in the form of a hemispheric conference on American affairs, he was sharply rebuffed by domestic opposition. In the 1840s, James K. Polk, a Democratic president and staunch opponent of Adams, remoulded what he called "Monroe's doctrine" as a call for American expansion. In so doing he sought to undermine domestic opposition by constructing a national tradition rather than a partisan one, and to pitch European intervention as the alternative to his policies of territorial aggrandisement. Sexton deftly analyses the implications of French imperialism in Mexico and anxieties over British intervention in the US Civil War, and concludes that it was this conflict that proved pivotal in the emergence of the Doctrine as an article of national faith, underwritten by growing American power.

In the postwar world, Sexton demonstrates, the Doctrine's central tenet of preventing Old World intervention in the New was variously invoked as mandating liberal internationalism, the unilateral construction of a canal across the Central American isthmus and intercession to forestall a fin de siècle scramble for territory in the Americas. In each case, the focus of American statesmen was as much on domestic politics as it was on broader geopolitical questions, and a tension between the projection of American power and a common anti-imperialist attitude runs throughout.

Only with Teddy Roosevelt's enunciation of a "corollary" to the Doctrine was "the negatively framed and non-interventionist message of 1823" fundamentally transformed "into a proactive call for intervention". Roosevelt feared that the indebtedness of American states would lead to systematic intervention by European powers.

Roosevelt's alternative to this intolerable scenario was for the United States, under the aegis of the Monroe Doctrine, to act as "an international police power". Thus American objections to European imperialism dictated that the US arrogate power to itself in the interests of what Roosevelt described as "order and civilization". The Doctrine's idealistic anti-colonialism was thereby pressed into service as an instrument of US imperialism.

Sexton tells us a story about the evolution of American global power. Implicitly, it is also a story about British imperialism, and about the shifting balance between competition and collaboration in Anglo-American relations. This is no rise and fall of empires tale, yet Sexton's interpretation inevitably turns thoughts to the USA's present-day geopolitical travails. Will there be a Romney doctrine? Or a Palin doctrine? Whither American power in the twenty-first century? And will the next century see the New World re-emergence of the balance of power politics that Monroe and Adams strove so diligently to avoid?

David Sim

Richard Carwardine and Jay Sexton (eds.), *The Global Lincoln*

BY ALL ACCOUNTS, whatever differences of opinion may exist on other aspects of it, the presidency is an onerous, even life-consuming office. There are the incessant negotiations behind closed doors before a matter comes remotely close to a vote, and even when that finally happens, the president might have to witness the galling spectacle of just one obstinate person frustrating a clear majority with interminable speeches and spurious points of order. Then there are the dinners and other social occasions that for anyone else would provide an unparalleled opportunity to unwind, but which for the president exist mainly to impress dignitaries with rigid protocol from which he could not deviate even if he wanted to.

Yet many reckon that the hardest part of the job is not any specific duty, but rather the ever-present sense that he is carrying a great burden, albeit a frustratingly intangible one. Whilst it would be tempting to simply ascribe this diffuse feeling of oppressiveness to the notorious humidity of a low-lying city that is framed by a pair of rivers, old hands will tell you that the incumbent is suffering under

nothing less than the weight of centuries of history, the inevitable outcome of his certain knowledge that he will be judged both immediately and eternally alongside an intimidating roster of predecessors. The worst thing about it is that there is no escaping the past in this place that, during the Civil War, was not just one side's capital but also on the front line of military action. Conceivably the president could try to get away from it all by simply striding out of his office without so much as a backwards glance, but soon he must pass colonnades haunted by the shadows of great figures, or a towering, solitary pillar that immediately evokes the founding era, or the ubiquitous motif of a soaring, majestic and deeply symbolic bird.

And yet, despite all that pressure, Richard Carwardine has still managed to bring out a new book on Abraham Lincoln. Actually, this is a Corpus double because his co-editor on *The Global Lincoln* is Jay Sexton, whose office was until very recently located – where else? – on the west wing of the same building as the president's. This book is a compilation of essays that grew out of a conference held at Oxford in July 2009, though such a description hardly does justice to one of just two colloquia organised by the Abraham Lincoln Bicentennial Commission, a congressionally created panel of experts that spent no less than a decade preparing for the anniversary. The table of contents reads like a Penguin 60 “Who's Who?” of the United States' and other countries' historical professions, listing such notables as Harold Holzer, a high-ranking figure at the Met who has written or contributed to roughly forty works on Lincoln, Yale's David Blight and Kenneth O. Morgan, renowned historian of modern British politics. The contributors study the international reception of Lincoln in places as diverse as East Asia, Wales and the American South – which, if its secessionists had had their way, would have been a foreign country too (though presumably the world would not have held Lincoln in high enough regard to occasion this book had the Confederacy won).

Unsurprisingly, and indeed avowedly so on the contributors' part, the common theme running through such a broad range of material is that of the international appropriation of Lincoln for domestic ends. Yet this remit covers diverse, even conflicting understandings of a man who actually never left the United States except, as Carwardine alerts us, for a possible intrusion into Canada to view the Niagara Falls from the other side. Those appropriations have been mostly political in nature, and as recent as Pervez Musharraf's public

invocation – and concomitant travesty – of a Lincolnian precedent when he suspended Pakistan’s constitution four years ago. But many of them are social, given the enduring legend of the poor man born in a log cabin who rose through hard work and self-education.

It will not take readers aback when I say that as a rule, of the fourteen non-Oxford (nay, non-Corpus) essays, the nearer in time to Lincoln’s own, or the closer in geography to the United States and the Atlantic world, the more cohesive and compelling the role that Honest Abe – or at least foreigners’ vision of him – seems to play in the phenomenon being discussed. I hasten to add that this is no reflection on the quality of the “outlying” pieces, which by their very nature provide some of the most fascinating and unexpected anecdotes, and which would have been quite suspect indeed had they forced an argument similar to those that the nineteenth- and early twentieth-century specialists can make.

Perhaps this is just my own research interests speaking, but for me it is the first half-century or so after Lincoln’s ascent to the presidency that I find the most thought-provoking. How much did mid-Victorian liberal admiration for a heartwarming bourgeois story of self-help on the prairie influence a socialist, urban proletariat of later years? What did European nationalists make of a man who necessarily crushed one would-be country’s aspirations to independence in trying to uphold the integrity of another, and this during the decade of Italian and German unification? How was radical opinion to deal with a man who consistently made eloquent democratic sounds and yet spent the early part of the war stressing his inability to attack the institution of human bondage? *The Global Lincoln* makes it clear that it is not just that the sixteenth president’s reputation and significance have varied by country and by period, but also that they were heavily contested even within the same time and place.

The book thus provides a welcome corrective to an occasional tendency in the literature to take what Carwardine rightly calls Lincoln’s universalist nationalism – his idea of the United States as the sole surviving repository of democratic ideals – as a historically correct assessment on the president’s part rather than his personal vision, and accordingly to contrast Lincoln’s brand of nationalism with “exclusionary” European strains. Yet continental nationalism had been divided ever since the age of revolutions between the inclusive, “civic” definition of loyalty to the state, a tradition handily associated with France as much as the United States, and a Romantic

"identity" nationalism prevalent in Germany and the multi-ethnic empires of Central and Eastern Europe which, although on the rise and soon to turn "nasty", had not quite tipped into chauvinism by the time of the American Civil War. Indeed, the contributor on France makes the shrewd point that French liberals evinced a rapidly dwindling interest in Lincoln once the Second Empire had collapsed, as they likely saw the government that he had defended as one based on a specifically Anglo-American, economic-based understanding of rights – and therefore not a patch on the sweeping universalism of one defined by *liberté, égalité* and *fraternité*.

Despite contributions taking coverage up to the present day where appropriate, and an especially convincing exploration of his importance to a Germany in need of *re*-unification from the mid-twentieth century, the reader senses international interest in Lincoln falling off after the Second World War. Partly there were new people to admire. Rightly or wrongly, we tend to celebrate warriors and warrior-statesmen over social reformers and humanitarians, but that is not to say that every conflict will provide heroes. It is perhaps no surprise that the morally ambiguous First World War did not detract from Britain's fascination with Lincoln and the events of 1861–65. Former Oxford student Adam Smith's article suggests that Winston Churchill subsequently displaced him in our national affections, however, symbolically muscling in with a statue of his own on Parliament Square.

Moreover, Lincoln's stock was clearly tied to that of the United States, which fell from a 1945 high as the pressures of the Cold War often forced Washington to choose between diplomatic expediency and public opinion. Those readers who start hankering for an explicit investigation of this issue by the end of *The Global Lincoln* will enjoy Sexton's closing contribution, literally the last word in a book where a Corpuscle also got the first one in. Running a promotional campaign for the sesquicentenary of Lincoln's birth (1959), the United States Information Agency tried to win Third World support by linking anti-colonial nationalists to an image of Abraham Lincoln as a measured, liberal and thoroughly non-Soviet statesman. Sexton suggests that the USIA had mixed success, always striving to emphasise the young Lincoln and not the politician with a questionable record on civil liberties and a body of remarks on race that were just asking to be taken out of context. He also reckons that that anniversary went more smoothly than the swiftly following centenary of the Civil War

(1961–65), which became mired in sectional politics and the burgeoning debate about African-American civil rights.

If that struggle and other events that decade tarnished America's image abroad, and by extension the Great Emancipator's as well, it had no less of an effect at home as academics started to reject the work of national myth-making: the output of Lincoln scholarship slumped from the 1960s to the mid-1990s. Now that once again we jump from a Lincoln anniversary to a four-year cycle of Civil War commemoration with only a short break in between, *The Global Lincoln* proves that we face no such danger this time round.

Sebastian Page

OBITUARIES

Ben Ruck Keene

Ben Ruck Keene served as Bursar of the College from 1989 until his untimely death on 30 March 2011, aged 61. He was educated at Ampleforth and the University of York, where he read Social and Economic History. He went on to study at the Inns of Court School of Law and was called to the Bar at Gray's Inn in 1972. He was in practice on the North Eastern Circuit as a member of the chambers of John Cobb QC (later Mr. Justice Cobb) at 11 King's Bench Walk. He was a Director of Credit Suisse Asset Management (formerly Buckmaster & Moore) between 1984 and 1989.

In addition to his responsibilities in Corpus, Ben was a Justice of the Peace for Oxfordshire; a member of the Advisory Committees of the Charities Property Fund and the Isis College Funds I and II; a Governor of Pate's Grammar School and Tudor Hall (Vice Chairman); Chairman of the University Property Committee; a member of the University Investment Committee and a Trustee of the Oxford University Pensions Scheme; and a member of the Advisory Committee at St Benet's Hall. – R.C.

The following eulogy was delivered by James Howard-Johnston, Emeritus Fellow of Corpus, at a memorial service at Christ Church on 27 June 2011.

WITH THE BENEFIT – and sadness – of hindsight, three phases can be distinguished in Ben Ruck Keene's life: boyhood, preparation for Bursarship, and Bursarship. He was deprived abruptly of the fourth phase, which he deserved as much as anyone, that of retirement, a phase which might be dubbed "Indefinity", with its own indeterminate term but lasting, each of us hopes, for a reasonably long time. Then this private man could have enjoyed quieter times, mainly in Yorkshire, centring his life more than ever on his family, on Frances, his wife of nearly forty years, his children, Alexander, Hermione and Dominic, and his grandchildren.

Ben's character was evident from an early age, when, as a small boy called Benjy, he made an old, old friend (who describes herself then as a small, sullen child) feel better with his benign cheerfulness and welcome when she was brought, as a fellow "Left-Footer" (a term I heard first from Ben), to Ruck Keene children's parties. Both his father and uncle served in the navy. So it was a naval career which opened out before him, until it became clear that his eyesight was not

good enough. He would have made a fine officer, calm under fire (as he showed in his bursarial role when the first financial crisis of his time came in the 1990s and he saw no reason immediately to batten down the hatches). He was just rather too young to have commanded a frigate of his own on that extraordinary, foolhardy expedition to the Falklands, but he would have distinguished himself and would have gained the affection as well as respect of the ship's company.

There was an agreeable strain of mischief and eccentricity in the family. There was the episode when a dangerous prisoner escaped from Broadmoor and one of the Ruck Keene brothers rang the police with a description of the prisoner's disguise, which was that of his commanding officer.... Another story was set in the war. Ben's uncle, Commodore in Londonderry, would put on mufti at weekends and go out with Catholic poachers onto the estates of Protestant landowners. This was made known to the Corpus Professor of Latin in 1988, when he was serving on the Bursarial appointment committee, and predisposed him in favour of one of the candidates. That candidate was, however, well prepared for the job. Ben was one of the first properly, professionally qualified college bursars in either of the old universities. When, after several years of successful practice as a barrister on the North Eastern Circuit, he realised that the travelling involved was incompatible with life as a young father, he began to think of becoming a bursar and sought advice. He was much too young, he was told. No applicant would be taken seriously if he was in his thirties. He should make good use of the immediate future by going into the City, adding financial to legal expertise. So Ben became a stockbroker, commuting to London from Oxford, where the family moved. He gained the respect, indeed devotion of his clients, for his integrity, wisdom, unfailing good manners and good humour, in one case acquiring the sobriquet of "Guru".

Ben became Bursar of Corpus in January 1989. After his death, letters flocked in to Frances from his fellow bursars, acknowledging that he had no equal among them. Ben, always modest and self-deprecating, would have been greatly embarrassed. He referred to himself as a simple "artisan", like his colleague and great friend Colin Holmes, Corpus' Domestic Bursar since 1987. The obvious riposte was to dub them respectively No. 1 and No. 2. Corpus is immeasurably the better for the 22 years of Ben's Bursarship. He managed the College's finances and estates in exemplary fashion. Of his achievements the following stand out: (1) the purchase in 1997 of



Ben Ruck Keene 1949–2011
Fellow and Bursar 1989–2011

Barclays Old Bank on the High Street, acquired by secret tender against stiff competition from all neighbouring colleges (Univ, Queen's, All Souls and Oriel); Corpus' offer was well judged, exceeding by a small margin that of the nearest bidder, and entailed the sale of a large portion of the College's investments – a well-timed sale on the eve of a slump in share prices; (2) the long-term lease in 1998 of the Old Bank to Jeremy Mogford (for a very satisfactory annual sum) and the creation of the Old Bank Hotel (much of the success of which Jeremy Mogford credits to Ben's vision); (3) the establishment in 2004/5 of a small investment advisory committee, comprising financial alumni of the College and outsiders, which cannot be bettered; (4) the sale of the College's largest estate at Temple Guiting for the highest possible price on the eve of the 2008 crash – Corpus was the only college to finish 2009 richer than it had been at the start of 2008; and finally (5) detailed oversight of the construction of the MBI Al Jaber Auditorium in Turner Quad, from the initial architectural competition through delicate negotiations with Christ Church to completion in 2009.

Ben's advice to Governing Body was lucid, cogent and almost invariably followed. He had no need to worry, as he did, before presenting his annual Bursar's Report, nor was there any call for the unusually monotonous mode of delivery, with deliberate digressions, which he adopted to fend off prospective attack. His clear head, command of the relevant information, intelligence, good sense and humour were appreciated by the Presidents whom he served and by his colleagues. They fitted him for other aspects of Bursarship and for extra-collegiate activities. His relations with the junior members of the College, in particular with successive JCR Presidents and officers, were good, even in years when strong feelings were roused on the issue of college charges, as in 1991 when Ed Miliband was President of the JCR. There was no trace of hard-heartedness in Ben. He did not forget his faith when he sat in the Bursar's chair. So he was undoubtedly the most humane as well as most sensible member of the College's Hardship Committee. Outside the College, he served on the Magistrates' bench, on several University committees, on advisory committees for St. Benet's and the Charities Property Fund (which he helped set up) and on the governing bodies of two schools and an adult education college. On all of these he was valued as a purveyor of sound advice, always targeted on the issues, and for his tact, patience and generosity of spirit.

Ben's bonhomie enhanced the lives of his colleagues inside and outside Corpus. Humour leavened serious business. Meetings were happily dissected after the event, with the vagaries of individuals picked out and gently mocked. Sobriquets featured prominently in his talk – sobriquets like “Noddy, Scarlet, Frothy, Shovel, Spanish, Thin Controller”. Ben was entertained by the characters who performed on College and University stages and was himself unfailingly entertaining to his companions. He is missed. Not least by the staff of Corpus. On meeting one head of department soon after Ben's death, I remarked that Ben had the comfort of knowing that all his children were safe and flourishing. I noticed sadness in the expression of my companion but went on regardless, about the sympathy formally and publicly shown when Oriel too lowered its flag to half-mast. At that he turned away, eyes filled with tears. Never has a Bursar been held in such high regard by those who worked for him as was Ben Ruck Keene.

