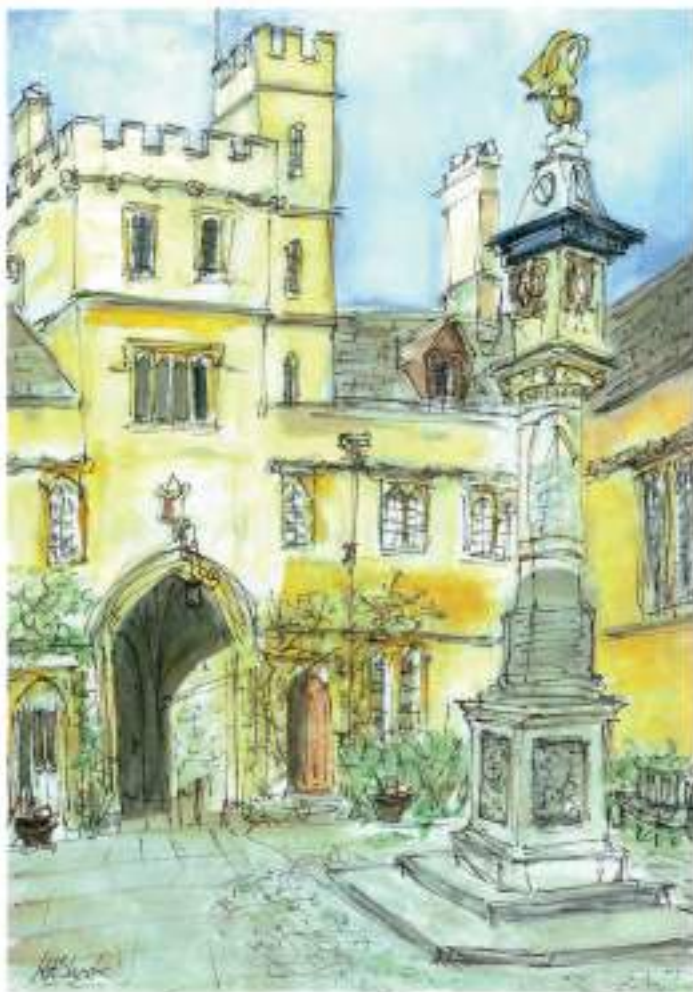


CORPUS CHRISTI COLLEGE
THE PELICAN RECORD



Vol. LIV
December 2018

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The Pelican Record

Editor: Mark Wrathall

Assistant Editors: Sara Watson, Joanna Burnett, David Wilson

Design and Printing: Mayfield Press

Published by Corpus Christi College, Oxford 2018

Website: <http://www.ccc.ox.ac.uk>

Email: college.office@ccc.ox.ac.uk

Front cover: Published by kind permission of the artist, Katherine Shock, and UIT Cambridge Ltd/Green Books, publisher of *The Oxford Art Book (The City Through The Eyes Of Its Artists)*.

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PRESIDENT'S REPORT



Nicholas Read

THE PRESIDENT'S REPORT for *The Pelican Record* is normally written in the tranquil confines of the first floor rooms in the Fellows Building, where the main distractions are the splendid views across the Meadow and the click of croquet balls. This year it is being composed in the rather less bucolic surroundings of the US Department of Energy's Plasma Physics Laboratory here at Princeton University. It was a difficult decision to give up my role at Corpus in July 2018 to take up the leadership of one of the world's biggest experiments in nuclear fusion, but the pull of science proved irresistible. Nonetheless, rarely a day passes when I do not miss the remarkable colleagues, students and alumni whom I came to know at Corpus. Those memories are stirred whenever I walk pass the replica of the Corpus sundial that sits on the Princeton campus. It was presented to Princeton in 1907 by Sir William Mather as a symbol of the connections between the United States and England and between their institutions of higher learning. Though while it is lovely, it isn't a patch on the real thing!

I am delighted that the College has elected Dr. Helen Moore as my successor. Helen has been a tutorial fellow in English at the College since 1996 and brings to the role a wealth of experience of teaching and research. Her thoughtful and pragmatic approach to leadership is perfect for the College. It is especially gratifying to me that Corpus

has elected its first woman President in the 501 years since its foundation – a long overdue development in the eyes of many of us.

We were able to welcome a number of new members of our Governing Body during my last year. Professor Mark Wrathall was elected Fellow and Tutor in Philosophy. Before coming to Oxford, he was Professor of Philosophy at the University of California, Riverside. Katherine Paugh became our Field Fellow in North American Women's History, having previously been an Assistant Professor in the Department of History at the University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee. Pier Francesco Palamara became our second tutorial fellow in Mathematics when he was elected Associate Professor of Statistical and Population Genetics, joining us from Harvard, where he had held a post-doctoral fellowship. Professor David Armstrong, a former Corpus graduate student, returned to take up a newly established post as our second tutorial fellow in Materials Science. Michael Martin, previously Professor of Philosophy at UCL, was elected the new Wilde Professor of Mental Philosophy.

Our Fellows continue to make their mark in the world of research. Stephen Harrison embarked on a three-year Leverhulme Research Fellowship; Pawel Swietach was awarded a Fulbright scholarship to undertake research at the Moffitt Cancer Center in Tampa, Florida. Nicole Grobert became a Fellow of the Royal Society of Chemistry and was appointed to the European Commission's Group of Chief Scientific Advisors. Our prolific English fellow, David Russell, published a book on the part that tact plays in our lives and in literature, while completing his introduction to a new edition of *Middlemarch* and organising a major conference to mark the 200th birthday of John Ruskin.

Our Assistant Archivist, Harriet Patrick, produced a compelling account of life at Corpus during the First World War, together with biographies of the students and alumni who were killed in action, which was published by the College in association with Profile Books to mark the centenary of the end of the conflict. Professor John Mullan, Professor of Modern English Literature at UCL and author of books on eighteenth-century literature, literary anonymity and the novels of Jane Austen, delivered the F.W. Bateson Memorial Lecture; his title was "Dickens's Tricks". Towards the end of my term I heard the news that our Senior Research Fellow in the History of Art, Jaś Elsner, had been elected a Fellow of the British Academy. I extend my warmest congratulations to him and to all those at Corpus whose year was marked by distinction.

Last year's examination results reflected the excellence of both the students and the teaching, with 24 students receiving First Class degrees (the highest number since 2010) and eighteen obtaining Distinctions in Prelims. It was a relatively quiet year for our graduate students; only eleven were granted leave to supplicate for the DPhil, but an additional six graduates on one-year courses obtained a Distinction, including one BCL student, Cyrus Chua, who was awarded no fewer than four Law Prizes by the Law Faculty. Eleven of our undergraduates were awarded or nominated for University prizes based on their excellent examination results. Five received a Fox Prize, which is awarded to undergraduates ranked in the top five per cent in the First Public Examination.

To mark the College's Quincentenary in 2017, I announced the introduction of the Expanding Horizons programme, which offers awards of up to £5,000 to enable students to spend part of the summer in the United States or in a non-OECD country, gaining experience in an area of life not directly related to their courses. In 2018 we made eight awards. William Baker, a second-year English student, spent time in Uganda, supporting aspiring young entrepreneurs. Anastasia Carver (fourth year, Classics) travelled to Russia to work with the Kitezh Children's Community, which fosters children from difficult backgrounds. Beatrix Grant, who had just completed the second year of her English degree, immersed herself in the worlds of film and poetry in New York. Hannah Johnson, another second-year English student, undertook a writing and editing internship at a magazine based in Kolkata, India. Clarice Lee (first year, Physics) spent time at the Marija Zanic biophysics lab, which focuses on research into the structural properties of bio-filaments, such as microtubules. Her Physics contemporary Arthur Morris went to Cornell to work on CBETA, a new experimental accelerator that will be used to test a number of new technologies. Alice Rubbra, a third year History and Politics student, travelled to New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Washington to look at the way our American colleagues tackle the issues of widening access for disadvantaged students. Rimah Shah (third year, Maths) went to the Maldives to look at the social and environmental challenges being faced by local communities there. I am truly grateful to all those Old Members who continue to donate to this programme at Corpus – these experiences will stay with our students for the rest of their lives.

Steve Cowley

A Sermon for the Quincentenary

A sermon to mark the 500th anniversary of the foundation of the College was delivered in Chapel on 1 November 2017 by Professor Eamon Duffy, FBA, Emeritus Professor of the History of Christianity at the University of Cambridge and Fellow and former President of Magdalene College, Cambridge.

THE FOUNDATION OF CORPUS by Richard Fox, Bishop of Winchester, 500 years ago was something both notable and new in early Tudor Oxford. Fox's garden of bees, as his foundation statutes quaintly describe this place, was the most complete Tudor expression of the educational ideals of Christian humanism. That's the name given to two generations of glittering scholarship in the Greek and Latin classics, pagan and Christian, and in the original languages of the Bible, Hebrew and Greek, led by the greatest scholar in Europe, the Dutchman Desiderius Erasmus. His English admirers and disciples included Fox's friend and episcopal colleague John Fisher, who brought Erasmus to Cambridge to teach Greek, and many Oxford notables – John Colet, Thomas More, Thomas Latimer, William Grocyn and the future Cardinal Archbishop of Canterbury, Reginald Pole.

In the age of Cardinal Wolsey, who elbowed Fox aside in his rise to power, it was obvious that the Tudor Church was in urgent need of reform. Fox himself spent his last years expiating the fact that his own career as a great officer of state had been financed from the revenues of episcopal sees he seldom or never visited. Erasmus and More had attempted to laugh into shame such ecclesiastical corruption, in brilliant satires intended as moral and intellectual disinfectants. But alongside the jokes went the conviction that Christian renewal would be best achieved by education – the Church would be restored to zeal and purity by the example of a holy priesthood, steeped in the Bible in its original languages, enlightened by the literature of Greece and Rome, and sustained by deep devotion to the person of Jesus Christ. And that was what Corpus was founded to achieve.

Fox was no radical: his first idea for this College was a house of study for Benedictine monks. He is buried in Winchester in the most medieval of tombs, his funeral effigy a gruesomely carved cadaver. Behind the metaphor of the College as a hive was a deeply traditional reverence for unity, a communitarian impulse which humanists

inherited from their medieval predecessors. Fox named his college after the most quintessentially medieval expression of the mystery of religious unity, Corpus Christi, the body of Christ. That was a dedication associated not simply with the Eucharist but with the creation and maintenance of social unity also – think of the Corpus Christi processions taking the sacrament through the streets of every town in England, or the Corpus Christi plays enacted by the craft guilds in towns like York and Coventry, collectively representing the whole community, united round the central sacrament. It wouldn't have occurred to Fox that the Church could be reformed at the cost of its unity. And humanists were men of peace: Erasmus wrote tirelessly against war, and when in 1518 Wolsey triumphantly negotiated the Treaty of London, a sadly short-lived non-aggression pact between all the European powers – Burgundy, England, France, the Holy Roman Empire, the Netherlands, the Papal States and Spain – Fox put aside any resentment he may have felt at the man who had replaced him in royal favour, and wrote a heartfelt letter of congratulation.

But even as Fox finalised the plans for his humanist seminary, his peaceable house, the tsunami that would sweep away those aspirations with a far more drastic vision of reform was already breaking over Germany. Yesterday I spoke at another quinqucentenary celebration in Westminster Abbey, at a service and symposium commemorating the posting of Martin Luther's Ninety-Five Theses and the start of the religious revolution we call the Reformation. Like the humanists, Luther looked to a renewal of the Church by a return to the teaching of the New Testament, and his superb German New Testament was translated from the Greek text that Erasmus had edited. But Luther soon rejected what he perceived as humanism's shallow optimism about the improvability of human nature, and what he thought of as cowardly loyalty to the institutional Church. Luther wiped the smile from the face of humanism: by the mid-1520s he was denouncing Erasmus and his ideas as "the greatest enemy of Christ there has been this thousand years". And if Luther rejected Erasmus for not going far enough, the Counter-Reformation rejected him for laying the egg that Luther hatched: when the Roman Index of forbidden books was established in the 1540s, Erasmus's complete writings were high on the list.

Of course, many humanist ideals were absorbed into the Reformation, including its educational projects. After the break with Rome, this college went on teaching future clergy the classics and the

Holy Scriptures, and its greatest Elizabethan alumnus, Richard Hooker, embodied many of humanism's core aspirations, not least its communitarian ideals. But as the Protestant reformers encountered resistance, they became increasingly convinced that the Gospel inevitably divided communities as often as it united them. The word of God was sharper than a two-edged sword: Christ had come to cast fire on the earth, to separate the sheep from the goats, the godly from the reprobate. From that perspective, the Body of Christ was as much a sacrament of separation as of unity. The tables must be fenced, the children's bread must not be given to the dogs. The last Elizabethan President of Corpus, Hooker's Puritan teacher John Rainolds, spoke for a faction within the English Church who held a starker and more exclusive understanding of the true Corpus Christi: a remnant living a hidden and sometimes beleaguered life now within the corrupt mass of what passed for a Christian nation.

So the convergence of these two quincentenaries could be read as a tragic irony: a calm and peaceable educational reform, overtaken by something far more confrontational, the quizzical smile of the scholar replaced by the snarl of the demagogue cocooned in religious certainties. Nothing in history is quite that simple, but there can be no doubt that both Church and world would have been unimaginably different if the ideas of Erasmus and Fox had prevailed, rather than those of Luther and Calvin. As we all know, the sixteenth century Christian world split down the middle, and both Catholics and Protestants constructed new identities based on the demonisation of the other. History, it seems, unerringly goes from bad to worse, a conclusion which, in the age of Trump and Brexit, seems horribly compelling.

But tonight's commemorations should not leave us with such desponding thoughts. Today is All Saints' Day, that wonderful festival of the triumph of grace and hope in history, as we celebrate the beauty and goodness of the God of peace reflected in countless thousands of hidden lives. And our lessons tonight offer reassurance that fire and blackness and darkness and tempest, and the hectoring voices that bring confusion and terror, will not have the last word. The wonderful oracle that formed our first lesson was written by an anonymous visionary in the years immediately after Israel's return from Babylonian exile in the sixth century BC. Israel was rebuilding its identity, in the process defining itself over against foreigners and their alien customs, the "sons of the stranger" and the eunuchs.

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Against that clenched and fearful rejection of the other, the prophet insists on a vision of human unity and openness under grace that Erasmus, Fox and their humanist friends would have recognised as the heart of the Gospel of peace: it's the unity and openness too that lie at the heart of any institution of humane learning. So let the last words tonight be those of that anonymous prophet:

Neither let the son of the stranger, that hath joined himself to the LORD, speak, saying, The LORD hath utterly separated me from his people: neither let the eunuch say, Behold, I am a dry tree.

Even them will I bring to my holy mountain, and make them joyful in my house of prayer: their burnt offerings and their sacrifices shall be accepted upon mine altar; for mine house shall be called an house of prayer for all people.

Eamon Duffy

**Worship and Music in the Hive, 1517–1567:
Enigmas and Revelations**

In a forthcoming study Alex Shinn, PhD Researcher, University of Fribourg, Switzerland, chronicles religious, liturgical and musical change at Corpus from its foundation up to 1650 – perhaps the most turbulent period in the history of the college. This article examines chapel liturgy and music during its first fifty years.

A VISIONARY NEW CURRICULUM, a formidable collection of scholastic and Renaissance texts and a groundbreaking trilingual library propelled Corpus Christi College to the forefront of contemporary education in Oxford during its first half-century. Richard Fox's revolutionary educational programme went on to international renown; it has become a focus of contemporary humanist historiography. By contrast, Fox's programme for worship in the chapel during the same period has received far less attention from historians, liturgists or musicologists. Fox's liturgical and, in particular, musical intentions seem enigmatic. In part, this may stem from the modest provision for both worship and music set out in the college statutes.

The choral provision and repertory at Corpus, particularly during its early years, were not as meagre as scholars have assumed. Recent research shows that the college was well in tune with contemporary musical practice and possessed the means to perform not only plainchant but the more demanding polyphony of the period. It can be argued that the sophistication of the musical repertory in the chapel could match that of the larger choral foundations at New College and especially Magdalen, from which the first two presidents of Corpus came. To understand this, one must first review Bishop Fox's primary liturgical and musical intentions, and examine new developments in musical practice at Corpus that occurred within the early decades of the foundation.

Fox's move from extravagance

Fox was all too aware of late medieval liturgical and musical practice at established cathedrals and choral foundations. As Visitor to New College and Magdalen, he possessed an intimate knowledge of the liturgical and musical requirements contained in their statutes. These made substantial provision of choristers, clerks and chaplains well able to undertake the full round of the late medieval Latin liturgy. But

Fox had specific intentions for liturgy and music at his own foundation. The lengthy daily liturgical pattern of the large choral foundations was reduced, and emphasis shifted from devotion to education. The statutes of Corpus set out a pattern that reflects that of more modest chapels, such as that of Lady Margaret Beaufort's foundations at Christ's College and St John's College, Cambridge, or that of her household chapel at Hatfield.¹

Fox's original liturgical provision

Considering the services outlined by the Use of Salisbury and those at late medieval foundations such as New College and King's College, Cambridge, the number of Masses and religious rites absent from the statutes of Corpus is notable, and reflects both the size of the college and the humanist emphasis of the day.² There is a clear distinction between work days and holy days. On work days there is no expectation of the daily recitation of the Office in chapel.³ all references to the Office are limited to holy days, that is Sundays and greater feasts. The antiphon to the Virgin Mary, a nightly staple in many cathedrals and choral foundations like New College and King's College, Cambridge, was sung only on Saturday and on feasts of the Virgin Mary, and not in the chapel but in the college hall. Like Lady Margaret at Christ's College, Cambridge, Fox provided for four daily Masses at Corpus (a contrast to the seven at New College and King's College, Cambridge).

Whereas the work-day liturgy was largely devolved to the vicars choral of cathedrals and to the clerks and chaplains of larger collegiate foundations, Fox's liturgical scheme was more akin to the Benedictine model, in which prayer and study are undertaken by the whole community. Fox's society was not only to comprise a group of

¹ A. Shinn, *Religious, Liturgical and Musical Change in Two Humanist Foundations in Cambridge and Oxford, c. 1534 to c. 1650: St John's College, Cambridge, and Corpus Christi College, Oxford. A Study of Internal and External Outlook, Influence and Outcomes*, two volumes, unpublished PhD Thesis (University of Fribourg, Switzerland, 2017), forthcoming online publication. Vol. I, p.90, p.244.

² Cap. 18, "De divinis officiis et feriis observandis", Statutes of Corpus Christi College, Oxford in *Statutes of the Colleges of Oxford*, vol. II (Oxford: Parker, 1853), pp.40-43. Unless otherwise noted, references here are drawn from this Latin version of Fox's 1517 statutes.

³ This does not exclude the possibility that the Office was recited in chapel on work days (i.e. days other than Sundays and feast days) by the chaplains and clerks on behalf of the entire college.

young prospective priests studying toward degrees, but a small chapel staff that also pursued academic studies. Fox's educational programme engaged these individuals in lectures and disputations devoted to theology and the *bonae literae*. Although this curriculum – only later labelled *studia humanitatis*⁴ – would dominate daily life, Fox's programme of prayer, liturgy and music remained fundamental in the spiritual life of the whole college. In order to execute the liturgy and its music, Fox specified a musically competent chapel staff which was intended to draw in his academic group of forty "bees" (i.e. twenty *discipuli*, twenty fellows).

The original chapel staff

The original chapel staff was first defined in the statutes of 1517:⁵ the *ministri sacelli* consisted of two priests, or chaplains, and two acolytes⁶ (i.e. clerks in minor orders) "at least to have reached first tonsure". Their duties were distinct. One of the priests was to be precentor, therefore responsible for oversight of the liturgy and music; the other was to be *edituus* (sacrist).⁷ One of the clerks was to serve as sub-sacrist and the other was to play the organ (...*quorum alter erit organorum pulsator*). They were also required to be "laudably proficient enough in chanting that they can do service in the choir".⁸

In providing two priests and two clerks in minor orders, Fox ensured a minimum body to administer and oversee the day-to-day running of the chapel, and the two priests officiated and celebrated on ordinary work days in rotation.⁹ All this took time; that was why a distinct but small body of clergy was required, with responsibilities separate from those of other members of the college. The only

⁴ R. Rex, "The Sixteenth Century", in *St John's College, Cambridge. A History* (Cambridge, 2011), p.19.

⁵ This may well be the copy owned by St John's College, Cambridge (SJCA, C1/2), which was found bound together with a recension of the statutes for that college, composed by Fox's illustrious protégé John Fisher in 1524. The Corpus Christi statutes appear to be written in Fox's hand and contain neither amendments nor annotations.

⁶ "Acolyte" was the highest of the four minor orders of clergy; there are seven clerical orders in two groups: lower, or minor (porter, lector, exorcist, acolyte) and higher (sub-deacon, deacon and priest).

⁷ Cap. 18, "De numero et officio ministrorum sacelli", Statutes of Corpus Christi College (1517), p.37.

⁸ *Ibid.*

⁹ The two chaplains (precentor and sacrist) were to celebrate in alternate weeks.

advanced musical skill of the staff stipulated by Fox was the requirement that one of the clerks be competent in organ playing. It is worth recalling that Fox's original vision was a college for educating monks, and that a religious, even clerical, starting-point is a good source for understanding the provision at Corpus. The normal expectation of the clerical body was to sing the liturgy, primarily reciting the great body of psalmody in chant – at Corpus in full on Sundays and feast days, and in the least at morrow Mass on work days – a fundamental skill required by any candidate for priesthood. This may help explain why Fox found it unnecessary to include choristers in the original 1517 college statutes.

The status of chaplains and clerks

Fox's *ministri sacelli* were integrated within the academic and social fabric of the society – much more so than the chapel personnel of large choral foundations such as Cardinal College or New College. Chaplains and clerks (along with the servants of the college)¹⁰ were encouraged by Fox to pursue academic studies, and many went on to supplicate for BA and MA degrees. The chaplains, as seniors, participated with scholars and fellows in disputations held twice weekly in chapel. Fox's streamlined devotional programme left time for the staff to follow academic studies: duties in chapel were performed in alternation weekly, and afternoons were generally free from chapel responsibilities (the four daily Masses would have been over by noon). Of course, their studies would have to have been tailored around their daily chapel schedule – a situation akin to that of an organ or choral scholar or chaplain (who of course is a fellow) today.

Despite their somewhat inferior status, the chaplains and clerks of Corpus Christi associated closely with other members of the college on a social level. Though they may not always have been considered the equals of fellows or probationary fellows (a few chaplains, however, did hold fellowships), they certainly enjoyed a higher standing than the average musician of the day. The chaplains were two men of status approximately equal to probationary fellows (*scolari*); they received the same salary (40s. a year) and sat with the *scolari* in Hall. The clerks were paid the same as the second cook (26s.

¹⁰ "Still, if any one of them [servants] will imitate the honey-makers [i.e. *discipuli*, fellows], he shall earn a double garland." Cap. 17, "De famulis Collegii", Statutes of Corpus Christi College (1517), p.39.

8d. a year). They were often associated with the undergraduate students (*discipuli*) and sat at their table during meals. In all likelihood, the chaplains and clerks shared rooms with choristers (after they were added to the chapel staff; see below) much in the same manner that a fellow shared a room with one to two *discipuli*, with full or probationary fellows occupying a “high bed” (*cubiblia altiora*) and *discipuli* occupying truckle-beds, which were rolled into storage when not in use. The rooms of chaplains, clerks and choristers were originally located under the library.¹¹

Of course, the day-to-day duties of the *ministri sacelli* centred around worship in the chapel and its music. Fox required the involvement of the whole foundation on Sundays and feast days. This was to be active: Fox reprimanded the fellows at Magdalen and New College in 1506 and 1520 for “uttering” instead of “singing” parts of the service.¹² Also, Fox’s purposefully intimate chapel bound the college society tightly together (much more so than the capacious chapels of the grander foundations) and provided the ideal environment in which to realise his specific musical expectations.

The addition of choristers: new musical possibilities

Something particular occurred shortly after the signing of the acknowledged original manuscript of the statutes¹³ on 20 June 1517: a scribe altered the original text, changing the number of chapel ministers from four to six and adding *reliqui vero duo choriste* to the list of chapel staff.¹⁴ The process of selection and the necessary qualifications of the choristers were also added in an extensive footnote to the statute “De numero et officio ministrorum sacelli”.¹⁵ The hand of the scribe who wrote the principal text and the hand of the individual who made the interpolations to the main text suggest that they were one and the same person. These changes and other addenda to this manuscript were then integrated into the principal

¹¹ T. Charles-Edwards and J. Reid, *Corpus Christi College, Oxford. A History* (Oxford, 2017), pp.30-31.

¹² Winchester, Hampshire Record Office: 21M65/A1/18, fol. 71r. *Register of Richard Fox*, Visitation of Magdalen College, Oxford, 1506–7; *idem*, 21M65/A1/20, fol. 54v. Visitation of Magdalen College, Oxford, 1520; *idem*, 21M65/A1/20, fol. 62r. Visitation of New College, Oxford, 1520.

¹³ Statutes of Corpus Christi College, Bodleian Library, MS Laud misc. 621.

¹⁴ *Ibid.*, “Prefatio de fundatione”, p.1

¹⁵ *Ibid.*, “De numero et officio ministrorum sacelli”, p.41.

text of the two “fair” copies of the 1517 statutes¹⁶ and into that of the final 1528 statutes and its three copies.¹⁷ The inclusion of the two choristers may therefore suggest a very early revision of the founder’s intentions – or President John Claymond’s preferences. Notwithstanding this addition in 1517, there is no indication of choristers on the foundation until 1528/29.

The qualifications of the two choristers at Corpus are no less detailed than those of the four ministers. First, they were to be nominated and appointed by the President, indicating his active role in chapel music. They were expected to be competent singers of both chant and different kinds of polyphony before they were engaged – with chant and composed “pricksong” (*cantus intorto*) as minimum requirements.¹⁸ These were evidently not novices.

Adding two well-trained choristers to the staff significantly expanded musical boundaries at Corpus, making possible the performance of contemporary polyphony that incorporated the full choral scoring of treble, mean, contra tenor, tenor and bass popular after 1480.¹⁹ In all likelihood, it was the established choral tradition of Magdalen College with which both President John Claymond and his successor Robert Morwen were familiar that encouraged them to enrich the music of the chapel with choral and organ polyphony. The number of singers may have been far more modest than at Magdalen, but much of the intricate polyphony is best sung with just one singer to each part.

Of course, Fox looked beyond the purely musical implications of adding two choristers to the staff. He wished to offer the prospect of social mobility to those of humble origin, and the choristerships provided such an opportunity. Arrangements were made so that the boys could study grammar and the best authors without charge at the grammar school of Magdalen College or at Corpus itself at the expense of friends or family, if that were a financial possibility.²⁰ Then, provided they were sufficiently competent academically, the choristers might be admitted as *discipuli*, after which – depending on

¹⁶ CCCA, A/4/1/2 and CCCA, A/4/1/6.

¹⁷ The 1528 recension: CCCA, A/4/1/1. Its three copies: CCCA, A/4/1/1A and B and CCCA, A/4/1/4.

¹⁸ Cap. 18, Statutes of Corpus Christi College (1517), p.41.

¹⁹ R. Bowers, *Choral institutions within the English Church: their constitution and development 1340–1500*, unpublished PhD Thesis (University of East Anglia, 1975), pp.5076-77.

²⁰ Cap. 18, Statutes of Corpus Christi College (1517), p.38.

their aptitude – they could ascend Fox’s ladder of virtue and knowledge²¹ and become probationary and full fellows.

The status of choristers

Despite the musical requirements at entry and the promise of academic education in the grammar school (rather than the choristers’ song school) at Magdalen, the status of choristers at Corpus was comparable to that at the older foundations. Choristers were to serve both in hall at meals and in chapel at Mass and Office on Sundays and greater feast days, and they were to eat with the college servants. In contrast to the *discipuli* they received no stipend, though each of them had an allowance of 10s. for their clothing.

It was Fox’s pious intention that these boys should pursue careers in academia or the church and not in music.²² Nevertheless, a command of the body of liturgical chant was the minimum musical requirement for any foundation member, and the entry requirements for choristers suggest that they were already experienced singers upon admission. On the other hand, there was no skilled *informator choristarum* to extend their musical prowess, and only the priests and clerks to form a regular choral body of six persons. It may be that the musical expectations in these early decades were modest. Even with the addition of choristers, musical performance at Corpus may never have been intended to be extravagant. Indeed, in the spirit of humanism as it extended to the relationship of words and notes, the composed polyphony may have tended towards the “new” style found in the largely syllabic settings of the Mass made by John Taverner (*The Playnson Mass*). No sources of music from Corpus are known to survive from this period, and we can only speculate.

Fox’s chapel

Although the programme of worship envisaged by Fox may have appeared modest in contrast to that of Corpus’s larger neighbours, the ecclesiastical furniture and decoration of the early chapel was to

²¹ According to Fox, access to heaven is attained via a ladder, whose sides are “virtue” and “knowledge”. The metaphor is recounted in “Prefatio de Fundatione”, Statutes of Corpus Christi College (1517), p.10.

²² Though a much later example, Corpus Christi’s eminent alumnus, Richard Hooker, provides a case in point. Despite his early poverty, Hooker’s choristership combined with subsidies given by Robert Nowell provided the educational footing which enabled him to rise through the ranks.



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Figure 1: Chapel of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, c. 1540 – quire, facing east. The architectural elements, furniture and regalia of the chapel depicted in Figures 1–3 are drawn from archival sources. Lighting has been omitted. For greater detail, see Shinn, vol. II, pp.445-9

be lavish. As Lord Privy Seal (1487–1516) to two Tudor monarchs²³ and bishop of Winchester (1501–1528),²⁴ the wealthiest diocese in England, Fox was in a position to hire the finest architects and craftsmen. Religious imagery, particularly that surrounding the imagery of the body of Christ (Corpus Christi) – the core inspiration in the founding of the college and in daily prayer – filled chapel glass of the highest quality²⁵ and the magnificent ceiling bosses.²⁶ In addition to the high altar, a stone sedilia decorated with intricate tracery was carved into the south wall of the chapel, not quite two metres from the altar. The sedilia provided seats for the priest, deacon and sub-deacon at Mass (see Figure 1; it is now masked by seventeenth-century wainscot panelling). The sedilia confirms that solemn Mass with three clergy was to be celebrated on major feast days and Sundays; the officiants were sumptuously dressed, as indicated in the accounts and inventories.²⁷ Fox also provided for two altars in the antechapel (see Figure 3),²⁸ primarily reserved for the morrow Mass at 5am on work days and for intercessory Masses for the souls of Bishop Hugh Oldham and William and Juliana Frost. Additional traditional items would have included the hanging pyx and an organ (see Figure 1). Beautifying and enhancing the visual was evidently a priority for the founder.

Liturgy and music during the presidency of Robert Morwen

Even considering the addition of the choristers to the staff, many contemporary scholars have continued to give chapel music at Corpus only perfunctory attention; however, they appear to have taken no account of the infiltration of these young musicians into the ranks of *discipuli* and fellows over the years. These singers could have

²³ Henry VII and Henry VIII.

²⁴ Previously, successively bishop of Exeter, Wells and Durham.

²⁵ See Shinn, *Religious, Liturgical and Musical Change*, vol. I, p.67. See also Charles-Edwards and Reid, *Corpus Christi College, Oxford*, p.34.

²⁶ See J. Reid, "The Bosses of Corpus Christi Chapel", *The Pelican Record*, Vol. XLIX (2013), pp.15-24.

²⁷ The "founder's textile", a sumptuous cloth crafted in Florence during the 1520s and purchased for the college by Bishop Fox, gives us a clue as to the opulence of chapel fabrics. Thomas Fowler believed it to be a communion table cloth; however, it could have begun life as a cope or vestment. The college archivist, Julian Reid, has suggested that it may have been a pulpit cloth. J. Reid, "The Founder's Textile", *The Pelican Record*, Vol. XLVIII (2012), p.24.

²⁸ One was dedicated to St Cuthbert, the other to the Holy and Undivided Trinity.

provided a firm base from which to perform the contemporary polyphony of the era. Examination of the *Libri Magni* (the college accounts) demonstrates that by 1537 there were three former choristers²⁹ who could be added to the two statutory choristers, two clerks and two chaplains, as well as boys resident in the college but not yet members who also sang in the chapel on Sundays and feast days.³⁰ In addition, the Greek Reader Edward Wotton (elected 1528), a former Magdalen College chorister (1503–1506), could have filled out the choral body. This group of able singers may have been sufficient to perform repertory found in the Eton, Caius or Lambeth Choirbooks and the Henrician set of the partbooks now at Peterhouse, Cambridge (probably copied by a Magdalen College scribe, 1539–1540).³¹

Pronounced renewal or expansion of the college's liturgical books occurred during the presidency of Robert Morwen (1537–1558), Claymond's successor. There are payments for the acquisition and repair of graduals, processioners, antiphoners and missals in 1537/38 shortly after Morwen assumed the presidency, including the substantial sum of 6 li. 10s. for two graduals and two antiphoners.³² These may have been large volumes to be placed on a double-sided lectern for use by the choir rulers or other singers standing around it. Payments for binding antiphoners (and mending and washing copes) occur in 1546/47 (the same year that an English New Testament was purchased).

The binding of over thirty processioners between 1537 (the year of Morwen's election) and 1541/42³³ suggests that processions in which the entire membership were involved (sharing these modest books one between two) were the norm. The route of the procession cannot be certain; most likely it incorporated the covered cloister on the south side of the chapel, the upkeep of which is indicated by payments under *Impensae claustrum et sacelli* in the *Libri Magni*. The organ continued

²⁹ John Garrett, Gervase Lynche, Florentine Elys. See Shinn, *Religious, Liturgical and Musical Change*, vol. II, Appendix V, p.551.

³⁰ J. G. Milne, *The Early History of Corpus Christi*, Oxford (Oxford, 1946), p.7.

³¹ Copied between 1539 and 1541. N. Sandon, *The Henrician Partbooks Belonging to Peterhouse, Cambridge* (Cambridge University Library, Peterhouse Manuscripts 471-474): a study, with restorations of the incomplete compositions contained in them, unpublished PhD Thesis (University of Exeter, 2009), pp.125-30.

³² CCCA C/1/1/2, fol. 9r, v. Under *Impensae sacelli*, 1537/38 (see Shinn, vol. I, "Issues of dating", xix); fol. 74v, 1542/43; fol. 118r, 1545/46.

³³ CCCA C/1/1/2, fol. 9v. Under *Impensae sacelli*, 1537/38; fol. 47r, 1540/41; fol. 61v, 1541/42.



Figure 2: Corpus Chapel,
c. 1540 – quire, facing west



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Figure 3: Corpus Chapel
c. 1540 – antechapel, facing east

to be used in worship, as payments for repairs indicate, first in 1537/38 and then in three successive years in the 1540s.³⁴

Morwen's interest included not only maintaining a substantial body of plainchant but acquiring polyphony as well. John Barons (Barnes), Corpus's first named organist, was paid for "prykyng" (i.e. setting down in polyphony) a Jesus service in 1539/40 and for "prykyng" Masses and anthems in 1541/42.³⁵ There are further payments in 1545/46 to Magistro Knyght for pricking an antiphon for the feast of Corpus Christi and to Henry Brether (Bretherne) for writing it out.³⁶ Magistro Knyght is most likely the composer Thomas Knyght (fl. c.1525–1550), *informator choristarum* at Salisbury Cathedral

³⁴ CCCA, C/1/1/1, C/1/1/2 and C/1/1/3, under *Impensae sacelli*. In C/1/1/1: fol. 143r, 1536/37. In C/1/1/2: fol. 103v, 1543/44 (possibly 1544/45; see Shinn, vol. I, "Issues of dating", xx); fol. 118r, 1545/46. In C/1/1/3: fol. 24r, 1547/48.

³⁵ CCCA C/1/1/2, fol. 35v. Under *Impensae sacelli*, 1539/40; fol. 61v, 1541/42.

³⁶ CCCA, C/1/1/2, fol. 118r. Under *Impensae sacelli*, 1545/46.

(1526–c.1543).³⁷ Knyght's compositions continued to be received at Winchester College until 1545.³⁸ Given the close relationship between New College and Winchester College, its sister foundation, and the fact that Henry Brether was employed by both New College and Corpus within a ten-year period to copy music,³⁹ it is unsurprising to find Brether copying out Knyght's antiphon at Corpus. However, the payment to Knyght himself may suggest a commission of an antiphon specifically for the college. In addition to payments for pricksong, there are also two payments for *cantus torti* (intricate songs – implicitly polyphonic) in 1545/46: the first for the binding or rebinding of books and the second for five books bought from "Frost of Osney".⁴⁰ The second payment implies the acquisition of a set of five partbooks – one to be used by each voice in a five-part ensemble.

The chapel during the reigns of Edward VI and Mary Tudor

In the decade up to 1548 there is evidence of considerable choral, and specifically polyphonic, activity in the chapel – at least some of which may have been elaborate *cantus torti*. A different aesthetic was expected in the worship and music of the Edwardine Reformation (1549–1553). The college duly acquired copies of the *Book of Common Prayer* and of the vernacular Bible, and the altars were taken down. However, notwithstanding the reduction of the liturgical Calendar, the expunged feast of Corpus Christi continued to be observed in the college. The imprisonment of President Morwen and two fellows for celebrating the feast of Corpus Christi in 1551 is indicative of the wider current of dissent in the college.⁴¹ Furthermore, the acquisition of "pricksong books" in 1549/50⁴² indicates that the choral force could and did continue to sing polyphonic music. These may have reflected both the vernacular texts and restrained style that can be found in surviving sources, such as the *Wanley Partbooks*.⁴³

³⁷ According to Nick Sandon, Thomas Knyght was probably the lay-vicar and *informator choristarum* of that name at Salisbury Cathedral from c. 1526 to 1543 or later. N. Sandon, *The Henrician Partbooks*, p.99.

³⁸ R. Bowers, "Knyght, Thomas". Grove Music Online (GMO) at Oxford Music Online. <http://www.oxfordmusiconline.com>

³⁹ Henry Brether or Bretherne, paid for "prycking" books at Corpus in 1536/37 and 1545/46, also copied or composed polyphony at New College in 1534/35. NCA, 7489. Under *Custus capelle* in *Computus Bursariorum*, 1534/35.

⁴⁰ CCCA C/1/1/2, fol. 118r. Under *Impensae sacelli*, 1545/46.

⁴¹ See Shinn, vol. I, pp.260-1.

⁴² CCCA, C/1/1/3, fol. 37v. Under *Impensae internae*, 1549/50.

⁴³ *Wanley Partbooks*, Bodleian Library, Mus.Sch.e. MSS 420-22.

After Mary Tudor succeeded Edward VI as monarch, Morwen's response was immediate: the altars were set up within weeks of Edward's death in June 1553,⁴⁴ and the chapel was up and running in pre-Reformation form within a number of months. Payments for a body of polyphonists that included choristers,⁴⁵ at least four singing men (one an organist) and at least five ex-choristers⁴⁶ are recorded in the *Libri Magni*. Further payments for the acquisition of "prick song bokes" and for tuning and repair of the organ in 1553/54⁴⁷ confirm the speedy return to pre-Edwardine musical practice.

Morwen's sophisticated chapel music was complemented by ceremonial resplendent in colour and opulence. The accounts and inventories attest to a substantial collection of textiles, including altar cloths, hangings and vestments; included is a pair of vestments for deacon and sub-deacon in cloth of gold and green velvet, others in red velvet with gold and pearls, and another pair of blue silk with crowns and mitres. The purchase of a silk canopy decorated with tassels and supported by coloured staves in 1554 emphasises Morwen's continued interest in liturgical processions – including, very likely, the procession on the feast of Corpus Christi with the consecrated host. The restoration, painting and gilding of the high altar tabernacle (again for the consecrated host) confirm the reinstatement and adornment of the chapel.⁴⁸ These items complemented the collection of exquisite silver and gilt candlesticks and other precious objects that had been stored during Edward VI's reign.

Three musicians who contributed significantly to musical culture at Corpus from 1538 to 1567

A group of notable musicians on the foundation illustrates the quality of early musical culture at Corpus Christi – two were members of the chapel staff, and one was a scholar and fellow. Tracking the activities and rise of chapel staff members can be accomplished by examining the *Stipendia edituorum et clericorum* (before the reign of Edward VI)

⁴⁴ CCCA, C/1/1/3, fol. 86r. Under *Impensae sacelli*, 1552/53.

⁴⁵ Thomas Chaff (1555), Gought, Maunder and Waglye (1558). Fowler, *History of Corpus Christi*, p.429.

⁴⁶ John Dolber, Christopher Gill, Walter Roche, Thomas Chaff and James Fenn. Fenn was admitted on 31 July 1554 as chorister to Corpus from New College (where he had been a chorister) and became *scholaris* in 1558. For greater detail, see Shinn, vol. II, Appendix V, pp.551-2.

⁴⁷ CCCA, C/1/1/3, fols. 125v, 126r. Under *Impensae sacelli*, 1553/54.

⁴⁸ CCCA, C/1/1/3, fol. 146v. Under *Impensae sacelli*, 1554/55.

and *Stipendia sacellanorum et clericorum* (during and after Edward's reign) and the *Stipendia omnium ordinum* sections of the *Libri Magni*.

The career of the first named college organist, John Barons, provides a rich example of an individual who ascended the ranks of the chapel personnel and climbed Fox's academic ladder. Barons was admitted on 29 January 1538; he had previously been Dudley Exhibitioner at St Mary Hall (now Oriel College). We first encounter him as organist, his name appearing last under *Stipendia sacellanorum et clericorum* in 1538/39. Barons oversaw chapel music throughout one of the college's most musically dynamic decades. In addition to "prykyng" (probably composing rather than copying) a polyphonic Jesus Mass in 1539/40 and composing polyphonic Masses and anthems in 1540/41, as mentioned above, he was paid for acquiring (or copying) antiphons in 1548/49. His last payment appears in 1549/50 under *Stipendia edituorum et clericorum*. By then he had evidently been ordained a priest, since he held the office of sacrist, with a stipend of 10s. per term. During his final year at Corpus (1549/50), he received payments for three terms. We know that Barons pursued academic studies when not fulfilling liturgical and musical obligations in chapel; he was admitted to the degree of BA in 1541, and progressed to MA in 1546.⁴⁹ It is not clear when he was ordained, but he did not become a fellow and did not receive the 53s. 4d. stipend allotted to priest-fellows with an MA. In 1545 we find Barons executing extra-liturgical/musical duties, such as writing out the accounts (*pro exscriptione libri computus*), a task he continued to perform from 1546 to 1549.⁵⁰ He obviously became an esteemed colleague, and in the years preceding his departure had his own room (for which glass repair is recorded).⁵¹

One of Barons' charges may have been Richard Edwards (1525–1566). He is a rare example of a member of the college who went on to a career that incorporated music. Edwards studied at Corpus from 1540 to 1546/47. Though not listed as a chorister, his later career suggests that he must have pursued some form of musical education. He graduated as BA and was elected probationary fellow in 1544, and then proceeded to a full fellowship in 1546. In 1548 he proceeded to

⁴⁹ A.B. Emden, *A Biographical Register of the University of Oxford A.D. 1501 to 1540* (Oxford, 1974), p.27.

⁵⁰ CCCA C/1/1/2, fol. 119r. Under *Impense internae*, 1545/46. CCCA C/1/1/3, fol. 11v. Under *Impense internae*, 1546/47; fol. 25v, 1547/48; 134r, 1548/49; fol. 37r, 1549/50.

⁵¹ CCCA C/1/1/3, fol. 37r. Under *Impense internae*, 1549/50.

MA, and two years later was elected as a student of Christ Church, where he remained until about 1551. At Christ Church he may have studied music under George Etheridge. Edwards became Gentleman of the Chapel Royal in 1553 and Master of the Children (i.e. singing boys) in 1561, with whom he also undertook the performance of plays.⁵² Edwards retained Oxford connections, and used Corpus students for the dramatic performance in Christ Church hall before Queen Elizabeth during her visit to Oxford in 1566. Though best known as a poet and playwright, Edwards was also active as composer; three of his songs are included in *The Mulliner Book*.⁵³

The employment of Thomas Mulliner as clerk and organist for over a year in 1564/65 provides another example of a member of the chapel staff who wished to pursue academic studies and who no doubt added significantly to the musical culture of the college. There is every likelihood that Mulliner was a Roman Catholic. The accession of Elizabeth I did little to impede the determination of Corpus Christi's recusant Catholics, who it would appear were planning a return to the Latin rite. Payments for the retrieval of church goods in 1562, the election of a Catholic president (Robert Harrison) in 1566 and the existence of three altars as late as 1568⁵⁴ suggest that Catholics believed a return to the Latin rite was imminent. In Mulliner they found an able musician of Catholic allegiance to perform music of the Latin rite and to coach members in the tried and trusted principles of contemporary chorister training. In hiring Mulliner, shrewd Corpus Catholics could even appease their Protestant adversaries. If music contained in Mulliner's collection of works, known as *The Mulliner Book*,⁵⁵ is any indication, then the versatile and resourceful Mulliner could also have provided music for Morning and Evening Prayer, if need be. The Protestant repertory performed at Corpus during the 1560s could easily have comprised any of the simpler polyphony sanctioned by Elizabeth I, some of which may well have been sung in Latin;⁵⁶ paper purchased to prick songs in 1561 may allude to such repertory.

⁵² J.R. Elliott, jun., "Edwards, Richard (1525–1566)", *Oxford Dictionary of National Biography*, online edition (Oxford University Press, 2004 with ongoing revisions).

⁵³ M. Smith, "Edwards, Richard", GMO.

⁵⁴ Shinn, vol. 1, pp.271, 280.

⁵⁵ British Library Add, MS 30513.

⁵⁶ The Latin translation of the *Book of Common Prayer* was published in 1560. Latin liturgical books are recorded in the *Libri Magni* through 1650.

Epilogue

Evidence gleaned from the early statutes, the *Libri Magni*, the College Register and archival material has drawn liturgy and music in the early foundation out of the shadows. It has shown musical practice during the college's first fifty years to be anything but exiguous and negligible, as has often been assumed. Although Fox's humanist ethos continued to dominate the intellectual scope and purpose of his foundation, his "bees" became musically active – perhaps much more so than he may have originally intended. This can be attributed to the undeniable influence of John Claymond and Robert Morwen, and the model of Magdalen College. Morwen's initiatives, and the efforts of John Barons, suggest that by the 1540s, when Richard Edwards was a member of the college, there was a choral repertory to match that of grander foundations. Even later, in the reign of Elizabeth I, the appointment of Thomas Mulliner as clerk and organist suggests that these aspirations were sustained. In the end Fox could rest assured that his *alevarium* produced scholarly honey of the finest quality, but thanks to Presidents Claymond and Morwen and an excellent group of chapel musicians its musical honey would have been no less sweet.

Alex Shinn

W.W. Fisher – The Forgotten Fellow

Old Member Richard Ellis traces an ancestral connection to a Victorian scientist and muses on the philosophical flaws in modern-day physics.



*W.W. Fisher and his wife, Mary Jane Fisher
(née Shields, photographed in 1874)*

IN HIS SHORT SPEECH at the Foundation Dinner 2017 on the history of the College, Sir Keith Thomas said that science came to Corpus in 1959. This is not strictly speaking correct, because Walter William Fisher, who was a chemist, was a Fellow from 1871 to 1874. Sir Keith may be forgiven for omitting to mention this because W.W. Fisher is not in the *Biographical Register 1880–1974*, despite his continued involvement in the College until 1920.

However, W.W. Fisher is not completely forgotten: in his book *Sundials at an Oxford College* (1979), Philip Pattenden refers to him about a dozen times, most of them in a derogatory way. He is not forgotten completely because he is useful to blame for errors in renovating the sundial. So who was W.W. Fisher?

Fisher, born in 1842, was the first son of William Fisher, gentleman of London. He was educated privately at Birkbeck School, where children were taught how to think and reason, rather than learning by rote. He matriculated as a commoner at Worcester College in 1867. In 1868 he was elected to a postmastership at Merton. In 1871 he

graduated BA and was elected Fellow of Corpus. In 1873 he was appointed Aldrichian Demonstrator in Chemistry, a position he held for the rest of his life. While at Corpus he studied Greats and got his MA in 1873.¹ He got married in 1874, and had to resign as a Fellow as a result. He married Mary Shields and had two children. I know this because he was my great-grandfather.

After he left Corpus, Fisher lectured in chemistry for six years at Balliol, where the Chemistry Department was located until 1941. He continued to be involved in the life of the College. He renovated the sundial in 1876 and again in 1907.² He wrote *A Class Book in Elementary Chemistry* and held the office of Public Examiner four times in the 1870s and 1880s. He was appointed Public Analyst for the counties of Oxford, Berks and Bucks and for the city of Oxford and the boroughs of Abingdon and Banbury. He was also President of the Society of Public Analysts in 1889 and 1890, and a Fellow of the Chemical Society and Institute of Chemists. He died in 1920. The College was represented at his funeral by the Bursar, and the service at the graveside was taken by the Chaplain, the Revd. C. Plummer. He had obituaries in *The Pelican Record* (XIV, No. 6, March 1920) and the *Public Analyst* (XLV, No. 531, June 1920).

So he had quite a distinguished career, but his personal life was not easy. His first wife died young, so he married again and had three daughters, who themselves never married (probably because so many men were killed in World War I). His eldest son Albert contracted septicaemia while training to be a surgeon at a London hospital and died at the age of 27. And my grandfather, Harold, failed to get a scholarship to go to Corpus (as required by his stepmother), and so went to Manchester to study engineering.

When I was up in the 1960s, one of his daughters (Aunty Gerty) invited me for tea several times at the Randolph Hotel. I suppose, had I not been such a physics nerd, I could have asked some interesting questions about his life. I recall that she said he was passionate about the sundial and had left his notes and calculations to the College. There was also a quiet satisfaction that now a member of the family (my mother was a Fisher) was back at "The College".

In his own quiet way, Fisher was a pioneer. He helped bring science to Oxford and, by being married, a more modern way of life

¹ *Alumni Oxonienses: The Members of the University of Oxford 1715–1886. Volume 2.*

² See *Pelican Record* IX, June 1908, p.89.

to the University. It is a curious fact that women were admitted to the College almost exactly 100 years later. The times they are a-changing.

But are they changing for the better? Science is not without its problems. In the 1960s, it was toxic chemicals (Rachel Carson's *Silent Spring*) and nuclear weapons. I can recall at that time the following exchange between two dons in the drawing room of the Master's Lodgings at University College (the Master's daughter, the late Ginny Maud, was in my group of friends). First don: "What do you think of the scientists in Parks Road?" Second don: "I think they are rather too ambitious." First don: "What do you think of physicists, now they have produced nuclear weapons? Surely physics is evil?" Second don: "My daughter is married to a physicist, and he has made her a damn fine kitchen cabinet." We have our uses.

I remember thinking, how could the truth be evil? As a physicist, I have been researching this for the last sixty years and have come to the conclusion that physics is not the real truth. (In a sense physicists already know this, because dark matter and dark energy appear to make up 96 per cent of the Universe, but nobody knows what they are.) I am not alone in thinking that there is something wrong with physics. Einstein famously said, "The Old One does not play dice," to which I would add "because He creates what He thinks".

This is the rub of the matter. We create what we think, and if we think wrong, we get wrong. I do not know how others feel, but this brave new world of climate change, AI, genetic engineering and robots seems highly undesirable to me. So if there is something fundamental wrong with physics, it could be the source of our problems, and needs to be corrected.

What the flaw is in physics is not clear, but I suspect it is something subtle or else someone would have found it by now. The sort of physics I prefer is described rather succinctly by the following limericks, the first by Father Ronald Knox of Trinity College, Oxford:

*There once was a man who said, "God
Must think it exceedingly odd
If he finds that this tree
Continues to be
When there is no one about in the Quad."*

The Pelican Record

To which came the anonymous response:

*Dear Sir, Your astonishment's odd:
I am always about in the Quad.
And that's why the tree
Will continue to be,
Since observed by
Yours faithfully,
God.*

It's nice to think of God looking after that magnificent beech tree in the Fellows Garden; perhaps He looks after the sundial too. I suspect that the problem in physics is philosophical. So of the philosophers and scientists at Corpus I ask, if you were to reformulate physics, which philosophy, Greek or other, would you base it upon and why?

Richard Ellis (Physics, 1962)

A College at War: Corpus Life and Buildings, 1914–1918

An Oxford College at War, *edited by Assistant Archivist Harriet Walter, was published in November 2018 to coincide with the centenary of the First World War Armistice. The following article features extracts from Chapter 4, “Corpus Life and Buildings in Wartime”.*

DURING THE FIRST WORLD WAR Corpus buildings were used for a range of academic and military purposes. By early 1915 the New Buildings (the Annexe built in 1884–5, now the Jackson Building) were occupied by officers of the 7th Battalion Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry (OBLI). But not every room in the Annexe was so occupied; at a meeting in February 1915 Governing Body resolved that in the event of it not being required by the War Office, the Annexe was to be made available to the Belgian Refugee Committee. Trinity Term 1915 saw the arrival of one Belgian undergraduate at Corpus, and the *Pelican’s* editors reflected the contemporary sympathy for Belgium and her people: “Regretting sincerely as we do the unhappy circumstances which attend his exile to Oxford, we are glad to welcome amongst us a representative of a nation so heroic as his has proved to be.”¹ Frustratingly, we know nothing about this individual, not even his name. After 1915 all references to Belgian students at Corpus disappear from College records: it seems that only one such individual ever arrived and he did not remain very long in College, and in time its buildings were required for other purposes.

Autumn 1916 saw Corpus sharing its buildings with 50 mechanics from the Royal Flying Corps. These mechanics settled in Corpus’s Front Quadrangle, while the few remaining undergraduates (numbering just seven that Michaelmas Term) resided in the Gentlemen Commoners’ Building, with the Fellows’ Building reserved for academic purposes. Although the College retained use of the kitchen – Corpus’s manciple sharing the space with a military chef – other College rooms were taken over in order to feed these military mouths. Lecture Room 3, opposite the Chapel door, became the sergeants’ mess, and the ground floor room of the President’s staircase served as their canteen.²

¹ *Pelican Record*, Vol. 12, No. 5 (March 1915).

² *Pelican Record*, Vol. 13, No. 4 (December 1916).



RAF cadets at Corpus, May 1918

At a General College Meeting held two days before the Armistice, the College resolved to contribute towards the Small Holdings Colonies Acts of 1916 and 1918 “so far as it can safely do so, consistently with the future good of the College as owner of lands”.³ College land was thus also put to military use outside Corpus walls, and in Botley Road the College was compelled in 1918 “to release grazing land west of Binsey Lane for allotments”.⁴ After the declaration of peace a final resolution was made regarding military occupation, in which the President would send the War Office “the agreement under which the War Office took over the College” and “represent that the military should evacuate the College as soon as convenient”, so that the College would have time to carry out any repairs needed in time for the return of its undergraduates from the war.⁵ Thereafter the College’s traditional purpose and occupants returned in 1919.

³ CCCA/B/4/1/12: College Meeting Minute Book, 11 October 1916 – 19 June 1923: 9 November 1918.

⁴ Malcolm Graham, *Oxford in the Great War* (Barnsley, 2014), p.112.

⁵ CCCA/B/4/1/12: College Meeting Minute Book, 11 October 1916 – 19 June 1923: 30 November 1918.

Daily life

Following the outbreak of war, Michaelmas Term 1914 brought an immediate reduction in the number of residents at Corpus, with only 26 undergraduate members in residence, nine of whom were freshmen. While College life was able to continue in much the same vein as before, the emptiness of buildings was immediately felt, as *The Pelican Record* made clear:

Life in Oxford has been altered rather in quality than in kind. Chapels, Halls, Lectures, Roll-calls continue as before, with only two differences: first, that khaki has become academic dress, and may be seen at lectures and even at lecterns, as well as in the streets; second, that everywhere numbers have been reduced. We are a reduced garrison that has suffered heavily and has been obliged to withdraw its outposts (New Buildings are empty, but for the *vir idoneus* who, according to statute, is still in command of



Corpus Christi College Rugby XV, 1913–14

Back row: E.St J. Bamford and D. Veale; Third row: T. Robinson (KIA 25.10.18), E.C.D.S. Carter, W.H.D. de Pass (KIA 25.3.18), R.C. Wace and G.B. Ramsbotham (KIA 16.5.15); Second row: A. Chavasse (KIA 5.7.17), F.B. Geidt, H.F. Chittenden, H.L. Rayner (KIA 1.7.16) and R.O. Hobhouse; Front row: W.A.D. Goodwin (KIA 1.7.16), D.W. Hurd (KIA 15.9.16) and M.H. Jones

them) and to call up any available reserves (a Senior Student and an Indian were matriculated in October). This Michaelmas term an attendance of 30 persons is accounted a well filled lecture; the singing in Chapel has a hard struggle to outmatch the organ; Junior Commoners' table in Hall has been completely evacuated, and at most other tables there are greater spaces of unoccupied tablecloth than of men.⁶

These 26 residing undergraduates dropped to twenty in number through the year as individuals continued to volunteer for military service, and by Michaelmas 1915 numbers were lower still, though the new academic year did welcome eleven freshmen to Corpus. Following the introduction of compulsory conscription in March 1916, numbers had fallen to thirteen by Hilary Term, reduced again to a dozen in Trinity 1916 and to only seven by Michaelmas. In 1917 there were periods with only half-a-dozen undergraduates at Corpus. Numbers fluctuated between seven and eight throughout 1918, but the declaration of peace in November signalled the forthcoming return to more usual numbers, and by December 1918 the College had received word from "a goodly number" who wished to return to Corpus. With 55 undergraduates in residence six months after the restoration of the peace, accommodating all of Corpus's new and returning junior members proved something of a challenge. A total of 61 Corpuses matriculated across three terms in 1919, but thereafter undergraduate numbers returned to pre-war levels, with 24 freshmen beginning in 1920 and twenty new junior members arriving in 1921.

Meanwhile, rationing and widespread food shortages were increasingly felt as the war dragged on, making life for those who remained ever more challenging and uncomfortable. Governing Body agreed early in 1917 that the manciple "be permitted to provide a dinner exceeding 2/6 a head, but not exceeding 3/-, the difference to be charged to each person dining that day at High Table or Common table of the Fellows".⁷ The effects were felt across Corpus:

In consequence the College sparrows hold matutinal indignation meetings in the quad, before the College cat is afoot. Classical archaeologists are considering the propriety of resuscitating the

⁶ *Pelican Record*, Vol. 12, No. 4 (December 1914).