Peter Hodgson

Peter E. Hodgson, Lecturer in Nuclear Physics and Fellow of Corpus, passed away on 8 December 2008, aged 80. As a physicist, he pursued research on the optical model for elastic scattering, which he first used for analysing the scattering of 20 MeV deuterons, helions and 180 MeV protons. Subsequent important steps of this research included the extension of the model of inelastic scattering by the coupled-channel formalism, the explanation by the nuclear Ramsauer effect of total neutron cross-section oscillation as a function of energy, the systematic analysis of neutron elastic scattering and the use of dispersion relations.

He published several review papers on the subject and books, including The Optical Model of Elastic Scattering, which for many years became reference texts for scientists working in the field. Favourite subjects of his investigations also included the study of direct reactions, nucleon correlations, nuclear density distributions and pre-equilibrium reactions, where he greatly contributed to the assessment of the validity of the Feshbach, Kerman and Koonin theory. In addition to approximately 350 original articles, he wrote eleven textbooks which have been an invaluable source of inspiration to two generations of nuclear physicists. Peter also spent much of his life devoting time to studying and promoting the impact of science on society and of its moral obligation. Only two months before his death, he

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wrote a letter to his friends discussing ideas for new courses on "Physics for Philosophers", "Philosophy of Science" and "Effects of Science on Society" at the Gregorian University in Rome. He was writing new books: one on Energy, The Environment and Climate Change and another on Galileo, which should appear soon. Both aspects of Peter's life are brought out in the obituary below by one of his students, uniquely qualified to write on this subject; many in Corpus will remember, especially in recent years, the courteous and inquisitive figure, the gentleman.

PETER HODGSON was my tutor from 1973 to 1976, but I had already met him before I came up for interview at Corpus, on a visit to the College with some other boys from my school, arranged by our headmaster. I remember, on that occasion, that Peter had insisted that the tutor wanted to know us as persons and that the tutorial was not simply about knowing facts.

Peter Edward Hodgson was born on 27 November 1928 in London and was educated at Beulah Hill school, run by the De La Salle brothers. One of those brothers, Br. Damian Roe, who taught him mathematics, told me a few years ago how careful Peter was with his resources during those Second World War years. He made notes in a jotter in pencil and then rubbed out the whole jotter, and used it again: he was a pioneer of recycling! Peter then went to Imperial College London and graduated from there in 1948, with a First Class Honours B.Sc in physics. He then began experimental research under George Paget Thomson, and was one of the first to identify the K^+ meson and its decay into three pions, giving the most accurate estimate of its mass at that time. In 1951, he was awarded a Ph.D for this work. In the 1960s, the University of London awarded him the D.Sc. Peter proceeded to nuclear physics research under H.S.W. Massey at University College London, studying the scattering of neutrons by alpha particles, which, when he moved to Reading, led him to explain the emission of alpha particles by heavy nuclei in nuclear emissions bombarded with 100MeV protons. This drew the attention of Rudolph Peierls and Sir Denys Wilkinson, who invited him to Oxford in 1958. There he became the head of the Nuclear Physics Theoretical Group and, until his retirement, a lecturer in Nuclear Physics and a Fellow of Corpus Christi College. His name is mainly associated with the nuclear optical model, for which he had been the reference scholar for many decades, with nucleon clustering in nuclei and multi-step nuclear reaction theories. Peter was the

author or co-author of over a dozen books in nuclear physics more or less specialised in this area, as well as numerous articles.

Just before the Easter vacation of my second year in Oxford, I stayed over to study while my family had gone over to Portugal for a holiday and were caught up in the 1974 April revolution. At that time, Peter introduced me to the work of Stanley L. Jaki, the priest, physicist and historian and philosopher of science. He gave me Jaki's *The Relevance of Physics* to read during that vacation, heavy reading indeed for a twenty-year old, and I only appreciated the importance of that tome many years later, when I did my doctorate on Jaki at the Gregorian University. This was an indication of Peter's appreciation of the wider ramifications of science and its philosophical implications. He was actively involved in the study of the impact of science on society, and of the resulting moral obligations of scientists. He was an active member of the Atomic Scientists' Association, serving on its Council from 1952 to 1959 and editing its journal from 1953 to 1955. He worked closely with the Templeton Foundation, the Newman Society and other organisations to promote the relationships between science and religion. In later years, he became the president of the science secretariat of Pax Romana, whose bulletin he edited and to which he contributed several articles and book reviews. Pope John Paul II named him a Consultor to the Pontifical Council for Culture. He encouraged Roman Catholic scientists, lay as well as ordained, to integrate their studies and belief, and to publicise their work. He emphasised the need for the Church to be thorough and professional about any scientific advice it took and about any scientific comment it made. He was committed to environmental concerns as well.

Peter was invited to lecture at many universities abroad, and I remember he encouraged me to travel as well. I asked him how he managed to get over jet lag: he replied, "One simply doesn't think about it." In Italy, at the Rimini Meeting in 2005, he had shown how the advent of Christianity marked the decisive cultural turning point for science: "The Incarnation, the event in which God makes Himself man, ennobles the materiality of reality in an incredible way, so that it would be suitable to form the Body and Blood of Christ. From then on, history was no longer an infinite series of cycles, but a linear story with a beginning and an end. A set of beliefs about the world, given by the teaching of Christ, in the end led to the first lively birth of science in the High Middle Ages and its subsequent flowering in the

Renaissance.” From our Roman viewpoint, Peter often came over here to Rome and lectured on the relationship between science and religion at the Pontifical Gregorian University and at the Pontifical Athenaeum Regina Apostolorum. I remember that in 2007 we went out for dinner near the Via Panisperna, where in 1934 the first Italian physicists led by Enrico Fermi (“i ragazzi di Via Panisperna”) made the famous discovery of slow neutrons which later led to the nuclear reactor, and there he told me that this was probably his last visit to Rome. So it was, for on 8 December 2008, appropriately the Solemnity of the Immaculate Conception of Our Lady, Peter died in South Africa in the beautiful surroundings of the Helderberg Nature Reserve.

Rev. Dr. Paul Haffner (CCC 1973)

David Grahame Grahame-Smith

David Grahame Grahame-Smith, formerly Professor of Clinical Pharmacology in Oxford, who died on 17 June 2011, aged 78, was the clinical pharmacologists’ clinical pharmacologist. He was a perceptive clinician, an innovative progenitor of elegant basic and clinical experiments, an inspiring teacher and solicitous mentor, and a voice of wisdom on medicines policy.

LONG BEFORE the word “translation” was introduced into medical science, David Grahame-Smith developed a paradigm that showed that clinical pharmacology is a supremely translational discipline, building his scientific philosophy as a basic and clinical pharmacologist on four simple questions: Is the medicine properly formulated? If taken or administered appropriately, can it reach its sites of action? If it does, can it exert its pharmacological actions there? If it can, how are those actions translated into benefit for the patient? The pharmacological principles that link the last two of those questions encompass actions at the molecular level, actions on cells, tissues and organs, and outcomes in the whole individual. He applied to this simple schema a deep understanding of both biochemical pharmacology and clinical medicine. It was an important tenet to him that basic experiments should inform clinical practice and that clinical results should inspire basic experiments.

That he was a highly accomplished physician was an important facet of his translational approach. To sit next to him during a case presentation was often revelatory. Before the presentation was half

over, he would have passed across a scribbled note, containing not the diagnosis itself, but the key features in the case that pointed to it – much more educational. His consultant master classes were a popular feature of Oxford medicine during the 1990s.

In his regulatory roles he extended translational principles to whole populations, notably as a member of the Committee on Safety of Medicines (now the Commission on Human Medicines) from 1975 to 1986, and as chairman of its Safety, Efficacy and Adverse Reactions (SEAR) sub-committee and two influential working parties, on guidelines for pre-clinical toxicity testing and on post-marketing surveillance; the latter resulted in the 1985 Grahame-Smith report. He also chaired the sub-group on hepatitis B immunisation for the Joint Commission on Immunisation and Vaccination, and was the founding Chairman of the Government's Advisory Council on the Misuse of Drugs.

Born David Grahame Smith in Leicester in 1933, he changed his surname to Grahame-Smith when the presence of four other David Smiths confused the switchboard at Paddington General Hospital where he was a House Officer. Some years later, criticising *The Lancet's* overuse of hyphens, he cited the Fowler brothers' manual, *The King's English* (1906): "Hyphens are regrettable necessities, and to be done without when they reasonably may." His ability to laugh at himself in this way was a major asset when he had to tackle the many problems that Oxford clinical professors face.

After compulsory National Service, in the Royal Army Medical Corps, he returned to his alma mater, St Mary's Hospital in Paddington, to work with Albert Neuberger, the founder of glycoprotein research. For his Ph.D thesis he identified tryptophan hydroxylase, the enzyme that catalyses the rate-limiting step in the synthesis of 5-hydroxytryptamine (5HT, serotonin). As he was to do throughout his career, in which serotonin played a large part, he divided his scientific interest between basic science (in this case the role of 5HT as a neurotransmitter) and its clinical relevance (in this case the role of serotonin in the carcinoid syndrome, in the science and clinical management of which he became an expert, and later its role in depression).

A Medical Research Council (MRC) Travelling Fellowship then took him to Vanderbilt University in Nashville, Tennessee, where he worked with Grant Liddle (of Liddle's syndrome) and Earl Sutherland (who won a Nobel Prize in 1971 for his work on hormones and second messengers). Now an accomplished physician and

biochemical pharmacologist, he returned to St Mary's as Senior Lecturer in Clinical Pharmacology and Therapeutics. When the MRC was looking for someone to lead its new Unit of Clinical Pharmacology in Oxford in 1971, he was the obvious choice.

Under his directorship the new unit flourished and attracted a wide range of highly skilled pharmacologists and clinicians, many of whom went on to become professors of pharmacology, psychopharmacology, clinical pharmacology and other clinical specialties, both in the UK and abroad. He also mentored many young scientists who benefited from his skilled direction and went on to achieve eminence elsewhere, including two Presidents of the British Pharmacological Society and two Presidents of the British Association of Psychopharmacology. The interests of the unit were wide-ranging and included the pharmacology of neurotransmitter function, the pharmacology and clinical pharmacology of psychoactive, cardioactive and anti-cancer drugs, and the pathophysiology and pharmacology of trans-membrane ion transport.

Enter his name into Pubmed, the main source of information about scientists' publications in peer-reviewed journals, and you will retrieve 235 titles. And he must have published as many other papers, including review articles and chapters in books, that do not appear in the lists. Not to mention influential textbooks, such as *The Oxford Textbook of Clinical Pharmacology and Drug Therapy* and a slim but elegant monograph, *The Carcinoid Syndrome*.

When in 1993 he reached the MRC's age of retirement, the Unit closed, but the University Department continued until his retirement in 2000, part funded by the pharmaceutical company SmithKline Beecham. Even after retirement, his advice was often sought by his erstwhile colleagues in the medical school.

David's awards included an Anna Monika Stiftung Prize for Studies in Depression (with A.R. Green, 1977), the 1980 Paul Martini prize in Clinical Pharmacology (with J.K. Aronson and A.R. Ford), the Lilly Prize of the British Pharmacological Society in 1995 and the British Association of Psychopharmacology's Lifetime Achievement award in 2002. He was appointed CBE in 1993.

David was a Fellow of Corpus from 1972. He was a keen supporter of the college and was greatly appreciated by his colleagues there. He was Vice-President in 1998–99 and led the search for a successor to President Keith Thomas. On retirement in 2000 he was made an

Emeritus Fellow. It was a tribute to his eminence and popularity that the dining hall in Corpus was too small to hold all those who wanted to attend his retirement dinner, and it was held instead in Merton.

If you wanted to find David Grahame-Smith in a crowd, you only had to follow the sound of laughter. His extracurricular interests were wide and often surprising. He was a strong swimmer and a vigorous player of water polo. He rode to hounds. He tap-danced with verve. He was an artist, and published many gently quirky pocket cartoons in the anarchistic magazine *World Medicine*. And he was an accomplished pianist, whose jazz-playing friends saw him off at his funeral with *When the Saints Go Marching In*.

He leaves his wife, Kathryn Frances (née Beetham), and two sons, Harvey and Henry.

Professor David Grahame Grahame-Smith, CBE, clinical pharmacologist, was born on 10 May 1933. He died on 17 June 2011, aged 78. This obituary is adapted from one published in the British Medical Journal.

Jeff Aronson

David Grahame-Smith: A Memory

WHEN DAVID FIRST arrived in Corpus five years after me, I confess that I privately asked myself, "Whatever's hit us?" It was characteristic of him that it was he who told me how his headmaster at Wyggeston said he'd never get anywhere with such a cocky manner. David seemed so uninhibitedly and noisily cheerful. Worse still, he wore a colourful bow tie. This was rare among Oxford dons at the time, and the fact that A.J.P. Taylor wore one was yet another black mark to be held against him. To my knowledge, no Fellow of Corpus wore one in the daytime, though "black tie" was then more common at dinner than it later became. Corpus was in the 1960s and 1970s a rather buttoned-up place, and David was a decidedly liberating influence, not least (together with Val Cunningham, also in his way a sartorial innovator) for his splendidly unpompous musical performances.

Yet I came to know, from many conversations with David over the years, what the headmaster did not know: that underneath it all he was a very serious person, humane and quietly decent. I speculated that he was outwardly so cheerful partly as a sort of compensation:

his profession made him all too fully aware of life's sadnesses. How could he fail to be serious, as a doctor whose life was lived so close to human suffering? Totally lacking medical expertise myself, I found his comments on medical matters fascinating, and I used to get rather impatient with an otherwise splendid colleague who kept interrupting him with teasing remarks about the health service; I didn't want David diverted from what he wanted to say.

He once told me that he'd learned an important lesson from attending his first ward round, following in the wake of some high-powered but traditionalist doctor who, simply without looking at the woman patient, stripped off the bedclothes and began demonstrating to his students certain features of her disability, treating her like a lump of meat without feeling. David told me that he'd vowed then never to treat a patient like that. He also said (and his laughter was always infectious) that in military hospitals there was even at one time what now seems the absurd requirement that patients should "lie to attention" when the doctor came in. He was in my experience *the Fellow of the College* on whom you could rely for a good conversation at or after lunch, partly because he was so wide-ranging in his inquisitiveness, partly because he was so invariably good-humoured, honest and direct. If you were lucky enough to be placed near him on the seating plan at a College function, you always knew you'd have a good time.

David was unusual in combining his informal manner with Conservative views. I recall Andrew Glyn giving a talk after dinner to the Senior Common Room – it must have been in the mid-1970s – about his socialist agenda for the United Kingdom. At the national level, socialists then seemed to be having it all their own way, and in the meeting all but David were too timid to raise objections to Andrew's arguments. David's concern about the implications of socialist planning for personal freedom was raised so courteously and quietly that Andrew could not conceivably have objected. David's was an attractive form of Conservatism. I recall him commenting disapprovingly in the SCR a few years later about how combative Norman Tebbit was in denouncing the socialist enemy: David felt that for a Conservative the tone was wrong. I recall, too, his complete lack of social pretension when describing interestingly over lunch how much he had enjoyed attending one of the Queen's lunches. Maybe on that occasion they had horses in common. David was intriguing when discussing his horse: he loved riding on the hills near Oxford,

and would always refer to his horse as though it were a human companion.

Within Corpus, David was a quietly reconciling influence. His concern for the College's welfare was clear enough from his frequent and discreet advice to individual Fellows and staff about health matters, but also during the last of the Presidential elections that I witnessed. He chaired the whole thing in his capacity as Vice-President, and cared a lot about the outcome. This was in itself remarkable for a Fellow who was in two senses an outsider within the College: he'd been trained in London, not in Oxford, and he was a scientist who spent most of his teaching career out of College. Perhaps he cared too much, and seemed (to those who didn't know him) a little *too* active in his role; he told me afterwards that presiding over the election had been among the least pleasant episodes in his entire career, which saddened me because I knew how much he loved the College.