⁷ CCCA/B/4/1/12: College Meeting Minute Book, 11 October 1916 – 19 June 1923: 17 February 1917.

singularly elegant Middle-Minoan fashion of wearing wasp-waist rings ... At any rate fasting has now become as compulsory as praying.⁸

At a meeting in December 1917 Corpus Governing Body agreed “to have two non-meat dinners in Hall weekly on Wednesdays and Fridays until further notice”.⁹ Further restrictions were introduced in spring 1918, when it was agreed that there should be a “meatless guest night on Sundays”; that “no teas be provided for undergraduates from the Kitchen at present”; and that “no undergraduates be permitted to invite strangers except on meatless nights”.¹⁰ Once the war ended, it took time to hail the end of rationing, and for the pre-war abundance and diversity of food to return.

Heating the College was an additional problem. To residents’ dismay, shortly after the Armistice it was announced at a College meeting that

the Coal Controller found that he could not separate the allowance of the College from that of the military, but would allow 215½ tons altogether, to be shared by agreement, the College to accept responsibility for the exemption. An additional allowance for the baths to be agreed upon. The College accepted these terms.¹¹

The restoration of peace in November 1918 did not, of course, herald the end of fuel shortages. The editors of the December 1918 issue of *The Pelican Record* noted:

This winter will not be an easy one for us, unless the Bursar can move the Coal Controller’s stony heart. The Oxford way of life is not easily adapted to a fuel shortage, and half a ton of coal is a cruel allowance for undergraduates who are always invalids and usually invalided soldiers. Still, things might be worse: it has not yet been found necessary to burn the desks of Lecture Room No. 3.¹²

⁸ *Pelican Record*, Vol. 13, No. 5 (March 1917).

⁹ CCCA/B/4/1/12: College Meeting Minute Book, 11 October 1916 – 19 June 1923: 8 December 1917.

¹⁰ *Ibid.*: 27 April 1918.

¹¹ *Ibid.*: 30 November 1918.

¹² *Pelican Record*, Vol. 14, No. 3 (December 1918).



Corpus Christi College Pelican Essay Club, 1910

Back row: P.M. Baker, D.W.A. Hankey (KIA 12.10.16), E.F.W. Baelz, L.F. Nalder, P.G. Patrick, A.H. Simpson, R.W. Dugdale (KIA 23.10.18) and T.H.W. Barker; Second row: R.B. Mowat (CCC Fellow), W.J.T.P. Pythian-Adams, A. Sidgwick (CCC Fellow), E.M.H. Lloyd, E.L. Woodward, Revd. C. Plummer (CCC Fellow and Chaplain) and F.C.S. Schiller (CCC Fellow); Front row: W.M. Ogle, H.S. Smith (KIA 18.8.16), R.H. Crump, L. Powell and R.J. Bottomley

The war may have been over, but winter 1918 was nevertheless harsh, with inadequate heating during the cold, dark days and evenings, especially as residents were on a diet of rationed food and had few – if any – activities to distract them from the dreariness of the winter before the return of their friends from the Front throughout 1919. The picture was the same across the whole of Oxford, as shortages of coal closed the city's restaurants and theatres earlier than usual. Those who stayed behind "occasionally felt that each term in wartime had 'an unbroken tenor of sad monotony'".¹³

Academic life

Although Corpus rooms were largely emptied of Fellows and undergraduates during the conflict, a degree of traditional academic study persevered, and several weekly lectures were still held in College. These included a series of lectures in logic provided by

¹³ J.M. Winter, 'Oxford and the First World War', in Brian Harrison, *The History of the University of Oxford: Volume VIII: The Twentieth Century* (Oxford, 1994), p.12.

Schiller (CCC Fellow 1897–1939); while Grundy (CCC Fellow 1903–1931), during his sporadic periods of wartime residence in College, gave lectures on Rome and classical civilisations. When not occupied with work for the Ministry of Munitions, Jolliffe (CCC Fellow 1891–1920) continued to provide weekly mathematics lectures at Corpus; Livingstone (CCC Fellow 1904–1924) delivered a variety of Classics lectures; and, when he was away from the Naval Intelligence Department, Mowat (CCC Fellow 1907–1928) provided weekly College lectures on English history. As the war progressed, the number of these weekly lectures fluctuated, but they never ceased entirely. Occasionally additional lectures were provided at Corpus by external speakers: in Trinity 1915, Hilary 1916 and Hilary 1917 the Revd. Mr. Sherwood, the Mayor of Oxford, visited the College to lecture on Divinity.¹⁴

Student clubs and societies

The immediate reduction in undergraduate numbers at the outbreak of war seriously reduced the range and scope of extracurricular activities in Michaelmas 1914:

Thus the only recreation that has survived is rowing, and the freshmen are being subjected to the usual ordeal of ‘tubbing’. We believe that the senior undergraduates seek health and diversion in table tennis. No College society meets except the Sundial, which has held three successful meetings. But, of course, all is subordinated to the work of the Officers’ Training Corps, which in these troubled days absorb much time.¹⁵

By Hilary 1915 the number of undergraduates residing in Corpus had dropped to 22, bringing about the complete cessation of any sports clubs functioning within College, although the Sundial Society was still able to hold regular meetings.¹⁶ The OTC was the only extracurricular activity to continue to run successfully. The editors of *The Pelican Record* described with humour the lack of extracurricular

¹⁴ CCCA/B/4/1/11: College Meeting Minute Book, 28 October 1907 – 20 June 1916: 22 May 1915 and 5 February 1916; CCCA/B/4/12: College Meeting Minute Book, 11 October 1916 – 19 June 1923: 26 May 1917.

¹⁵ *Pelican Record*, Vol. 12, No. 4 (December 1914).

¹⁶ *Pelican Record*, Vol. 12, No. 5 (March 1915).

clubs, and the lengths to which residing undergraduates would go to produce some entertainment:

In the present depressing circumstances our best thanks are due to those gentlemen who are using their talents to enliven the College. It is no doubt to this charitable intention that we are to attribute the epidemic of pianos which has set in this Term. One staircase can boast of no less than three of these fascinating instruments; and we have it on good authority that the owner of one of them will soon be able to play easy tunes with one hand almost without mistake. Such is the reward of patience and self-sacrifice.¹⁷

Despite low numbers, the Sundial Society was able to maintain its busy schedule of meetings in 1915, and the College Lawn Tennis Club was thanked for organising a Singles Handicap and “what is perhaps even more important, for the provision of tea at the ground”.¹⁸ The introduction of 11 new freshmen after the Long Vacation of 1915 briefly re-galvanised the Boat Club in Michaelmas and Hilary Terms, and tennis and punting were again available in Trinity 1916. However, undergraduate numbers continued to fall steadily, and the editors of the June 1916 issue of *The Pelican Record* warned that “the prospect of a winter term with Oxford weather is too appalling to think of”.¹⁹ The Sundial Society, the final activity to succumb to the depletion of numbers in College, ceased to meet in summer 1916, but it revived in Michaelmas Term and continued to meet throughout 1917. None of the sports clubs was able to re-form after summer 1916, however, as undergraduate numbers were down to single figures.²⁰ Meanwhile, as the war continued, editions of *The Pelican Record* became ever more slender as fewer Corpus members were in residence to contribute to its pages and paper became scarcer and more expensive. By the end of 1917 the editors apologised:

In view of the dearth of paper and of news it is contemplating a self-denying ordinance and a reduction in the number of its appearances. It may, therefore, prove expedient to postpone the publication of the next Number until June, 1918, unless the

¹⁷ *Pelican Record*, Vol. 12, No. 6 (June 1915).

¹⁸ *Ibid.*

¹⁹ *Pelican Record*, Vol. 13, No. 3 (June 1916).

²⁰ *Pelican Record*, Vol. 13, No. 4 (December 1916).

situation should be radically changed before then by the conclusion of a Victorious Peace, when of course it would become the *P.R.*'s manifest duty to mobilize the noble army of Corpus poets, and to celebrate our Fourth Centenary by a Special Number.²¹

The June 1918 issue of the *Pelican* confirmed this motion, apologising that "the dearth and high price of paper compel us to appear but twice yearly".²² Even when peace was declared in November paper remained expensive, so the College magazine was published only twice-yearly until 1920. With over fifty undergraduates back in residence by mid-1919, however, clubs and societies were quick to re-form following the restoration of peace: the Boat Club, Pelican Essay Club, Sundial Society, Wasps, Rugby, Athletics and Lawn Tennis were able to meet in early 1919, and the Owlets did so from Michaelmas.

Harriet Patrick, Assistant Archivist

²¹ *Pelican Record*, Vol. 14, No. 1 (December 1917).

²² *Pelican Record*, Vol. 14, No. 2 (June 1918).



The Corpus First World War memorial, located next to the altar in Chapel and erected in 1921–22

The Secret History of Corpus SCR

Historian and Emeritus Fellow Brian Harrison traces the development of the Senior Common Room since 1967, charting the many changes it has witnessed – physical, social, intellectual and gastronomic – and setting out scenarios for its future evolution.

ON A MONDAY EVENING nearly forty years ago Frank Lepper, Lecturer in Ancient History from 1937 and Fellow from 1939 until 1980, spoke entertainingly after dinner about the history of the Corpus Senior Common Room.¹ I now find myself looking back to a period as far back for me as the 1930s were then for him. Why do I see the SCR's history as "secret"? Not because Corpus SCR was particularly conspiratorial or even collective in its outlook: it is, however, private, as are all Oxford SCR's, and their doors are, or should be, shut. As soon as outsiders enter, the club becomes invisible and turns into something different. SCR's are but one among Oxford's many clubs, university and collegial. Perhaps it would be more accurate to call them sub-clubs, given that Oxford colleges are themselves clubs, and have from the start included sociability among their roles. Nor are SCR's the colleges' only sub-clubs: each contains several sub-clubs classified by membership (junior, middle and senior common rooms) or by purpose (sport, religion, scholarly specialism or recreational taste). Even the colleges' various "departments" (kitchen, lodge, library, college office, buttery, bursary) bear some resemblance to clubs, attractively human in scale.

Secrecy operates at a second level: Oxford's clubs and sub-clubs are rarely discussed, and no published history of an Oxford SCR is known to me. Even in the four publications emerging from Corpus's quinqucentenary, its SCR is rarely mentioned. By the late 1660s the SCR's panelled room (now the MCR) had come into existence. In his notable post-prandial talk on 11 June 1979 about Corpus architecture, Trevor Aston saw the SCR's creation as exemplifying how in Oxford colleges the Hall had initially unified the college and

¹ Lepper's talk, on 19 February 1979, was the first among several SCR after-dinner talks which began during my year as Master of Common Room, and continued for some years afterwards. A condensed version of his talk appeared in *The Pelican Record* 1978–9, pp.17-19; on page 17 of the College Library copy, a manuscript note reports that the tape-recording of the talk was "preserved in CCC Archives as Add 051/3".

included “proto-common room” among its early roles,² but also how private areas gradually hived off from it, thereby fragmenting it. Histories of private areas are difficult to write because their boundaries are unclear. Corpus’s SCR has no premises of its own; it cannot spend money without Governing Body permission; it has limited control over whom it admits; “Chatham House rules” conceal its discussions; its minutes are deliberately unrevealing; and it even lacks the long-lived betting books possessed by some other Oxford SCR’s – All Souls and Jesus, for example. Corpus SCR holds pre-announced meetings only twice a term, and if we had only its minutes to go by, this article would be barren indeed; the JCR is far better documented. The daily life of the SCR includes SCR meetings but wholly transcends them. I begin with the SCR as it was when I joined Corpus in 1967, then discuss how it evolved after 1967 and conclude by considering its possible futures.

* * *

First, geography. Apart from the entrance lobby, there were in 1967 four rooms in the SCR complex; the handsome panelled room, where lunch (which became a collective SCR occasion as late as 1963) and after-dinner dessert were served, occupied the ground floor. The SCR’s three first-floor rooms were approached by a rather stylish bannistered staircase, now little used. The first-floor “breakfast room” on the right sometimes accommodated small mealtime gatherings, but more frequently committees and newspaper readers. The Founder’s Room, created in the early 1980s, later assumed some of its roles, and the breakfast room became a teaching room. On the left was a cubby-hole of a guest room, later the ladies’ lavatory, and the rather grand barrel-ceilinged room (now the SCR complex’s inner room) could then be approached only through its southern door. Round some of its walls it had purple upholstered benches and other uncomfortable furniture elsewhere; it was used for coffee after lunch, for watching television and for larger SCR gatherings. There was no butler’s pantry, and the chilly but quite ample Edwardian men’s lavatories were in the cloister. Governing Body met in what was then called Lecture Room 3 and lectures were delivered either there, in Lecture Room 1 or in the Hall; the room was later absorbed into the

² T. Charles-Edwards and J. Reid, *Corpus Christi College, Oxford. A History* (Oxford, 2017), p.25.

College Library. Lecture Room 1 is now the College Office, but it was then dominated by a large table where the Tutorial Committee met after dinner and also housed what was called the "Law Library"; nobody knew what had happened to Lecture Room 2. For a few years after Eduard Fraenkel died, what became the Fraenkel Room (much larger than its current incarnation as the Refugee Scholars' Room) housed larger SCR occasions and Governing Body meetings. The SCR dining room's small size increasingly constrained lunchtime menus and serving arrangements, and in the early 1980s these transferred to a dining room large enough for Governing Body meetings and made up from merging two undergraduate sets.

High Table's weekly timetable in term was as follows: Monday was, then as now, a "domus night" for Fellows only. Guest nights in the late 1960s were on Wednesday and Sunday, but by the early 1970s had moved to Tuesday and Thursday; guests could dine on any week-night except Monday. On most nights in term, diners withdrew afterwards into the lower SCR to sit in a semi-circle – in winter around an open fire, with small shields like table-tennis bats to fend off undue heat. They sat in twos with their drinks at little round tables and conversed for an hour or so. The weekend then hardly existed for Corpus during term: the College Secretary worked on Saturday mornings, when tutorials were often held. Saturday lunch and dinner were served in the SCR dining room; Sunday's High Table diners until 1973 wore full dinner-jacketed rig – a formality retained at St John's until quite recently. Saturday lunches were pleasant, rather intimate occasions, when a single conversation could engage all lunchers sitting round the large oval dining table. Governing Body met on three Saturdays during term, usually in two parts beginning at 10.30am; then after an interval for drinks and a good lunch, its second half proved more genial than its first.

During my time the Master of Common Room (who until 1973 doubled up as Vice-President) has managed the SCR. In 1973, however (with, as I recall, the covert aim of preventing the future Bishop of Salisbury John Baker from becoming Master), the roles were split. It was assumed that the Mastership, percolating down by seniority, should normally be held for one year; this had the alleged advantage of enlisting more Fellows into the post. When first invited to become Master in 1977 I braved disapproval by declining the privilege because R.M. ("Dick") Hare, White's Professor of Moral Philosophy, a Fellow far senior to me, had never held it; nobody then pressed Hare to take up the post, which fell to the mathematics

Fellow Jim Murray. I was invited to succeed him, but said I would do so only if Hare had first been invited and had refused. Lepper predicted that in bearding him in his den I would fail: Hare told me that Monday nights, his Bach Choir night, were impossible. SCR meetings could shift to another night, I assured him, but this merely prompted him to summon up further unmissable evening commitments. I gave up, and became Master in 1978.

SCR meetings, then relatively well attended, occurred after dinner on the Mondays of weeks two and six during term. As a young Fellow, Thomas Charles-Edwards was struck by the politeness of Fellows to one another on these occasions – perhaps they were consciously prolonging the recovery from inter-war ill-feeling among the Fellows that Lepper recalled in his talk. All SCR members and their guests could also attend “open” dinner-jacketed “Ladies’ Nights” in term on Saturday of Second Week; a second such night (“closed”) on the Saturday of Sixth Week was confined to Fellows and their guests. Dinner, with dessert on most nights, was then thought so important as to justify a certain moral pressure to attend, if only because some major events then occurred after dinner, most notably the Tutorial Committee in weeks one and five. Jim Urmson took some offence when at an SCR meeting I’d said that I felt “trapped” after signing on for dinner because this mortgaged the entire evening. Not until the SCR meeting of 21 May 1977 were diners allowed to leave immediately after dinner if they wished. Urmson’s outlook reflected a time when many Fellows were bachelors living in College, or behaved like bachelors and left wives to dine at home alone or with their children. The SCR’s mood was by present-day standards leisured, decidedly intimate and almost familial, because in the late 1960s pressure to undertake research was less intense, state- and parentally funded undergraduates were less likely to see themselves as customers, and spouses were only beginning to seek paid work.

Integral to a club’s mood is the interaction of personality. Some SCR members were very distinguished, including the charming Latinist Sir Roger Mynors, Oxford’s greatest Registrar Sir Douglas Veale (still lively in his eighties), the once formidable but by then genial classical scholar Eduard Fraenkel (a refugee from Hitler) and the philosopher Dick Hare. I never met the pioneering ecologist Fellow Charles Elton, who was allegedly shy and so didn’t dine. During the term before I became a Fellow the College courteously invited me to dine occasionally, and on one such occasion at dessert

my neighbour was the well-known historian and Corpus alumnus Sir Llewellyn Woodward, then a Fellow of Worcester. As a sixth-former I'd been brought up on his books, so felt too awestruck to inform him that he had a crumb on his chin. Shared participation in the Second World War (both Mauldon and Urmson got MCs, Crowley was mentioned in despatches and Hare was a prisoner of war in a Japanese prison camp) may have constituted a bond between some of the SCR's older members and even between them and some members of staff, but if such bonds existed they were not obtrusive.

The underlying mood was serious. Corpus was proud of its intellectual distinction, and by the late 1960s its leading Fellows had developed among themselves a friendly and even democratic tone. Whereas the Fellows of Wadham and Exeter, for example, tolerated newspapers being read during lunch, no such habit was conceivable at Corpus, whose Fellows were in my time very talkative; the SCR's portrait of Isaiah Berlin in full conversational flow captures this well. The television upstairs was usually switched on only by consenting adults in private, and President Hardie was teased for watching BBC Television's *Dr. Finlay's Casebook* (1962–1971) after dinner in his Lodgings. In May 1978 the SCR meeting recommended replacing black-and-white with colour television, but the SCR television was a hangover from the days when the College had been for several Fellows a home, with shared facilities to match. By the 1970s the few living-in Fellows had televisions of their own; likewise later with personal computers.

Corpus Fellows could be categorised as eaters or talkers. Colin Paterson (Secretary of Faculties) was almost alone among the eaters: he just sat there eating and saying nothing, whereas the hubbub that greeted those approaching the lunching area indicated how large and voluble was the talking category, most of whom could eat and talk at the same time. The conversation launched after lunch on 16 July 1999 among a small group in the SCR on what precisely is the distinction between a "nymphette" and a "bimbo" was revealing in more senses than one. With the philosopher Christopher Taylor in the lead, the conversation (characteristically of Corpus) never descended into bawdiness, and was impressive in its successful pursuit of precise definition and resourceful vocabulary.

A second categorisation was more evenly divided: between academics and administrators, whose cohesion was central to alignments during the presidential election of 1985. Paterson, Veale,

President Hall and Bursar Campbell were all well versed in the University's central administration, and frequently talked knowingly among themselves. But the academic/administrative frontier was permeable, and for some academics (most notably Robert Gasser) the frontier did not exist; after all, administration can be intellectually as demanding as scholarship, and it is only superficially paradoxical that academic institutions sometimes engender anti-academic attitudes in their midst.

To present-day eyes, Corpus SCR's tone in 1967 was conventionally masculine. Like British society as a whole, Corpus feminism was moving on from a narrowly defined and somewhat muted political agenda to a broadened and livelier variant; its feminism was acquiring vocational and familial dimensions, together with their socially complicating consequences for surnames and marital status. Married Fellows were beginning to shift the balance between three career patterns. In the first, a diminishing category, a separation of spheres operated: the wife brought up the children, managed the home and spent much of her leisure time among women, with Marion Urmson and Elisabeth Lepper as exemplars. In the second, also diminishing, wives and husbands collaborated in academic activity, viewing the academic career as a joint enterprise, but with the woman's academic contribution unadvertised; Ruth Fraenkel exemplified this, as at first did Eleanor Brock, though in later life Eleanor "came out" as joint author of Michael's later books. In the third, a growing category, the wife combined somewhat diminished domestic duties with full- or part-time paid employment in spheres of her own. Isobel Hardie was a pioneer woman doctor, for instance, and Pat Hill became a college nurse.³

The College's specialisation in the classics and philosophy meant that the Fellows included no natural scientists until 1959 when Robert Gasser (chemist) and Ron Hill (physicist) arrived, and both soon became active in College concerns. There were no social scientists until Andrew Glyn arrived ten years later. For Brian Farrell (Wilde Reader in Mental Philosophy, Fellow from 1965 to 1979, and energetic in SCR matters), the philosophy was more salient than the psychology. More modern subjects such as English, modern languages, human sciences and geography were subordinated or excluded, which accentuated the College's somewhat hermetic quality. Classical tags

³ I am most grateful to Christopher Taylor for refining my classification of Oxford women's career patterns.

were bandied around at High Table, and I recall Frank Hardie from the chair in one Governing Body meeting referring with a wry smile to something being “ad hoc”, or perhaps he should say “ad hunc”, but by then my Latin was too rusty for me to grasp this arcane wrinkle. Dick Hare, a refugee from Balliol, claimed in 1989 that if the University were to collapse neither Balliol nor Corpus would notice, but for different reasons: Balliol because it was so self-sufficient, with a vigorous academic life of its own, even in natural science – and Corpus “because it was so wrapped up in itself” that it wouldn’t even realise that anything significant had occurred. Isaiah Berlin was less critical of Corpus: in one of his party pieces he likened Oxford colleges to European countries; Corpus, he said, was “rather like Denmark, good passport, respectable country, small, not terribly important but thoroughly decent and respected”.

* * *

How did the SCR of the late 1960s become the SCR that we now know? I had far less contact with Corpus after 2000 than before, but suspect that five factors make the 1980s a key moment in its twentieth-century evolution. Key personalities (Aston, Campbell, Gasser, Hare, Hill, Phillips, Rawson, Webster) departed; new subjects further diluted the humanities; the advent of women gradually changed the tenor of social life; early in the decade the SCR occupied much larger premises; and word-processing began to pervade the College.

Interacting with these changes was a broadening in the SCR’s membership, especially subject-wise. The classics and philosophy had long linked Corpus to Germany, Italy and Greece, to which the Empire/Commonwealth had been added between the wars. Corpus’s junior members experienced the cultural impact of Jewish immigrants when Isaiah Berlin’s rooms in 1928–1932 became (in President Allen’s words) “a place of resort”.⁴ When the distinguished classical scholar Eduard Fraenkel arrived at Corpus in 1935, the senior members experienced the scholarly impact of Europe more intimately. Not all classicists were enthusiastic: of Fraenkel, the Latinist Professor A.C. Clark told Berlin: “I do not approve of him. I have three reasons for this: firstly, because he is a refugee. Secondly, because he is a German. Thirdly, because he likes early Latin. I hate

⁴ Quoted by Isaiah Berlin in B. Harrison (ed.), *Corpuscles* (1994), p.49.

early Latin." By the time I arrived, Fraenkel was more friendly than fierce, a well integrated and respected SCR member. More alien were Peter Hodgson's many Roman Catholic guests, so numerous that for colleagues they constituted a rather heavy burden. Far from being a burden was the Ghanaian Tsatsu Tsikata, Junior Research Fellow in Law in 1972–1974, harbinger of the multi-ethnic SCR that is yet to come; he was a charming person, and once uncomplainingly told me how much worse a black man was treated on London Transport than in Oxford. He became prominent in his home country as Chief Executive of the Ghana National Petroleum Company from 1988 to 2000. High visibility, however, then had its drawbacks in Ghana, and after much legal argument over alleged corruption, he was briefly imprisoned in 2008, protesting his innocence and refusing to accept a pardon.

The British late-twentieth-century decline in the separation of sexual spheres had implications for the SCR. Women postgraduates joined the MCR in 1974, and had potential allies in Fellows' wives. After organising an over-large questionnaire on whether the presence of spouses at High Table should be encouraged, I proposed to the SCR meeting on 24 November 1975 that they should be eligible to dine like other guests at all dinners except Mondays, but the meeting whittled this down to Tuesdays only, on which nights the Fellows should be allowed a maximum of two guests, and declared that "the convention that guests should be 'academic' should lapse". On 16 December 1975 the Fellows invited Kenneth Dover to address them after dinner in the SCR; when asked what he thought about women as undergraduates at Corpus, Dover replied in two words: "Of course." His wife Audrey "hit the roof" on learning that the SCR allowed wives on High Table only on Tuesdays, and after Dover had protested in a letter to the Master of Common Room the next SCR meeting (from which he absented himself) dropped "the restrictive rule".⁵

By then the so-called Ladies' Nights were becoming an anachronism – still more so from 1978 when Jennifer Hornsby became the first woman Fellow. The SCR meeting of 12 April 1977 discussed a joint report from the Bursar (Campbell) and the then Master (Farrell) which even speculated whether, given women's admission to term-time High Table, Ladies' Nights were still needed. The SCR meeting on 20 November 1978 decided by nine votes to six that the name "Ladies' Night" should change, and by nine votes to four that

⁵ K. Dover, *Marginal Comment. A Memoir* (1994), p.185.

it should become "Special Guest Night". The Mastership often required executive action, and I found that this was often triggered by an abrupt "Dr. Harrison!" from SCR Butler John Nowland. Executive action was a procedure which Trevor Aston (a major ally of mine on most SCR issues) thought should apply more generally to college officers, and certainly to himself. Before I became Master I privately floated with my predecessor Jim Murray the idea of ceasing to require the ladies to withdraw at Special Guest Nights so as to leave the men alone at dessert: "Ooh, I wouldn't do *that*, Brian," was his response. Yet if the Whigs had brought off the Reform Act in 1832, I thought, surely this small reform must be possible. On 24 November 1978, I, my wife Vicky and some of the younger Fellows (most notably Charles Webster and John Matthews) conspired beforehand simply to walk out with the ladies, with no pre-announcement. This still seems among the few courageous acts of my life. When we returned to the SCR afterwards there was some confusion, which I should have foreseen. "It's not working very well, Brian," was the immediate reaction of Ron Hill, the genial physics tutor. Yet at the Christmas dinner soon afterwards, nobody suggested that the ladies should withdraw: this last SCR vestige of separated spheres had quietly disappeared.

For several years the College's stipendiary lecturer in philosophy, Rosalind Hursthouse, dined frequently on High Table, and the first two women Fellows in the SCR were so tactful and collegial that they were seen as social assets. Jennifer Hornsby, a lively presence, was the one person who really understood (and wanted to understand) how word-processors worked, and later pioneered the role of Admissions Tutor. The highly cultivated and elegant Elizabeth Rawson (admirably captured in her dining-room photograph) greatly enhanced the SCR's aesthetic and scholarly life. Between them, they helped to ensure that the admission of women to Corpus in the late 1970s disrupted the Fellows even less than the junior members. How great was the change became evident on 25 September 1997, when two three-week-old babies were introduced to the SCR by their proud mothers (Lucia Zedner and the spouse of Brian Derby), though the SCR remained largely middle-aged.

The SCR also welcomed a growing number of postgraduates and Junior Research Fellows. 1971 saw the first weekly joint lunch for Fellows and postgraduates, and it soon moved into the SCR complex, crowding still further its upper and lower common rooms. The "graduate lunches", as they were called, never fully bridged the

self-segregating gap between young and old, and in 1974 after the oil crisis they almost became a casualty of a Corpus economy drive. Yet they remained important to the MCR's social life, and helped Corpus to integrate fully its growing number of postgraduates. By the early twenty-first century their dining propped up attendance and lowered the age-range of High Table diners during term. Age diversification will presumably also impinge upon the SCR through increasing longevity and rising retirement ages, and perhaps even through the College's following Cambridge in more fully incorporating Emeritus Fellows into Corpus life.

SCR comforts improved in parallel with those in society as a whole. So serious was the shortage of space in the early 1970s that "a lengthy discussion" at the SCR meeting of 26 February 1973 decided that both hot and cold lunch should simultaneously be served in Hall and the SCR, with self-service operating only in the SCR. Most Fellows, however, preferred to lunch in the SCR, and the scheme failed. I privately categorised the Hall diners as the young in mind and body (they included Glyn, Nisbet, Webster, Taylor and myself), whereas the SCR diners included Paterson and Lepper; a more accurate polarity might have divided puritans from sybarites. The next experiment, also temporary, was to replace the lower SCR's single large table with several small ones. Its failure cleared the ground for the third of Corpus SCR's big revamps: the first being the construction in the late 1660s of what in the 1960s became the SCR dining room, the second in 1929 with extensive first-floor beautifications and the third in 1982 when the new SCR complex was created.

Viewed from without, most Oxford colleges seem unchanging, but changes occur continuously within. By 1972 the architect Geoffrey Beard was proposing extending the SCR complex northwards at ground- or first-floor level into the Gentleman Commoners' Building, but the oil crisis soon put paid to that. The space problem grew, until in November 1978 as Master of Common Room I launched a discussion on SCR accommodation with a memorandum dated 10 November; its more than four foolscap typescript pages listed options for expansion to south and north on both floors. My memo tabulated senior member facilities in 11 colleges, carrying statistics for SCR rooms per fellow/lecturer to three decimal places. This was asking for trouble. Indeed, my attempts to get back-numbers of the newspapers moved from their breakfast-room heaps (towers in some cases) into a custom-made downstairs shelved cupboard had already inflamed my

relations with the new Domestic Bursar Don Wild, if only because the necessary carpentry was launched without consulting him. Nowland, a staunch ally throughout my Mastership, said that Wild was so red-faced on discovering this that "you could have lit a cigarette on it". Much diplomacy and Lepper's wise advice surmounted this little local difficulty, but Wild was henceforth on the *qui vive*, and in discussing the larger issue he pronounced that, constitutionally, the SCR meeting did not exist; Bursar Campbell, who later backed expansion, thought it "wildly unsuitable" as a forum for any such discussion.