My most recent instance of his calm, reconciling manner may seem trivial, but it was important to me at the time. Just before a big dinner, during which I'd shortly be sitting exposed to the multitude at the end of the long middle table in Hall, I suddenly found to my alarm that I'd forgotten how to tie my bow tie. Was this Alzheimer's setting in? Fortunately I encountered David shortly beforehand. His first response was quietly to say, "Now, calm down", in his best bedside manner. And then he quietly and capably demonstrated in front of the mirror how to do it. He was a lovely man.

Brian Harrison

David Grahame-Smith and his Music

I CAN'T REMEMBER WHEN exactly it was that I learned that David Grahame-Smith liked the music of New Orleans – Trad Jazz, as it was popularised in the Fifties and Sixties – or, what's more, that he played the piano in that sort of style, but it wasn't long after he and I joined Corpus in 1972. He'd arrived from St Mary's Hospital, London to become the University's Professor of Clinical Pharmacology, with a compact little chord-book of jazz standards which he'd used in pick-up groups of any like-minded colleagues who could blow a horn in the required spirit at ad hoc entertainments, hospital thrashes and the

like. He was in a long tradition linking jazz and medicine. Think good old numbers like *Doctor Jazz* ("He's got just what I need, I know he has"), and all those musoes adding "Doctor" to their name, like Doc Cheatham, the one-time pharmacist trumpeter, and all the jazzing medics, like sax-player Art Themen, orthopaedic surgeon by day and a jazzman by night ("Wouldn't like to be his patient first thing in the morning," David laughed to me one time; David's professional line, of course, was drugs, scalpel-less stuff, even if a huge traditional problem for jazzmen – though not, happily, for this one).

Anyway, we soon linked up musically. I still remember a lovely night out with him early on in his Corpus days, when we went to the old Witney Jazz Club (long defunct, alas), a superior venue in a large shed on the edge of Witney Football Club's pitch, to catch the revived Crane River Jazz Band, starring the late, great Ken Colyer, the man who brought the authentic sounds of New Orleans to Britain in the Fifties (first-hand methodology honed in the New Orleans jug where he got confined for overstaying his residence permit). I used to go up to David's house on Boar's Hill quite a lot to play "the good old ones", as Louis Armstrong called the New Orleans standards. David's little chord-book was wonderfully handy. And when I got my Dark Blues Sextet going, it was only natural that he should come in as regular pianist (some of the pages from his chord-book are still knocking around in the Dark Blues rhythm book). David was rather used to playing all on his own at home and plainly found it a bit hard to segue from being a one-man perpetual solo, even solipsistic, improviser, into a combo player, but he did settle into being a much more than merely competent group player.

Not that he gave up solo performances. He was always good for one-man cabaret-style gigs at hospital entertainments and the like: shows he might on occasion fill out with some tap-dancing. Did I imagine that he always had his tap-shoes and mat at the ready? Perhaps. But he certainly was a keen tap-dancer; a keen dancer, in fact, even taking up tango in later life – not as lithe at that as Kate, a former ballet-dancer, but always giving it the full whammy. An attentively vehement hoofer. Which was his musical style – which really came into its own when he joined Swingtime Abingdon, George Haslam's (*Doctor* George Haslam's) 20-piece Big Band. He quickly got to relish the discipline, the straitjacket even, of tightly arranged charts – something new to him – though he liked it even better when the arrangements called for a piano solo. He'd worked up over the years a splendidly rolling barrel-house twelve-bar Blues,

and they were lit-up occasions when his spot in the arrangements let him cut him loose. They were passages as cheering to the rest of the Band as his regular presence in general was. He was, I think, happier musically in his Swingtime years than he had ever been.

Pianists lead a rather arduous life. Function-room pianos are horribly unpredictable, so pianists have to lug loads of electric keyboard stuff, amplifiers and what-not, around. (Oscar Peterson, protesting about the state of the piano in some club: "This piano is appalling"; Club Manager: "Wod'yer mean, 'appalling'? We've just had it repainted.") The pianist has to arrive terribly early at gigs to set up, along with the similarly laden drummer, long before the brass and wind players roll up with their simple traps; and along with drummers pianists are always the last to get away. David bore all that aggravated lugging, fixing and unfixing, with uncomplaining cheerfulness. As he coped with everything, even towards the end when he was seriously ill and still not letting on, not letting up as long as he could carry on. He's not been easy to replace. A good man and true. Swingtime Abingdon misses him a lot. The Memorial Concert for him in Corpus's Al Jaber auditorium on 19 November 2011, featuring Swingtime Abingdon with the support of the Dark Blues Sextet, was the expression of his fellow musicians' abiding affection. A tribute to the memory of a jazzing stalwart.

Val Cunningham

Paddy Griffith (1965)

The President, Richard Carwardine, adds this postscript to the obituary for Paddy Griffith published in the 2010 Pelican Record.

PADDY AND I ARRIVED in Corpus as freshmen historians in Michaelmas 1965. In the pairing for first-year tutorials the alphabet put Paddy with Alan Goulty; throughout our undergraduate and graduate years of College companionship I encountered Paddy only socially. It was Alan, as his tutorial partner, who first discovered what we all soon came to recognise, namely that Paddy was an original, though Paddy himself underestimated the respect we held him in. He later revealed (in his contribution to *Corpuscles*) that tutorials left him "tongue-tied and powerless". This had prompted a cunning plan. He and Alan would present each other with two unlikely quotations to be smuggled

into the essays to be read aloud to their tutor, Trevor Aston. Paddy, as I recall, challenged Alan to work into an essay on the Anglo-Saxon manor a passage from *Alice in Wonderland*. I thought this brilliantly inventive, not to say subversive (though, according to Paddy, Aston “never noticed the ghastly incongruities which resulted”).

My abiding memory from this time, though, is of Paddy’s preparatory work for an essay. I was a prisoner of the conventional essay plan, while Paddy – as I discovered on an early visit to his rooms on Staircase 12 – worked on a military canvas: a big sheet peppered with circles and boxes enclosing multi-coloured text and linked by a spaghetti-network of lines and arrows. Out of the seeming chaos a cogent and even brilliant new insight would be likely to emerge. It was no surprise when Paddy got his congratulatory First in Modern History in 1968.

Our subsequent friendship was reinforced by Paddy’s occasional and convivial visits to Sheffield University, where he first tried out on my history students his ideas about the American Civil War. In this way I like to think I played a very modest part in prompting what would become *Rally Once Again*, a book shaped by Paddy’s expertise in Napoleonic warfare and whose challenge to conventional thinking about the military “modernity” of the American Civil War induced a gamut of responses from apoplexy (“mission accomplished” for Paddy) to deep admiration. The admirers included the history editor at Yale University Press, who persuaded Paddy to revamp the work for an American edition: *Battle Tactics of the Civil War* (1989) prompted considerable scholarly acclaim and remains an essential work on the military significance of that conflict.

Seymour Spencer

Seymour J.G. Spencer (Medicine, 1938), died 27 May 2011, aged 91.

I WAS JUST ONE of a huge army of friends of Seymour Spencer, who has died aged 91. He was a collector of people, pictures and jokes. For his 90th birthday he organised four separate parties: one in London; two in Oxford, where he had been educated, trained as a medic and worked as a psychiatrist; and a fourth with the monks of Ampleforth Abbey.

All four began with a church service, the London one being conducted by the head of the Catholic Church, Cardinal Cormac Murphy O’Connor, with the Archbishop of Canterbury, Rowan

Williams, in attendance. It was an illustration of how Seymour's collections intertwined. His admiration for the Welsh artist David Jones had brought him into contact with Williams, another Jones fan. The cardinal was an old friend with whom Seymour had made many pilgrimages to Lourdes.

Born in London and brought up as a liberal Jew, Seymour converted to Catholicism at the age of 23. On completion of his medical training in 1944, during which he met his wife Margaret, a nurse, he was sent out to India, where he served in the army medical corps. Returning to the UK in 1947, he began his training at Oxford in psychiatry. He loved his new profession, not least because "there was never a dull moment". He was well suited to the challenge, given his well-tuned empathy.

After posts in Newcastle and Exeter, he returned to Oxford as a consultant at the Warneford Hospital, where the University's psychiatry department is based. He was particularly proud of the support he provided to undergraduates with mental health problems, who over two decades would have numbered in the hundreds. One of his few boasts was to claim that his Warneford "college" got proportionately more first-class degrees than any of the real university colleges.

Beyond his hospital work, he served as a private psychiatrist to both Ampleforth Abbey in Yorkshire and its associate school. He also provided counselling to a wide circle of other Catholic priests. For his services to the Catholic community, Seymour was made a papal knight. After retirement from the NHS, he served as a visiting psychiatrist at Grendon Underwood, the Buckinghamshire prison which specialises in therapeutic treatment. He was also closely involved with the Oxford branch of the Council of Christians and Jews.

He could be awkward. His devoted wife, who died in 1999, declared she would never divorce him, but had thought of murder. It was his capacity for friendship that remains Seymour's most endearing characteristic. He was just as much at ease with the young as with the older generation, not least because of his sense of fun. He could be serious, but was never solemn. There was always a new joke when we met.

His mind remained sharp to the end when, although physically weak, he attended a gathering of 250 of his cousins in the Netherlands just before his death. He is survived by five of his children.

Malcolm Dean, The Guardian, 14 July 2011. Reprinted by permission

THE RECORD

Chaplain's Report

THE GREAT ELIZABETHAN theologian and Fellow of Corpus, Richard Hooker, remarked in his famous *Lawes of Ecclesiastical Polity* concerning church music that it “delighteth all ages and beseemeth all states; a thing as seasonable in grief and in joy”. We like to think he had Corpus Chapel in mind. Along with great music (more of which in the Choir report), the chapel had another year of stimulating preachers across a range of traditions, ecumenically diverse, and from around the world. Among our visiting preachers were the Revd Robyn Boyd, Anglican Church of the Ascension in Burwood East, Australia; the Revd Dorothy Anderson, Church of Scotland minister of Monifieth Parish Church; Father Henry Wansborough, OSB from Ampleforth Abbey; the Revd Alan Ramsey, St Aldates, Oxford; and the Revd Prof Kathy Grieb from Virginia Theological Seminary. The distinguished historian and Roman Catholic deacon, the Revd Prof John Morrill, preached at the special Evensong in Commemoration of President John Rainolds and his key role in the production of the King James Bible. The Very Revd Peter Bradley, Dean of Sheffield, preached for Corpus Christi Day 2002–2006. And we welcomed back to preach the Revd Andrew Allen (CCC 2002), who was ordained to the priesthood in July 2011.

In the second year of a new tradition, the joint Corpus/Oriel Ascension Day service and supper, we crossed the road into Oriel Square for a glorious service and great hospitality from our near neighbours. The choir continued its occasional forays next door to sing Evensong at Christ Church. The termly service of Compline has become a valued point of contemplation towards the end of a busy term. Corpus Choir was featured on a BBC Radio 4 programme on the King James Bible in early January 2011.

The Chapel continues to respond to the needs of the world through prayer, volunteering and giving. Our long association with the Oxford Gatehouse exemplifies this: we raised £1,500 for its work, and nearly £850 for Christian Aid. Although one of the smallest colleges in Oxford, we are one of the largest fund-raisers for the annual Christian Aid Week.

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The marriages of Douglas McDiarmid and Monika Soczek; Alex Hayes and Stephanie Burnett; and Lisa Heather and Jonathan Shaw were solemnised and celebrated in the College Chapel.

Without a first-rate team of chapel officers, the Chapel simply couldn't function. The Chaplain is especially grateful to Matilda Curtis (peerless in organising pizza trips), George Simms, Stefan Turner, Maria Wyard, Sarah Santhosham, Richard Foster, Kelly Shannon, Stuart Thomson and Duncan Alston, who stepped down after many years as a chapel warden. We said goodbye to Dorothea Harris as senior organ scholar and wish her well in her post at Guildford Cathedral. Dorothea and Padraig Staunton made a formidable team of organ scholars, and we look forward to Padraig taking on the role of senior organ scholar.

We are always glad to see Old Members at chapel services and especially at the annual Carol Service for Old Members on the Saturday of Eighth Week of Michaelmas Term. Full details of services are available on the College website.

Judith Maltby

The Library

THE SUMMER OF 2011 saw a big change for the Library and its readers: the launch of a new integrated library system. Those experiencing a sense of *déjà vu* will no doubt be remembering the overly optimistic report of the apparently imminent system launch in 2006–2007. On that occasion, the launch was postponed twice, before being abandoned in 2008, leaving the University's library service to start the tendering process again.

Given this background, I kept quiet about the likelihood of change in my last report here. However, I can announce that, in less than two years, a system new to Oxford, but well-established, has been chosen and installed. The data and system have been tested and migrated and the new system is now live. We have left behind the old Geac-based, Telnet system that was creaking under the demands it was never designed to take. We are now facing a new Aleph-based system that brings some flexibility and advantages (not least being a system that will continue to be supported and developed, unlike its predecessor in recent years). This new system, however, also brings challenges to established routines and college policies.

While the staff saw an obvious difference with being able to utilise a Windows environment, the readers noticed first that "OLIS" as a separate entity had disappeared. A decision was taken in the university not to have a separate catalogue, but to incorporate the catalogue records and patron functionality within SOLO, a search and discovery tool already in use in Oxford. Unfortunately, the next things readers tended to encounter were unexpected bugs in the system: being unable to renew books or stack requests, and the disappearance of locations for items requested to Bodleian reading rooms. Frustration with the problems, some of which were solved quite quickly, were perhaps heightened by unexpected delays with Bodleian book stack requests; waiting times are now advised as being one to two days, a far cry for the few hours' wait with the old paper-based system, although the books are coming from further afield (Swindon).

For readers of Corpus Library, what did this new dawn bring? Until the majority of our readers return at the start of term, it will be hard to know what the impact of the new system will be. One big change, which I hope to be short-lived, is that the automated messages previously organised and worded by Corpus Library staff

are now designed centrally, and contain generic information. Who knows how much confusion might be caused by late notices, or incorrectly worded messages about overdue items? At least the system has been stopped from precipitously sending out invoices for, and declaring as missing, books only a couple of weeks overdue.

Readers are likely to be unaware of the huge amount of effort going on behind the scenes at Corpus to ensure that our library data actually reflect the Library as it exists today. Library staff are having to work through hundreds of orders placed on an even older library system in the 1990s and lying dormant in Geac, but brought to life under the new system. These old and incomplete orders created claims (over 1,500 emails were received within a few weeks of “go live” until we begged for the claims process to be disabled), as well as pushing all book funds into the red. A similar scale of problems was experienced with hundreds of claims for journal issues; some were correct, others were old or incorrect, but all had to be examined and fixed.

Library staff have been rising to the challenge of a steep learning curve. Being one of the first libraries to automate, under one of my predecessors, David Cooper, means that there are many years of information at Corpus to manage and untangle, even as we get to grips with how the new system does and does not work. I am pleased to report, in this time of rapid change, that a review of staffing has aided continuity and support. This is the first September in my ten years at Corpus when we have not had a brand new one-year trainee starting, with all the challenges of needing to train a new member of staff in the month before our busiest time of the year, at the start of Michaelmas Term.

I have always greatly enjoyed the different strengths and personalities of our trainees, who came to Corpus for their one-year, pre-library school post. Having someone new each year kept us on our toes, ensuring that our approaches are based on common sense rather than just habit. The College has also enjoyed supporting the profession by providing the year of work experience required by many departments of library and information science for their prospective Masters students. However, a staffing review made clear that replacing a third of our staff each year was an increasing strain on the remaining staff, as well as undermining continuity of service and the participation of senior staff on longer-term projects. Therefore, this year has seen a break with this staffing pattern. The 2010–2011 Graduate Trainee, Hilary Murray, will be staying on

beyond September, working part-time while she studies part-time for her Masters in Librarianship. We have also been fortunate to recruit, as a part-time Library Assistant, Aileen Black, who returns to Corpus Library (having worked for us for a few months at the beginning of her library career), after more than a decade of experience at the Sackler Library.

These changes should preserve the continuity of library services, and provide support for the Assistant Librarian and myself as we start to tackle some of our important projects. Work has already begun on shelf-listing our early printed books, as well as some more detailed cataloguing endeavours. We will also be investigating the potential return of part of an early twentieth century donation. Some 3,000 volumes from the Corpus collection have been kindly housed for the College at the Philosophy Library since 1992. Unfortunately, the Philosophy Faculty will be vacating its Merton Street building in 2012, and the books cannot move with it. Avid readers of *The Pelican Record* will know that (lack of) space is a perennial problem in the Library, so these books, part of the Shadworth Hodgson bequest of 1912, will need assessing before a new home can be found.

Finally, a start has been made on the most pressing of problems, the state of the library book presses (or book cases and desks) in the old library. This wonderful, antique set of furniture dates from at least 1604. The presses have been much altered over the years, with extra height and shelves added, desks split, heaters and cushions installed (and now with the addition of wireless, the students have never had it so good!). However, the twentieth century changes to the old library, following the removal of the early printed book collection to air-conditioned strong rooms, have meant that the presses have had more heavy usage in the past 50 years than in the previous 350 years. Not surprisingly, they are showing the wear and tear of even gentle usage, and they need attention beyond the kind ministrations of modern joiners.

Therefore, the Long Vacation of 2011 has seen what we hope will be the start of a programme of repair and restoration, with one press receiving attention from Tankerdales, a firm of expert furniture conservators. This work has been generously supported by Howard Robinson (CCC 1964), in memory of his friend Ian Davis Brown (also CCC 1964). The work on this press is not yet complete, and so a full report on the work will be included next year. It is hoped that this work will continue, but this may depend on the success of the fund-raising

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for the work on the remaining 17 presses. The Library is grateful, as always, for all the generous donations it receives from its members, old and new, in terms of books and journals they have presented, as well as all additional support. I know that some potential donors have already been in touch, but if any reader is interested in finding out more about sponsoring individual presses for repair and restoration, please contact the College's Development Office.

Joanna Snelling, Librarian

Gifts to the Library, 1 August 2010 – 31 July 2011

Gifts from Fellows and former Fellows of the College and members of SCR

From Valentine Cunningham:

Beckett remembering, remembering Beckett: uncollected interviews with Samuel Beckett and memories of those who knew him. Edited by James and Elizabeth Knowlson

Nicola Shulman, *Graven with diamonds: the many lives of Thomas Wyatt: courtier, poet, assassin, spy*

From Jaś Elsner:

Classical receptions journal Vol. 2 no. 2

Roger S. Bagnall, *Consuls of the later Roman Empire*

The emperor and Rome: space, representation, and ritual. Edited by Björn C. Ewald, Carlos F. Noreña

The classical tradition. Edited by Anthony Grafton, Glenn W. Most, Salvatore Settis

Lawrence Young Kim, *Homer between history and fiction in Imperial Greek literature*

Alexander Nagel, *Anachronic renaissance*

Byzantine defenders of images: eight saints' lives in English translation.

Edited by Alice-Mary Talbot

Judaism and Christian art: aesthetic anxieties from the catacombs to colonialism. Edited by Herbert L. Kessler and David Nirenberg

From Jaś Elsner, via his Tutorial Book Allowance account:

Kathleen Wren Christian, *Empire without end: antiquities collections in Renaissance Rome, c. 1350–1527*

T.J. Clark, *Farewell to an idea: episodes from a history of modernism*

T.J. Clark, *The painting of modern life: Paris in the art of Manet and his followers*

Michael Fried, *Absorption and theatricality: painting and beholder in the age of Diderot*

Michael Fried, *Courbet's realism*

Michael Fried, *The moment of Caravaggio*

From Stephen Harrison:

Ancient narrative (forthcoming issues)

Classical receptions journal (forthcoming issues)

European review (forthcoming issues)

International journal of the classical tradition (forthcoming issues)

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Transactions of the American Philological Association (forthcoming issues)

Trends in Classics (forthcoming issues)

Fragmenta poetarum latinorum epicorum et lyricorum praeter Ennium et Lucilium. Edidit Carolus Buechner

The Homer encyclopedia. Edited by Margalit Finkelberg

Anna A. Lamari, *Narrative, intertext, and space in Euripides' Phoenissae*

Arabian nights' entertainments. Edited by Robert L. Mack

Ancient scholarship and grammar: archetypes, concepts and contexts. Edited by Stephanos Matthaios, Franco Montanari, Antonios Rengakos

Allusion, authority, and truth: critical perspectives on Greek poetic and rhetorical praxis. Edited by Phillip Mitsis, Christos Tsagalis

From scholars to scholia: chapters in the history of ancient Greek scholarship. Franco Montanari, Lara Pagani (Eds.)

Pliny, *Complete letters*

Niall Rudd, *The classical tradition in operation*

From Stephen Harrison, via his Tutorial Book Allowance account:

Giulio Vannini, *Petronii Arbitri Satyricon 100–115*

Greek fictional letters: a selection with introduction, translation, and commentary by C.D.N. Costa

From Michael Hare:

David Hill, *The quality of life* [with thanks for the use of an image from CCC MS 122, fol. 5v]

From Geert Janssen:

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Shakespeare studies, v.48 (2010)

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- Ordine e purezza degli spazi fra Tardo Antico e prima età moderna.*
Rivista di storia del cristianesimo, 2010, 2 [with thanks for the use
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The Junior Common Room

2011 WAS AN EXTRAORDINARY year for the world: the Arab Spring saw dictatorial regimes crumble, the Republican right held the world to ransom and the Eurozone dream smashed into small debt-laden pieces. Here in our tranquil corner of Oxford similar catastrophic events occurred: the Corpus football team was relegated, we lost the Corpus Challenge and small rats were found in the JCR.

Rats aside, the JCR has gone from strength to strength. Fortified by the arrival of an engaging and dynamic group of freshers, the Corpus community expanded not only in size but in heart. Comments from staff suggest that Corpus JCR has never felt as much of a community as it has this past year, with freshers and finalists interacting, some even summoning the courage to become friends. Buoyed by a terrific Freshers' Week, the year began with trepidation and excitement.

This year has been a particularly auspicious one for our resident tortoises, Foxe and Oldham. In February, they celebrated their engagement after a rather lengthy period of pre-marital bliss. The wedding of the century took place on 29 April, despite it clashing with a smaller, much gaudier event in the capital. This was rapidly followed by the Annual Tortoise Fair, which raised a staggering £1,400 for charity, smashing the previous record of £500 and rocketing Corpus to the top of the college charitable league tables. The day was a great one for students and staff, with games, ice cream, bunting and wet sponges galore. Alas, the tortoises' domestic situation seemed to impinge on the race, when Foxe decided that the live spectacle of copulation would be more stimulating for the crowd than a straightforward race. Congratulations to Jesus's tortoise on its victory.

This year saw changes in the living conditions of JCR members. The new Beer Cellar launched in October, and in its first week took its biggest profits since 1999. New decor, seating and speaker system all led to the Beer Cellar returning to its rightful place at the centre of college life.

In the world of higher education this has been a particularly dark year. Hilary Term saw the University faced with hugely difficult choices on fee levels and student support arrangements under the new fee system from 2012. With an access crisis looming, the JCR's lobbying as one of 38 colleges ensured that Oxford will be the most generous university in the country in its financial support to students from low-income backgrounds. Firstly, OUSU fought – and won – to

safeguard bursary spending in order to ensure that students at Oxford never have to work during term-time to make ends meet. Then a coordinated campaign across the colleges garnered approval for a “frozen fees” model of fee waivers, which will mean that the poorest students in 2012 will pay no more for their tuition than they would have done under the old system.

The highlight of this year’s campaigning work was undoubtedly the No Confidence Campaign, started by OUSU in response to the growing chaos surrounding the Government’s plans to reform UK universities. Through partnering with academics, a motion of “no confidence” in the policies of the Minister for Universities and Science was tabled at Congregation, the University’s governing body. This was the first such motion ever to have been debated by an English university. The final result was overwhelming – 283 to five – and the subsequent national and international press coverage has put Oxford right on the crest of a wave of discontent from students and academics up and down the country.

All of these changes would not have taken place without the strong relationship that exists between the SCR and the JCR. Through the formation of the JCR-SCR Liaison Committee, and regular meetings with President Carwardine, our relationship has been one of mutual respect and support, summed up in our lowest rent rise for a decade.

Before signing off, it is just left for me to say thanks to all outgoing committee members. Particular thanks go to Sam Robberts, Sophie Cass, Donal O’Hara, Eddie Lundy, Millie Ismail, Jess Lewis, Mike Hardy, Olivia Chinwokwu, Joe Mohan, Alex Franklin, Megan McCullagh, Mek Mesfin, Emma FR, Alex Coupe, Maisie Lawrence, Johnny Earl and Jan Willem Scholten. A JCR President is nothing without a strong JCR Committee. I truly believe I have led the best JCR Committee that Corpus has ever seen; huge thanks to everyone for your help this year.

It has been a privilege and honour to lead the JCR this year, and there is no doubt that this committee leaves with the JCR in a much stronger place than where we found it 12 months ago. Some may belittle it, but we know that JCR politics is where students have the capacity to stand tall. Long may it continue.

Jack Evans, JCR President

The Middle Common Room

AS EVER with such groups, much has changed and yet much has remained the same in the Corpus MCR: “Continuity and Change”, that cover-all title of academic works so often mocked by postgraduate students, somewhat ironically applies equally to the Common Room of which they are themselves a part. The year has seen a number of old hands climb onto the next rung of the academic ladder while others have ventured forth boldly into “the real world”, a place of which those of us still in Bishop Fox’s embrace cheerfully deny the existence. The pain of their loss has, at least partially, been relieved by the arrival of a typically diverse (with individuals from at least eleven different countries and six continents) but atypically enthusiastic group of freshers. Such has been their desire to get involved that the MCR Committee is now fully staffed, including the position of Sports Officer, which has not previously been filled in living memory. As ever, my thanks (and those of the whole MCR) go out to my predecessor, Stuart Thomson (who, following on from his term as president and report in this journal, is now “so ronery”), and the committee of 2010–2011, as well as to my own team of excellent and supportive colleagues.

The Common Room itself has undergone some cosmetic changes over the past year, some planned, some accidental. The old 1960s-style bar, beloved by all but having endured a sad and prolonged decline, finally met its end at the hands of the University Gilbert and Sullivan Society while in use as a prop in a production of “The Gondoliers; or, the king of Barataria”. It has been replaced by a fine rosewood(-effect) piece which came to the MCR from Dubai via Tonbridge and a presidential road trip around the M25. This has made for an impressive addition to the MCR and is far more in keeping with the general décor than its ill-fated predecessor. Our new bookcase is similarly harmonious and also allows for the expansion of our nascent but almost absurdly eclectic library, which ranges from a 1942 gazetteer of Greece to the enigmatically titled *Come, Thou Tortoise*. Our computer, printer and sound system have also all been replaced and upgraded, keeping the MCR facilities fresh and up-to-date across the board. A slightly less wholesome development was an invasion of mice in the biscuit cupboard; having been expelled from the JCR, the rodents took refuge amongst our precious comestibles, developing a particular penchant for camomile tea before being “encouraged” to vacate the premises.

Our social calendar has been as varied as ever this year. Involving MCR/SCR seminar papers have been given on subjects as diverse as mathematical modelling of climate change, the Dutch Revolt in the sixteenth century and the concept of “Hair as racial practice”, while bop themes have ranged from the traditional Alice in Wonderland to the rather unusual Pirate-Toga-Rave. Similarly, our staples of wine tastings and brunches were augmented by a cheese and wine evening and a relaxing garden party, perfectly timed with the fleeting late-Trinity sunshine. MCR members continue to contribute towards several of the college sports teams, including rowing, football and cricket, while this term also saw the revival of the joint Corpus-Linacre MCR football team, an institution of which almost all of us were previously unaware. Continuity and change, as you might say.

MCR Committee 2011–2012

President: Tom Graham; Secretary: Antony Smith; Female Welfare Officer: Mara van der Lugt; Male Welfare Officer: Colm O’Siochru; Lord Warden of the Comestibles: Lawrence Price (Trinity Term 2011), Skye Montgomery (Michaelmas Term 2011); Academic Affairs Officer: Katie Doig; Entz Officers: Ele Grieveson, Gayle Russell, James Watson; Environment Officer: Charlotte Payne (Michaelmas Term 2011); Sports Officer: Joe Mohan (Michaelmas Term 2011); Computer Officer: Glyn Ellis (Trinity Term 2011), James Gibson (Michaelmas Term 2011)

Tom Graham, MCR President

Chapel Choir

CORPUS CHOIR'S membership continued to be extremely strong this year, with the result that much varied and interesting music was provided each Sunday during termtime. Special services continue to be a highlight: both the Carol Services were well attended despite the crippling snowfalls of December. The traditional All Souls Requiem with music by Gabriel Fauré and Corpus Christi Day were also as popular as ever. For a second year we joined up with our neighbours Oriel College for Ascension Day, this time enjoying their hospitality, singing Mozart's *Mass in D Major* with orchestral accompaniment.

Another big project was the Evensong for the Commemoration of 400 years since the publication of the King James Bible, as a companion to the lecture series taking place in the College, and recorded as an app for Apple and Android devices. All the music was taken from Jacobean times, or had text taken from the King James version of the Bible (though we were informed afterwards that to be properly authentic and true to 1611 the Evensong would actually have had no music at all!). The choir did indeed sing for their supper, as the service was followed by the annual uproarious choir dinner.

As a result of the choir's tour to Japan in July 2010 we were delighted to welcome the Chapel Choir of Rikkyo Anglican University in Tokyo, as they joined us for a joint service as part of their tour around the UK. In the morning of the same day the University's Organists' Guild also enjoyed a talk about and play on the College's instrument. This was followed by our termly pizza outing to Zizzi's, taking up far more of the restaurant than usual!

The main event came at the end of the academic year, when the choir came together to record its second ever CD, "O Sacrum Convivium", due for release later in the year. The CD will feature music and texts by composers and poets associated with Corpus Christi, such as Robert Bridges' hymn, "All my hope on God is founded", and his poem "My Spirit Sang all Day", set to music by Gerald Finzi, as well as music associated with the feast of Corpus Christi and Communion services. After several busy days rehearsing and recording (where it turned out that many members were unable to stop singing even during breaks!), many of us continued onto the weekend's choir tour to Skipton and Leeds, where we sang Evensong in Leeds Parish Church, a concert at St Stephen's Church, Skipton and a morning service at Holy Trinity Parish Church to finish with. These

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events were all greatly enjoyed by both choir and audience, and CD orders started flocking in! We all had great fun exploring the various attractions that both places offered, with Skipton Castle and the Leeds Armouries Museum proving especially popular.

Thanks are due to Harriet Asquith, Charlotte MacDonald and Edward Creamer, our Choral Bursars this year, Matilda Curtis, Heewon Park and Sophie Cass, choir social secretaries, and Pdraig Staunton, Junior Organ Scholar, for all their hard work.

Judith Maltby

CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

Men's Rowing

WHEN I ARRIVED at Corpus Christi this year, I was very quickly sucked into the world of Oxford rowing. Jeff Rawson, the Men's Captain, worked hard to train the freshers in the art of hammering up and down the river as fast as possible in the run-up to Christ Church Regatta, and the crew that raced there tasted a two-length victory against Balliol before being narrowly knocked out.

Thus began the hard months of winter training for Torpids; on and off the water, the crew worked hard to improve fitness and technique, and were often on the river before the sun had risen. This crew saw the return of James Marsden, who at 45 was the oldest member of the boat, whilst I, still young and naïve, and bewildered by these strange men who boasted about their blisters and were ever pursuing the mythical "blades", was the youngest. Steph Clark proved to be the perfect cox – short, loud and angry – and her firm hand on the rudder was greatly appreciated.

The hard work of winter paid off at Torpids, however, and the other boat clubs' gibes were quickly silenced when the Men's Firsts climbed an amazing five places – our best result at Torpids for over 30 years, though unfortunately missing out on blades by mere inches. The Men's Seconds trained equally hard throughout the winter, and special mention must go to the indomitable Adam Levine, who produced the best 2k time CCCBC has seen this year; but despite a brilliant effort for Rowing On, the crew missed qualification by four seconds.

The college answered the clarion call of Summer Eights en masse, and the Seconds found their numbers doubled. The Men's First Crew drafted in Jan Wilhelm and Stephen Ambrose, veterans of the Seconds, and Alex Law, an enthusiastic fresher, but the real surprise was Joe McCrudden, who stepped up to cox. Training began on and off the water and became ever more frantic as Summer Eights neared. The Seconds, despite being the slowest team to qualify, bravely came out and bumped on the first day. The Men's Firsts also bumped on the first day after a hard battle to grind down Magdalen II.