Fortunately for the reforming cause, Campbell and Dover eventually backed a complete revamp for the SCR, and at that point I lost sight of how it all happened, though Campbell's conversion allegedly owed much to the need to free the SCR staff from having to carry trays of food, crockery and cutlery in winter across ice and snow from kitchen to SCR. With much interaction between SCR meeting and the Buildings and Furniture Committee, culminating in Governing Body debate, an impracticable scheme for squeezing more furniture into the upper SCR was bypassed, and by March 1979 the SCR meeting acknowledged the case for a larger lunching room. It also favoured a larger sitting room which could meet general social needs, especially after lunch (a room which "could also be used for seminars requiring a 'drawing-room' atmosphere"). The meeting also felt that "if the Upper Common Room were extended northwards, a larger sitting room could be provided at relatively little expense which could also facilitate direct communication between the new lunching room and the present Lower Common Room". This was in essence the new SCR complex that eventually emerged, except that the MCR appropriated the Lower Common Room, and the SCR premises extended north-west into the newly created Founder's Room. All this doubtless owed much to Beard's earlier plans. One oddity was that a fellowship much smaller than now required lavatories far more extensive than the single-cubicle cell that we now possess.

On these developments Aston and I jointly published in the College magazine an article⁶ whose compilation was for me a rocky ride because Aston retained his initial view that the new complex should not have been built at all. I am far from claiming the credit for

⁶ "The new Senior Common Room. An architectural and social revolution", *The Pelican Record*, 1982-3, pp.25-44.

the new SCR complex, which required wide consultation. I can claim only that I gave history a modest push: a future SCR meeting under a different Master or through some other vehicle would have produced a similar outcome. Nor did I help to design or build the new SCR complex; this was Aston's sphere, to which he devoted ample time and expertise. He was already revving up for this in summer 1977 when he closely supervised the stripping of the oak panelling in the SCR dining room and the painting of its heraldic shields; at its meeting of 17 October 1977, the SCR thanked him "for his close and careful supervision of the work". His role in monitoring the builders of the new SCR complex was crucial: "He used to wander round in the middle of the night," Nowland recalled, "and make sure that everything was being done right. Ooh, he used to watch them."⁷

How, then, to furnish it? Aston loved spending money, especially when not his own, and after a visit to dealers in Paris, among other places, he organised late in 1981 an exhibition of furniture in the Fraenkel Room entitled "The Bauhaus and After" to help SCR members decide how to furnish their new rooms. Politically this was not a shrewd move because the JCR (already working up self-righteousness about the new SCR's cost) opportunely held an exhibition of its own clapped-out furniture in the Front Quad. Further hurdles to be overcome were suggestions for a bogus medievalism (or even Anglo-Saxonism) in the Founder's Room and for chi-chi country-house curtains with swags for the two sitting rooms. Aston, however, rightly believed that a "period" room did not necessitate "period" furniture, and an expedition by Aston, Rawston and me to a lighting shop in the Cowley Road produced the modern fitments (alas now departed) which for two decades enhanced the new Founder's Room. Aston also took care over arranging the new furniture into conversational groups, as well as devising fitted cupboards and shelving which would minimise opportunities for the bursarial ad hoc purchases which he had always deplored. A welcome novelty was the generous acquisition and display of portraits of past and present Fellows throughout the SCR complex, and the College Gardener introduced novelties earlier unthinkable in Corpus: on 2 May 1983 the SCR meeting asked the Master to write to David Leake "expressing appreciation for the trouble he had taken during the past year to provide a lavish assortment of plants in the Common Room complex".

⁷ Tape-recorded interview with John Nowland, 12 January 1992.



Photographs: Nicholas Read

The present-day Senior Common Room: the main sitting room (top) and the inner room of the SCR complex

The new dining room greatly improved flexibility, space and comfort, with ample room to display options hot and cold. Some decades later, the puddings (long available in Balliol at lunchtime) triumphed over Corpus austerity, though only on selected weekdays. Facilitating these improvements from the late 1980s was Manciple Mike Curran – responsive, approachable and dedicated both to his job and to the College. The long-term growth of the Fellows’ lunch at the expense of dinner was accelerating, and three categories were apparent: those who only lunched, those who only dined, and those who did both.

SCR facilities for casual eating and drinking also improved. On 26 February 1973 the SCR meeting recommended purchasing “an Argo Percomatic coffee-making machine, with attached milk-heating unit”, and on 24 February 1975 it wanted “afternoon tea... available during full term, and one week before and one week after full term”, though I don’t recall coffee being continuously available in the SCR before we moved into the new complex. From the early 1970s the SCR had been regaled with an excellent nut-covered Dundee fruitcake, which arrived in a tin, but – like my favourite caboc cheese at lunch later – it for some reason disappeared. By the early twenty-first century, however, sweet biscuits, a relatively versatile coffee machine and sometimes even kitchen-made cakes had appeared.

Ewen Bowie was Keeper of the Cellar from 1976 to 2007. The SCR’s growing membership, the growing conference trade and a diminishing Corpus austerity greatly expanded and diversified the wine cellar’s stock, despite the rise of lunch and the decline of dinner. These changes also required much more space, and in the early 1980s the SCR needed two spacious cellars and a substantial pantry beneath the Fellows’ Building, and even then an extra cellar was needed near the College’s main gate. All this meant more work for the staff: the SCR butler and his assistants had to take deliveries, place the wine in the cellar, remove it when needed, prepare it for serving and pour it. The Keeper of the Cellar built up his expertise through attending wine tastings organised in Oxford by merchants from London and elsewhere and through mixing socially with wine stewards in other Oxford colleges. In recent times quite frequent wine tastings have been held for SCR members.

Yet this was not all gain: by the early 1980s there was diminishing provision for living-in Fellows and for anyone needing breakfasts and meals at weekends and during vacations. Living-in Fellows had



Photographs: Nicholas Read

The modern-day SCR Dining Room (top) and the Founder's Room

established a culture of dedication to the College and its fabric that extended to many of the early married Fellows, but this could not last: labs, faculty centres, libraries and above all homes and families encroached on post-prandial collegiate companionship. When the plight of living-in Fellows was raised at the SCR meeting of 4 June 1979, the Master wondered whether “our existing arrangements perhaps reflected a social situation that had now departed”. Five suggestions emerged for further discussion: an eating-out allowance for living-in Fellows, a kitchen alliance with another college, a Corpus right to dine that would be transferable to other colleges by arrangement, eating with the junior members in Hall and coordinated eating times among themselves. By the late 1970s, however, the living-in Fellows’ lobby was small and shrinking, and apart from the summer vacation lunching alliance with Oriel, which persists, none of the five suggestions was acted upon.

* * *

Without knowledge of the past, one cannot usefully think about the future. Farrell was among Corpus’s more reflective Masters of Common Room. When he was in office, discussion of the SCR’s future was particularly penetrating. After canvassing the opinions of Fellows through a questionnaire, he encouraged discussion at the SCR meeting of 25 April 1977 on the wider social implications of the move from dinner to lunch. Whereas lunch was by then useful for business-like encounters, it was crowded and rushed, he said, whereas “personal barriers are apt to be somewhat lower at dinner and afterwards, when we have the leisure to explore one another’s attitudes. If we wish to develop and to maintain the sense that we are participants in a joint enterprise, then such gatherings are occasions that help to generate this sense.” He identified a conflict for recreational time between the SCR and family life, but the remedies then proposed were either rejected or were only partly successful. At the SCR meeting of 21 May 1977 the idea was floated of holding Governing Body meetings before dinner, or of holding informal discussions about college business in conjunction with it “on the Balliol model”. For two reasons this was a non-starter: Corpus was never likely to follow Balliol precedents on anything, and this proposal did not confront the central problem: the contest for time between the growing claims of teaching, research and family. Farrell’s hope that the expanded SCR might find room for “some sort of social centre for all senior members and their families”

came to nothing – no doubt because of space considerations and because scholarship requires peace and quiet.

A third remedy proved rather more fruitful. In the SCR meeting of 25 April 1977 Farrell proposed a termly after-dinner talk from a Fellow. Three such talks were especially memorable, not always for the right reasons: Dover's on 5 June 1978 providing "pictorial evidence for Greek homosexuality"; Aston's architectural talk already mentioned, over which he took much trouble; and Andrew Glyn's timely "Prospects for the British Economy" on 8 March 1982. Yet a series of such talks somehow tends eventually to run out of steam. Longer-lasting was the impact made by the proposal to extend the right to dine of Junior Research Fellows.

Where, then, is the SCR now going? Control of the agenda lends Masters of Common Room considerable power, but most do not choose to exercise it, so significant change is unlikely to come from there. Besides, the President's control of the agenda is far more important and the SCR, where prudent presidents keep a low profile, is not a presidential sphere of influence. If significant change does occur in the future, it will be in response – deliberate and planned or not – to pressure from without. I present seven possible scenarios, offering only speculation, not recommendation between them.

By projecting existing trends into the future, we can begin with growing comfort. On food and drink we must now be near the limit, and the SCR may need a gym to work it off, or we could move to luxuries such as a home theatre, double glazing or hot tubs. Second, we can also safely predict the impact of more natural science Fellows, working ever further away from Corpus – in Begbroke, Harwell or Headington – and probably not visiting the College much unless we provide lockers, showers and changing rooms: in short, a weakened collegiate community. The distinguished biophysicist David Phillips, who always lunched in Halifax House on South Parks Road, may perhaps turn out to have been the pioneer here, though counter-examples would be Gasser, Hill and Wormald – three scientists who frequently lunched and sometimes even dined in Corpus. The SCR's multi-disciplinary life suits the humanities better than the scientists – though this generalisation doesn't fit the mathematician Jim Murray, who relished it, or me, as I always yearned for the company of more historians than the collegiate system would allow. Also predictable, third, is a growing diversification by nationality, gender, sexuality, colour and (if families move closer to Corpus and longevity extends)

age. A fourth possibility is the shift from a physical to a “virtual” community with the “hot desking” required by a College so restricted in its site, and an end to the notion that each Fellow really does need the year-round set of rooms that living-in Fellows once required. Perhaps the SCR meeting of 6 May 2019, in which the Master capably conducted the meeting by video link from Portugal, will prove to have anticipated SCR meetings which in future will be entirely “virtual”, with all participants home-based.

Historians know better than most, however, that existing trends do not always extend into a future which abounds in the unexpected. For Corpus SCR, the unexpected might involve reverting to the past. So, fifth, there is the Aston vision, whereby Corpus might go back to its beginning and dispense with exclusive common rooms – a trend already pioneered by the graduate colleges. Or, sixth, Corpus might revert to subject specialisation, as the Franks Commission recommended, with an SCR becoming more research-oriented and computerised. The seventh and last scenario – if Corbyn in the 2020s, like Benn in the 1970s, is kept within bounds – is perhaps the most likely: that the SCR will remain much as it is. After all, many are attracted to Oxford because it offers a relatively democratic, intimate and civilised existence. If this is to be the aim, though, the “no change” lobby will need to remember Tancredi’s remark to his uncle in Lampedusa’s *The Leopard*: “If we want things to stay as they are, things will have to change.”

Brian Harrison

This is an abbreviated version of a talk given to the SCR on 6 November 2017. I am grateful to Anna Marmodoro, Master of Common Room, for inviting me to give the talk and for encouraging me to publish it. I am also grateful to Ewen Bowie for ample information supplied about the SCR wine cellar, and to Julian Reid for guiding me through relevant material in the College archives. I greatly appreciate comments on an earlier draft received from Ewen Bowie, Thomas Charles-Edwards and Christopher Taylor, but I alone should be blamed for anything that I say. For most of my talk I drew upon memory; unless separately footnoted, all other material comes from the College archives.

How *Argo* Got It Wrong: The True Story of the American Hostages in Tehran

After leaving Corpus in 1963, Martin Williams began a distinguished diplomatic career that saw him serve as High Commissioner to New Zealand, among many other overseas postings. In 1979 he was First Secretary at the British Embassy in Tehran when the American hostage crisis unfolded. However, as he explained to Corpuscles at a Scholars' Dinner on 14 November 2017, the Hollywood version did not tell the whole truth.

ARGO WAS THE HIT FILM OF 2013. It won the Best Film award at the Oscars and the BAFTAs, and also Best Director awards for Ben Affleck. It is based on a real incident. As the film shows, in November 1979 the US Embassy in Tehran was overrun and occupied by Iranian militants, inspired by Ayatollah Khomeini. Most of the staff were taken hostage, eventually being released after more than a year of captivity. However, a handful of American diplomats managed to avoid capture, and were given refuge by the Canadian Ambassador. After several weeks in hiding, they left Tehran on Canadian passports, under false identities, with CIA assistance. The Canadian Ambassador was justifiably praised in the USA for his bravery in helping Americans in the hour of need. This is all true. However, many details in the film are wrong. In particular, one character in the film says that the diplomats who got away had been refused help by the British, which is quite false. My wife Sue and I know: we were helping them.

I joined the Diplomatic Service directly from Corpus in summer 1963. I had no family connections with the service, or friends in it, and had only the vaguest idea about what it actually did. However, it looked an interesting, worthwhile and possibly challenging career, offering plenty of variety, including travelling and working abroad. All this attracted me, and also appealed (I am glad to say) to Sue, whom I was then hoping to marry. I was lucky enough to be accepted, both by the Commonwealth Relations Office (CRO) and (more importantly) by Sue. In 1977, 14 years later, Sue and I had two sons, aged eleven and nine, and I was due for another posting abroad after a bewilderingly varied series of jobs in London and overseas. To my surprise, I was appointed to head the busy Commercial Section in the British Embassy in Tehran.

In the mid-1970s, Iran's economy was booming. The price of its major export, crude oil, had quadrupled in the early years of the decade, so foreign exchange was positively pouring into the country. The Iranian government, and the Shah personally, wanted to modernise and Westernise the country. Britain enjoyed a favoured position in Iran at this time. British and American governments had helped the Shah assume power in 1941, after the previous Shah (his father) had been too sympathetic towards the Axis powers during WWII; we had also helped him regain power in 1953 after Iran's then Prime Minister, the ultra-nationalist Mosaddeq, had forced him into temporary exile in Italy. So as long as the Shah remained in power, British firms were well placed to secure major government contracts, as many of them did, and our Ambassador could, and did, talk to the Shah much more frankly and more often than most countries' ambassadors could. Conversely, our good relations with the Shah did not endear us to the growing opposition movement, which called the USA "the great Satan", and the UK "the little Satan".

Sue and I arrived at the British Embassy in Tehran in early November 1977, having made the journey by car. We had a new Austin Maxi, colour Desert Sand, which I thought should blend in well, given the semi-desert conditions in parts of Iran. In fact the colour turned out to be a bright orange, rather like a poor-quality fake tan. Despite some minor hazards on the journey, we reached Tehran on the day planned, with only slight damage to the car. We managed to find first the British Embassy, not far from the city centre, and then the Gulhak compound where we would be living, some eight miles to the north. This was a large attractive parkland area, which belonged to the Embassy. It contained several Embassy residences and a few other British organisations such as the thriving British school.

At that time, the British government was placing increased emphasis on the Diplomatic Service helping British companies to secure exports, which we were well placed to do. We were also aware of increasing political restlessness in the country. Demonstrations were becoming larger and more widespread, with the chanting of slogans against the Shah, America and Britain. The Shah did not know how to deal with these. He did not want to send in the troops to suppress the demonstrations, because he was trying to lighten his rule. We in the Embassy tried to assess the real strength of the opposition, but found it hard to do so. The Shah was obsessively touchy if countries which professed friendship towards his

government, as we did, appeared to be taking too much interest in opposition groups. If he thought we were becoming too friendly with the opposition, the benefits to UK companies risked drying up. Nevertheless, our concerns continued, and by summer 1978 we were secretly updating the Embassy's contingency plans for possible emergency evacuation of British subjects. There were about 12,500 UK passport holders living in Iran, who might well need assistance in the event of political turmoil. Our Ambassador was afraid that if this updating of contingency plans became known, the Shah might think the Embassy was losing confidence in him, so we did not tell the Ambassador until later.

By autumn 1978, the government had lost control. There were huge anti-Shah demonstrations. Ayatollah Khomeini was the figurehead of the opposition. Though he was in exile in Paris, his sermons were widely circulated in Iran by cassette. The BBC Persian Service broadcast into Iran an interview with Khomeini, which opposition groups misinterpreted as suggesting official British government support for Khomeini. Even without modern social media, the campaign against the Shah spread rapidly, and then turned violent. Banks and other institutions associated with the Shah were attacked and set on fire, and cars were also torched.

On 5 November 1978 the British Embassy came under attack. Our office building was situated conveniently close to a busy road. That afternoon, when we were all at work inside, a crowd of demonstrators paraded past our office, chanting "Death to Britain" and "Death to the Shah". This had happened before, so we were not unduly concerned. However, this time the demonstrators suddenly started hurling rocks and firebombs at the building, which was soon alight. Our flimsy protection measures were quickly overcome, and we decided to evacuate, in some alarm. To our relief, the demonstrators helped us to leave rather than impeding us. Fortunately, there was no loss of life or serious injury. The fires caused extensive damage to the office but not of a major nature, except to the commercial registry, which was destroyed. The burning building was shown on the TV evening news in Britain, and seen by our young sons, who were spending their half-term holiday with Grandma. Apparently they did not seem too concerned that Daddy's office was in flames, which was probably just as well.

During the next few months the Shah left Iran, blaming the Americans for his downfall. Khomeini returned, and was welcomed

by massive crowds of supporters. We further revised our contingency plans, and used them in February 1979 to evacuate thousands of British, and other friendly countries', passport holders. The US Embassy was attacked and occupied by demonstrators on 14 February 1979, but the occupiers were persuaded to leave after a few hours. Several Iranian groups with different political objectives had united to force the Shah out, but after his departure it became clear that Khomeini's demand for a new Iranian constitution, establishing an Islamic Republic, would prevail, and this was duly approved by a national referendum. Our Embassy building was repaired, with additional security measures, and our staff (with reduced numbers following the attack in November 1978) moved back from our temporary accommodation.

Later in 1979, the Shah was still seeking somewhere secure to live. His health was failing. The US government eventually allowed him into New York in late October 1979, for much-needed medical treatment, despite warnings about the likely hostile reaction in Iran. They probably considered that, now that he had been forced out and a new constitution set up in Iran, it would be safe to help him.

A few days later, on 4 November 1979, the US Embassy in Tehran was again attacked and occupied by militants, and all the US staff found in the Embassy and compound were taken hostage. This time, the attackers did not leave after a few hours.

The following afternoon, 5 November, exactly a year since our Embassy had been set on fire, we received a surprising telephone call. Some US diplomats had escaped being rounded up with the rest, and asked us to help them. They were at an address in Tehran, but not close to their Embassy, and the directions for finding them were imprecise. I and a colleague were deputed to pick them up. We knew of course that the American Embassy had been invaded, but not what was happening inside it, and had no idea till then that some US diplomats had avoided capture. We set off, in my orange Austin Maxi and in the Embassy Land Rover. We were not familiar with the area where the US diplomats were supposed to be, so after searching for some time without success, I telephoned our Embassy from a call-box (no mobile phones then), intending to ask if there were any more details of their location. However, to my alarm, instead of our usual telephone operator, the person who answered stated in Farsi that the Embassy had been occupied. I rang off at once, and my colleague and I continued looking for the US diplomats. We did eventually find

them. There were five of them, which was more than we were expecting, two young couples on their first overseas postings and one older man. They were very relieved to see us, and had with them just a few small bags of possessions. They had tried to come to our Embassy the day before, but because of a large demonstration outside it they sensibly went to one of their own apartments, and somehow managed to get a message to our Embassy the next day.

The original intention had been to bring them back to our own Embassy. However, as that appeared to have been occupied, a change of plan was clearly needed. I decided to take them to our house in the Gulhak compound. Although British Embassy property, it was several miles away from the Embassy buildings, so unlikely to be directly affected by the problems there. I warned Sue that we had some unexpected visitors for dinner, without giving any more details, as I was speaking on a very insecure public telephone. Like the loyal diplomatic wife, she accepted this without question. On the journey to our home the Americans were understandably jumpy and nervous. They tried to hide when they saw anyone looking into our car, so I advised them to act normally, although I realise that my bright orange Austin Maxi, probably the only Austin Maxi in Iran (perhaps even the only one east of the English Channel) and with diplomatic number plates, was not exactly unobtrusive. Meanwhile the wife of my colleague (who lived in a rented house not far from Gulhak) had heard about the problems at the Embassy compound, and had come to our house to discuss with Sue what to do. Together they started preparing a pasta supper for our visitors.

We got all five Americans to Gulhak without incident. Sue welcomed them and gave them drinks and supper. We put them into the house next door to ours (then unoccupied, although still furnished) for the night, where they had made up beds. We advised them to stay inside, and keep the curtains closed. So we were now faced with two major problems. We had to look after our American guests and keep them safe, and also consider what to do about our main Embassy compound being apparently occupied. Besides the office building, that compound also contained several staff houses, and we had no idea at that point what exactly had happened there. I held a meeting with other UK staff available, including the Defence Attache (who also lived in the Gulhak compound), to discuss what we should do.

Quite unexpectedly, one of the UK staff in the Embassy's main compound managed to speak to me by phone. We were very relieved

to learn that, although the Embassy and houses had been invaded by armed demonstrators, our staff were all well and uninjured, and not being held in tight confinement. I reported to the Foreign and Commonwealth Office (FCO), and protested to the Iranian Foreign Ministry, by telephone. I did not expect the protest to achieve anything concrete, but what had happened to our Embassy (and of course to the Americans) was in gross and blatant defiance of the well established principle of diplomatic immunity, so a protest was required. As for the practicalities, we decided to remain for the time being where we were, rather than trying to move ourselves and our US guests somewhere else that night, which might be even riskier. Later that night, to our enormous relief, we had another telephone call from a colleague in the main Embassy compound, to say that the occupiers had left and all the staff there were again at liberty, so I also reported this by phone to the FCO.

Later that night, after the occupation of the Embassy compound had ended, a group turned up at the Gulhak compound intending to search there too. Our senior gate-guard, Iskander Khan (ex-Pakistan army), despite a droopy moustache, was tall and had a commanding, military presence. Somehow he persuaded them to depart without entering the compound. We were observing a blackout, so there were no lights to be seen anywhere inside the compound. If they had been let in and had searched the houses, they would almost certainly have found the Americans, which could have been most unfortunate for them and also for us. But Iskander told them that there was nobody there at all. Fortunately for us, besides his other qualities, he proved on this occasion to be a convincing liar.

The following day, our American guests were still very jumpy. Even without knowing about the attempted search of the compound, they were anxious about being seen by the Embassy's locally engaged gardeners and other Iranians inside the grounds. As we were clearly ourselves being targeted, they really needed somewhere safer. The Americans themselves suggested an address, so we duly drove them there the next evening. We later learned that this was the house of one of the US Embassy staff still being held hostage in the Embassy. A US Embassy staff residence was clearly not particularly secure as a refuge. So some days later we moved them again, this time to a Canadian Embassy house, where they were received by a Canadian diplomat. He was a friend of one of the Americans, and they had telephoned him to ask if they could stay there. A good choice, as

Canada was not regarded as any sort of Satan. After first consulting the Canadian Foreign Ministry in Ottawa, he told them they could. (We had, perhaps irresponsibly, neglected to consult the FCO before we initially took the Americans in.) So that is how the American diplomats really got to the Canadians, as the film *Argo* fails to show.

Nobody ever imagined that the US hostage crisis would continue for so long. As the weeks passed, life must have become increasingly difficult for them in the US Embassy. We tried to contact them, but never knew if our messages got through. We did arrange to send in for them some comfort items (e.g. changes of clothing and toiletries). The Papal Nuncio (Vatican Ambassador) was allowed into the embassy for an Easter visit, and told us that these goods had been delivered and were much appreciated. The situation of the US diplomats being sheltered by the Canadians was also becoming increasingly difficult and uncertain. There were now six, as one more had found his way there. They might be seen by chance, or betrayed, at any time. Also, some journalists in America had worked out that the numbers reported to be held hostage in the US Embassy did not match the numbers supposed to be there, and wondered if a few might be safely in hiding somewhere else? They asked the American authorities if this was so, which of course it was, but they agreed to sit on the story for the time being, and remarkably they did so. However, the truth was likely to emerge before long, so the six needed to be got out of Iran.

The procedure devised for their “exfiltration” forms the main part of the film *Argo*. They would pretend to be a team of Canadians reconnoitring locations in Iran for a science-fantasy Hollywood film, called *Argo*. The producers in Hollywood had in fact received a proposal for such a film but had been sitting on it. It sounds bizarre and unrealistic as a cover story for getting US diplomats out of Iran, but apparently the CIA had rejected several other procedures as even more implausible. The American diplomats, and their CIA handler, were given real Canadian passports with false identities, by special permission of the Canadian government. The CIA then inserted into the passports forged entry stamps into Iran, and other stamps, to make them look authentic.

Argo shows several episodes during their departure nearly going wrong. For instance, a trip to the bazaar, supposedly for the six to reconnoitre film locations in support of their cover story, nearly starts an argument. In fact it would have been madness to attempt this, and

it never took place. In the film, the passport control officials at the airport become suspicious of the six; they check with the supposed film producers in Hollywood, who only just answer the phone in time. Other Iranian officials try to stop them leaving, even sending armed troops to prevent the plane taking off. In fact their passage through the airport on 28 January was completely uneventful, although it must have been extremely tense for those involved. The film's version of events effectively ratchets up the tension, but it is not what happened.

As soon as the US six had safely left, the Canadian Ambassador and his embassy staff all departed too. Very wisely, as once the story went public the reaction in Tehran might be ugly, and the Canadian Embassy might well have been attacked. The Ambassador was acclaimed in the US as a hero. *Argo* recognises that he had a role, but its hero is clearly the CIA agent (played by Affleck himself), who is credited with devising the exfiltration plan, even though the Canadian Ambassador says that he himself suggested the idea of pretending to be preparing a Hollywood film. In fact, the CIA agent spent only a day in Iran. We deliberately kept quiet at the time about the British involvement with the five, to avoid possible further trouble for our own Embassy. After the film came out, one of the five we had helped said in a press interview that it was wrong in suggesting that the Brits had turned them away. Instead, he generously said, "Those guys put their lives on the line for us."

The story first became public because the CIA was allowed, most unusually, to release news about some of its success stories. The *Argo* project was one of those chosen. It is a natural subject for a film, because it is a remarkable story in itself, and because Hollywood actually had a role in the exfiltration process. The resulting film is certainly exciting and in many ways quite realistic, but in the best Hollywood tradition its first priority is entertainment rather than the strict truth. Even so, it did not need to go so far as to deny that the British had given any help. Those of us involved are delighted that the real facts about the UK role have now come out. Personally, I had never imagined that a Greats degree from Corpus might lead to this sort of adventure!

Martin Williams (Classics, 1959)

The Life Scientific

College President Steve Cowley was interviewed for Radio 4's flagship science programme in October 2017. Professor Cowley, who in June 2018 was appointed a Knight Bachelor, has since taken up a new position as Director of the Princeton Plasma Physics Laboratory in New Jersey.

ON 10 OCTOBER 2017, Jim Al-Khalili, Professor of Physics at the University of Surrey, interviewed the College's President, Steve Cowley, on BBC Radio 4's *The Life Scientific*. The discussion centred on why producing energy from nuclear fusion had so far proved so elusive and how the President was finding life after his time as CEO of the United Kingdom Atomic Energy Authority (UKAEA).

The interview began with the President being asked to talk about the enormous challenges of making nuclear fusion take place in the laboratory. He explained that the idea was to replicate the reaction that powers stars where two very light atoms, such as deuterium (heavy hydrogen) and tritium (super heavy hydrogen), are fused together and this produces vast amounts of energy. However, extremely high temperatures (100–200 million degrees centigrade) are required to trigger the reaction, and containing such a superheated fuel in the laboratory is not easy. The solution has been to turn the fuel into a hot ionised gas – a plasma – which can be contained within a magnetic field or “cage” so that it does not actually touch the inside of the reactor. The “cage” that has been most successful is called a tokamak, which has at its heart a doughnut-shaped vacuum chamber, and the plasma inside is held by massive magnetic coils placed around the vessel. However, the magnetic cage has a tendency to leak, which the President compared to trying to contain jelly with knitting wool. So the focus has turned to understanding the leakage problem. For example, a new device is currently being completed at the Culham Centre for Fusion Energy in Oxfordshire, which spins the plasma at supersonic speeds, as this appears to calm the leakage. He commented that in the past there was no way of calculating plasma loss, but this is now much better understood and computer models can now be used – which are of course much cheaper than building experiments.

Professor Al-Khalili then asked the President about his early years. His father, Martin Cowley, a Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge was an engineer with a love of teaching and was also an excellent

administrator. The President explained that he had followed in his father's footsteps because he discovered that, as a teenager, he simply loved figuring things out. He asserted that doing algebra for physics was much more fun than Sudoku. He was also concerned even as a student about the increasing consumption of world resources. He had enjoyed his time as a physics undergraduate at Corpus, especially playing basketball – when he was the only Brit on the Oxford team – and this had led him to think that it might be fun to study for his PhD at Princeton. It was at Princeton, working on fusion and “figuring out things that no-one else knew” that he became truly excited about science. Returning to the UK in 1985, he worked at the UKAEA's Culham laboratory, before going back to Princeton in 1987 and then UCLA. He joined the Plasma Physics Group at Imperial College in 2001.