Unfortunately, we then found ourselves in the same division as two blades-winning crews, and the first boat was bumped twice. The Seconds were also bumped twice over the week, but managed a heroic row-over past the crowds at the boathouse on the last day.

Particular praise must go to Rob Schoonmaker, whose constant efforts in coaching and bank-riding, as well as rowing on a broken arm, contributed to the success of this crew.

CCCBC has enjoyed a year of unprecedented advances on the Oxford rowing scene, but the greatest victory must be in the large number of freshers we have succeeded in recruiting over the year. Such a large uptake of such enthusiastic and dedicated individuals will ensure that CCCBC continues to go from strength to strength in the future.

Torpids Firsts

Stroke – Joe Dawson

7 – Jeff Rawson

6 – Jeremy Dodd

5 – Jerome Condry

4 – David Fidgett

3 – James Marsden

2 – Ryan Wood

Bow – Carl Morris

Cox – Stephanie Clark

Torpids Seconds

Stroke – Stephen Ambrose

7 – James Leigh

6 – Stuart Thompson

5 – Adam Levine

4 – Jonathan Sanderson

3 – Jan Wilhelm

2 – Alex Law

Bow – Dan Stubbins

Cox – Eleanor Grieveson

Summer Eights Firsts

Stroke – Joe Dawson

7 – James Marsden

6 – Jeremy Dodd

5 – Jan Wilhelm

4 – David Fidgett

3 – Alex Law

2 – Ryan Wood

Bow – Stephen Ambrose

Cox – Joe McCrudden

Summer Eights Seconds

Stroke – William Hallan
7 – Jan Zglinski
6 – Konrad Hepworth
5 – Adam Levine
4 – Christopher Ablitt
3 – Stefan Turner
2 – Peter Smith
Bow – Anthony Collins
Cox – Caroline Ellard

Joe Dawson

Football

AT THE END of Hilary 2011, we were unfortunately relegated from JCR Division 1 to JCR Division 2. Highlights of the 2010–2011 season included a 4-1 win over eventual league winners Magdalen and a comfortable victory over Corpus Cambridge in the Challenge.

In the new 2011–2012 season, we have so far had mixed fortunes in Division 2. Despite this being a lower division, there are still some very strong teams in it, including St John's, Keble and St Anne's. The highlight of Michaelmas Term was a 3-1 victory away to our local rivals Oriel. We are hoping for a strong second term, including another victory in the Corpus Challenge.

Dominic McGovern

Men's Hockey

UNFORTUNATELY, men's hockey has more or less stopped at Corpus. In Michaelmas Term I attempted three matches, but all were forfeited through a simple lack of players or interest. I then made the decision not to enter the league as, despite several emails to the mail-list, not one person seemed to show any interest. Sadly, therefore, there is nothing to report.

Edmund Long

Pool

THIS WAS, on the whole, a pleasingly successful year for Corpus pool. Despite the initial setback of only getting out a single team compared with the traditional two, Corpus got off to a flying start, winning the first four matches with ease. In Seventh Week, we faced our toughest fixture, against Worcester. We entered with all confidence but, sadly, despite drafting in ex-captain Simon Haigh, we eventually lost 7-2. We thus found ourselves in an Eighth Week battle to reach the top of the division.

Four teams were within striking distance of victory: Corpus, Keble, Lincoln and Worcester. We were just in front of the other three, and hence if we won our tie against Keble we would probably win the league. It was a tense affair with many blacks missed but eventually, due to a stalwart performance by Katie Smith and Corran Pickering, we managed to finish up 5-4, winning the match and the league by a single point!

Hilary Term saw the annual pool Cuppers competition. We performed admirably in the team event, fighting against a tough group but sadly finishing one place off qualification for the round of sixteen knock-out. However, we had a good run in the singles, with two players reaching the last sixteen of the tournament and Richard Lambert reaching the semi-finals before being knocked out by the eventual winner.

Combined with a Challenge win, this was a strong and successful year for Corpus pool. The improvement over the past year is quite marked, with everyone on the team becoming a far more capable player. I would like to thank the team for turning up every week, and all the other people drafted in at the last minute to play. I wish Corran Pickering luck next year as he takes over from me as captain; hopefully we can be greater still next year!

Gwilym Enstone

Team members: Gwilym Enstone (captain); Matthew Coak; Richard Lambert; Katie Smith; Corran Pickering; Ben Fell; Matthew Ryder

Cricket

ANOTHER DIFFICULT YEAR for Corpus cricket. Despite initial enthusiasm and strong performances, the size of the squad was swiftly limited by academic commitments and injuries to key players. The squad fielded was also, by and large, extremely inexperienced, with a good proportion of the side complete novices to the game – but in spite of the difficulties, enthusiasm and commitment in training created cohesion and a strong team ethos. The college side recorded a victory against Nuffield in its first match of the season, its first win in two years, and continued to perform creditably throughout the season against far more experienced league opposition. Lack of experience, however, severely hampered the squad's performance, and losses followed against Magdalen, Trinity and Balliol Erratics.

The annual Clock Match played against the Old Boys was, as ever, the highlight of the year's cricket and, although defeated, the side's combined enthusiasm and determination brought Corpus to within eight overs of a draw. Exams, however, took their toll on player availability in Seventh and Eighth Weeks, and thus no matches were played after the Clock Match.

The increase in interest in the sport this year shows a promising future for cricket in Corpus and, to this end, the captaincy for next year was awarded to Sean Ravenhall. I wish him all the best in this role. I would also like to thank Gareth Langley and Tom Graham for their support and assistance over the season.

Jimmy Beestone

Team members: Jimmy Beestone (captain); Gareth Langley (vice-captain); Michael Müller (wicketkeeper); Robert Pethick; Tom Graham; Lucy Taylor; Sean Ravenhall; Matthew Dale-Harris; Alex Coupe; Michael Hardy; Felix Bayne; Stefan Turner; David Harvey; James Pontifex; Jacob Diggle; Peter Wigglesworth; Alice Jones; Raoul Röntsch; Francis Carr

Badminton

CORPUS BADMINTON is somewhat limited in scope at the current time. As was the case in 2009, the college did not field a Cuppers team nor was it able to assemble a league team. The highlight of the year continues to be the Corpus Challenge; this year the Corpus Oxford team narrowly lost out to a stronger Corpus Cambridge team, though an upset was more than possible.

Participation within college is currently quite low, mainly because the university Badminton Club is continuing to run its successful “Club Nights”, where anyone can turn up, play and take part on a casual basis. Any potential commitment to the inter-college league is also hindered by the fact that matches are played during the daytime on Tuesdays and Thursdays; clashes with academic commitments are common.

The team will continue in its current guise until a greater level of interest and commitment from the college is found. For now, the aim is to have a consistent Corpus presence at the aforementioned Club Nights and to continue to field a competitive team for the Corpus Challenge. From then on, a return to the leagues and Cuppers can be considered.

Thanks are due to everyone who represented the college at the Challenge and to all of those who supported our efforts. At the start of the year there was no list of interested parties in Corpus; the club is making steps forward and will hopefully continue on this upward trend throughout the next few years.

Gareth Langley

CCC Team for the Corpus Challenge: Gareth Langley (captain); Alex Coupe; Niko Amin-Wetzel; Hannah Buxton; Sophie FitzMaurice

The Owlets

2010–2011 WAS a very exciting year for the Owlets, Corpus’s drama society. After years hidden away with our head under our wings, we have once more taken flight. Within three short terms we have overcome a large inherited debt to put on workshops with leading professional practitioners, staged a sell-out Cuppers show (written by the cast itself), put on a lecture series featuring the biggest names in the dramatic world and received five-star reviews in a week-long Hilary run of *Year of the Rat*.

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In the very first week of Michelmas, Judy Leigh and Sharron Godfrey travelled from their base in Devon, where they had previously been working with Kneehigh Theatre Company, to run a workshop about “Evil on the Stage”. Using material as diverse as Grimm’s Fairy Tales and Tony Kushner, they pushed the physical and emotional limits of the enthusiastic Corpuscles, culminating in a truly disturbing devised performance – half-way between Kafka’s *Metamorphosis* and *Guys and Dolls*.

Testifying to the strength of the resurgent drama scene in Corpus, a group of 15 freshers (many of whom had not acted since primary school) wrote, directed and performed a brand new 30-minute play in just three weeks. This reworking of the classical tale of Antigone was performed at the Burton Taylor Studio to a sell-out crowd, as part of the University’s wider Cuppers festival. Francesca Petrizzo’s script and stand-out performances from Kezia Lock, Michael Crowe and Goh Li Sian were highly commended by the judging panel.

The Owlets’ lecture series, “Words from the Wise”, was a brand new innovation and has been an astonishing success. The biggest names in the dramatic world, covering a very diverse range of careers, were invited to give a lecture of their own title to Owlets members and invited guests from across the university. Over the year, the Society hosted acting aristocracy, Sian Phillips; the youngest playwright to be staged at the Royal Court, Anya Reiss; the artistic director of RADA, Edward Kemp; the legendary playwright, Sir Arnold Wesker; the CEO of Arts Council England, Alan Davey; the artistic director of the National Youth Theatre, Paul Roseby; casting director of *Troy*, *Batman Begins* and other blockbusters, Lucinda Syson; and agent to the stars, Abi Harris. These lectures were received with universal critical acclaim and much audience enthusiasm (in one notable instance, resulting in a two-hour-long question and answer session). Each of the eminent speakers was remarkably generous with their time and allowed Owlets members unprecedented access.

The icing on the cake for this extraordinary year for the Owlets was our first major show for five years, premiered to five-star reviews at the end of Hilary Term. *Year of the Rat* by Roy Smiles explores the end of George Orwell’s life: writing *1984*, dying of TB and secluded on a remote Scottish island with just his conscience to torment him. With the College’s beautiful auditorium and the medieval city wall as a fitting backdrop, the play used Orwell’s interactions with his literary agent/future wife, childhood friend and characters from *Animal Farm* (each representing elements of his psyche) to explore his

writing and activism. The play had a university-wide cast, with notable Corpus members, and an all-Corpus production crew. Special mention must go to Joe McCrudden's morning hair, Michael Crowe's Russian accent, Colette Weston's beautiful door and Alison Wilson's patience.

After a year of huge success and much enjoyment, the question on everyone's lips is simply: what's next? But, as this exhausted President completes his final duty with this final sentence, he is quite content to be sat at the back of the auditorium next year, watching the magic unfold and ignorant of the blood, sweat and tears beneath the floorboards.

Jacob Diggle, Owlets President 2010–2011

String Orchestra

NOW IN ITS fourth year, Corpus String Orchestra has continued to grow and thrive, providing an opportunity for members of college, and those from elsewhere in the University, to perform some of the best music in the string orchestra repertoire.

After starting off the year with a successful drive to recruit new players (both in college and university-wide), it was clear that the Michaelmas Term orchestra was very strong (and our largest orchestra yet), with forces more than capable of tackling the challenging Shostakovich *Chamber Symphony Op. 110a* in our end-of-term concert. Other pieces included Bartok's *Romanian Folk Dances* and works by Sibelius and Finzi. The concert was followed by the traditional wine and Corpus Christi mince pies, greatly appreciated by our members and audience alike!

In Hilary Term, the orchestra rehearsed hard to put on a brilliant performance of Vaughan Williams' *Fantasia on a Theme of Thomas Tallis*, together with music by Elgar and Arvo Pärt. We were also delighted to welcome guest conductor Josh Moorhouse, who conducted his own arrangement of Dvorak's *Slavonic Dance No. 8* in front of a full audience in the MBI Al Jaber auditorium.

I would like to thank all those members of college, and those further afield, who have supported the orchestra over the years, and of course all of our players for their dedication to the orchestra and for performing so well. Several members are leaving this term after

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having played many concerts with us – to them we wish a very fond farewell. Special thanks go to Natalie Pearson for leading and co-managing the orchestra, and to Antony Smith and Duncan Alston for stewarding at the concerts.

Alex Hearmon

Members of the orchestra for 2010–2011 (*denotes section leader)

Conductors: Alex Hearmon; Josh Moorhouse

Violin I: Emily Anstis; Emily Dring; William Green; Julian Gruin; Anna Jackson; Min Lu; Lucy Payne; Natalie Pearson*; Ina Ruckstuhl; Jarrod Williams

Violin II: Eleanor Bagg*; Bhairavi Bhatia; Fiona Godber; David Hume; Joo Hyung Lee; Serena Lee; Jennifer Kitson; Priyanka Nandanwar; Amy Spicer; Kieran Stanley; Nigel Taylor; Stefan Turner

Viola: Helen Austin; Olivia Barber; Ronnie Gibson; Veronica Koven-Matasy; Nora Stappert; Emily Woodwark; Eric Yip*

Cello: James Donaldson; Rachel D'Sa; Alex Law; Naomi Miller; Josh Moorhouse; Chris Patrick; Harriet Rix; Kate Robson*; Caitlin Spencer; Olivia Wang; Steph Williams

Double Bass: Matilda Curtis*

Classics Society

THE CLASSICS SOCIETY has gone from strength to strength over the past year, both as part of the College community and of the wider Classics community of the University. It has continued to host a number of distinguished speakers on a wide variety of topics and to attract large audiences to its events. My time as President began in Trinity 2010, when I took over from Erin Lee, who had done a great deal to build up the society's profile. We continued our trend of inviting scholars to speak on topics outside the syllabus by hosting Dr. Richard Miles from Cambridge, who spoke to us about Hannibal in Roman culture and how he had been transformed by the Romans into a figure who (partially) fulfilled their own normative concept of the hero, demonstrating how the Romans' definition of their greatest enemy interacted with their own self-definition.

During Michaelmas Term we hosted two speakers, the first of whom was Professor Peter Wiseman, Emeritus Professor of Classics at the University of Exeter. He is a prolific figure, having published extensively on both literary and historical topics, although he is also known to the wider world as the purported inspiration behind Albus Dumbledore. His talk to the society ambitiously set out to answer the question, “Whose fault was the fall of the Roman Republic?” and, after journeying as far as the Apocrypha, suggested to us that the intransigence and recourse to violence of Cicero and others who shared his political priorities were the main causes.

We were lucky enough to be able to host our second speaker, Professor David Kovacs from the University of Virginia, while he was a Visiting Research Fellow at Jesus College for a year. Familiar to many of us from his work on Greek tragedy, especially his monographs on and Loeb translations of Euripides, Professor Kovacs spoke on the topic of “E.R. Dodds Revisited: On Understanding Sophocles’ Oedipus Tyrannos”. The talk addressed Dodds’ classic article “On Misunderstanding the Oedipus Rex” by setting forth an interpretation of the play that proposed a new understanding of free will and divine action, using the analogy of a game of chess to explain how Oedipus could make his own choices (or moves) while still being manoeuvred into those choices by Apollo.

We welcomed Professor Charles Martindale to the society during Hilary. Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Professor of Latin at Bristol University, he has been one of the key figures in the area of reception within Classics since his publication of *Redeeming the Text*, a polemical work which set the agenda for the rapid growth of reception studies. His talk was concerned primarily with the problems of co-editing the *Oxford History of Classical Reception in English Literature*, particularly the volume concerned with the 17th and 18th centuries, upon which he was then working. We also had a screening of Fellini’s *Satyricon* in the auditorium, which Corpus’s own Tim Whitmarsh was kind enough to introduce, with consideration of the film’s elements ranging from the *cena* scene’s self-reflexive commentary on directors to the influence of Jungian archetypes. Despite the fact that many of us were rather taken aback by how bizarre the film was (even those of us who had seen it before), it proved an enjoyable event that attracted a large audience of classicists and cinephiles.

It only remains to thank those who have helped with the society over the past year. Stephen Harrison and Tim Whitmarsh have

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always been on hand to give advice, help bring speakers to Corpus and entertain those scholars who have given talks to the society. Maria Wyard as Secretary of the society has given freely of her time and skills over the year, helping to publicise, organise and set up for the various events. She has already made an excellent start as President in Trinity Term of this year, with Millie Ismail taking over as Secretary – especially in hosting a Corpus version of *University Challenge* that attracted a huge college crowd to witness the victory of the JCR over the SCR, under the auspices of Corpus's own Gail Trimble as Paxman. Plans for an exciting variety of events in the coming year seem to be under way already and I am sure the Classics Society will flourish in the capable hands of Maria and Millie. Finally, thanks also go to all those who have supported the society by attending the events or helping us to set up and clear away afterwards, especially when we were busier than expected.

James Taylor

Corpus Christi Medieval Ball, 2010

MY REMIT WAS NO GLASS and no drunken fights. And, happily, it seemed that nothing could have been further from the minds of the 400-odd guests at the 2010 Corpus ball as they stood sipping cocktails (from plastic glasses, of course) in the beautifully lit quad, serenaded by a medieval quartet.

The college was completely transformed on the night of 30 April into an elegant medieval setting: velvet banners hung round the quad, with giant tarot cards decorating the four sides of the pelican; coats of arms adorned the cloisters, which were dotted with tables sprinkled with petals; and sophisticated lighting showed off the 16th century buildings – the perfect backdrop for our medieval-themed ball.

Half an hour before the ball, I could feel the adrenaline pumping. The main band had still not arrived, the production company was refusing to plug the hog roast into the power supply, nobody could find the electrician and rainclouds were gathering overhead. But the rain held off, and suddenly it all came together, and the guests in all their finery – some even in medieval costume – were pouring in.

The college was filled with excited Corpuscles, past and present, and their guests, eating, drinking, dancing and jousting. A cocktail bar and hog roast were the main attractions in the quad, with guests filtering through to the cloisters to find decorated seating, and more food and drink. The garden quad played host to a pair of stocks and an inflatable pole joust, which proved an amusingly challenging activity in black tie, while the hall was a “room of sweets”; the tables were laden with velvet purses which bulged with chocolates, to the delight of the guests.

The Wychwood Warriors staged duels in the quad and the cloisters to the delight of watching guests, giving an authentic “medieval castle” feel to the evening. A giant chess set was laid out in the garden, and was the setting for a number of fiercely contested games throughout the night, a phenomenon I’m sure could only have been found in Oxford.... A large marquee in the garden was the setting for the main stage, where the “Oxford Imps” opened the entertainment with a nicely tailored comedy set. The costumed “Medieval Dragons” followed, and had everybody up doing medieval dance steps in a big circle – a brilliant spectacle. Our main band, Circulus, came on just before midnight, wowing the crowd

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with their unique “medieval psychedelic rock” music and, as they said, made us party like it was 1599!

Guests danced to the music of SuperMarket! until 3am, before gradually – and in some cases very reluctantly – leaving the lights and the sweets and the chessmen strewn across the grass to make their way to Magdalen Bridge for May Morning. A sleepy but happy committee stayed to tidy up the college, enormously pleased with what has been generally acclaimed as the best ball Corpus has seen in a long time.

Alix Harmer, Ball President, Trinity Term 2010

The Fellows

The President gave a series of lectures and graduate classes as the Visiting Stewart Fellow in Religion at Princeton University in March. He spoke at several conferences: on writing Southern History, at Coastal Carolina University (South Carolina), in February; on Lincoln and emancipation, at the British Library, in April; and on Lincoln's nationalism and universalism, at the Friedrich Schiller University, Jena, in September. He gave the inaugural Alan Milne Civil War Lecture at Swansea University. He also lectured at Leiden University, the Royal Military Academy Sandhurst and De Montfort University, and spoke to local branches of the Historical Association in Chichester and London. His publications this year have included *The Global Lincoln*, Oxford University Press, New York (co-edited with Jay Sexton) and articles in *Humanitas* ("Abraham Lincoln and the Almost Chosen People") and the *Journal of Mormon History* ("Religion and national construction in the age of Lincoln").

Colin Akerman was an invited speaker at the conference for the German Neuroscience Society held in Göttingen and at the Physiological Society Meeting held at King's College London in April. His group has had four articles published this year and has been awarded research grants by the Wellcome Trust, the European Molecular Biology Organization (EMBO) and the Oxford Stem Cell Institute. This year saw an amazing "double" for Corpus Medicine, with a Corpus third-year medic coming top of the year in the Pre-clinical Medicine Finals and a sixth-year medic coming top of the year in Clinical Finals. These outstanding results were achieved by Matthew Christie, who was placed first in the year for the Final Honours School in Pre-clinical Medicine, and Tom Abbott, who was placed first in the year for Clinical Finals. For these terrific achievements, Matthew was awarded the Wronker Prize in Medicine by the Division of Medical Sciences and the Andrew Hopley Prize from Corpus. Meanwhile Tom was awarded the Sidney Truelove Prize in Gastroenterology and the George Pickering Prize in Clinical Medicine by the Division of Medical Sciences, plus the Willis Prize from Corpus.

For a very long time, *John Broome* has been trying to get the time to put the final touches to his book about rationality and reasoning. But during this academic year, he found himself drawn deeper and

deeper into the quite different intellectual activity of trying to figure out what to do about climate change. He wrote a popular book entitled *Climate Matters* about the private and public morality of climate change: what governments and the international community should do, and what individuals should do. This book will be published by Norton in July 2012. He is also a lead author – one of only two philosophers – of the next assessment report of the Intergovernmental Panel on Climate Change, due in 2014. The IPCC's way of dealing with climate change requires authors to fly to large conferences in distant parts of the world: Professor Broome attended one in Peru and another two weeks later in South Korea. He did, nevertheless, find a little time for his real work, mostly during a visit to the Australian National University in the Easter vacation. He gave the Whitehead Lectures at Harvard in April.

Giovanni Capoccia, Fellow in Politics, continued to work on his project comparing reactions to extremism in post-authoritarian democracies. He received the 2011 Sage Award for the Best Paper in Comparative Politics of the American Political Science Association (APSA) and the Mary Parker Follett Prize for the Best Journal Article in Politics and History (APSA) for his article (with D. Ziblatt) "The Historical Turn in Democratization Studies" (*Comparative Political Studies*, Aug–Sept. 2010, Vol. 43, 8/9). The new approach to the study of regime change outlined in the latter article was the subject of a Roundtable held at the Oxford Centre for the Study of Inequality and Democracy in November 2010. Professor Capoccia presented papers at the Council for European Studies Conference in Barcelona and at the American Political Science Association Annual Convention in Seattle. He also organised, in collaboration with N. Bermeo, a speaker series on "The Historical Turn in the Study of Democracy", in which leading scholars were invited to Oxford to present their recent research on historical approaches to the development of political regimes and political economies.

Ursula Coope has been busy with both teaching and research. She was not surprised, but nevertheless was very pleased, to see how well this year's finalists did in their philosophy papers. In her research, she has been working on a number of papers on Aristotle, Plotinus and Aquinas. She has benefited from the opportunity to present versions of these at Leeds, Southampton and Yale. In the summer, she

gave a paper on Aristotle's *De Motu* at the Symposium Aristotelicum in Munich and a paper on Aristotle's views on phronesis at the classics triennial in Cambridge. In the Easter vacation, she was again a visiting professor at NYU, where she taught a seminar on Aristotle's philosophy of action.

In addition to his normal run of undergraduate and graduate teaching and examining, mostly in Oxford, but some elsewhere, *Valentine Cunningham* talked rather a lot on the theme of theoretical and critical Awefulness ("The Aweful Spread of Literary Theory" in a German group looking at "Theoretical Futures" at the International Association of University Professors of English in Malta; a piece repackaged under the same title for a Bucharest conference on "Intertextuality"; and which inspired "The Aweful Necessity of Bible Rereading" at the annual Christian Literary Studies Group conference in Corpus). There was a lot of Bible this year: he was involved in several of the many 2011 celebrations of the 400th anniversary of the 1611 Authorised Version of the Bible – organising the "Aftermath" exhibit-case in the Bodleian's "Manifold Greatness" exhibition; contributing part of the "Afterlives of the King James Bible 1611–1769" chapter to the Book of the Exhibition, *Manifold Greatness: the Making of the King James Bible*, edited by Helen Moore and Julian Reid; organising the four lectures on the KJV held in Corpus in Hilary 2011, and giving one of those himself, "Scissored and Pasted: Readers and Writers Redoing and Undoing King James"; and contributing a paper, "Defoe's Own Version of the Authorized Version" to a University of Ohio conference on the Bible. He talked about Auden and Co at a Northern Modernism Seminar at Salford University; gave a paper on "Bowdler and Bowdlerism" at an Expurgation Conference held in Corpus; gave the opening Plenary Lecture at the Eastern European Literary Studies Conference in Krakow ("This is the Place: Literary Knowing and Not Knowing"); did the pre-concert talk, on Benjamin Britten and Peter Pears, before Mark Padmore performed Britten songs in the University of Sheffield Gay Icons series of concerts; interviewed Margaret Drabble in an Oxford Literary Festival fringe event in Oxford Town Hall; talked about the novelist Christ Pettit at a London Literature evening at the Bishopsgate Institute, and about Emmanuel Litvinoff's *East End My Cradle* in an East End Literature day at Queen Mary College. He wrote up papers (all forthcoming) on Left Wing Green literature and on Louis

MacNeice, as well as the two “Aweful Spread of Literary Theory” pieces. He also wrote a student guide to *King Lear*, in a series of such (also forthcoming). He has written the scripts to accompany a Sounds of Place project: the sax-player George Haslam recorded riffing in vibrant locations – under Donnington Bridge, in the University College Shelley Memorial, the Oxford Covered Market early on a Sunday morning, Corpus Cloisters, next to Oriel Real Tennis Court etc., photographed by Simon Murison-Bowie (a multimedia thing now seeking a publisher!). He did two TV “One Show” gigs – one a Valentine’s Day feature focusing on a Bodleian pamphlet *How to Woo*, the other on 30s Pylon Poetry in a feature about the National Grid and the new pylon design competition. He also did a couple of radio appearances – one to discuss the novelist Hugh Walpole, the other a Radio 3 South Bank event on “Lightness” in music and other aesthetic occasions. In printed form this year there appeared, apart from the *Manifold Greatness* contribution, and the odd review here and there, a piece “Charles (Tennyson) Turner and the Power of the Small Poetic Thing” in a *Victorian Poetry* Special Number on the Sonnet, and a big fat book from Wiley-Blackwell, *Reading Victorian Poetry Now: Poets, Poetry and Poetics*. (He also played a lot of music in various combos. Arguably the most memorable Dark Blues Sextet gig of the year: at an Oxford Natural History Museum open evening playing in front of the Tyrannosaurus Rex – which provoked not a few ironic jeers, of course, about dinosauric musoes....)

In addition to his regular commitments at Corpus and Chicago, *Jaś Elsner* served as Distinguished Visiting Professor for a week in January 2011 at the Art History Department of UCLA and as a Visiting Scholar at the University of Georgia, Athens (USA). He gave invited lectures on a number of subjects in Byzantine art at Basel, the Kunsthistorisches Institut in Florence, at the University of York and at Dumbarton Oaks in Washington, DC, as well as the Annual Weitlin Lecture in Early Christianity at Washington University in St Louis, Missouri. He continued his research on the controversial Artemidorus Papyrus, speaking at a symposium at the Uffizi Gallery in Florence and organising a conference at Corpus whose proceedings will in due course be published in the journal *Historia*.

After travelling through Japan and Australia, *Liz Fisher* was kept busy this academic year with a new BCL/MJur course in Comparative and Global Environmental Law. She was also

shortlisted for the OUP National Law Teacher of the Year award, which gave her the chance to interact with other shortlisted teachers from around the country. She found that experience incredibly inspiring. She gave papers in London, Singapore and Warwick and wrote papers on a range of topics, including transnational environmental law, risk and governance, and models. Her last summer was spent based in Singapore where she managed to get to visit Mulu Caves in Borneo.

Andrew Fowler has just entered the final year of his leave of absence, which has seen him appointed as Stokes Professor at the University of Limerick. He has found the experience to be rewarding both professionally and socially, but he has also managed to maintain a presence in Oxford, where he still has graduate students, helps run a seminar and even teaches part of a lecture course. His main achievement this year has been the publication of his monstrous book, *Mathematical Geoscience*, by Springer, following which he considers himself to be on an indefinite holiday. In July he ran a conference in Limerick on “Mathematical Frontiers in the Life Sciences”, celebrating the eightieth birthday of Jim Murray, former Corpus Mathematics tutor. Amongst other researches, he has been wrestling with the problem of why ice ages occur, which turns out to involve carbon, calcium, ocean biota and land surface weathering, amongst other things. It seems to be surprisingly hard, and also throws up some surprising and slightly scary prospects for the future of climate, as we pour carbon into the atmosphere.

Stephen Harrison had another busy year in 2010–2011, though without a major Oxford administrative role for the first time for some years; in April he became joint coordinator of the national UK network on classical reception research (CRSN). Outside the usual round of teaching, he gave invited lectures or conference papers in Oxford, Cambridge, London, Bath, Birmingham, Liverpool, Lampeter, Giessen, Göttingen, Thessaloniki, Udine, Toronto and Vancouver, made a trip to Copenhagen as visiting professor, and lectured in South Africa in the Easter vacation (at Cape Town, Durban and Pretoria). He gave school talks in Oxford, London, Hampshire, Somerset and Wales and the Tait Lectures at Eton. He continued work on a collaborative Euro-commentary on the last book of Apuleius’ novel *Metamorphoses* (*Golden Ass*) with two meetings in Zürich and Rostock, and co-organised

conferences on the Roman reception of Sappho, on expurgation in classical scholarship (both in Oxford) and on genre in Latin literature (in Thessaloniki). Various pieces have again been published on Latin poetry, the Roman novel and their receptions; for more information see <http://users.ox.ac.uk/~sjh>. He continues to work on a commentary on the second book of Horace's *Odes*, on a co-edited volume on the classical radio plays of Louis MacNeice and on several co-edited volumes of conference proceedings.

Peter Hore continues to do research in biophysical chemistry on protein structure and folding, the mechanism of the avian magnetic compass, the chemical and biological effects of weak, non-ionising electromagnetic fields, quantum measurement and spin dynamics simulations. A new research project has been funded by the US defence research agency DARPA, whose programme manager is proving to be a demanding but stimulating taskmaster. This year's invited seminars and conference talks have included Albuquerque, Brussels, Dallas, Freiburg, Innsbruck, Reading, Noordwijk, Trieste and Woods Hole.

This was *Geert Janssen's* first academic year at Corpus and it proved to be an eventful and enjoyable one. To foster the study of Dutch history at Oxford, he developed a new Special Subject, dedicated to the art and society of the so-called Dutch Golden Age (1618–1672). From 2011 this new course will be taught jointly by Dr. Janssen, Dr. Hanneke Grootenboer of the History of Art Department and Dr. Christopher Brown, Director of the Ashmolean Museum. As part of Corpus's collaboration with Erasmus University Rotterdam, he planned two research seminars and supervised a visiting graduate student from Rotterdam, who stayed at the College in Hilary Term. Meanwhile, for the Maritime Museum Rotterdam he organised a workshop that was held at Corpus in April and brought together maritime scholars from the Netherlands and the UK. In August he joined maritime colleagues at the North Sea History Conference in Gothenburg. As far as his own research was concerned, he presented a number of papers at conferences in the Netherlands, Canada and the UK on the history of exile and forced migration during the Dutch revolt of the sixteenth century. Some of the first outcomes of this project were published in *Renaissance Quarterly*. Janssen also wrote a review article on "The Dutchness of the Dutch Golden Age" for *The*

Historical Journal and a general introduction to the *Yearbook of Maritime Museums in the Netherlands*, which was fittingly dedicated to Anglo-Dutch relations from 1500 to 2000. He feels that the College's encounters with the Dutch have sparked some promising initiatives, on which he hopes to build next year.

Hans Kraus and his research group search for dark matter in our galaxy in our known universe. The group participates in the EDELWEISS experiment, located in the Frejus road tunnel between France and Italy. The LSM underground laboratory provides excellent shielding and the experiment there is in a very good position to probe a significant fraction of theoretical models proposed for dark matter particles. His research group focuses on aspects of data analysis, research into new scintillating materials and the development of detector readout systems, notably cabling near the detectors that must satisfy stringent requirements regarding ultra-low radioactive background and exhibit a high degree of immunity against electronics and vibration noise. Dark matter searches have now achieved a level of sensitivity at which a discovery of dark matter particles becomes likely, and there are efforts to improve sensitivity further by combining the results from different experiments. As such, a highlight of last year was the publication of a paper in which the EDELWEISS collaboration and its US counterpart, CDMS, published the results of a joint analysis.