The conversation then turned to the President's time as Chief Executive of the UKAEA. Professor Cowley explained that in 1950 the UKAEA had been the UK research organisation for the peaceful uses of nuclear energy but by 2009, when he became CEO, it was focused on fusion (in particular, the Joint European Torus (JET) project) together with some robotics and materials research. He remarked that big science needs all sorts of talented people from many different countries and he thoroughly enjoyed the highly international nature of the JET project team.

Professor Al-Khalili asked the President about the record set by JET in 1997, when it produced 16MW of fusion power using a total input power of 24MW. Twenty years on, this record has yet to be broken. The President admitted that perhaps fusion power was much harder to create than was originally thought, but he was confident that the record would be broken in the not too distant future. This led to a discussion about ITER, the international project in southern France to build the world's largest tokamak and, it is hoped, the first fusion device to produce net energy (a fusion “burn”), leading eventually to commercial fusion. The President agreed that the project had run considerably over budget, but he explained that this was in part due to its international nature: for example, the vacuum vessel had been made in eight parts, some in Korea and some in Europe. This was of course hugely inefficient and had driven up costs by a factor of two. Moreover, ITER is an experiment right at the frontiers of technology, and innovations are very hard to quantify. However, there is now a new and more realistic budget.

The President was also asked about the European Atomic Energy Community (Euratom), which had been a major funder of the JET project. He replied that he thought the UK government's decision to withdraw from Euratom as part of the Brexit process was premature and unnecessary – in fact, he had been quoted as saying it was “bonkers”. It had simply produced huge problems for which other solutions now needed to be found.

Professor Al-Khalili then asked the President whether he had found running an Oxford college to make for a quieter life. He replied that of course it was a very different experience to be surrounded by 18- to 27-year-olds at a very exciting time of their lives. He much enjoyed their enthusiasm but he was also passionate about developing and training the next generation to think deeply about the world's problems – energy production being a very significant one.

Professor Cowley also discussed his current research outside fusion. His speciality has been how hot plasmas interact with and shape magnetic fields. He said that around the time the first stars were formed we start to see that the universe is magnetised, but there is no accepted theory for why this should be. It is relatively easy to understand how small magnetic fields are made in the laboratory, but coherent magnetic fields that stretch over huge areas in the universe are clearly a mystery. Professor Cowley said that he really wanted to solve this mystery.

The conversation concluded with the President pointing out that it had taken thousands of years for humans to discover how to fly. It may take hundreds of years to solve the problem of fusion, but it is the power source of the future and devoting one's life to such a goal seemed entirely worthwhile. He added that he was still involved in ITER and was looking forward to being at the controls for the first fusion burn in history.

Sarah Salter

Listen to the interview at: <https://www.bbc.co.uk/programmes/b097918v>

A Corpuscle, Unplugged

The Internet and social media have changed the way we connect and even how we think, but has the inescapable immediacy of electronic communication compromised our well-being? Jaime Rall (PPP, 1996) decided to put this thesis to the test by disentangling herself from the web and resetting her life to analogue.

Having promised us a technological utopia, our ubiquitous and intrusive cyberculture has instead precipitated a spiritual crisis...

– Fr. Maximos Conostas, *Attentiveness and Digital Culture*

I have been a happy man ever since January 1, 1990, when I no longer had an email address.

– Donald Knuth, *Knuth Versus Email*

“AND WHAT CAN WE DO to keep your business?” intoned the voice on the phone. It was 12 June 2017, in Denver, Colorado, and the hazy Front Range of the Rocky Mountains filled my field of vision. “Nothing,” I smiled. “I’ve decided not to have the Internet in my home at all.” The customer service representative paused, suddenly much more human. “No, really? Not at all? How?”

Disconnecting my home Internet service was only the latest in a series of decisions that had, truth be told, been shaped by my time at Corpus. As a raw undergraduate in the 1990s, I had bounded into College with a good-humoured American eagerness that was no doubt a constant frustration to my tutors and guides – but it nonetheless sustained me as I was initiated into the disciplined habits of critical and informed engagement that an Oxford education demands. In the tutorial chamber and in late-night, pub-fuelled debates, we practised. We learned how to grapple with complex questions, reason from evidence, define our terms, think broadly, suspend judgement, test conclusions, fight fair and trace the implications of our positions.

And I would love to imagine that, as this edition of *The Pelican Record* comes out, a bleary-eyed undergraduate somewhere in Oxford is using those same skills to plug away at a tutorial essay on this question: what are the implications of everyday Internet use –

including evolving digital media, social networking platforms and mobile devices – for human well-being? For it is that question to which, as a middle-aged alumna, I am even now doing my level best to apply a cherished Corpus legacy of broad-minded curiosity, honest intellectual rigour and creative persistence.

Aspects of the technology question arise in captivatingly wide-ranging disciplines, from philosophy and theology (what is the good life, and what does it mean to be human?) to experimental psychology and neuroscience (how does Internet use affect brain development, neurochemistry, cognition and mental health?), political science (what are the ramifications of constant connectivity for surveillance, privacy and the political process?), sociology (how are online media shaping social functioning and experience, and what social forms are they replacing?), business (what are the effects of ubiquitous digital marketing strategies on our desires, emotions and behaviours?) and many more. Fourth-century monks can be put into conversation with leading futurists in a serious exploration of human agency, subjectivity and integrity that has striking and immediate real-life consequences.

For me, putting my findings into practice has meant that I have gradually shifted to a more intentional, mostly analogue existence in which I use the Internet only for deliberate, isolated and carefully defined purposes (none of which enter my home or my pocket). It is, it turns out, rather a joyful thing to delete one's Facebook account, decline the workplace-sponsored smartphone and abandon Netflix in a way that grows naturally out of absorbing and sustained research. With each step, life has become more restful but also far more interesting. I get to read long books, think long thoughts and have long conversations without distraction or interruption. I sleep well. I find new ideas in welcome moments of boredom. I have adventures, powered by paper maps and timetables. I am content with what I have. I delight in crossing continents and oceans to see my friends' real faces and hear their beautifully unedited stories. It's a work in progress but, so far, the experiment is yielding promising results.

As anyone who has survived group tutorials might expect, I have received my most thoughtful support, as well as my most incisive pushback, from keenly articulate fellow Corpuscles. Although many people in the public sphere and especially in the tech world have taken steps similar to my own, in my workaday life saying "Please phone if you need to reach me because I don't have email at home"

raises eyebrows, but rarely sparks in-depth dialogue. Not so with other Old Members, of course. In fact, the richest and most penetrating conversation I have had on this subject to date was at one of the superb Corpus Quincentenary events in 2017, at which the dinner conversation reached across nationalities, generations and professions as we played with the difficult questions, and took the implications to heart. There, I met a well respected alumnus who lives thousands of miles and an even greater cultural distance from me, who had himself gone through a process of profound exploration, cancelling his home Internet service along the way. "Isn't it wonderful?" he appealed.

It is, and it was good to be home.

Jaime Rall (Psychology, Philosophy and Physiology, 1996)

Law At Corpus: A Home From Home

Voraphol Malsukhum (Mo), an international DPhil student from Thailand, set down his impressions of studying at CCC for the Corpus Law Diary, a project set up by Dr. Matt Dyson and Professor Liz Fisher.

WHEN DR. MATT DYSON, my college advisor, asked if I would like to contribute to the Corpus Law Diary project, I did not hesitate. A diary entry meant that I could record anything I thought about studying law at CCC and I didn't need to use legal terms or an academic format. After taking a trip down memory lane, rather than picking up on a particular story, I decided to write about my overall impressions of Corpus Law. Having lived and studied here for around five years, I think I can describe Corpus Law as my "home". According to the definition in the Oxford English Dictionary, home is a place "where you live and feel relaxed and comfortable" but, as we know, the definition becomes more dynamic and lively in real life, as attested by some of the memories below.

First, if your native language is English but you have had to learn German or French for some reason, you might understand how difficult it is to study in a second language. During my first year at Oxford I suffered terribly from this, and it was worse studying law because legal English is a whole new ball game and there are no common universal scientific terms or formulae. While I was very confident using my native language (Thai), I felt like a complete idiot in my first lectures at the university. I felt terrible when I said something and listeners looked doubtful or looked at each other. Of course it was not their fault, but mine. When I felt sad like this in Thailand, I would go home for some warm encouragement from my parents, but Thailand is 9,590 kilometres away from Oxford, a thirteen-hour direct flight. A round-trip ticket costs more than £700 or 70,000 air miles. In those days, I often wished I had a magic carpet that could take me home in a second.

Fortunately, I had CCC as my second home. The tutors, porters, gardeners, other staff and friends at the college were all so kind to me and tried (very hard, I'm sure) to understand what I was saying. The most impressive memory I have of that time was when I mentioned this problem to my supervisor, Professor Liz Fisher, and she replied, "Please don't worry, Mo. I can only speak English, but you can speak both Thai and English, so you are better than me." I had never

imagined that a super-clever and world-class Oxford professor would talk to me like this! Not only did it boost my confidence, but I thought to myself, “I could only find this kind of treatment in a place like home.” With this thought and my lovely college/family members, I started to feel more relaxed and comfortable at CCC.

Secondly, studying law at CCC gives me the same feeling I get when I read books and talk to my parents at home. More specifically, when you are away from home you sometimes can’t say exactly what you think and feel, particularly when it might upset or annoy the listener. The simplest example is when you go to a restaurant and the waiter asks you if the food was to your liking. Even though it wasn’t, as long as it wasn’t unhygienic or completely overcooked, you can’t bring yourself to say that it was terrible and you will never come back again. In the context of studying law, since it naturally involves debate, it is inevitable that you and your teachers will have different opinions. While it’s all right to voice your opinion in a humble way sometimes, it’s often better to keep it to yourself. However, I’ve never had to worry about this at Corpus. I could argue about anything as long as I had reasons to support my argument. The tutors – Liz, Lucia [Zedner], Matt and others – have never forced me to believe what they believe. Indeed, they have always respected my ideas and paid attention to them. After I have completed the reading, I can say what I really think without worrying that they will be upset or unhappy with me for disagreeing with them. Instead, they might suggest other books for me to read to get a well-rounded perspective on the subject.

Thirdly, if New Orleans is the home of jazz and Thailand is the home of tom yum kung, Corpus Christi is the home of studying law. As someone once said, the most important task for a university is to put the best teachers in a room with the best students. At Corpus, the teachers are not just the best in their field but they also have a great spirit for teaching, which is evident from the time and attention they invariably give their students. When I become a full-time lecturer in a university in Thailand after graduation, they will be my inspiration and divine influence throughout my entire career. As for the students, it might be a bit unrealistic to say that they are all close friends. Yes, you may like and be friends with many of them, but you may only feel that your chemistry matches a few. However, it’s important that they have a similar mindset and that they respect the opinions and beliefs of others, as encouraged by the College’s culture. It’s like having a different personality from your siblings, but sharing a

similar mindset. This mentality of respecting others makes it a pleasure to attend a tutorial or revision class at CCC. So, if you are looking for authentic hot and spicy tom yung kung then go to Thailand, but please go straight to Corpus if you want a cerebral and cosy home for studying law (both the brain space and the physical space are well constructed).

I have many, many more fond memories of my home here in Oxford that I will never forget, but I guess my diary entry should not be too long (it may be already!), so I will content myself with closing by saying that I will really miss my “Home Sweet Home” at CCC when I have to leave it soon, because there’s no place like home.

Voraphol Malsukhum (Mo)

The Value of Friendship

Graduate life – and Corpus – is about much more than just research, muses Robert Laurella, a Canadian graduate who is exploring the relationship between Victorian politics and adaptations of popular novels on the stage. His essay was the winner of this year's Sidgwick Prize.

NESTLED BETWEEN those two Oxonian behemoths, Christ Church and Merton, the environment of Corpus Christi can often echo what it feels like to be a graduate student: intimidating, isolating, ineffably coloured by the unshakeable feeling that you'll always be trailing behind those more successful than you, that you'll always be trying to fill a pair of shoes three sizes too big.

But as well as the ways in which graduate studies can be a monumental source of anxiety, Corpus has been enlightening, certainly in a manner that far outweighs the concerns of postgraduate life. For every minute spent worrying about the future, spent agonising over the importance of my contribution to the field, spent vacillating between colossal life decisions, Corpus has offered what feels like a lifetime of respite, a haven in which the apprehensions of my studies evaporate almost as quickly as port after a particularly successful Guest Night.

Upon moving to Oxford to pursue graduate studies, I expected much of the typical: a rigorous education, a vibrant academic community, and rain. Indeed, I found all these things, but Corpus offered things that I had never associated in my mind with life as a doctoral candidate, and it made me reconsider the things that I had taken for granted in the past. Who would have realised, for example, how reassuring it can be to know that I always had a place to dine in the presence of friends? Who would have thought that conversations by the toaster on a Sunday morning – tedious as the wait might be – could lead to gratifying friendships? In which of my dizziest daydreams would I ever have imagined myself as being as excited for a wine and cheese as for the day of studying that preceded it?

I've learned a lot since coming to Corpus: an inevitability, given the nature of a research degree, and still I've begun to imagine myself in the years to come, wondering what it is that will stand out from my time here, what memories will be the first to bubble to the surface of my mind when someone asks about my most striking memories as a Corpuscle.

The most important thing I've learned at Corpus, in spite of the hours spent in its library, or its garden or its common rooms, is

something I've known all along, and simply had to relearn. It was something that we're taught as children, something at which the ongoing slough of everyday life gradually chips away so that to remember it becomes an exercise in endurance, and avoiding it better suits the realities of adult – especially postgraduate – life. The value of my experience at Corpus lay not in its academic rigour or its scholarly qualities – impressive as they may be – but in its ability to help me remember, in its ability to teach me once again, the value of friendship.

For what good is a day's worth of research if it falls on uncaring ears? What is the benefit of dedicating my life to an arcane piece of knowledge if that knowledge cannot find a home in the inquiring minds of peers? How can the brains, the souls, the hearts of researchers survive without the ongoing and unwavering support of the people around us, the people intimately familiar with our struggles and our successes, present for even the most banal trivialities of life as a graduate student?

Amid funding applications and manuscript consultations, between hours of research and supervisions, against the backdrop of academic pressure and conference presentations, Corpus has offered, at times unknowingly and at times certainly unbeknownst to myself, an invaluable lesson in the importance of friendship, in the value of being a kind, gracious, empathetic person, sensitive not only to my own struggles but to the struggles of those around me.

Writing a thesis is, by definition, an isolating experience. If being a Corpuscule has taught me one thing, it's that the rest of your life need not be. Even just a walk in the garden on a sunny afternoon, a seat next to a stranger at Friday formal (or the Saturday morning brunch afterwards) or a cup of tea on an ancient leather sofa is enough to ignite in even the most jaded researchers the spark of friendship, the flame of companionship that we so desperately lack between caffeine-fuelled marathons in our respective libraries and offices.

Even if I set aside my academic career in pursuit of other dreams, if the nuances and subtleties of my thesis lay unread on a shelf in the dusty corner of a library, I find it difficult to imagine a life where I once again ignore the joys of friendship, as has been my wont in these early years of adulthood. I have Corpus to thank for urging me to remember what I learned in the earliest years of my life, for reminding me just how important it is to rely on the people around you, and to be someone on whom the people around you can rely.

Robert Laurella (DPhil English, 2017)

**Exploring Mental Health Provision in Sri Lanka:
Sharpston Travel Grant Report**

Psychology student Jenny Sanderson was the winner of this year's Sharpston Travel Grant, and she used the award to help fund a five-week placement in Sri Lanka that focused on mental health services and well-being in the local community.

THIS SUMMER I COMPLETED a five-week mental health placement as an SLV.Global volunteer in Sri Lanka, with support from the Sharpston Travel Prize. This placement had a specific focus on promoting positive mental health and providing psychology students with hands-on experience in the mental health sector. I was particularly keen to get involved because I wanted to learn more about how cross-cultural factors can have an impact on mental health access and treatment. I stayed in a homestay in Ethul Kotte, just outside Colombo, with six other volunteers.

Sri Lanka as a country has come a long way from the days of Veera Puran Appu and British imperialism. However, there are still issues that are swept under the carpet, and mental health is one of them. According to the Health Ministry's Director of Mental Health, Dr. Chithramalee de Silva, ten per cent of the population are affected by mental health problems, with two per cent suffering from major psychiatric disorders such as severe depression, schizophrenia and bipolar disorder. She stressed that the health sector cannot work alone to improve mental health. The media, standard patient care, prevention of suicide and violence, improvements in infrastructure and organisations such as SLV are all vehicles to promote mental well-being and also to eliminate stigma and discrimination.

My time on this placement really opened my eyes to the lack of resources and the stigma that surrounds individuals and families with mental health problems in Sri Lanka, which prevent people from being provided with the therapy they need. The conditions in psychiatric facilities, with poor lighting and lack of comfort, speak a great deal about how physical spaces where mental health problems are treated contribute to negative attitudes and perceptions around mental illness. The National Institute of Mental Health (NIMH) is an institution catering to the needs of those with mental health problems from all over the country, and was one of the places I volunteered in. However, the stigma associated with being a service user at this

institution is so strong that the previous administration had to take measures such as changing the hospital's name to make it less stigmatising. It also opened up the institution for families to visit and created user-friendly spaces so that individuals would feel less restricted. There have no doubt been improvements to the infrastructure and facilities available within the hospital, but the care afforded to service users and the stigma that persists are things that still require evaluation.

During a Q&A session at NIMH, a psychiatrist explained that stigma prevents service users from seeking psychotherapy. Furthermore, there is no work compensation for time spent at therapy so, if help is sought at all, patients tend to ask for medication rather than psychological therapy. This is the case throughout Sri Lanka, where medication tends to be the first line of support, sometimes alongside cognitive behavioural therapy (CBT). However, there is no structure (e.g. a twelve-week course of CBT) in place and service users often do not follow up with this latter treatment, which makes it ineffective.

Access is the main reason why CBT is not used more often, with too few trained psychologists, along with the inconvenience for service users and the stigma surrounding therapy. There are only sixty-seven psychiatrists and nineteen registered psychologists in Sri Lanka, while 4,500 psychiatrists who have been trained in their home country are currently working in London. The poor wages and working conditions for psychiatrists are deterrents to staying at home.

The psychiatrist I shadowed was seeing eighty patients a day. There would be queues outside the hospital, leaving staff constantly working overtime, or else patients who had travelled miles would not be seen. This leaves only a short and inadequate time for the psychiatrist to make a full assessment of a patient's symptoms and the treatment required. This results in medication being the preferred option for treatment and in inadequate management plans being set up. In this hospital, like others, living conditions for patients were very poor, due to a lack of funding. At the time, there were fifty patients squeezed into twenty-eight beds.

Due to the lack of adequate services and the shortage of professionals in most parts of the country, the family unit often bears the brunt of caring for those with mental health problems. This can create a sense of isolation from the community and the stigma can

often cause families to shield members with mental health disorders from society completely, often causing families to fall apart and not aiding the individual at all.

Conversations need to be had in order to prevent those living with mental health problems from being discriminated against and to improve their care. One of the psychiatrists leading the Q&A session had set up a YouTube channel to raise awareness and to educate local people in their own language. I asked another psychiatrist how he thought we should attempt to combat stigma; his answer was to target community-level awareness about mental health. The work that the volunteers at SLV do is thus highly important, as they raise awareness of mental health and promote positive well-being within the community.

When I arrived in Sri Lanka, I was met by SLV staff members, who were incredibly welcoming. It was daunting at first being in an unfamiliar culture and country, surrounded by strangers. However, all unease evaporated as I entered the homestay where I would be living for the next five weeks, as Amma (meaning “Mum” in Sinhala) and Perera (her son) greeted me with so much warmth and kindness. Six other volunteers were also staying there, and were equally welcoming. The homestay was situated in Ethul Kotte, just outside of Colombo.

At orientation, introductions were given along with workshops on cultural awareness and the different projects we would be working on. I was involved with four different types of project during the placement:

- English for Development (EFD)
- Special Education Activity Support (SEAS)
- Community Outreach (CO)
- Activity Support (AS).

English for Development projects took place in schools or vocational training institutes. English is a real commodity in Sri Lanka and so the volunteers help to provide students with better career prospects and increased confidence just by speaking with them.

The EFD project that I helped run, Koswata, was on a Wednesday morning. The students, aged between seventeen and forty, were taking a vocational course to increase their skills base. The class size was generally around fifteen to twenty. The class members were generally shy but were keen to improve their spoken English and

could perform speaking tasks when pushed. We often made the classes fun by introducing role-play and games like splat. It was important to keep the class motivated with lots of enthusiasm.

SEAS projects were the most enjoyable, if the most challenging. Thidora on a Thursday morning was a theatre association for disabled and disadvantaged persons. The service users loved to perform, so we held a dance battle one week and a fashion show another, where they made clothes from bin bags and other everyday materials. Learning to adapt activities in order for all service users to be included required quick thinking. The emerging confidence and development of socialisation skills in the children over the four weeks I was there was a joy to see.

The Community Outreach projects take place in the local community and have been requested by community members themselves. Bandaran was an after-school club for children aged five to sixteen, with an advanced class and a basic class. I taught two sisters in the advanced class subjects they were interested in – for example, about neurons. The ambition that these particular service users showed was inspiring, with both aged only fourteen but already aspiring to be medical engineers. Here you could see the direct impact that SLV volunteers had by teaching topics outside the curriculum, to which users would not otherwise have had access and which would increase their chances of realising their goals.

Activity Support projects take place in a clinical setting, such as at NIMH. Each volunteer worked alternately on different wards, with service users suffering from a range of different symptoms and with varying levels of disability. It was an eye-opening experience to see the poor levels of care that service users received and the way that they were often highly medicated. Hence, the presence of SLV volunteers providing them with stimulation to increase their cognitive function and promote well-being was much welcomed by those in the wards.

Throughout these projects, team work was vital for coordination to ensure that they ran smoothly. Improvisation and innovation were also key skills required (no matter how much planning was carried out beforehand) to accommodate all the service users who attended. Most importantly, enthusiasm and positive energy were most beneficial for a successful session.

At weekends, we were lucky enough to be able to explore Sri Lanka. The first weekend was a team bonding “Jungle Weekend”. All



of the volunteers took part in white-water rafting, confidence jumps and a jungle trek. It was an incredible experience that kickstarted long-lasting friendships. The second weekend we took a lengthy bus ride up to Ella, where we climbed Little Adam's Peak at sunset and Ella Rock at sunrise. The

number of steps was unexpected and it certainly gave our quads a workout. The magical views, however, made it all worthwhile. Classic tourist sites such as the Nine Arch Bridge, tea plantations and the Ravana waterfall were also visited and extensively photographed.

Sigiriya (Lion Rock) is recommended on almost all the lists of top tourist attractions in Sri Lanka, so we gave it a go on the third weekend. If you're scared of heights, like me, this is certainly a challenge. Our homestay owner also took us out in his jeep, showing us around the whole town. We visited a gem factory, a lake and a temple or two. All, as usual in this beautiful country, were wonderful experiences. After the fourth week, a relaxing long weekend at the beach was much needed. Unawatuna beach with its white sands and mesmerising sunsets was lovely. On the way we managed to fit in a safari and visit a turtle hatchery. Poya Day, a bank holiday, was on the Monday so we spent the day walking around Galle, which is home to a Dutch fortress. On the last weekend, we took a crammed train along the scenic coastline back to Colombo.

My time in Sri Lanka was incredible. The people there are extraordinarily kind and welcoming. Strangers stop you on the street, ask if you know where you are going and, if you are unsure, personally take you to your destination. Their love of, and value for, food means that your *amma*



will stand over you, ensuring that you eat like a queen, and you have to learn to enjoy having rice and curry for three meals a day.

The projects provided me with valuable hands-on experience with people suffering from mental health disorders that is very difficult to come by in the UK but is necessary for a career in clinical psychology. Furthermore, they gave me an opportunity to learn about a number of chronic issues that the country faces, such as the lack of resources, the stigma associated with mental health and the way that patients are treated. Nevertheless, Sri Lanka is such a beautiful country with such a lot of potential for growth, and I feel privileged to have had the opportunity to explore it.

Jenny Sanderson, Law

The Ancient and Modern in Context

Ella Benson Easton, recipient of the 2018 Palmer Scholarship, travelled to Germany and Italy on the trail of American artist Cy Twombly.

IN THE SUMMER OF 2018 I received the Palmer Scholarship for academic travel within Europe, with the focus being research for my undergraduate thesis. Before I travelled I had a vague idea that I wanted to write on classicism in American Modern Art, and the opportunity to travel in order to see a Cy Twombly exhibition in Munich and some of the places the artist had lived and visited in Italy really influenced the approach I ended up taking, and grounded how I was writing in experience of material objects.

First I visited Munich to see the *Cy Twombly: In The Studio* exhibition at the Museum Brandhorst. Being able to see his drawings, paintings and sculptures all in one exhibition was a fantastic chance to contextualise the artist's style across multiple media. The most significant realisation was the approach he took to materiality, which spoke to one of the ideas I had briefly discussed with my supervisor, namely looking at the interaction of materiality and text. In Classics this is incorporated into epigraphy (the study of ancient inscriptions)



and it became clear that the discipline of epigraphy could be applied to Twombly's work in order to look at the textual and pictorial references incorporated into it in a fresh light. I actually incorporated some of the sculptures and a drawing by Twombly that I had seen in the exhibition into my thesis – seeing them for myself made a significant impact. It ensured that I was able to talk in depth about the materiality of the objects, rather than attempting to identify inscription or layering from catalogue images. Since artistic objects are intended to be seen in the flesh, I was able to engage on the level the artist had intended, and as such really grounded my approach to the objects and contextualised the artist's entire corpus. It was incredible to then supplement this greater experience of Twombly's work with travelling through some of the places where he had lived and worked in Italy, thus contextualising his engagement with his surroundings and the wide pull of influences he incorporated into all of this work.

I spent a week in Italy, predominantly travelling up the west coast where Twombly lived and worked for much of his life. I had read a fair amount on his time in the country as well as a few interviews and articles discussing his perception of and engagement with the Mediterranean. It was in Gaeta in particular, a small coastal town where Twombly worked for the majority of his life, that some of his ideas started to mean more to me than abstract musings. He had stated, in an interview with David Sylvester, that the Mediterranean was “always just white, white, white”, an idea that really made little sense to me. Actually being where the artist lived and worked meant that the idea was visible, almost tangible, in the reflection of the light on not just the sea but also on the roads, sky and buildings. The overwhelming white aesthetic in Twombly's work has often been interpreted as an attempt to revive the (received) classical aesthetic, but seeing Gaeta and even travelling on the trains between there, Naples and Rome it seemed very much embedded in the present as well as the past. Twombly's use of white, as a result, seems to me to be drawing from many sources, representing a classical past as well as an experienced daily reality for the artist.

It is an interesting point, too, that in stating that the Mediterranean was “white”, Twombly contrasted it with the Atlantic, which he saw as “brown”, because it reiterates that his interaction with Classics specifically and with Europe generally was as a foreigner (be it through geography or time). This made a study of the engagement of

American artists (I also included Basquiat in my thesis) with classical aesthetics really interesting, particularly when one of those artists spent much of his life in Italy engaging with the material remains of the ancient civilisation. Again, the opportunity to experience the landscape in reality was a fantastic opportunity, and prevented my approach from relying solely on existing academic interpretations.

Although this may be a brief summary, the impact this scholarship has had on my academic outlook has been very significant. Not only did it help me to contextualise my thesis and take a new approach to the study of Twombly's work, but it also really pushed me to realise what I think is interesting in the interaction between art history and Classics. I think that the whole experience of travelling, seeing the images and writing a subsequent scholarly piece has been really valuable for me, particularly in combining aesthetic and academic critical thought. The entire process has been incredibly inspiring, and the absolute foundation for the development of my thesis and broader scholarly approach was grounded in the opportunities this scholarship gave me, for which I am truly immensely grateful.

Ella Benson Easton, Ancient and Modern History

Garden Notes: When The Bees Leave The Hive

College gardener David Leake celebrates the role that chance plays in nature, and muses on the themes of change and continuity.

I RECENTLY ATTENDED the funeral of a much loved friend and at the reception afterwards I got into conversation with someone I had not spoken to for quite a few years. He said he had a story for me that I might enjoy (he obviously knew me better than I thought). He had been some years back to a talk on Oxford college gardens given by Robin Lane Fox, Fellow and Garden Master of New College, author and regular gardening correspondent in the weekend *Financial Times*, and a man who obviously knows his stuff and has strong opinions. After this talk, he invited questions from the floor, one of which was, what do you think is the worst Oxford college garden?



Dear reader, you might guess the answer: yes, poor Corpus Christi. I hesitate to write this but the tears of sorrow I had shed at the funeral were now transformed into tears of laughter. First, that we, or more correctly I, had been condemned so quickly. Second, that we were not some mediocre, middle-of-the-road establishment unworthy of his mention and third, that in public, albeit some village hall, he had given voice to a view that I knew he had expressed in private. His cover was blown and I was the subject of his contempt.