John Ma finished the manuscript of his book on honorific statues. He organised, together with C.J. Tuplin (CCC 1970), a series of research activities around the Bodleian-held parchment letters of the Persian satrap of Egypt, Arshama (which got into *The Guardian*, as described elsewhere in this edition of *The Pelican Record*). He was elected a Foreign Member of the Royal Flemish Academy of Belgium. With his family, he flew to California and gave the Sixth Eitner Lecture in Stanford, with the title "Polis: the Greek City-state 800 BC–AD 600"—now on YouTube. This lecture was nourished by the deep experience of teaching Corpus undergraduates, and speaking to colleagues in CCC across many fields.

In the academic year 2010–2011, *Judith Maltby*, along with several Corpus and University colleagues, was involved in a number of projects and conferences, both academic and for the general public, to mark the 400th anniversary of the publication of the King James Bible.

These ranged from appearing on a BBC Radio 4 series on the KJB to giving a paper as an invited speaker on the aurality of the bible in public worship at an academic conference at the Folger Shakespeare Library in Washington DC. Earlier in the year, she gave a paper on parish worship during the English revolution at the Sixteenth-Century Studies conference in Montreal, which remains her main research interest. Dr Maltby's publications in the last year include *The Established Church: Past, Present and Future*, edited with Mark Chapman and William Whyte; "'Neither too mean, nor yet too Gay?': the Historians, 'Anglicanism', and George Herbert's Church" in *George Herbert's Travels: International Print and Cultural Legacies*, edited by Christopher Hodgkins; and contributed items to *Manifold Greatness: the Making of the King James Bible*, edited by Helen Moore and Julian Reid. Dr Maltby continues to write occasionally for *The Guardian* on faith matters. She was appointed Canon Theologian at Winchester Cathedral in the past year and looks forward to strengthening the historic links through Bishop Fox between Corpus and Winchester.

Colin McDiarmid continued this year to enjoy his teaching and research, and to be Director of Graduate Studies in the Department of Statistics. During the year, two sons were married, one in May in Corpus – thanks again to the college staff involved for making it such a great occasion – and one in September in Scotland. He gave research talks in various places in the UK and in Barbados and Berlin, and was a visiting professor at McGill University in Canada for a month in the summer. He continued his investigations into random networks and related random combinatorial objects, where there is an intriguing and fruitful tension between randomness and structure. But he also looked at some quite different mathematical problems: here is one. Given n points in the plane, we say that two of them are adjacent when the distance between them is less than 1. This defines a graph or network. In the field of computational geometry there was a "Polynomial Representation Hypothesis". This said that if a graph could be represented in this way by points in the plane, then we could do so using only a few digits of precision to specify the points (more explicitly, the number of digits should be bounded by a polynomial in n). It turned out, in joint work with an ex-student, that this hypothesis is false, and a key tool to sort out the problem was some classical projective geometry, which he had not thought about since undergraduate days – that was pleasing!

Neil McLynn became Senior Tutor at the start of Trinity Term, and is still wondering precisely how this happened. Other historical puzzles with which he has been wrestling include the autobiographical agenda of Aelius Aristides, the strange preservation of some letters from an executed and execrated usurper in a papal archive, and the stop-press sensationalism of Christian accounts of the Gothic sack of Rome; he has asked audiences for help with such questions in Frankfurt and Rome, and at various other places nearer home. His publications this year have dealt with such themes as Basil of Caesarea's "Manna from Uncle"; the blackest of Saint Augustine's episcopal sheep; and the administrative headaches endured by Pope Damasus. He also led a (conspicuously Corpuscular) party of undergraduates on a memorable yomp around religious monuments in Rome in March: there was happy splashing in flooded mithraea, wide-eyed exploration of the bowels of the Lateran and some impromptu hymnology in sacred groves along the Via Appia.

For *Helen Moore*, much of the academic year 2010–2011 was spent on the "Manifold Greatness" exhibition and book described elsewhere in this edition of *The Pelican Record*. In connection with that exhibition, she addressed an audience of Corpus Old Members at the Bodleian in July 2011, and of Oxford alumni at the Folger Shakespeare Library, Washington DC, in September 2011. Another collaborative project to come to fruition this year was the collected volume, *Classical Literary Careers and their Reception*, edited with Philip Hardie (Cambridge University Press, 2010), which emanated from the Passmore Edwards symposium on literary careers held at Corpus.

Peter Nellist has had another enjoyable year of teaching and research. The Materials undergraduate cohort at Corpus continue to perform at a very high level, and teaching them is always a pleasure. Professor Nellist has continued to serve on the College's Academic Committee. He was also delighted to be awarded a new title during the year. On the research front, a major new activity this year has been his involvement with the SuperSTEM Facility, based at the Daresbury Laboratory near Warrington. SuperSTEM is a national facility offering research support in the area of aberration-corrected scanning transmission electron microscopy of materials. Professor Nellist led the Oxford part of a bid, which also involved the Universities of Leeds, Glasgow, Manchester and Liverpool, for a £4.5 million contract

to operate the facility for a further five years. The bid was successful, and Professor Nellist will act as the Scientific Champion for the facility. He has also continued his work on the 3D characterisation of materials, and has continued to apply electron microscopy to various nanostructured materials. New research funding has also been received from Intel Corporation during the year. Invited lectures have been presented at an electron microscopy workshop in California, the University of Ulm, Forschungszentrum Juelich, the University of Antwerp, McMaster University and the University of York. He chaired the UK Electron Microscopy and Analysis Group conference in Birmingham. Finally, Professor Nellist contributed a chapter to the recently published book, *Aberration-corrected Analytical Electron Microscopy* (Wiley).

Tobias Reinhardt spent a second year as Director of Graduate Studies for Classical Languages and Literature and was chairman of examiners for the sub-faculty's Master's courses. He obtained a grant of \$800,000 from the Packard Humanities Institute towards the completion and digitisation of the *Dictionary of Medieval Latin from British Sources*. His publications in 2010–2011 included an article on Galen's views on unsayable properties.

Jay Sexton's year was highlighted by his first two graduate students – who also happened to be Corpuscles – being awarded their D.Phils: David Sim, who researched the Irish question in nineteenth-century America, and C. John Jenner, who worked on US-Vietnam relations after 1975. Sexton had two books finally come out this year: *The Monroe Doctrine: Empire and Nation in Nineteenth-Century America* (Hill and Wang) and, co-edited with Corpus President Richard Carwardine, *The Global Lincoln* (OUP). Sexton has calendar year 2012 on leave and will spend it researching in America, where he will also observe the coming US Presidential election with great interest.

John Watts enjoyed his final two terms as Senior Tutor: his main project in this period lay in redesigning the College's hardship scheme, with the help of JCR and MCR representatives – we hope that the new arrangements will be more encouraging and better targeted. As far as History is concerned, Dr. Watts has spoken at conferences in Oxford, Durham, Bergen and Milan, and given papers in Oxford and Cambridge. He has managed to do a bit more research on the

influence of the classics on fifteenth- and sixteenth-century English political culture (where better than Corpus to attempt such a project?), and has been lucky enough to land a Leverhulme research fellowship to pursue this further over the next three years. An interesting diversion this year has been acting as historical consultant for an AS-level textbook on the Wars of the Roses: it is striking how much the style and content of teaching materials have changed over the 30 years since he did A-levels himself.

Tim Whitmarsh was on sabbatical for the academic year 2010–2011, thanks in part to a grant from the Leverhulme Trust. He spent it researching and writing a book on ancient fiction, which he thinks emerged not in one particular culture but in the contact zones where the Greek and Near Eastern worlds met. He spent part of April as a visiting lecturer at Princeton, Berkeley, Santa Cruz and Stanford, under the aegis of the Alexander S. Onassis Public Benefit Foundation. He was also contracted to write his first trade book, *Battling the Gods: The struggle against religion in ancient Greece and Rome*, for Faber and Faber.

Mark Whittow arrived in Corpus in 2009, having been a tutorial fellow at St Peter's since 1998, but with 2009–2010 spent on research leave this was his first real year as a Fellow of the college and successor to James Howard-Johnston as the University Lecturer in Byzantine Studies. Thanks to James's inspirational teaching and enthusiastic intellectual proselytism, Byzantium is thriving at Oxford. The Byzantine Special and Further Subjects attract large numbers of undergraduates, a number of whom each year go on to do further research, joined by a substantial influx of graduates from all over the world. Teaching, supervising, entertaining (Oxford is a very sociable place) and organising this vibrant community has made for a busy year. Writing and research have focused on his book on the *Feudal Revolution*, on the Byzantine economy, on motherhood (inspired by an invitation to write on this theme for a Festschrift for Henrietta Leyser that will appear this year) and the Middle Ages as a theme in global history – and papers on all these themes have been given to audiences in London, Birmingham, Oxford, Cambridge and Madrid. Plans for the future at an embryonic stage include a global history of the Middle Ages, which fits with John Watts' research interests in this field too. There is clearly something in the air at Corpus that encourages its fellows to think big.

Lucia Zedner continues to work with Professor Andrew Ashworth, of All Souls College, on "Preventive Justice" – a project generously funded by the Arts and Humanities Research Council. She has also benefited hugely from the fact that Patrick Tomlin, a political philosopher employed by the project, was elected to a Junior Research Fellowship in college, so making possible many productive discussions over the year. She wishes him well in his new permanent post at the University of Reading. During the year Professor Zedner published a number of articles and book chapters including "Preventive Orders: a problem of undercriminalization" and "Just Prevention: preventive rationales and the limits of the criminal law", both with Andrew Ashworth; "Risk, Security and Terrorism: three concepts in search of a discipline"; "Pre-crime and pre-punishment: a health warning"; and "Putting Crime Back on the Criminological Agenda". She gave seminar and conference papers in London, Oxford, Aberdeen, Stirling and Oslo. Her biggest challenge of the past year has been taking on the General Editorship of the Clarendon Series in Criminology published by Oxford University Press, a monograph series dedicated to publishing outstanding research studies and exceptional doctorates. This venture has entailed a rapid and fascinating induction into the world of publishing.

Staff Changes 2010–2011

Arrivals

Aileen Black, Library Assistant; Elliott Cole, Assistant Chef; Mark Davies, Lodge Porter at Liddell; Patricia Fallon, Scout; Benjamin Halsey, Deputy Accountant; Amir Mirfani, SCR/Hall Assistant; Tracy Morgan-Dust, Scout at Liddell; Hilary Murray, Senior Library Assistant; James Stephenson, Chef de Partie; Darren Wichall, SCR Butler.

Departures

Jean Bateman, Scout; Claudette Bishop, Scout at Liddell; Claire Brown, Scout; Frederic Delannois, Chef de Partie; Slawomir Gorecki, Hall Assistant; John Hanna, Lodge Porter at Liddell; Samantha Honey, Scout at Liddell; Malgorzata Irluk, SCR Assistant; John Jackson, SCR Butler; Olivia Manfio, Scout; Terry Ray, Kitchen Assistant; Maureen Thomas, Scout at Liddell.

In 2010–2011 the College welcomed ten new members of the non-academic staff and bid farewell to twelve. Terry Ray retired after more than 37 years' jocular and loyal service in the Kitchen at Corpus; sadly, in November 2011 we have learned of his sudden death. Jean Bateman retired after nearly twenty years of looking after the SCR and we hope that she has a long and happy retirement. From the SCR we also said goodbye to "Margaret" Irluk who returned home to Poland and to Butler John Jackson, who has left us for promotion at Jesus College. We wish them and all our leavers good luck in the future.

Colin Holmes

Deaths

BARRETT, David Leslie Joseph (Mathematics, 1950). 29 July 2011. Aged 81.

BOWDEN, John Stephen (Theology, 1955). 6 December 2010. Aged 76.

BUDD, John Victor (Theology, 1951). 23 December 2010. Aged 80.

CARTER, Archibald Louis Hugh (Law, 1929). Aged 99.

COLMAN, Sidney John (PPE, 1940). 31 December 2010. Aged 90.

MACDONALD, Norman (English, 1947). 17 May 2011. Aged 82.

MARKHAM, Michael (Physics, 1966). 1 May 2011. Aged 64.

SADDINGTON, Denis (Classics, 1955). 24 May 2011. Aged 79.

SPENCER, Seymour J.G. (Medicine, 1938). 27 May 2011. Aged 91.

THOMPSON, John Kynaston (PPE, 1959). 8 September 2011. Aged 71.

USHER, Charles (Modern History, 1946). 1 February 2011. Aged 86.

VOWLES, Paul (Classics, 1938). 4 September 2011. Aged 92.

WAKEFIELD, Peter (PPE, 1939). 1 December 2010. Aged 89.

Old Members Update

The following gathers information about Old Members from a variety of sources. The Pelican welcomes the succinct communication of such items of news, recent and less recent, that might be of interest to Corpuscles.

A.L.H. **Carter** (1929) died 19 January 2011, aged 99 years and 10 months (Charterhouse; accomplished golfer; solicitor; war service, Royal Army Ordnance Corps, India and Malaysia). Roland **Chambers** (1941) died in December 2010, aged 87; he had been honoured in June 2010 with the Medal of the Order of Australia, for service to medicine. N.A.M. **McDonald** (1947) died on 17 May 2011 (born Edinburgh, 6 March 1929; Edinburgh Academy; solicitor; enthusiasm for the arts and music: involvement in formation of Scottish Baroque Ensemble, member of board of Scottish Chamber Orchestra at the Queen's Hall in Edinburgh, and a little later trustee of the Fleming Trust; published in 2009 *Sir John Macdonald, Lord Kingsburgh*, a biography of his great-grandfather, the eminent Scottish judge). William **Harris** (1957) has been elected a Corresponding Fellow of the British Academy. John **Kinder** (1958) has been appointed Chairman of the Brentham Sports and Social Club, Ealing. R.T. **Clarke** (1958) has been awarded the Alexander von Humboldt medal by the European Geosciences Union. John **Cooper** (1961) gave the John Locke Lectures at Corpus in 2011. E.J. **Bush** (1971) died on 16 June 2003, of a heart attack, leaving two daughters. Sophie **Whitbread** (1995) announces the birth of a daughter, Lydia (sister to Jacob), on 26 July 2010. Gail **Trimble** (2000) takes over from Peter **Brown** (1963) at Trinity as Tutorial Fellow in Classics; she married Tom **West** (2000) in Corpus in August 2010. Thomas **Sellers** and Eleanor **Sellers** (née Midgley) (2001) have two sons, Edmund (aged two) and Alfred, born June 2011. Will **Mack** (2004) married Naomi Jayne Garner on 27 August 2010.