I am aware that he is probably not alone in this opinion. Even within the portals of Corpus I suspect there is a range of views. I admit there is a certain amount of chaos in the garden, as there is in nature, and I accept there are times when it does not look its best: most of us must feel this about ourselves sometimes. But – and this does not excuse everything – there are some reasons behind all of this. First, I know there are some colleges (and one in particular comes to mind) where the word “organic” delivers a shiver down the Garden Master’s spine. I for one do not like using weed killers or pesticides, or over-feeding the plants, and here at Corpus I have nearly always been in a position to go down that road. I often think that what you don’t do is as important as what you do. For example, right now in

November, if you can hear a leaf blower shattering the early morning quiet, it is definitely not coming from here. I like the way that plants have insinuated themselves into the garden without my help – the hollyhocks against the wall of the Front Quad, together with other little plants such as valerian (which attracts the hummingbird hawk moth), corydalis and the greater celandine, the flower of the patron saint of Oxford, St Frideswide. I like the oxeye daisies that grow in parts of the College lawn and that miraculously survive the trampling of the crowds who come to watch the tortoise race in summer. And I like the little daisy-like erigeron that grows under the walls of the Chapel and the JCR in the Gentleman Commoners' Quad. They've all come in on their own: I might gently look after them but it is all chance.

I don't get the impression that our students dislike all this or all the other quirky things that decorate the surroundings. I do it for them and I hope they know it, and I do it for our bees, who are one of the many symbols of the College.

On the subject of the bees who live on top of our beautiful auditorium, they went through a troubled time over the long summer, and I wondered if this mirrored the time in College during which, within a few weeks of each other, we lost both our President to Princeton University in the USA and our Bursar to Oxford



University Endowment Management. In the summer weeks I sat by our hive and talked to the bees and tried to soothe their irritation, but one weekend the queen bee departed along with many of her colony; there was a brief interregnum and then, yes, we had a new queen from within the hive and life settled down. I wish those who departed happiness and those who have replaced them the same.

One last note – for over 25 years I have, with the permission of the College, opened the garden under the National Garden Scheme to raise money for cancer care charities, particularly Macmillan Nurses. For 2019, I have thought that instead of the usual 2–6 in the afternoon when the light can be a bit harsh, I'd try 6.30–10.30 on the morning of 30 June. I know people like their Sunday morning lie-in, but it's a great time of day, the earlier the better. There will be refreshments in the Rainolds Room, coffee, tea and pastries and even Sunday papers, with time afterwards for a Sunday service somewhere in the city. Or just stay on where once you dreamed. It's all good.

David Leake

REVIEWS

***East of Asia Minor: Rome's Hidden Frontier*, by Timothy Bruce Mitford** (Oxford University Press, 2018)

THE WORKMANSHIP is as intricate and careful as that of a watchmaker. This is evident above all in the indices, five all told (pp.641-757) – *epigraphic, topographical gazetteer (ancient, Turkish), place names (ancient, Turkish and modern), personal names (ancient, modern – the latter divided into several categories, including one of companions, guides, helpers and others) and general*. Then there are the maps, some drawn by past travellers in the wilds of eastern Turkey, two sheets from the *Peutinger Table* (a faithful medieval copy of a Roman world map) and twenty-five modern maps, including eighteen reproduced from the 1:200,000 Turkish general staff maps, on which *the writer* (as he always refers to himself), son of Terence Bruce Mitford (a distinguished epigrapher, who served in SOE in WWII and “was a fine shot and good at silent killing”), has presented, in pictorial form, the results of a lifetime’s research.

The two volumes of *East of Asia Minor* are beautifully produced. OUP has done justice to the scholarly labours of Commander T.B. Mitford, R.N. Every stage of the Commander’s painstaking research along the course of the Euphrates and in its hinterlands – presented in the massive chapter 3 (pp.84-425), divided into twenty sections – is illustrated with photographs and reproductions of pictures produced by previous travellers. The most evocative are the watercolours of J. Laurens, dating from 1847, two of which have been given the honour of illustrating the jackets of the two volumes. In addition, forty-five colour plates capture the grandeur and daunting relief of eastern Turkey. The book’s handsome appearance is such as to call to mind the elegant lines of the defunct warships of the Russian Black Sea fleet, at which the reviewer, himself the son of a naval officer, gazed from an elderly motor boat, itself rendered defunct by lack of fuel, in the sea off Sevastopol in 1996.

The Commander read Greats at Corpus and started his doctoral research on the Euphrates frontier in 1962. He had done his national service in the Navy and returned to take up a professional career in 1965. He was back in eastern Turkey in 1966, 1967 and 1972, the year he submitted his thesis (a fine piece of work, organised in three meticulously prepared volumes, which set a DPhil production

standard never equalled before or since). It is something of a miracle that a British officer whose service should have kept him at sea for much of the time managed to return again and again to the Euphrates. In the preface, he lists his journeys and the various difficulties which he encountered after 1973. There were bureaucratic difficulties, exacerbated in the 1990s when he put in his requests for a permit as a member of Corpus's virtual Classics Centre – full title, the CCC Centre for the Study of Greek and Roman Antiquity – and they were refused. Meanwhile, from the 1970s, long stretches of the Euphrates were filling up with water as the Turks completed three hydroelectric schemes, building dams at a pinch-point above Malatya (the Keban dam), at the end of the opening north–south stretch of the long winding Taurus gorge (the Karakaya dam) and a little downstream from Samsat (the Ataturk dam). Finally, after the Commander circumvented the opposition of the Antiquities Department by taking, from 1999, an official guide accredited to the Ministry of Culture and Tourism (the guide would explain to *muhtars* (village headmen) and *kaymakams* (district governors) that the Commander was a retired colonel who had a *hobi* and spoke Turkish because he had served with the Turkish navy), there was the modern equivalent of nineteenth-century brigandage, the Kurdish insurgency of the PKK, which rendered whole tracts of country unsafe without an escort of *jandarma*, at times amounting to a small force, in camouflage uniform and armed to the teeth.

There have been other Corpus travellers to eastern Turkey. In the first place Thomas Crowder, Bursar 1874–1892, travelled widely in the Middle East in his twenties and thirties (to the Bosphorus, Egypt, Syria and Turkey), returning in 1879 and going to eastern Turkey. Others more recently include that much-loved Classics tutor, Ewen Bowie, and the tall, imposing figure of Trevor Aston, for nearly thirty years Fellow-Librarian (and long-time editor of *Past and Present*). The highlight of their trip was a visit to the tomb-sanctuary on the summit of Nemrut Dağ in Commagene. Some years later Aston told the reviewer about the anxiety induced in him at the prospect of sleeping on a roof. For Aston sleepwalked. He had once got dressed in the middle of the night, left his rooms in Fellows Building, let himself out of College to buy cigarettes from a cigarette machine on the High Street, and only realised that he had done so when he woke the next morning. Below Nemrut Dağ he very carefully tied his ankle to a solid, immovable object on the roof.

The next most intrepid traveller after the Commander is Tom Sinclair (PPE, 1970–1973), who set about writing a guidebook to eastern Turkey in the 1970s. His research journeys resulted in four massive volumes of geographical, architectural and archaeological description (*Eastern Turkey*, Pindar Press, 1987–1991). He travelled extensively east of the Euphrates, including in the Dersim country beyond the Anti-Taurus gorge, which was closed to the Commander. It was on the southwestern edge of the Dersim, in the small town of Karakoçan, in 1982, that Sinclair and his two companions (the reviewer and a former pupil) came under suspicion as possible Armenian terrorists – thus replicating a not infrequent experience of the Commander. Finally there is the reviewer himself, who has also travelled in eastern Turkey but in an altogether more slapdash manner, cocooned in comparative comfort in a car and thus confined to sites which could be reached by road and an hour or two's walk. His Turkish was weak, limiting what he could learn from local informants to a small fraction of the intelligence gathered by the Commander. His last *arkadaş* (travelling companion), Nigel Ryan, who had previously ventured with Sandy Gaul into the Panjshir valley in Afghanistan during the Russian occupation, remarked that he had not realised that by *Turkish* the reviewer meant speaking English to Turks in a loud voice.

East of Asia Minor opens with a chapter on the tangled geography of eastern Turkey, describing the wild, remote mountains, chasms and open country through which the great river runs south towards the Fertile Crescent and a distant sea. The historical setting is presented in chapter 2, a detailed analysis of successive stages in Roman involvement with the regional powers of eastern Asia Minor and the greater outer powers (Alans from north of the Caucasus and Parthians from the east). Former classicists who struggled to make sense of the campaigns of Sulla, Lucullus and Pompey against Mithridates or the well-planned and well-executed operations of Corbulo in Armenia will relish the Commander's lucid account. He then goes on to document the creation of an effective linear barrier on the Euphrates by the Flavian emperors. This was a stupendous engineering achievement, involving the construction of four legionary bases at Samosata, Melitene, Satala and Trapezus, numerous auxiliary forts, watch towers and signal stations, bridges of many different designs and above all roads, support roads coming from the west to Melitene and Satala, and south–north frontier roads

providing vital communications both along the Euphrates and to its rear. The history of this heavily fortified frontier or *limes* is then traced through subsequent centuries to the end of antiquity, tailing off somewhat after the fourth century. The core of the book, the detailed description of the *limes* from south to north (chapter 3), is followed by a meticulous analysis of its garrison, first the four legions, then the auxiliary forces, covering the history of individual units and the prosopography of named individuals (chapter 4, pp.451-98) and chapters on coin finds and inscriptions (chapters 5–6, pp.499-563). The book concludes with five rich appendices on ancient geographical sources (pp.565-72), the units listed under the Dux Armeniae in the *Notitia Dignitatum* (pp.573-7), Turkish place names and travellers' maps (pp.578-85), logistics in late Ottoman times (pp.586-95) and the Dersim (pp.596-62).

The twenty sections of chapter 3 tackle the *limes* sector by sector, beginning with Samosata, its defences and aqueduct, and roads running west and north. We then make our way north, sector by sector, past Nemrut Dağ, to the Taurus gorge and the open country around Melitene (sections 1–5). Geography, ancient itineraries and Ottoman caravan routes provide the framework for the Commander's investigations. The first step was to find traces of Roman roads and bridges, then, taking account of distances given in ancient sources and evidence on the ground, to pinpoint the positions of the auxiliary forts. The sites of seven forts between Samosata and Melitene are securely identified, in strong positions to command river valleys leading into the interior or the few feasible river crossings in the Taurus gorge. The following sections (6–10) cover the country north of Melitene, the Keban gorge south of the junction of the Euphrates and its main eastern tributary, the Arsanias (modern Murat Su), and the formidable Anti-Taurus gorge. It was in the Anti-Taurus that the Commander found the finest stretches of Roman road, much longer and better preserved than those the reviewer has seen in the Cheviots. The complex road system of Armenia Minor, which had to circumvent a set of grim mountains set back from the Euphrates – “a wall of mountains split only by the Kömür Çay opposite Kemah: cliffs and ravines almost impassable, and crumbling ridges, hideously eroded, rising to pyramidal peaks” – and the various links between Zimara, at the head of the Anti-Taurus gorge, and the legionary fortress of Satala are covered in sections 11–16. This grand tour of the frontier ends with a detailed description of Satala, which is

remarkably well preserved (17) and of the roads across the Pontic mountains (18), a summary history of Trapezus (Trebizond) with proposed locations for its military harbour and legionary fortress (19) and an overview of Roman installations on the Black Sea coast as far as Abkhazia (20).

Autopsy was prized by ancient historians. That of the Commander on his intrepid journeys has been second to none – systematic, focused, informed by close reading of texts and local knowledge. His book thus takes its place as a primary source, alongside the military dispatches which can be seen lurking below the surface of many campaign narratives in Roman histories and the visual record of a campaign on Trajan's column (extensively plundered for illustrations by the Commander). Like other fine historical works, it provides the material needed by the reader to check out the propositions advanced and, if need be, to venture (hesitantly) on alternative ones. The reviewer – recipient, like a former Director of the British Institute of Archaeology at Ankara, who had a monomaniacal interest in Roman roads, and the two modern authorities on the Pontus, of a delicate thrust of the Commander's poignard – is inclined to put two important forts, Dascusa (a little upstream from the confluence with the Arsianias) and Teucila (in the middle of the Anti-Taurus gorge) on the *left* (east) bank of the Euphrates, where they could watch over the eastern approaches to the river, guard two strategic crossings (a ford by Pağn k, an ingeniously designed timber bridge at Kemaliye) and patrol a forward line east of the river. Again, out of a former tutor's counter-suggestibility, he suspects that the *ripa* road along the relatively open valley above the Anti-Taurus, running east to Erzincan, served primarily as a forward patrol line, watched over by forts set well back from the river, perhaps even beside and behind the grim heights of the Gülan, Kara and Keşiş Dağlar. The Euphrates served as the spine of the defensive system, but allowance should be made for a certain elasticity.

The only other comment concerns communications by signal. The Commander has identified a number of signalling stations, including six of clearly strategic importance: Dulluk Tepe above Melitene, Körpinik *hiyyük* south of Pağn k, mounds above Bademli northwest of Pağn k and above Arege inland from Kemaliye, Kurtlu Tepe looking south towards the valley of the upper Euphrates and Mantartaş above Satala. Given that swift communication of intelligence was essential for the effective working of the defensive system, it is a pity

that the Commander did not include an appendix on Roman signalling systems in general and what can be made out of the stations which he found.

Still that is to quibble. The reviewer is dumbfounded at the amount of material gathered and the lucidity with which it is presented. He urges members of Corpus, past and present, with an interest in Roman matters, to sit down at a desk and to read the text, with the maps in Volume II open beside it. You will be setting off on the most pleasurable of journeys, experiencing torrential downpours, climbing arid slopes, meeting mysterious men armed with Kalashnikovs, walking alone down a Roman road in the evening "accompanied by two wild boars, almost as large as donkeys, moving silently through the oak trees" (p.206), seeing *jandarma* running uphill to catch red-legged partridges while distant figures watch "Apache-like from the skyline" (p.259), sheltering before dawn in a laundry at Sulusaray, ice-bound in early November, being "beaten vigorously by washerwomen" (p.20) and riding a *kelek* (goatskin raft) on the river, swollen by heavy rain overnight, flowing rapidly, "the colour of liquid chocolate" (p.246).

James Howard-Johnston

The Fox and the Bees. The Early Library of Corpus Christi College Oxford, by R.M. Thomson (Cambridge, 2018)

EVERY COLLEGE has its foundation myth. Few are as inventive as Univ's veneration of King Alfred as their founder (though they have an eighteenth-century legal case to endorse the truth of it). Some give a tweak to history, so that Corpus's outsized neighbour, Christ Church, prefers to remember the ambitious cardinal who built its precursor rather than the tyrannical monarch in whose last days it received its present incarnation. Others hope or believe that the tales they tell coincide with reality. So, generations of freshers at Corpus are told the story of the changing plans of Richard Fox, Bishop of Winchester, for an Oxford college, resulting in an institution that promoted as never before a brand of Renaissance humanism moulded by Desiderius Erasmus and which, as a result, won the praise of the great Rotterdam scholar himself.

For some, such an uplifting narrative has the attraction of an Aunt Sally in a pub garden; they cannot resist taking a knock at it. I will confess: I have form as one of those. While there is no denying that something innovative was envisaged in Corpus's statutes, I would place that in a wider context, emphasising the existing tradition of English humanist interest which made the ambitions of the college possible. The consequence of that is to downplay the specifically Erasmian influence – there were enough other humanist stimuli available to save us from being monocausal.

Against iconoclasts like myself doing violence to a cherished heritage, any college needs the equivalent of learned bouncers, ready to act as guardians of its identity. For Corpus, there could hardly be a better candidate than Professor Rodney Thomson. He is well acquainted with the early holdings of the college's library, having catalogued its Western manuscripts (2011) and edited the 1589 library catalogue for the relevant volume in the Corpus of British Medieval Library Catalogues (2015). In the college's quincenary year he was the logical choice to deliver the triennial E.A. Lowe Lectures in Palaeography, taking the remit of the early history of its collection. The volume under review is the published version of those lectures, richly illustrated with colour images, and with added material as appendices. He sets out his central claim in the first lines: what Fox did in shaping Corpus was "quietly revolutionary" because it brought Christian humanism "into focus at Oxford, with intended

national effect" (p.3). Here is an affirmation of the college's foundation myth that should warm the cockles of any Corpuscular heart.

Professor Thomson progresses his argument by dedicating the first lecture to the founder and the next to the college's first president, John Claymond. Discussing Fox, Thomson marshals the known evidence for the sources of both the bishop's own book collection and his educational interests. He avers that "possibly the most important influence" was Erasmus (p.13), and makes an important point in noting a similarity of wording in the college statutes with Erasmus's prefatory texts to his new (and controversial) translation of the New Testament. Thomson gives shrewd attention to the statutes, which he assumes to have been Fox's work (e.g. p.14). Certainly, they were promulgated in his name and are expressed, at times, in the first person, but what I see in them is an unevenness of Latin style that suggests they are not a thoroughbred production of his own pen but are, instead, the textual equivalent of a camel, an animal which, it is proverbially said, is a horse designed by a committee. I would hypothesise further that, among those involved in the drafting, the prime responsibility fell to John Claymond. If that is so, however, it raises doubts about the proximity of the project to Erasmus himself.

It has sometimes been suggested that Claymond, then at Magdalen, probably met Erasmus when he visited Oxford in 1499. Thomson has no truck with this, and rightly so: as he points out, the first letter between the two men is the famous one of 1519 celebrating Corpus, from which it is clear that "Erasmus only knew of Claymond by reputation" (p.20). They certainly had friends in common, but if we were to reconstruct the network that linked them in diagrammatic form, we would see a degree of separation between these two particular figures, with a weak tie of intermittent direct correspondence only being created after the college came into being. Obviously, Claymond could not have gone without reading Erasmus's works before; though, equally, what we have of his own writings – briefly and helpfully surveyed by Thomson – shows him to have been as least as much influenced by the Italian humanists of the last decades of the Quattrocento. His intellectual formation took place in Oxford or, rather, just outside its city walls, in the foundation of an earlier bishop of Winchester, William Waynflete's Magdalen College, where Claymond moved from being educated to being President.

That is to say, the texts and pedagogical approach established for Fox's "bees" reflects what was already, less formally, known and available elsewhere in the university town. There was already a buzz of avant-garde learning before the beehive was built.

This is not to deny that there was something novel to the book collection that Corpus constructed. As Thomson emphasises, it was unprecedented in early sixteenth-century England in its stock of volumes in Greek. This was, in part, possible because of the productions of the printing press, particularly that of Aldus Manutius in Venice: as the first appendix to *The Fox and the Bees* demonstrates, Aldine editions were so dominant in the gifts provided in Fox's name that there seems to have been a conscious buying policy. At the same time, as Thomson notes, a desire for Greek texts could not be sated by print alone and Corpus, like other collectors, turned to manuscript productions of an earlier generation, with Claymond buying up some of the codices previously owned by William Grocyn. Once again, the activities of the new foundation looked back to an indigenous tradition of interest – one which in turn (as I have recently argued) was indebted to earlier centuries of Greek study in England.

The library of Corpus also stands out for the historian because of the existence of its 1589 catalogue. There are numerous booklists for the late medieval institutional libraries of Oxford but fewer for the sixteenth century, which makes Corpus of especial interest. At the same time (Thomson wisely notes in his final chapter), what we have is only half of the picture: we can reconstruct the content of the chained library but not what books were owned by the college and were allowed to circulate among its members. We are aware, as it were, of the right hand, but do not know what the left hand was doing. That lost collection might, indeed, have reflected the intellectual interests of the college better than those books which festered on the shelves of the library room.

In describing the life of the library, Thomson makes exemplary use of all the available sources: its physical remains, inscriptions in the books and the archival records. This research allows him, for instance, to identify the donation notes in many of the early gifts as the work of one hand: Gregory Stremer, a fellow in the 1530s. I think Thomson could have done more with this information. The fact that one person was entering the information over a series of years suggests that he had a continuing responsibility. It can be added that my own studies suggest that another member of the college succeeded Stremer in

these duties, providing the same service of adding ownership notes in books that arrived in the later 1550s, one thick humanist script appearing in the gifts of Richard Morwent (1558) and Richard Marshall (1559). By this point, elsewhere in Oxford, there is evidence of the first college librarian, Henry Bull at Magdalen, in service in 1550 (Wolsey's Cardinal College envisaged having one in the later 1520s but this seems to have come to nothing). Might, though, it be that Stremer's earlier activities are evidence that Corpus was moving towards an unprecedented level of library organisation before other colleges?

Perhaps, but this has to be counterbalanced by another factor. Thomson's last appendix is a set of extracts from the *Libri Magni*, the college's annual accounts. It does not include all references to books that appear, since several are to those used in the chapel or bought for a college living. So, in 1547, the *impense sacelli* record two entries (CCC Archives C/1/1/3, fol. 10v):

Item pro missali – vis

Item pro nouo testamento anglice – iis viiid

In the same year, the *impense externe* mentioned "pro the homilis for warborow – xviii d" (fol. 12; i.e. for the college living of Warborough). In between, the *impense interne* mention two payments which Thomson records. He does so on the assumption that they are relevant to the library, though the second, transcribed as "*similis anglice*", actually reads "*homilis anglice*", and a copy of the *Homilies* could be another purchase for the chapel, even though it is recorded in a different section. It is, in other words, difficult to extract with entire confidence those references to books which definitely relate to the library. This is because there is no section specifically dedicated to it, as there is in other colleges' accounts. If Corpus was ahead of others in the organisation of its library, it was behind others in the sophistication of its accounting.

As the quotations above suggest, the tergiversations of England's various reformations reverberated within the walls of the young college, and they perhaps damaged the development of its library. Thomson is inclined to think that, after the death of Claymond in 1537, "the glory departed" (p.35). He notes that it is only with Thomas Greneway, President from 1561 to 1568, that the library was "brought ... into the post-Reformation era" (p.37), with his personal gift of sixty-three items, including some by the Italian Protestant, Peter

Martyr Vermigli, who had been the Edwardian Regius Professor next door at Christ Church.

It was also in this period that the old formulation for donation notes, with the opening protocol of "*orate pro anima*", was dropped – in some earlier gifts, that phrasing was removed. One case where such an erasure occurred was in a two-volume set of manuscripts given by "doctor Hille", who is previously unidentified but, I think, can be equated with Alban Hyll, a physician educated in Oxford and Italy; they probably arrived soon after his death in 1559, and they have donation notes in a secretary script by, I propose, the same hand as wrote in Morwent's and Marshall's books.

The codices are one of the treasures of the college, for they provide an elegant parallel text of the New Testament, in the Vulgate and in the re-translation by Erasmus (MSS 13 and 14). They announce an identity for Corpus which is familiar to us, and so too do other mid-century gifts which augmented its early strength in Greek works. Even if that identity began life more as an aspiration – one propagated by Erasmus – than as a true reflection, these later benefactions remind us how a college can be re-made. Sometimes, it can shift its character; in other cases, existing tendencies can be reinforced. Perhaps in Corpus it is the latter that has more often happened, helping over time to make its foundation myth closer to a reality. If so, Professor Thomson's elegant volume is the last instalment in that creation of its character.

David Rundle

Tact: Aesthetic Liberalism and the Essay Form in Nineteenth-Century Britain, by David Russell
(Princeton University Press, 2018)

CHARLES LAMB'S ESSAY "Imperfect Sympathies" (1821) contains, David Russell argues, a description of an untactful person. Lamb notes of such a person that he "never stops to catch a glittering something in your presence, to share it with you, before he quite knows whether it be true touch or not". For Russell, tact opens up space for such glittering "somethings". He suggests that rather than demanding or providing the absolute truth of situations, the tactful person and writer is comfortable with obliquities, with vagueness, with not quite telling all one knows and thinks, and with not quite needing to know everything about any situation or text or person. Tact for Russell involves kindness, and it entails respect for ambiguities. But one of the brilliances of this book is to suggest that tact as a mode of thinking can be linked to a type of independence, and imaginative intelligence. Russell's book – tracing tact across the nineteenth-century essay, taking in Charles Lamb, Walter Pater, J.S. Mill, Matthew Arnold and George Eliot, before moving to consider the psychoanalyst Marion Milner – makes the concept of tact glitter with possibilities, providing new insights into the history of the idea and also showing how it might intimate fresh ways of thinking and reading.

Perhaps the most straightforward aspect of this book is its tracing of the development of tact as a social practice. Russell argues that the rapid processes of urbanisation and population growth in the nineteenth century meant that more people than ever before found themselves living in cities surrounded by other people that they did not personally know. In such situations, Russell argues, tact became a coping mechanism, a way of responding to people whose history, background and stories were unknown. For instance, in Charles Lamb's essay "Beggars in the Metropolis" (1822), Elia advises:

Shut not thy purse strings always against painted distress....
When a poor creature (outward and visibly such) comes before thee, do not stay to enquire whether the "seven small children" in whose name he implores thy assistance, have a veritable existence. Rake not into the bowels of unwelcome truth to save a halfpenny. It is good to believe him.

As Russell notes, at such moments obtaining a precise enumeration of children would be, in human terms, beside the point. Elia seems a bit fastidious – “Rake not into the bowels of unwelcome truth” – but there is also the suggestion that it is more edifying, and more humane, here to respond to the situation without questioning the facts further (“It is good to believe him”). As Russell notes, tact “avoids imposing a single reality – the reality of the privileged – by means of an absolute moral code according to which a beggar is considered deserving or not”.

Building on this discussion of the ethical complexities of urban living, though, Russell’s book provides a much more layered defence of tact as a way of responding to people, situations and ideas. As the book proceeds, tact comes to change shape, and to take on different meanings in relation to different writers. Exploring the writing of J.S. Mill, Russell suggests that tact has meaning in terms of the way we argue: the untactful person, this chapter suggests, is interested in communication as “driving a point home, to a target”, whereas for the tactful person writing and communicating might be ways of “giving someone something they might use”. Russell finds tact, as well, in Matthew Arnold’s “impertinently retreating, provocative yet distancing mode”. Turning to George Eliot, discussions of tact become entangled with considerations of narrative temporality, justice and forgiveness in *Adam Bede*; in the chapter on Pater, tact is linked to thinking about how to live. Through these expansive readings, Russell’s book comes to be about more than the history of a social practice. The discussion centres on a particular matter: whether there are other things we can do with people, with any objects of our attention, than know them. And whether coming to an answer about, or exposing the truth of, something or someone is the most useful, or the most imaginative, or the most kind thing we can do with them. While the ostensible object of this study – the essay-writing practices of nineteenth-century writers – might seem quite self-contained, its ambitions and implications reach far further.

In this way, Russell’s book joins a continuing conversation about how we understand what we are trying to do as literary critics. Although he does not cite her (it is likely that the books were published too close to each other for Russell to have had time to engage with her work), *Tact* is close in spirit to Rita Felski’s *The Limits of Critique* (2015). Felski argued that literary critics, either explicitly or implicitly, have been too focused on finding hidden meanings with

literary texts, and promoted being “critical” above all other considerations. Like Russell, she is interested in whether there might be alternatives: “Why is critique so frequently fêted as the most serious and scrupulous form of thought? What intellectual and imaginative alternatives does it overshadow, obscure, or overrule?” For Felski and Russell, there are ways of arguing and thinking that have been accepted in academic literary criticism as the “most serious and scrupulous” ways of proceeding but may have become too habitual, and too complacent. “Tact” is perhaps one of the “intellectual and imaginative alternatives” that has been overshadowed. Turning to explore this subject, Russell’s work echoes and expands on Valentine Cunningham’s *Reading After Theory* (2002), which argued that “tact” might provide us with a starting point for thinking about reading now (Russell also doesn’t cite Cunningham – an odder omission).

As well as bolstering recent discussions of the limits of approaching texts in a spirit of suspicion and with an intent to deconstruct, Russell also modifies recent arguments. Tact isn’t, in the end, the opposite of critique. Instead, he suggests, it has an edge to it:

As it was never dominant in its own time, it made a virtue of its marginality, to challenge, impertinently, the orthodoxies that surrounded it. [Tact] is an art of redirection and revaluation, working within the terms it seeks to critique in order – by handling a shift of mode, or tone, or approach – to open up new avenues for relation.

An “art of redirection and revaluation” is at work throughout this book. It repeatedly overturns established critical ideas about the writers it discusses, and also has a persistent political edge to it. Russell is interested in thinking through tact’s relationship to liberalism and politics, and occasionally draws comparisons to present-day politics – when discussing “triumphalism”, for instance, a bracketed aside and then a footnote leads to exploration of how the “resilience of democracy itself” might be “our most dangerous current triumphalist complacency”.

Alongside this edginess, though, there is an openness to Russell’s mode of writing. While politically charged, and persistently pushing against habitual modes of thought, this is a book which makes a point of not forcing its own argument. Lacking a conclusion, *Tact* deliberately refrains from argumentative impregnability. Russell argues that he does not want to convert readers to his viewpoint

conclusively and absolutely, but rather to open up ideas, allowing the reader to “make her own uses for it”.

This openness is most evident in the final chapter, on Marion Milner. Moving from nineteenth-century essayists to this mid-twentieth century psychoanalyst is in some ways a bit of a leap, but the leaping is part of the point – this book suggests the value of such unexpected imaginative moves, and does not systematically seek to close off objections to its method and structure. It is also perhaps a leap to see psychoanalysis as in any way tactful – but what Russell is interested in is less the psychoanalytic method of uncovering hidden meanings and making us confront all the things we want to hide from, but more the psychoanalytic practice of listening, and setting aside time for a patient. This chapter records Milner treating a boy called Simon, who had “fallen out of love with the world”, losing interest in schoolwork and other people. Simon has taken to playing violent games, dropping balls of burning paper on toys set up to resemble villages filled with people and animals. He has lived through the Blitz – but Milner’s initial attempts to suggest to him that his fire games are really about his experience of bombing raids meet with aggression and outrage. Such decoding feels, it seems, like a violation. Instead, Milner holds these possibilities at bay, and she lets Simon teach her about the meaning of his objects, and the stakes of his games. Milner comes to see Simon’s play as about something creative and compelling: as “also something to do with the difficulties in establishing the relation to external reality as such”.