SCHOLARSHIPS AND PRIZES 2010–2011

College Prizes

Andrew Hopley Memorial Prize awarded to Matthew Christie

Christopher Bushell Prize not awarded this year

Corpus Association Prize awarded to Alexander Coupe
(First-year undergraduate who has made the most outstanding contribution to the life of the College)

Fox Prizes awarded to Edward Creamer, Olivia Elder, Evgeny Kokorev and Harriet Soper
(Awarded to an undergraduate who is ranked in the top 5 per cent of the First Public Examination)

Haigh Prize awarded to James Taylor

James F. Thomson Prize awarded to Maria Ledeneva

Miles Clauson Prizes awarded to Sebastian Baird and Stuart Thomson

Music Prize jointly awarded to Chloe Martindale and Naomi Miller

Undergraduate Sidgwick Prize jointly awarded to Sophie FitzMaurice and Zuzana Molkova

Graduate Sidgwick Prize awarded to Nakul Krishna

Palmer European Travel Scholarship awarded to Timothy Nunan

Sharpston Travel Scholarship awarded to Emma Fouracre Reid

Willis Prize awarded to Tom Abbott

Scholarships and Exhibitions

Senior Scholarships:

Philip Aspin, Will Mack, Stuart Thomson, Raoul Rontsch, Nikita Loik for Michaelmas Term only

Undergraduate Scholarships:

Hannah Buxton, Tsz Fung, James Gibson, Gabriel Lee, Eduardo Lupi, Katherine MacArthur, Alastair Marsh, Chloe Martindale, Younghun Mun, Navjote Sachdev, Gregory Yates

Exhibitions:

Niko Amin-Wetzel, Carly Davies, Jacob Diggle, Sophie FitzMaurice, Max Freiburghaus, Alex Gee, David Harvey, Alice Keeling, Benjamin Kehoe, Jessica Lewis, Dominic McGovern, Zuzana Molkova, Donal O'Hara, Jonathan Reinhardt, Stefan Turner, Demelza Vinnicombe, Alison Wilson, Ryan Wood

University Prizes

Undergraduates:

HWC Davis Prize	Edward Creamer
Bruker UK Ltd sponsored 3rd Prize	Evgeny Kokorev
Turbutt Prize for first year practical chemistry	Evgeny Kokorev
Slaughter and May Prize in Legal History	Joanna McCunn
Francis Taylor Building Prize in Environmental Law	Katie Johnston
Armourers & Brasiers' Company Prize for the best Materials Part II thesis	David Lloyd
IoM ³ Departmental Prize for outstanding performance in a Materials-related honour school	David Lloyd
Wronker Prize in Medicine	Matthew Christie
British Society for Immunology Prize	Matthew Christie
Hicks and Webb Medley Prize for the best overall performance in Economics finals	Edward Bradon
Gaisford Prize for Greek Verse (honourable mention)	Anthony Collins
Chancellor's Latin Verse Prize (<i>proxime accessit</i>)	Anthony Collins

Gibbs Prizes:

Classics	James Taylor (<i>proxime accessit</i>)
Law	John Beresford (book prize)
Philosophy	Maria Ledeneva Ricardo Gama

Graduates:

Ancient History Prize	Emma Rix
Sidney Truelove Prize in Gastroenterology	Thomas Abbott
George Pickering Prize in Clinical Medicine	Thomas Abbott
Winter Williams Prize in European Business Regulation	Jan Zglinski

GRADUATE EXAMINATION RESULTS

Advanced Degrees and Diplomas 2010–2011

Doctor of Philosophy

Michael Farrell	<i>Blake and the Methodists</i>
Barbara Vetter	<i>Potentiality and Possibility</i>
Evert van Emde Boas	<i>Linguistic Studies in Euripides' Electra</i>
Ligia Tavares	<i>Polycomb Group Protein Recruitment during Mouse Development</i>
Alka Bagri	<i>The Illustrations of the Shangri Ramayana – Early Court Painting in the Punjab Hills</i>
Kanlaya Prapainop	<i>A Chemical Approach to Nanoparticle Targeting of the Macrophage</i>
Andrew Stewart	<i>The Role of the Complete Coriolis Force in Cross-Equatorial Transport of Abyssal Ocean Currents</i>
David Sim	<i>The Irish Question and U.S. Diplomacy, 1840–1890</i>
Christopher John Jenner	<i>Freedom Talks: The United States and Vietnam, 1975–1995</i>

Master of Philosophy

Greek and/or Roman History	Matthew Lewry
Economic & Social History	Timothy Nunan
<i>Master of Philosophy (Qualifying)</i>	
Development Studies	Hannah Dawson
Economics	Simon Wan

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MBA (2010)	Justin Hayek
MBA (2011)	Nishant Anand
<i>Master of Science</i> Chinese Studies	Celine Zeng Yue Zhao
Financial Economics	Philipp Aigner
Neuroscience	Maureen Turner
<i>Master of Studies</i> Ancient Philosophy	Zoe Zammit
English and American Studies	Anna Thomas
History of Art	Louise Alsheimer
Late Antique and Byzantine History	Lawrence Price
Modern British European History	Lois Day
Greek and/or Latin Language & Literature	Antony Smith (<i>Distinction</i>) David Ungvary (<i>Distinction</i>)
Greek and/or Roman History	Emma Rix (<i>Distinction</i>)
<i>B.M., B.Ch.</i>	Thomas Abbott Adam Al-Diwani Sean Galvin Rosie Ievins
<i>BPhil</i>	Nakul Krishna David Mathers Jessie Munton
<i>BCL</i>	Angelo Capuano Gayatri Kumar Shantanu Naravane
<i>MJur</i>	Jan Zgliniski (<i>Distinction</i>)
<i>PGCE</i>	Emma Hawkins

The following students have asked that their examination results should not be published: Chi Jen Lin, Anne Maduzia

UNDERGRADUATE EXAMINATION RESULTS

Final Honour Schools 2011

Ancient & Modern History

Class II.i Rebecca Cousins

Biochemistry Part II

Class II.i Nurul Syazana Binti Hassan
Anna Pick
Antoni Wrobel

Class II.ii Jalal Thompson

Chemistry Part II

Class II.i David Jones
Konstantin Zhurov

Class II.ii Thomas Finn
Alexandra Moss
Michael Roberts

Classical Archaeology & Ancient History

Class II.i Colette Weston

Classics & English (3 years)

Class II.i Timothy Newey

English

Class I Jeremy Lloyd

Class II.i Charlotte Bunting
Joseph Eyre
Jeffrey Rawson
Heather Salter
George Skerrett
Sophie Yeo

Experimental Psychology

Class I Camilla Cookson

Class II.i Ross Bickerton

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History

Class II.i

Joseph Burns
Henry Evans
James Pontifex
Rosie Renouf

History & Politics

Class II.i

Sebastian Baird

Jurisprudence

Class I

John Beresford
Carly Davies

Class II.i

Allison Phua

Class II.ii

Ellen Fryer

Law with Law Studies in Europe

Class I

Katie Johnston
Joanna McCunn

Literae Humaniores

Class I

William Byrne
Maria Ledeneva
Eleanor Pullan
James Taylor

Class II.i

Philippa Aitken
James Leigh
Jane Sancinino

Materials Science Part II

Class I

James Gibson
David Lloyd
Katherine MacArthur

Mathematics (MMath)

Class I

Emma Lowe
Jerome Richmond

Class II.i

Emily Round
Fahad Sperinck

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Mathematics and Philosophy (MMath)

Class I Ricardo Gama

Medical Sciences

Class I Matthew Christie

Class II.i Simon Gomborg
Stuart Greeff
Liam Robinson
Aisling Smyth
Juliet Zani

Music

Class II.i Dorothea Harris

Physics (M.Phys.)

Class I Matthew Coak
Tsz Nelson Fung

Physics (BA)

Class II.i Katia Florman
Jennifer Thornton

Class II.ii Emily Anstis

Politics, Philosophy and Economics

Class I Edward Bradon
Hin-Tai Tin

Class II.i Matilda Curtis
Daniel Hinge
Nicole Taylor
Alice Thornton

Psychology, Philosophy and Physiology

Class II.i Christina Floe
Anna Westlake

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Honour Moderations 2011

Classics & English

Class I Joseph McCrudden

Classics

Class I Edoardo Lupi

Class II.i James Beestone
Kamillah Ismail
Alice Jones
Imogen Jones

Class II.ii Heewon Park
Padraig Staunton

Mathematics

Class I Clare Franklin
George Garston
George Simms
Jarrod Williams
Zheheng Zhu

Class II Alena Butkovicova

Passes in Unclassified Examinations 2011

Ancient & Modern History

Prelims Edward Creamer (*Distinction*)
Olivia Elder (*Distinction*)
Caroline Ellard

Biochemistry

Prelims Alena Isakova
Guangyu Liu (*Distinction*)
Peter Smith
Georgina Yea

Part I Otilie Gildea
Benjamin Krishna
Charlotte Macdonald
Rose Whitehead

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Chemistry

Prelims

Ivan Dimov (*Distinction*)
Evgeny Kokorev (*Distinction*)
Loretta Ly
Robert Pethick
Sophie Weller (*Distinction*)

Part IA

Stephen Ambrose
Gareth Langley
Jessica Rosenqvist

Part IB

Michaela Don
Carl Morris
Colin Reynolds
Edward Steer

English

Mods

Alexander Coupe
Edward Lundy
Hanzla MacDonald
Felix Neate (*Distinction*)
Harriet Soper (*Distinction*)
Joseph Thorne

Experimental Psychology

Prelims

Konrad Hepworth
Alistair Nichols
Helen Wood

Part I

Hannah Buxton
David Harvey

History

Prelims

Alice Evans
Francesca Petrizzo
Samuel Robberts

History & English

Prelims

Michael Crowe
Alexander Parry

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History & Politics

Prelims

Nicholas Dickinson (*Distinction*)

Jurisprudence

Mods

Sarah Curry
Nina Fischer
Li Sian Goh
Justin Ismail
Iulian Jianu
Sophie Kelley
Felipe Monge Imedio

Materials

Prelims

Christopher Ablitt (*Distinction*)
Bruce Bromage
Sam Hodgson (*Distinction*)
Ilija Rasovic

Part I

Edmund Long

Mathematics

Part A

Max Freiburghaus
Chloe Martindale
Zuzana Molkova

Part B

Joseph Mohan (II.ii)
Donal O'Hara (II.i)
Clare Tanner (II.ii)

Mathematics & Computer Science

Part A

Younghun Mun

Part B

Alexander Gee (II.i)
Steven Rowley (II.i)

Mathematics & Statistics

Part A

Wenfei Su

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Medical Sciences

First BM Part I

Harriet Asquith
William Hallan
James Little
Niall O'Hara
Katherine Townsend

First BM Part II

Jerome Condry
Daniel Stubbins
Demelza Vinnicombe

Physics

Prelims

Ka Heng Ho
Hafsa Iftikhar
Timothy Rose-Innes
Aqil Taiyeb

Part A

Jeremy Dodd
David Fidgett
Edward McGovern
Robert Schoonmaker
Ryan Wood

Part B

Gwilym Enstone

Politics, Philosophy & Economics

Prelims

Damian Buxton
Lara-Jane Conway-Yates
Seo Yeon Lee
Kezia Lock
Thomas O'Brien
Peter Wigglesworth

Psychology, Philosophy & Physiology

Prelims

Chanon Wongsatayanont

Part I

Jim Everett
Corran Pickering

Supplementary Subjects

*Aromatic & Heterocyclic
Pharmaceutical Chemistry* Gareth Langley (*Distinction*)

Chemical Pharmacology Rachel Ambler
Niko Amin-Wetzel
C. Jonathan Reinhardt

History and Philosophy of Science Alison Wilson

The following students have asked that their examination results should not be published:

Stephanie Clark, Alice Keeling, Caitlin Kennedy, Jessica Lewis, Katie McElligott, Megan McCullagh, Emma-Lucy Pinchbeck, Sean Ravenhall, Ruth Simister, Matthew Thomson-Ryder, Laura Yassa

New Members of the College, Michaelmas Term 2010

Undergraduates

Christopher Ablitt	Southend High School for Boys
Harriet Asquith	Wycombe Abbey
Bruce Bromage	Kings School, Bruton
Alena Butkovicova	South Bromsgrove High School
Damian Buxton	The Sixth Form College, Farnborough
Anthony Collins	St Pauls School
Alexander Coupe	Dulwich College
Edward Creamer	Tonbridge School
Michael Crowe	Lady Manners School
Sarah Curry	Strathearn School
Joseph Dawson	The Grammar School at Leeds
Nicholas Dickinson	Exeter College
Ivan Dimov	National High School of Natural Science and Maths, Sofia
Olivia Elder	Oxford High School
Caroline Ellard	Westminster School
Alice Evans	Hanley Castle High School
Nina Fischer	Freiherr-vom-Stein Oberschule, Berlin
Clare Franklin	Hills Road Sixth Form College
George Garston	Don Bosco Secondary School, Haacht, Belgium
Li Sian Goh	Hwa Chong Institution, Singapore
William Hallan	Berkhamsted School
Konrad Hepworth	N. Halifax Grammar School
Ka Heng Ho	Gresham's School
Sam Hodgson	Stanwell School
Hafsa Iftikhar	Seven Kings High School
Alena Isakova	South Bromsgrove High School
Justin Ismail	Charterhouse
Iulian Jianu	European School, Germany
Sophie Kelley	Bexhill College
Caitlin Kennedy	Cardonald College
Evgeny Kokorev	Royal Grammar School
Harriet Langley	Richard Huish College
Alexander Law	Manchester Grammar School
Seo Yeon Lee	Wycombe Abbey

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Emelen Leonard	Pelham Memorial High School, New York
James Little	Harrogate Grammar School
Guangyu Liu	D'Overbroeck's College
Kezia Lock	The Sixth Form College, Colchester
Edward Lundy	King's Canterbury
Loretta Ly	Henrietta Barnett School
Hanzla MacDonald	Rugby School
Joseph McCrudden	Magdalen College School
Felipe Monge Imedio	Runnymede College
Felix Neate	Radley College
Alistair Nichols	King Edward VI Grammar School, Chelmsford
Thomas O'Brien	Royal Grammar School, Guildford
Niall O'Hara	Rathmore Grammar School, Belfast
Alexander Parry	Sutton Centre Community College
Robert Pethick	Kenilworth School
Francesca Petrizzo	Liceo Classico Virgilio, Empoli, Italy
Ilija Rasovic	Kings School, Worcester
Sean Ravenhall	Lawrence Sheriff School
Samuel Robberts	Bournemouth School
Timothy Rose-Innes	Charterhouse
Caroline Schneider	Ecole Nationale Supérieure de Chimie de Montpellier
George Simms	St Mary Redcliffe & Temple School
Peter Smith	Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School
Harriet Soper	Pate's Grammar School
Caitlin Spencer	Rugby High School
Aqil Taiyeb	Bancrofts School
Joseph Thorne	Howell's School
Leo Topp	Notre Dame Catholic VI Form College
Katherine Townsend	Newstead Wood School for Girls
Sophie Weller	Kendrick School
Peter Wigglesworth	Campsmount School
Jarrod Williams	Cyfarthfa High School
Chanon Wongsatayanont	Shrewsbury School
Helen Wood	Bettws High School
Georgina Yea	Stamford High School
Zheheng Zhu	Raffles Junior College

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Graduates reading for Higher Degrees or Diplomas

Philipp Aigner	Ludwig Maximilians University
Louise Alsheimer	St Andrews University
Nishant Anand	Texas A&M University
Victoria Arena	Nottingham University
Thomas Boyd	University of Lancaster
Hannah Dawson	University of the Witwatersrand
Lois Day	University of Leeds
Tulio De Souza	Federal University of Santa Catarina
Clara Ferreira	University of Aveiro, Portugal
Emma Hawkins	Royal Holloway, University of London
Lucy Jackson	University of Exeter
Long Jiang	Loughborough University
George Knee	Imperial College, London
Gayatri Kumar	National University of Juridicial Science
Styliani Lempidaki	University of Crete
Chi Jen Lin	National Taiwan University
Anne Maduzia	Berkeley
Marco Meyer	Universität Bayreuth
Shantanu Naravane	National Law School of India
Colm O'Siochru	University of Cambridge
Rosanne Persaud	University of Guyana
Lawrence Price	Merton College, Oxford
Gayle Russell	University of Bristol
E. Nichole Sheldrick	University of Alberta
Anna Thomas	Queen's University
Maureen Turner	University of Arizona
David Ungvary	Duke University
Mara van der Lugt	Erasmus University
Simon Wan	Balliol College, Oxford
James Watson	Magdalen College, Oxford
Celine Zeng	King's College, London
Jan Zglinski	University of Hamburg
Yue Zhao	Tsinghua University

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Visiting Students who did not matriculate

Kabalan Gaspard
Andrew Hull
Emma Stanford

Old Members of Corpus returning to (or continuing) postgraduate study

Eirik Bjorge
Lisa Blundell
Merlin Cooper
Katie Doig
Ben Fell
Thomas Graham
Eleanor Grieveson
Claire Kerry
Laura Lee-Rodgers
William Mack
Natalie Pearson
Emma Rix
Antony Smith
James Wilkinson
Zoe Zammit

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Corpus Christi College – Personal Information and Update Form

Personal Details

Title

Forenames

Surname

Former /Maiden name

Date of Birth

Academic Details

Matriculation Year

Subject

Degree

Current Address

Home address (including postcode)

Email

Home Tel

Mobile

Employment Details

If retired, please give previous employment details and date left.

Job Title

Business Address (including postcode)

Organisation

Business Email

Business Tel

Personal Updates

Please inform us of any awards, achievements, publications, memberships, or family news.
(Use overleaf if necessary.)

Are you happy for the information in the Personal Update section to appear in the *Pelican News*?

Please let us know to which email address you would prefer communications to be sent.

Yes No

Home

Business

I agree that Corpus Christi may hold information about me on its Development Office Database.

Signature

Date

Information on the College's Members and Development Database is held in confidence under the provisions of the Data Protection Act 1998 and is used for promoting closer links between the College and its members. Information may also be passed to the Oxford University Development Office (OU DO). You will not be contacted by the OU DO without the College's consent.

**Please return this form to The Development Office, Corpus Christi College, Oxford, OX1 4JF, UK
Tel. 01865 276780 www.ccc.ox.ac.uk Email: development.office@ccc.ox.ac.uk**



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