This repetition of the word “something” (“something creative and compelling ... something to do with the difficulties”) chimes with Russell’s earlier discussion of Lamb’s appreciation of a “glittering something”. Russell suggests that for a traumatised patient, tactful attention to such “somethings” might enable the possibility of finding “in the world some enchantment, and new dimensions”. Russell’s book also illuminates some “new dimensions”. Weighing the value of evasiveness, kindness and indirection, and the point of attending to such vague somethings, *Tact* is at once provocative and generously open-ended, raising questions about what is at stake in any attempt to read and interpret.

Kirsty Martin

This review is reprinted with permission from The Times Literary Supplement, 29 May 2018.

***Lincoln's Sense of Humor*, by Richard Carwardine**
(Carbondale, Southern Illinois University Press, 2017)

LINCOLN'S SENSE OF HUMOR grows from Richard Carwardine's path-breaking work on religion in nineteenth-century American society and politics; from his *Lincoln: a Life of Purpose and Power*, winner of the Lincoln Prize in 2004; and from a scholarly life of immersion in, and of rich contributions to, an historiography of great size and sophistication. In his biography of Lincoln, Carwardine showed how and why the sixteenth President of the United States sought and used power in the unprecedented circumstances of the South's violent rebellion against the Union. More expansively, that study was also a compelling explanation of Lincoln's crafting and use of authority and power in two causes: of saving the Union and, by ending slavery's constitutionality in 1863, of transforming it. Lincoln's Presidential inheritance in 1861 was as dangerous as a political inheritance could be. Yet his Presidential legacy was astonishing, conceived on the broadest canvas, subject to great risks and achieved only at terrifying human and financial cost. Lincoln's human qualities informed, guided and underpinned his Presidency, his war aims, and his values. His sureness of strategic purpose, decency, human sympathy and empathy resulted in his being and remaining, the author argues, both "remarkably free from hate" and unwilling to exploit for his own ends the hatred that others had for him. Lincoln's was a political life without equal in the history of the United States.

To the governing strengths that Carwardine identifies in America's greatest President – those of "strategic wisdom, clarity of principle, skill in political management and communication, grasp of human psychology, and physical and mental strength" – he adds in his new book an elegant argument for including Lincoln's "remarkable and celebrated sense of humor" whose "richness" and "complexity" he examines with meticulous care. While Lincoln's humour was vividly apparent to his contemporary supporters, sympathisers, commentators, opponents and enemies, this study is the first closely and systematically to *explain* humour's place in Lincoln's life, mind and public purpose, and to trace its importance for Lincoln himself and for the divided America that he led.

In considering the sources, expressions, contexts, forms, purpose and effects upon friends and enemies of Lincoln's humour,

Carwardine examines an aspect of his personality and politics well known to friends and enemies alike and essential to his capacity to endure searing private and public pain. Prompted by the prospect of slavery's expansion into free territories to return to politics in 1854, Lincoln turned his mastery of humour from the practice of law to the practice of public argument, from the cases of clients to the cause of the Republic. As President from 1861 to 1865, he deployed his rich humour in the greater cause of recreating that Republic. Buoyed by the priceless advantages of an exceptional intellect, a flawless memory, the quickest of wits, mastery both of language and of rhetoric, Lincoln used his stock of anecdotes, tall tales and jokes to foster friendships, to build support and to undermine opponents' arguments – especially those arguments that excused injustice. Carwardine quotes an unnamed colleague of the President who said that he "...could recall every incident of his life, particularly if anything amusing was connected with it".

Lincoln honed his use of humour through the complementary institutional settings of his professional and political life. Having been a successful lawyer in Springfield, a one-term Congressman, a yet more successful lawyer upon returning to Springfield, he then undertook a purposeful return to active politics in 1854 before election to the nation's highest office. Through it all, Lincoln observed, listened, absorbed and engaged with all sorts and conditions of his fellow Americans. He rejoiced in exploring the human condition in all its forms, absurdities, hypocrisies, injustices, suffering and possibilities, while distilling for audiences a moral purpose, moving towards an ideal of equality deriving not from the compromises of the Constitution's text but the aspirational language of the Declaration of Independence.

Stoicism having been so commonly perceived in Lincoln by his contemporaries, and identified since his death in scholarly and popular accounts of his life and character, Carwardine finds it unsurprising that his humour and frivolity should be thought an expression of psychological need. That need was apparent in Lincoln's attractive propensity to engage in self-mockery, a trait found in few Presidents of any age and in none with quite the uninhibited zeal as in him. Humour enabled Lincoln to live with himself, to chart a course through personal tragedies and public upheaval through the depression that afflicted him and that all who knew him saw in him – even at times of political triumph. William

Herndon, his law partner, said of Lincoln that "His melancholy dripped from him as he walked." Reflecting upon Lincoln's need for humour and its product of laughter, Carwardine recounts the President's own observation that "If it were not for these stories, jokes, jests I should die; they give vent – are the vents – of my moods and gloom."

It is the political purposes to which Lincoln put his humour with which Carwardine is primarily concerned. An autobiographical note that Lincoln prepared to assist his nomination for the Presidency in 1860 is telling: "If any personal description of me is thought desirable, it may be said, I am, in height, six feet, four inches, nearly; lean in flesh, weighing, on average one hundred and eighty pounds; dark complexion, with coarse black hair, and grey eyes – no other marks or brands recollected." Without that final clause, Lincoln's self-portrait is a simple physical description; with it, Lincoln creates a joke laced with political purpose and implied strategic intent. Carwardine reminds us of Walter B. Stevens' observation that the clause in question was "...the usual form in which legal notices of animals 'strayed or stolen' concluded in the northern states, while it was not infrequently employed in the South, especially Kentucky, for a notice of a 'runaway slave'" (p.50.) Thus does the clause's inclusion transform Lincoln's self-portrait into a dark joke with the sharpest edge.

The stock characters in Lincoln's humour are the western preacher as a figure, and rural congregations as a group: for Lincoln, Carwardine writes, "no moral frailties [were] more replete with comic potential than those under scrutiny in the country meetinghouse". Here is the transition to the core of the book's powerful argument, from the moral frailties of human beings to the altogether more serious hypocrisy of the most conservative racial forces ranged against him and the Union. Lincoln found revealing that hypocrisy through humour satisfying and politically effective. Through his humour, as through his public life, a moral thread runs clear and bright. Carwardine argues that Lincoln's "chief pleasure" was "not just laughter or mere merriment but also *righteous* mirth – a just laughter occasioned by comic writing that delivered a moral critique".

Lincoln thought the finest author of such writing and critique to be David Locke, editor of the Hancock County *Jeffersonian* in Findlay, Ohio, upon whose work he repeatedly drew, and examples of which

he kept close to hand the more easily to celebrate and share with whatever audience he could find. Locke's creation of the Reverend Petroleum Vesuvius Nasby, a pseudonymous "Copperhead Democrat", comprised a distillation of the forces of social and racial reaction that Lincoln found a pure source of laughter with lacerating moral purpose. Leonard Swett, a close associate of Lincoln, maintained that the President read Nasby "as much as he did the bible". On the final afternoon of his life, the President delayed dinner by reading Nasby aloud to two old political friends from Illinois. Carwardine shows that Lincoln's continuing engagement with Nasby's ethical double standards and moral blindness revealed a "... fundamental moral seriousness".

Lincoln's material was never less than richly entertaining. So, too, is this finely crafted and deeply scholarly book. Humour is the lens that Richard Carwardine uses to explain Lincoln's skill and integrity in communicating a moral energy to audiences small and large, ordinary and grand. Yet this account of the capacity and propensity of the greatest political leader America has known to surmount the greatest challenge that the country has faced commands attention as a profoundly serious exploration not only of the struggle for a more equal America in the nineteenth century, but of that struggle in the twenty-first, and of the human condition everywhere and in all ages.

Nigel Bowles

***An Oxford College at War, Corpus Christi College, 1914–18, edited
by Harriet Patrick*** (Profile Editions, 2018)



HARRIET PATRICK, Assistant Archivist at Corpus, has published *An Oxford College at War, Corpus Christi College, 1914–18*. Out in time for the centenary of the Armistice, it remains “new” in 2019 and commends itself to a wide readership. A valuable contribution to College history and a lovely volume in its own right, the book offers 148 pages in hard covers, colour plate illustrations and a discounted price to members of £10.

Patrick has divided the book into four sections: “Corpus’s President and Fellows in Wartime”; “Corpus at the Front”; “Corpus Servants in Wartime”; and “Corpus Life and Buildings in Wartime”. In an Afterword we get a generous, extended sense of what happened after the Armistice in November 1918, right up to the endlessly deferred Quatercentenary of the College, which was only finally celebrated on 5 October 1920 and then within a Gaudy – evidence on its own of the shattering effect of the conflict on college life.

For this reviewer, one of the book’s major contributions is to establish with greater accuracy what portion of the student body was killed. In previous research contained within the twentieth century volume of the history of the University edited by Corpus’s Brian Harrison, Jay Winter displayed a chart showing that Corpus lost 25.43 per cent of its student body, or 89 men out of 350 who signed up for active service. At the other end of the spectrum, Jesus College lost 14.48 per cent (64 out of 442). The historical question presented itself: why the disparity? Patrick picks up where Winter left off, with *The*

Oxford University Roll of Service (1920). Both authors acknowledge that this otherwise invaluable record of University members who served in the war has errors and omissions (hardly surprising), but it has taken until now to attain further clarity in respect of Corpus.

Patrick finds that Corpus's actual fatality rate was 23.82 per cent, or 91 deaths out of 382 on active service. She then shares the stories of two Corpuses inadvertently omitted from the war memorial in the Chapel, William Percival Griffiths (CCC Scholar-elect 1914) and John Henry Reynard Salter (CCC Commoner-elect 1917). Neither man came up to College and matriculated conventionally, which throws up the conundrum of who to include and not include in the statistics. But for the purpose of any history of Corpus and the war, Patrick takes the approach that it would be an omission not to narrate their experience. After all, they earned their places and entered into correspondence with the college about deferring their entrance. Griffiths obtained a commission in the 10th Battalion Royal Welch Fusiliers, was soon promoted to lieutenant and then to captain in January 1916, and was killed in action on 30 March 1916, aged twenty. Salter, formerly a boarder at Wellington College and a great rugby player, became a second lieutenant in the Royal Flying Corps and was posted missing, killed in action, on 13 October 1917. He was just eighteen years old.

Both these previously unknown biographies contribute to the wider picture of Oxford's higher than average death rate compared with the rest of the nation: approximately 20 per cent compared with the national figure of 12 per cent. This is so because many men enlisted immediately upon the outbreak of war.

The context is useful. Oxford was a garrison town. The University had an extensive imperial connection and ethic of service. The vast weight of respectable opinion, Town and Gown, was behind the war and everyone scrambled to get into uniform in August 1914, the fellowship and servants as well as students. This basic fact of the patriotic ethos of Oxford upon the outbreak of the war has been underestimated. The Oxford Officer Training Corps, set up after the Boer War and developed out of the Oxford Volunteer Corps, meant that August 1914, while a great shock of change in one sense, was also not unanticipated. Vice-Chancellor Thomas Banks Strong immediately set up an ad hoc committee, processing 2,000 applicants for military service in less than two months. These Oxonians, privileged and disproportionately from public school backgrounds, by signing up as

soon as possible had longer to get killed compared with other men who took longer or were conscripted in 1916 or after. They were in this sense unwitting victims of superior access, premised at the time on the assumption both that the war would be short-lived and that it was highly desirable to be part of the action.

Drawing out this fact in his single-volume history of the University, Laurence Brockliss highlights what might be considered the supreme fact:

The cohort who matriculated in 1913 had the greatest losses, almost 30 per cent being killed, a death rate equivalent to the ravages of the Black Death.

The precise figure was 28.66 per cent.

Now if we turn back to the Corpus vs. Jesus disparity discussed by Winter, we find that 70 per cent of 1913 Corpus matriculants had enlisted by December 1914, versus 35 per cent at Jesus – fully double. This is the principal explanation for the different death rate of each college. Behind the brute numbers lay other causes. Jesus had its own scientific laboratory, while Corpus was dominated by classicists. It's not quite true that classicists were useless for non-combatant war work – in at least two cases (Stanley Casson and Sir John Myres) knowledge of Mediterranean geography came in handy at the War Office. But on the whole scientists had a much higher chance of being utilised in a non-combatant war role and Jesus had more scientists than Corpus. It also had more non-commissioned students in uniform reflecting a higher number of non-public school backgrounds, important considering the much higher fatality rate among officers.

Accepting possible errors in the *Roll of Service* statistics for other colleges, Corpus's fatality rate of 23.82 per cent remains the highest of all the colleges, but by a lesser margin than before. Univ suffered 22.73 per cent; Oriel 22.34 per cent, All Souls 21.95 per cent, Worcester 20.95 per cent and Balliol 20.14 per cent. This does absolutely nothing to dull the recollected sense of devastation of human lives that encircled the High Street, Merton Street and Oriel Square, or what one stayer-behind described as "an unbroken tenor of sad monotony".

Some of this sense of the college during the war is brought to life wonderfully by Patrick and is an excellent part of the book. But this reviewer also wonders about the students who did stay and what it meant to them. Contemporary diaries of men who could not enlist are (typically) so cut up with anguish and guilt that there may be scope for

dedicated research on the Oxford non-combatants who stayed behind. The Corpus student population dwindled to just six students for parts of 1917. Who were they, what was their story and how did they cope? T.S. Eliot spent a year at Merton; he was a foreigner, being American. Aldous Huxley over at Balliol was exempted because of bad eyesight. But of the remaining hundred or so students at the University, a rump of approximately 10 per cent after a 1914 undergraduate population of 3,000, there are stories to be told.

One of them is told at length by Patrick, concerning conscientious objection by Thomas Simons Attlee (CCC, 1899), brother of the future Prime Minister. The more celebrated conscientious objector in Oxford was Stephen Hobhouse at Balliol, who was eventually released from Exeter prison after a sustained campaign by his massively connected family. But Attlee's case is told in full here and is a reminder that to be a so-called "absolutist", i.e. refusing as Attlee did even to perform



*A plate from the book: Corpus Christi College Boat Club VIII, 1909
Back row: C.A. Gladstone (Christ Church), J.D. Mackworth,
R.W. Dugdale (KIA 23.10.18) and C.R. Haigh (KIA 7.11.14);
Middle row: L F. Nalder, G.O.W. Willink (KIA 28.3.18), S. Vaux,
C. Bushell, VC (KIA 8.8.18) and E.E. Potter; Front row: L. Powell*

uniformed non-combatant work, was to go to prison and eat bread and water in solitary confinement. There were about 1,300 absolutists nationally and their courage seems remarkable today, a token to freedom of conscience otherwise all but extinguished by patriotism.

In related but slightly different vein is the College President, Thomas Case, who unlike T.B. Strong was no supporter of the conflict. As with Attlee, his unfashionable stance wears well with the passing of time. Case's motivations were apparently a mixture of regret at losing most of his students, the inevitable and unwelcome fact of sudden change and perhaps also a deeper feeling that the whole enterprise of the war was, *ipso facto*, a tragedy in the making because it risked the lives of talented scholars. Given what happened, it is hard to argue that he was anything other than right.

There are many other surprises in the book, including meatless guest nights long before veganism became fashionable in the twenty-first century; a shortage of coal long before it became implicated in climate change; and even the offer from the War Office of a "heavy German gun and carriage" in 1920, politely declined by Governing Body owing to a lack of space to accommodate it. While the college appeared to return to "normal" in a matter of months after the Armistice, it was superficial. Such a dreadful loss of young life and talent remains substantially without explanation long after the statistics have been agreed.

*Richard Lofthouse,
Corpus Teaching Fellow in Modern History, 2000–2004*

Obituaries

John Leonard Bannister 1937–2018

JOHN BANNISTER died in Western Australia on 30 June 2018, aged 81. He was Director of the Western Australian Museum from 1975 to 1992, and expanded its facilities and premises both in Perth and across the state. In particular, he made important scientific contributions to the research and conservation of whales.

After Harrow School, John did his National Service as a second lieutenant with the Middlesex Regiment in Cyprus during EOKA's campaign for union with Greece. He then read Zoology at Corpus, gaining a First. He was Captain of Boats during a renaissance of the College's fortunes on the river, triumphing at Christ Church Regatta and winning a blade in Eights Week. He took part in trials for the Blue boat.

After graduation John became a government whaling inspector in the Antarctic, followed by three years with the National Institute of Oceanography's Department of Fisheries and Oceanography at Wormley, Surrey. In 1963 he married Penny Marjoribanks Egerton, a contemporary zoologist from St Anne's College (1957), who was also awarded a First. She and their three children survive him.

They went to Western Australia in 1964 when John was recruited as a research scientist at the Commonwealth Scientific and Industrial Research Organisation (CSIRO) to work for three years on the sperm whale catch off the south coast of Western Australia. After declining an offer to be Curator of Mammals at London Zoo, John started work in a similar role at the Western Australian Museum in 1967. He was Deputy Director of the Museum from 1971 to 1975, and then became its Director until his retirement in 1992, after which he continued his scientific work in his office at the museum. The ninety boxes of his archives will be held in the National Library of Australia and the Australian Antarctic Division of the Department of Environment and Energy.

His scientific work was on the biology and status of humpback and southern right whales off the south coast of Australia, and more recently on blue whales. John led long-term annual monitoring surveys south of Australia from 1976, producing one of the most valuable data sets in the world, and research cruises to Antarctica. He

was a member of the International Whaling Commission Scientific Committee (IWCSC) for over fifty years, becoming extremely influential among its community, socially as well as technically. He wrote the first of many papers in 1962, continuing to write or contribute after his retirement. In 1963 he was delegate to the IWCSC for the UK, then for Australia from 1970 to 1978, and thereafter he was an invited participant until 2018. He was valued for his chairing skills: as chairman of the full Scientific Committee in 1980–1982 and 1997–1999, and of many sub-committees and working parties.

Apart from his scientific and administrative work, John was noted for his colourful ties, now part of the museum's accessions, and his shed containing his collection of woodworking tools and interesting objects. His passing was a great loss to his family, his friends, his colleagues and the whales.

Charles Strouts

**Michael Barnes
1932–2018**

MICHAEL BARNES, who has died aged 85, was born in Painswick, Gloucestershire, to Major Cecil Barnes, a veteran of both world wars and a Tory constituency agent, and his wife Katherine (nee Kennedy), who came from a Protestant but ardently republican family in Dublin. He was educated at Malvern College and spent most of his national service in Hong Kong as a second lieutenant in the Wiltshire regiment, before arriving at Corpus in 1953 to read Classics. In his time there he was JCR President (1956) and president of the Owlets, and played football and rowed for the College. He joined the Labour party during his last year at university.

After graduating, he spent several years working for advertising agencies, including Crawford's and J. Walter Thompson, before going into politics. He first stood for election to the House of Commons in 1964 in the seat of Wycombe, coming second with 35 per cent of the vote. Two years later he tried again and, at the age of 32, won the seat of Brentford and Chiswick. Tall, handsome and eloquent, he quickly made his mark by speaking out in support of refugees from the Biafran civil war and Bangladesh's struggle for independence from Pakistan. He also served as a frontbench spokesman on food policy. In a vote on joining the EEC in 1971, he was one of 69 Labour MPs

who defied a three-line whip to support the membership terms negotiated by Edward Heath.

In 1974 a boundary reorganisation saw his seat abolished and replaced with a new seat of Brentford and Isleworth. Michael stood but lost by 726 votes to his Conservative rival. Thereafter, he never contested another election but did assist in the establishment of the SDP, before rejoining the Labour Party between 1983 and 2001. After his career in politics, he worked part-time for the Gulbenkian Foundation and served at a senior level on a series of quangos, a role in which he was admired for his dedication, skill and diplomacy. Notably, he served as Legal Services Ombudsman for England and Wales between 1991 and 1997, and he was awarded a CBE in the New Year Honours List in 1998. He is survived by his wife Anne, their two children Hugh and Kate and six grandchildren.

*With thanks to The Guardian, for an obituary by Dick Leonard
published on 6 June 2018*

John Bastin
1929–2018



JOHN BASTIN died shortly after his 89th birthday. John had come up to Corpus after his National Service in the Navy in order to take up the scholarship in Physics that had been awarded to him while he was at school. For him that meant the Sir George Monoux Grammar School in Walthamstow, which could trace its origins back to 1527.

Like many of his contemporaries, John's school career fell into two parts, before and after the end of the Second World War. John was

active in many aspects of school life and particularly in amateur dramatics. When he came up to Oxford he continued to dabble in amateur dramatics, but this activity had to give way to rowing, which became something of a passion.

Once John had completed his Finals in 1952 he began a career as a university lecturer. His first appointment was at the University of Ibadan in Nigeria, where amateur dramatics featured as one of his “duties”. Then he managed to secure a post at the University of Reading before going to Queen Mary College, London. This was to be his academic home for many years until he retired. Over time he progressed from lecturer, eventually becoming Professor of Astrophysics. As his reputation grew, so did the invitations to become a visiting lecturer at a number of American and Asian universities. There came a time when he was consulted by NASA on aspects of the space programme.

In retirement John lived in Somerset and continued his lifelong hobby of watercolour painting, at which he was most successful. He travelled widely in company with his second wife Aida, until his failing health curtailed their activities. Aida gave him devoted care until his death. John leaves two children, a daughter who is a successful novelist and a son who lives and works in Milan.

Keith Bridge (1949)

As the pioneer of UK ground-based submillimetre astronomy, John Bastin is remembered by Peter Ade, Peter Clegg and Ian Robson.

John Andrew Bastin was born in Tottenham in 1929 and educated at Monoux Grammar School, Walthamstow, of which he later became a governor. He won a scholarship to read Physics at Corpus Christi College, Oxford, where he developed a love of watercolour painting and became an enthusiastic oarsman. After Oxford, he completed a PhD on “The electrical properties of cadmium oxide” while teaching at the fledgling University of Ibadan, Nigeria. Returning from Africa, John worked at the University of Reading before joining Queen Mary, University of London in 1959 as an assistant lecturer, brought in by the ever perspicacious G.O. Jones.

At Queen Mary College, as it then was, he turned to astrophysics. The development of a distinguished and vigorous astrophysics group is one of his abiding contributions, not only to QMC but also to the worldwide astronomical community. A dominant theme in John’s

research was his interest in lunar physics. He recognised that to enhance our understanding it was essential to make observations in the very far infrared so as to measure the thermal properties of the lunar surface and thereby determine its physical nature. To this end he investigated new observing possibilities at the then unexplored submillimetre wavelengths. He calculated the expected atmospheric transmission and correctly predicted that at high-altitude, mid-latitude sites significant transmission would occur between the strongest water lines. These so-called atmospheric “windows” would enable him to make relevant astronomical observations of the Moon.

To explore the realities, he used the cryogenic detector expertise at QMC and a lorry-mounted telescope to explore various high-altitude sites. He also commissioned three telescopes, designed specifically for submillimetre and millimetre wavelengths: two one-metre dishes at the Pic du Midi Observatory in the French Pyrenees and on the Physics Department’s roof, and a five-metre instrument at the QMC sports ground in Essex.

His international standing led to his appointment in 1966 as visiting fellow at the Joint Institute for Laboratory Astrophysics in Colorado and, on his return in 1967, as reader in astrophysics. John was appointed a principal investigator on the US Lunar Samples Programme and, even before pieces of Moon rock were publicly exhibited at the Science Museum, crowds of eager schoolchildren (and their parents) queued to see some of the first lunar samples in the UK displayed in the QMC Physics building.

John always sought to engage young people in astronomy. In the early 1970s he introduced degree programmes in astrophysics and in astronomy, including a part-time MSc that recruited many schoolteachers. In 1971, after turning down chairs in Sydney and Toronto, he was appointed professor of physics; from 1975 to 1980, he was head of department.

The research in submillimetre-wave astronomy that John had pioneered came into its own in the 1970s. The Astrophysics Group was now developing heterodyne instruments for molecular line observations, alongside photometric measurements at these wavelengths that were becoming standard. The group used a range of international telescopes, which were adapted to take its specialised receivers, alongside aircraft, balloons and spacecraft. This legacy provided a basis for scientific exploration in an area in which the UK has excelled for many years.

John's interests reached beyond astrophysics. He published papers on post-Newtonian gravity and worked with his brother Ted on the interpretation of Eddington's "Fundamental Theory". A modest man who never sought the limelight, John retired at 51 to devote himself to painting and was soon selling his landscape and architectural watercolours. He kept painting and travelling, practically until the end, and would often piece together sketches and watercolours to make scrolls that could be unfurled to tell the story of journeys in a way that snapshots never could.

John was regarded as a true gentleman by his friends and colleagues. He was encouraging to his students and colleagues and had the gift of kindly constructive criticism. His presence gave life to any gathering and his friendship will be treasured by those fortunate enough to have known him. His rare combination of modesty, persistence and scholarship gained him just recognition for his achievements. Despite his early retirement, he did not let his research talents die; his most recent work was into the physics of colour perception in the landscape, which called upon his questing mind, his aesthetic sensibility and his enthusiasm.

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David Collis
1929–2018



DAVID COLLIS, a loyal and devoted member of Corpus, died in London on 23 May 2018. David, who was two weeks short of celebrating his 89th birthday, was the middle of three children and was born in Maidenhead, the son of Maurice Collis, the prolific author, biographer and specialist on Burma. David spent his early childhood in Burma, before attending Dauntsey's School in Wiltshire. His family were delighted when he was awarded a place at Corpus to study English.

After Oxford, David spent a year working in Cape Town and Johannesburg. On his return he joined the editorial team at Grey Advertising, originally as a copywriter and ultimately an account executive until his retirement.

In 1968 David married Thelma Gillan and they bought a home in Fulham, where they remained for the rest of their lives. It had been at Oxford that David discovered a passion for the Romantic poets, Shelley and Keats in particular, which led him and Thelma to make numerous trips to Italy, where they enjoyed the culture, the food and the wine. They were also regular visitors to Andalucia. Thelma died in 2013, leaving a huge gap in David's life.

Another passion was opera, and David would reminisce about balmy nights at Glyndebourne with his Oxford contemporaries. His favourite opera was *Madama Butterfly*. All who knew him will remember him as a wise, friendly, non-judgemental man, with a sharp, intelligent wit.

Victoria Godsall

Neil Goulty
1949–2018



IT IS WITH GREAT SADNESS that we mark the passing of Professor Neil Goulty MA (Oxon), PhD (Cantab) on 6 June 2018; a highly regarded and much admired member of the Department of Earth Sciences at Durham for 36 years until his retirement in 2016, to an emeritus but still active research role.

Neil started out on his geophysical path with a degree in Physics from Oxford. He was a Physics scholar at Corpus, the middle of three Goulty brothers (Alan 1965, Neil 1967 and Ian 1973) who followed their father A.E.R. Goulty and grandfather A.H. Goulty to CCC. This background led him to Cambridge to build, with Geoff King, a laser strainmeter, which was applied to measure Earth tides, and then to measure movement across major faults, underpinned by time spent in the USA at Caltech in Pasadena studying the San Andreas fault system. Neil subsequently returned to the UK, joining the National Coal Board and leading its field-based exploration.

In 1980 Neil joined our department, bringing seismic exploration skills, both practical and theoretical, to the teaching and research portfolio, becoming leader of the Geophysics Group and being instrumental in reshaping the undergraduate course into its currently highly regarded form. He was a dedicated teacher and researcher of the highest calibre; an awesome intellect, who demonstrated the highest academic standards with precision and rigour, to both students and colleagues alike.

Neil's research spread into many realms, from moonquakes to Earth strain, from sub-surface imaging to mining subsidence, from sediment compaction to magmatic intrusion and even to dissolution of gypsum, all supported by an extensive and broad spectrum of academic papers, book contributions and invitations to speak at

conferences. Neil more recently took on the polygonal fault enigma and the understanding of pressure within sedimentary rock formations, both topics of great interest not only to the academic community but also to the hydrocarbon industry. With Richard Swarbrick, this research led to the highly successful GeoPOP project, which started in 1994 with investment from a small consortium of hydrocarbon companies. In 1998, phase two swiftly followed, then phase three in 2012 with an expansion to twelve companies, and now soon to be phase four; the project is still thriving on the very firm foundation that Neil and Richard established.

In 2015, the esteem in which Neil was widely held was demonstrated by the award of an Honorary Fellowship of the European Association of Geoscientists and Engineers (EAGE), for which he acted as Chief Editor of the journal *First Break* and as Publications Officer. In 2016, the EAGE bestowed on him its Norman Falcon Award for the best paper in petroleum geoscience published in the preceding year.

For many years Neil led the MSc in Applied Geophysics at Durham, a course highly regarded internationally and which drew industry support via studentships and from which graduates were in hot demand, due to their breadth and depth of skills and knowledge. In addition, Neil illuminated our undergraduates on the joys of numbers and theoretical derivations. Challenging certainly, both for Neil to deliver and the students to learn, enjoyed by all and always remembered by the many, many students who always kept in touch. Their high esteem for Neil as a teacher was demonstrated in 2014 when he was awarded the University of Durham's Science Lecturer of the Year award, at the nomination of the students themselves.

Many of us enjoyed Neil's enthusiastic and ever cheerful company during field trips. The right anecdote for the right occasion always lifted spirits in the heaviest of rain, and colleagues and students were invariably "shown the way" by being out-hammered during seismic data acquisition, despite being decades younger. However, above all, it will be Neil's unswerving friendship, integrity, counsel and kind and generous spirit that we will always cherish and remember, together with his colourful turn of phrase, delivered at just the right moment. A gentleman and a scholar to the end, Neil will be greatly missed by all who knew him. He leaves a wife, Veronica, four sons and three grandchildren.

This is an edited version of an obituary published online by colleagues at the Department of Earth Sciences at Durham University

**Rhys Griffiths
1925–2018**

LINDSAY RHYS GRIFFITHS, MA, P.Eng died peacefully on 3 February 2018 at the age of 92 after a battle with cancer. He was predeceased by his son David and survived by his wife Annabel, sons Peter and Tony and daughter-in-law Kim.

Rhys was born in London in 1925, where he spent his formative years. He played hockey for Wales and was capped fifteen times. He was with the British Army from 1944 to 1957, serving in Palestine and Germany, before moving to Canada. He worked for Bell Canada telephone company in Ontario and Quebec from 1957 to 1986, and latterly for Bell Canada International (BCI), supervising work in Saudi Arabia and NATO projects in Europe. He also worked in Peru and Argentina marketing for Bell. After retirement in 1986 he was employed for five years from 1988 to 1993 by the Canadian government under a Canadian International Development Agency (CIDA) contract to repair telephone lines between railway stations in Tanzania. Most of the stations had no telephone connection to the next one down the line, from Dar es Salaam on the coast 1,200 miles to Mwanza on Lake Victoria. Trains crashed going too fast around bends, and a man on a bicycle was sent out to see when the expected train was on the line. By the time he left in 1993 all stations were connected. He used steel cover for the copper wiring; previously local men used to climb the telephone poles to cut the wire, which made attractive necklaces and bangles for their wives. Rhys had 125 men working on the project and they lived in tents. He made sure that the men had leather boots, because when they were hired they walked with bare feet.

In 1996, Rhys retired to Langley, British Columbia with Annabel, where he began contributing to the local community in many ways, ranging from serving breakfast at the local grade school to joining and contributing to Probus. He was an active member of churches in Langley and Fort Langley, and enjoyed playing at the Langley Lawn Bowling Club. He found his love of conservation and environmental causes, contributing significantly to the Langley Field Naturalists as a member and then eventually as treasurer and president from 1997 to 2001. In particular he was interested in preserving farmland and forests from building development. He spoke publicly against the loss of forests to developers, and worked to preserve streams and

rivers to protect the salmon which arrive every year to spawn. He worked with Langley City Hall on raising awareness of local environmental issues, and was the City of Langley Senior of the Year in 2006. In 2012 he received a Queen's Diamond Jubilee Medal in recognition of his longstanding community efforts. Some 250 people attended his funeral, and a black locust acacia tree has been planted in his memory by the Township of Langley.

Annabel Griffiths

John Harrison
1933–2018



JOHN HARRISON – a classical scholar throughout his life, from the award of a scholarship to Corpus in 1949 at the age of 16 – died on 12 August 2018. In Greek, *drama* is a thing done; *poem-a* is a thing made. A *phainomenon* is literally an appearance. These three words epitomise so much of his long working life. He produced numerous plays. He wrote superb English translations for Cambridge University Press of several plays from ancient Greece. Long after nominal retirement in 1993, he would regularly travel eighty miles by bus from Norfolk back to Oundle to teach Homer in translation for U3A (University of the Third Age). The highlight of his happy return to Corpus for the Quincentenary in 2017 was to see *As You Like It*. There, in Act II, Scene VII, we hear “All the world’s a stage”. John’s world was nothing less.

David John Harrison was born on 18 February 1933. The praenomen David, used only by officialdom, was added just to distinguish his initials from his father’s. His life began just twenty

days after Hitler's assumption of the German Chancellorship. It would last into what then looked like the final weeks of Angela Merkel's. It was not just Latin and Greek tongues that John perfected: German and Russian would later become central to his life as well.

His mother's family ran a large clothes shop; this could have fired his interest in clothes. His father, Cumbrian by birth, was a local government accountant, who became borough treasurer of Dudley and was the first to manage the finances of the huge new metropolitan county of the West Midlands. In John's boyhood, the family moved from Walsall to Tynemouth, then Wakefield, and finally Dudley. He specialised in classics at two first-rate historic grammar schools, Queen Elizabeth at Wakefield and King Edward VI at Stourbridge.

In the Corpus Quincentenary volume, John recalled how much younger he was than his contemporaries. Most of them had already done National Service. Aged 17, he was not yet old enough for that; indeed, he brought a child's ration coupons with him. Music, rugger, reading lessons in chapel and plays mingled with study at Corpus. The quality of his tuition was mixed, but there were high spots learning from Edouard Fraenkel, David Pears and Frank Lepper and, in his last few weeks before Mods, the newly arrived Robin Nisbet.

Corpus was followed by National Service. In Cornwall and the East Neuk of Fife he learned Russian with the Royal Navy. Passing exams led on to London University and in due course the Admiralty, where what he did was hush-hush. Next, while waiting to apply for the BBC, Sub Lieutenant D.J. Harrison, RN, Retd., replied to an advertisement for the post of senior classics master at Gresham's School at Holt in Norfolk. He was offered the job, and said yes. He found it so enjoyable that he stayed not just for a half-year gap but a full six years until 1962. He shared the S, A and O Level teaching with John Bell. Both of them were outstanding teachers.

In 1962, Steve Londesborough (who had shared his set of rooms at Corpus, before going to Oundle to teach history) drew his head's attention to John. Harrison, he said, was the ideal person to fill a vacancy there. John was offered this post and accepted. Meanwhile, Amrei Stahl had spent 1961–1962 at Gresham's to extend her knowledge of English, as au pair to the young family of Logie Bruce Lockhart, its headmaster, before finishing her studies in Munich. Logie recalled how, in 1962, John had serenaded her – successfully – with Shakespearian sonnets. Engagement followed, and in January 1964 they married. Amrei's father had spent years as a German POW

in Russia. The news that his only daughter wished to wed an English lad of all people was at first unwelcome, but soon the older man and his son-in-law became firm friends, finding how much they had in common, above all a deep fascination with drama and literature.

John and Amrei's children, Tom and Lisa, were born at Oundle. John's career there would span 31 years. He taught Latin and Greek, and occasionally English; he became housemaster at Bramston; he persuaded the school to devote a large donation from an American alumnus, coincidentally surnamed Stahl, to the purchase and redesign of an old Congregational chapel in the heart of the town as a theatre, both for the school and for the wider community. As he had at Gresham's, John taught assiduously, directed and produced countless plays and exercised a wholly beneficial influence, cerebral and personal, on generations of pupils. His elegant attire, his meticulous professionalism, his polyglottal skills, his avoidance of clichés, his support for underdogs and his eye-opening critical views of conventional wisdom all made a deep impression.

After his retirement in 1993, John and Amrei moved back to Norfolk. They had bought and repaired a tiny cottage at Thursford in the 1970s, and later enlarged it. Thursford lies a safe six miles inland from Blakeney's gilded coast. It is nearly equidistant, an hour or so by car, from both Norwich (where Amrei works as a counsellor) and Lynn. Their house welcomes visitors. It cherishes art, and its great wall of books fortifies it with links to a vast republic of letters, ancient and modern. Thursford became John's base for scholarship.

At his memorial service, the congregation could see handbills of plays going back sixty years. There were scores of warm tributes from friends and pupils, stretching back still longer. A common epithet was "inspiring". We saw the Cambridge University Press series of translations of thirteen Greek plays; John Harrison and Judith Affleck were the joint editors of that series. Many of the individual plays were translated by John himself, sometimes with others and sometimes alone; the commentaries on these and other plays were typically his as well. They began with his *Medea* in 2000. They are beautiful volumes, with text on the right and commentary and explanations on the left.

That service for John was held at Oundle church on 28 September. It drew hundreds of people, mostly from the Oundle years but many from Norfolk too, and not a few from much further afield. For several, it was a precious reunion after many decades, and a chance to

reminisce afterwards about a remarkable man. The service began and closed with the sound of the sea. Rousing hymns celebrated love and hope. There was Elgar, Ravel and Strauss. Judith Affleck read Horace's Ode I.xi (*carpe diem*). His daughter Lisa, and her partner Naomi, spoke movingly and sensitively about the many aspects of John's life, and his thoughts on all matters. And after the service, in the chancel, we could see what he had written: a monument to outlast bronze.

Peter Sinclair

David Henderson
1927–2018

PATRICK DAVID HENDERSON CMG, always known as David, who has died at the age of 91, was a leading member of the group of English economists who promoted the revival of classical economic liberalism. Brilliant, caustic and principled, he had firm views, which he expressed with equal, albeit understated, firmness. He was also a most stimulating and enjoyable friend.

Henderson was an economic adviser at the UK Treasury between 1957 and 1958, chief economist at the aviation ministry between 1965 and 1967 and director of the World Bank's economics department between 1971 and 1972. During that time, he fell out with the bank's overbearing president, Robert McNamara, who had previously served as secretary of defence under Presidents John F. Kennedy and Lyndon Johnson, and resigned his departmental position. His most significant official position was as head of the economics department of the OECD between 1984 and 1992.

As an academic, Henderson was a fellow at Lincoln College, Oxford from 1948 until 1965, a university lecturer in economics between 1950 and 1965 and, after his return from Washington DC, professor of political economy at University College London from 1975 to 1983. In 1992 he was made Companion of the Order of St Michael and St George.

Never a technical economist, Henderson brought to the discipline the now largely lost virtues of rigour and lucidity in English. This made his work refreshingly comprehensible and frequently compelling.

Henderson was born in Sheffield on 10 April 1927. His father died when he was three years old, never having recovered from four years in France during the First World War. His mother died when he was nine and he was brought up by aunts and uncles. He went to Ellesmere College, Shropshire and then on to Corpus Christi, Oxford, where he read PPE.

Like many others of his generation, Henderson began on the political left. During his period at Oxford he was a good friend of Thomas Balogh, who advised the Labour government of Harold Wilson in the 1960s. But Henderson later abandoned his socialism, ending up as a supporter of Margaret Thatcher's economic counter-revolution.

Henderson's transformation to classical liberalism was not mainly due to concerns about inflation and a consequent abandonment of Keynesian economics for monetarism. It was rather due to concern about the dire consequences of microeconomic intervention and a growing belief in free and competitive markets, including free trade.

This disenchantment was expressed in devastating cost-benefit analyses of the Franco-British project to build the uneconomic Concorde supersonic plane and the Central Electricity Generating Board's catastrophic advanced gas-cooled reactor. Henderson condemned the latter as perhaps the most wasteful such project ever undertaken. His work at the World Bank in the late 1960s and early 1970s further convinced him of the futility of protectionism and interventionist industrial policies.

His views and publications brought him to the attention of the Thatcher administration, which sent him to the OECD as chief economist, in order to strengthen its market-oriented thinking. The macroeconomic forecasting that was (and is) a central part of the job was not so much to his liking. Yet, on balance, he enjoyed the experience.

During his time at the OECD, Henderson was invited to give the 1985 Reith lectures. These were published in 1986 as *Innocence and Design: The Influence of Economic Ideas on Policy*. In this lucid and witty book, Henderson argued that it is frequently neither the ideas of economists, living or dead, nor selfish economic interests that guide economic policy, but what he called "do-it-yourself economics" – the intuitive views of lay people convinced they understand how the economy works. He would surely point to US president Donald Trump's condemnation of bilateral trade deficits as a superlative example of DIY economics.

After returning to the UK from the Paris-based OECD, at the age of 65, Henderson took on a large number of part-time academic and advisory positions. He remained intellectually active throughout his 80s, defending classical economic liberalism, notably in publications for the London-based free-market think-tank, the Institute of Economic Affairs.

In this later period, he became particularly interested in two issues, on which he took controversial positions: the social responsibility of companies and global warming. He rejected attempts to promote the former and was opposed to what he viewed as exaggerated concern over the latter. That led him to play an advisory role in the Global Policy Warming Foundation, a group of leading British climate sceptics.

*Source: Martin Wolf, 9 October 2018, Financial Times.
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Peter Mostyn Hopkins
1950–2017



I FIRST BECAME AWARE OF PETER on 3 September 1962. It was the first day of the school term and we were both on the school bus taking boys from their home villages to Rhondda County Grammar School for Boys, which was situated in Porth at the foot of the valley. We were dressed in our new school uniforms and Peter was wearing a school cap. He stood out because (a) he was quite a big boy, (b) he was wearing a cap and (c) he was wearing short trousers. He was one of very few boys wearing a cap that morning and as the journey progressed he became the object of some attention from bigger and older boys. They were making fun of him. I didn't know Peter at all; we had gone to primary schools in different villages, but my attention was inevitably drawn to this unfolding scene. The older boys were trying to get Peter to remove his cap. They weren't being very nice. Peter was having none of it. He stubbornly refused to budge under pressure. He would not remove his cap.

Peter didn't win the battle. One of the boys snatched the cap from Peter's head and threw it towards the exit from the bus. In those days buses didn't have closing doors – just an open space at the rear for entry and exit. The cap ended up on the road and the bus continued on the journey down the valley. That was the last that Peter saw of that cap. He had, however, made his mark. All of us on the bus realised that he was a very brave and determined individual. I think we can all agree these were characteristics which he displayed in abundance during the whole of his life.

After that first day on the school bus I was scarcely aware of Peter for the whole of the year that followed. In our school there was no

streaming in the first year; we were split up alphabetically into two classes of about 35 boys per class. Hopkins, P. was in 1X, Williams, W. was in 1Y. From the second year onwards, however, we were in the same class. In the third year we chose our subjects for O Levels; as it happened, Peter and I chose all or nearly all the same subjects. O levels came and went and A levels arrived. Peter and I chose the same subjects, English, History and Latin. By now we were extremely close friends.

All through school Peter was driven academically. He strove to be the best at every subject and to achieve the highest marks possible. He was, of course, highly intelligent; he was also extremely hardworking. For much of his time in school he was, in the main, consumed by his academic studies. That was not surprising because he was encouraged at home to believe that academic success was of paramount importance.

Peter's father was a very intelligent man, but like many of his generation he had left school when he could in order to help with the family finances. He worked in the local colliery; he was not a coal miner but a skilled tradesman who was involved in repairing the machinery when it broke down. Peter's mother was a history teacher. Both Peter's parents were devout Christians; in modern parlance they would probably be called evangelical. In the phraseology of the 1960s they would have described themselves as protestant fundamentalists. They were members of the local Baptist chapel; they went to chapel three times on a Sunday and attended Bible classes when time permitted on days in between.

Peter was brought up in that environment and for much of his teenage years he shared his parents' religious beliefs. His life revolved around school work and religion. His only apparent respite was playing rugby, playing the piano and bird watching. He was not permitted to go to the snooker hall, the Boys' Club or to dances, even in the local church hall. But bit by bit, and especially in the sixth form, Peter began to rebel against this narrow upbringing. His thinking began to broaden. He began to have doubts about his religious beliefs.

Peter and I were the only two boys studying Latin for A Level in our year. We had the great privilege of being taught that subject by one of the most civilised and humane men I have ever come across. That Latin teacher, Ken Donovan, became a lifelong friend to both of us; he lives now aged in his late eighties in a small town near Swansea. Ken's influence upon Peter was profound. It was far more

than teaching him Latin. I am sure that Ken was a model for so much of what Peter strove to achieve in his professional life. As our two years in the sixth form grew to a close, Ken proposed a plan which for the times was groundbreaking. He informed Peter and me that he would take us for two weeks to Rome during the school holidays for a cultural extravaganza. So it was that in August 1969 the three of us set off from the train station in Porth and ended up two days later in the train station in Rome. We stayed for a fortnight in a convent a short distance from the famous church of Santa Maria Maggiore. I don't think Peter's parents knew that in advance; they would have had serious doubts about the wisdom of such close proximity to the RC faith. We had a fantastic time. In the mornings we explored all the great sights; in the afternoon we lounged by and swam in the Olympic swimming pool. In the evenings we attended open-air concerts, ate pasta and over the fortnight learned the pleasures of a range of Italian wines. On our return we stopped over to take in a proms concert in the Albert Hall.

A few days later, A Level results were published. It was a foregone conclusion, of course, that Peter would obtain three A grades. Many of the influences of his narrow upbringing were being substantially eroded and becoming things of the past. Peter had deeply conflicting emotions about his upbringing. He loved Wales and many things associated with Wales. However, he grew to dislike and perhaps even resent the narrow-minded upbringing which he endured. That does not mean that he rejected his parents; far from it, he was fiercely loyal to them, but his views became radically different from theirs.

The Peter Hopkins who arrived at Corpus Christi College, Oxford in the autumn term of 1969 to take up his open scholarship to read history was a very different person to the one who had begun his A Level course two years earlier. Academic success was still important but not all-consuming; there was time for sport, especially rugby, for drinking beer, previously taboo when Peter was living at home, enjoyment of the arts and the making of friends. He made very close friendships with a number of students at Corpus and many have remained his very close friends. He also found time, as he put it, to fall in love with Sue. This too was extremely significant. Peter had always enjoyed the company of the ladies; indeed, on that trip to Rome he had imagined himself in love with a young Italian woman whom we met on the train between Calais and Milan. His falling in love on that occasion had taken approximately two hours. But before

Sue, his only real girlfriend had been a girl from the local chapel back in the Rhondda. To fall in love with a young woman from Durham with ideas of her own marked a new phase in his development.

In his fourth year at Oxford Peter trained to become a teacher, and did his teaching practice at the King's School Canterbury. In 1973 he took up his first teaching post at the famous public school in Oundle and his very distinguished career in education began. The following year he married Sue in her home city of Durham.

In Peter's eyes at least, his early years in Oundle were marked not by his success as a teacher but by his contribution to the formation of Oundle Rugby Club and the fact that he became its secretary. Seven men including Peter were the founding fathers of Oundle Rugby Club. They dubbed themselves the Magnificent Seven – Peter was never a fan of false modesty. He remained the club secretary for many years.

After some years teaching at Oundle he left for state education. He never looked back. Henceforth he was to enjoy a career in education which was hugely rewarding for him and hugely influential for pupils lucky enough to be taught by him or to benefit from his wise leadership. His first job was in Prince William School, a comprehensive in Oundle, where he was faculty head. The head teacher of the school at the time recently described him as "the epitome of a great school master and true gentleman, wise, considerate, caring and inspirational".

After a few years he went on to a different school in Northamptonshire: Moulton School, where he was head of the sixth form and upper school. In 1988 he left Northamptonshire for Essex to become the deputy head teacher of the Plume School, Maldon and then, in 1995, he became head teacher of Springwood High School in King's Lynn, a post he held until retirement fifteen years later. His time at Springwood demands particular attention. But first to family and personal matters.

Peter and Sue had two daughters, Isabel and Olivia. Peter and his second wife Deb had Jessamine and Edmond. Peter's love and affection for his four children was unlimited. He was also utterly determined that they should enjoy an upbringing which helped them to fulfil their potential and at the same time enjoy life to the full. He did not believe that children should have an unstructured upbringing; he did believe that their happiness was paramount and that their minds should be stretched hither and thither in an attempt to make them knowledgeable and concerned adults.

From the first time we met, I had nothing but admiration for Deb. She managed Peter with a deftness which was a sight to behold. Without doubt there was a strain of Peter which demanded that he be the boss. One of his great virtues, determination, occasionally became stubbornness. Like many of the highly intelligent people of my acquaintance, Peter had considerable if not total belief in the correctness of his own opinions and views. A source who shall be nameless sent me a moving tribute which also suggested that Peter was capable of being cantankerous. Deb bore all his occasional excesses with calm fortitude before tactfully putting a stop to them. It is impossible to describe sufficiently how Deb cared for him not just during the course of his last illness but throughout the periods of serious ill health from which he suffered during retirement.

In 1997 came the tragedy of Olivia's death. Peter was insistent that I should mention this event despite its sensitivity. Fortunately for me, he told me more or less what to say. He told me to say that he dealt with her death in the only way that he knew how. He redoubled his efforts to do all that he humanly could to care for and love Deb, Isabel, Jessamine and Edmund and he redoubled his efforts at work. But he wanted me to say, too, that her death left a hole that could not be filled. Peter is buried in a grave alongside Olivia in a church cemetery.

And so to Springwood. With the benefit of hindsight it is easy to say that Peter was born to be a head teacher. It was a cherished ambition for him and he was delighted when that ambition was fulfilled. On any view his time as a head teacher was marked with conspicuous success. All of the many tributes I have received from people associated with the school paint a glowing picture of Peter the head master. He has been praised for his management skills, his inspirational leadership qualities, his practical approach to problem solving, his prodigious hard work, his loyalty to all associated with the school, his determination to ensure, so far as he possibly could, that each and every pupil maximised his or her potential and, of course, for his sense of humour. Apparently it was not just the teaching staff who held Peter in high regard; he was much loved and respected by "Pete's girls in admin". They seem to have had a special regard for his love for outlandish coloured ties.

No one person can transform a school. Peter better than anyone knew the value of teamwork if genuine and substantial improvement was to be made in the performance of any institution. However, it is clear that during his headship Springwood School prospered. Its performance was dramatically improved and Peter played a very full

part in the transformation and improvement. One of many significant achievements by the school under Peter's stewardship was the award of specialist arts status in 2000. Peter was very proud of that achievement.

No tribute to Peter would be complete without mention of his beloved horse Sandyman. The two of them crossed and re-crossed the open spaces of West Norfolk and Peter was in his element when riding him in competitions or just for the fun of it. He acquired Sandyman in 1992 and they were a partnership until 2009. As Deb remarked wryly, Sandyman looked after him very well apart from the small matter of a fall and a broken pelvis.

Retirement was supposed to be long and pleasurable. It was nothing like as long as Peter had hoped, but in many respects it was very pleasurable. He used his time to support his children as much as he possibly could, he travelled extensively and he came to Wales to watch rugby at the Principality Stadium. It was in this period, in particular, that he and his friend and neighbour Chris engaged in many and varied building and maintenance projects around their respective homes. Peter had always prided himself on being a practical man. One thing he did not do in retirement was to venture back into the world of education. I think he realised that he could never recreate the heady days of his association with Springwood.

When Peter suffered his cardiac episode and made such a miraculous recovery I genuinely thought that he would survive to a ripe old age. He appeared to be indestructible. When he told me he had cancer of a type which was life-threatening I felt sick to my core. He fought it with all his might. His spirited resistance and sheer bloody-mindedness were such that I came at least to hope that he would be able to win another battle against all the odds. But it was not to be. Virtually to the last, however, he remained spirited and sound of mind. He died at home surrounded by those he loved and who loved him.

Sir Wyn Williams (Law, 1970)

*This is an edited version of a eulogy delivered at Peter Hopkins' funeral on
19 January 2018*

Dr. Valerio Lucchesi
1927–2018

“YOU KNOW Valerio Lucchesi has died, don’t you?” I said to the Fellow of Corpus sitting in the Senior Common Room the other day. “Yes,” he said. “A real gentleman.” Other Fellows used the same word about him, citing his consistent interest in their welfare and activities. Yet it was not inevitable that the Italian teenager whose earliest memories included listening to the BBC World Service (turned down low enough to escape detection) should travel towards the gentlemanly status so prized among Englishmen.

It happened in four phases, beginning in childhood, with the English language as its destination. Valerio learned English both at school and from the English and American troops to be seen around his home town of Pistoia late in the Italian campaign of 1944/45. The first phase culminated in his doctoral dissertation on Wordsworth’s *Prelude*, and from the English Faculty in the University of Florence he launched himself on phase two of his journey into a very different culture. He took a post as lecturer in Italian at Edinburgh University for two years, then at Manchester for three years before moving to Oxford as a University lecturer in Italian. It was in Manchester railway station that he drank his first cup of English tea, and he liked it strong for the rest of his life.

One can only imagine how challenging it must have been for Valerio to make all the cultural, tutorial, linguistic and even emotional adjustments required in moving on from phase one to phase two. But his success led to the offer in 1969 of a Fellowship at Corpus. In inviting Valerio, President Hall very uncharacteristically got the details wrong, offering him £300 a year in December, but correcting this to £200 in January. Of this episode, Keith Thomas at Valerio’s retirement dinner in 1994 rightly said that “there are in academic life some people who would have taken advantage of such a slip. But not Valerio, who then, as so many times later, showed himself to be a gentleman and magnanimously disregarded the error.” Once again, the word “gentleman”.

Valerio in 1969 had now entered his career’s third phase, grappling with the need to integrate with colleagues in the decidedly English community which an Oxford college represents. Britain’s entry into the EEC in 1973 did not seem to have influenced Corpus in opting for a Fellowship in Italian: the College hasn’t always been easily influenced by the outside world, and I don’t recall its sharing the vitality of British

Euro-enthusiasm at the time. Valerio was now on his own, and yet he skilfully made the necessary adaptation. How was it done? He could at times display a charming innocence: early in the presidential election that led in 1975 to Kenneth Dover, each Fellow received a list of all the electors (that is, all the potential inside candidates) and was invited to circle those whom he could bear the thought of as President; most of us circled two, one, or perhaps none, whereas Valerio found his way to every heart by sincerely circling them all.

He had a talent for establishing strong one-to-one (or pair-to-pair) relationships. For example, he was Kenneth Dover's staunch defender throughout his presidency and after. With the physics tutor Ron Hill, Valerio had a serious heart operation in common, but the Hills and the Lucchesi soon found that they shared much else, and Ron chose to learn Italian in retirement. Much later, the psychologist Martin Davies left a bottle of claret for Valerio at Corpus Lodge, and was delighted with Valerio's thank-you letter, claiming that the claret was "really too good to be drunk exclusively between Joyce and myself", and inviting Martin and his wife Anne to dinner to share it.

The Lucchesi were stylish entertainers at 2A Crick Road at a time when such sociability was in regrettable decline. Lucchesi lunches were highly professional and decidedly Italian: the table elegantly laid, the wines carefully chosen, the pasta home-made, the hospitality generous, the guests (not always known to one another) blending harmoniously, with the hosts gently edging conversation along. Pupils, too, were entertained there in a hospitality that was very much a shared achievement between Valerio and Joyce, two key figures in the teaching of Italian at Oxford who somehow found the time and energy to do it partly because they enjoyed it. There was an Italian preoccupation with *la bella figura* at work here, reflecting a belief in enjoying life to the full, and where possible, collectively. These meals were more than meals: they were "occasions", and were complemented by the Corpus college "occasions" which the Lucchesi usually attended.

Valerio wanted Corpus, too, to cut a *bella figura*, and wanted its aesthetic standards raised. In a letter of May 1976 he told Robert Gasser, then Acting President, that "in my eyes the general aesthetic level prevailing in the furnishing and decoration of Corpus is below what one meets in the majority of Oxford colleges and well below the expectations of those who still credit us with a certain amount of good taste". He and I were firm allies in promoting plans in the late 1970s for a new SCR, and Valerio – always willing to take up College posts

when offered – succeeded me as Master of Common Room. He also took an interest in pictures, acquiring for the College the Piranesi prints that adorn Corpus to this day. And as Master of Common Room he ensured that the file of photographs of Corpus Fellows was more comprehensive for the 1970s and 1980s than for any other decade. Later, as Keeper of the Pictures, he collaborated with Stephen Harrison in reintroducing the large portraits of former Corpus worthies into the Hall. He was by then rapidly moving from his third to his fourth phase: one of full integration into Corpus and contentment there. On the SCR desk there is a handsome silver stationery holder, Valerio's leaving gift to the College; as he told the President in his accompanying letter, this was "a token of my gratitude and attachment to Corpus".

I am less competent than others present to describe Valerio's consistent promotion of Italian studies within the College throughout phases three and four. From the start he did all that he could on this front, advising the Library Committee in May 1973 on buying the 570 Italian books which arrived in November, and throughout his time introducing Corpus to good students for the joint school of Italian and Classics. I will not conceal the fact that the great disappointment in his long relationship with Corpus was that it didn't adopt Modern Languages as a mainline subject by setting up the standard Modern Languages package of a tutor in French as well as a tutor in another language. Throughout his career Valerio must have felt cross-pressured by the Modern Languages department pushing in one direction and Corpus pushing in another. On his retirement his post was not continued, and Corpus had its reasons (not at all personal to Valerio) for its stance, but there is something poignant about Valerio's brief remark, in memories compiled later in life, that in Corpus "I was the first and last Fellow and Tutor in Modern Languages". In this respect, Valerio's affection for Corpus constituted a dignified and rather remarkable triumph over experience.

Valerio was our only Europe-born among Corpus Fellows apart from Eduard Fraenkel, and quite distinctively so with his always professional appearance, well-kept footwear and courteous manner. He closely but quietly observed how the Fellows related to one another, and how they dressed, but kept criticisms to himself. He looked stylish too on the white bicycle with small wheels, a basket and a prominent wing-mirror that he was still riding in retirement. He exemplified but never flaunted the European intellectual's wide humanistic cultivation, which to Val Cunningham's delight did not

preclude relishing the BBC's *Jazz Record Requests*. And not just jazz. "What was good, for me, about Valerio," Cunningham continues, "was that he was one of the few Fellows who... thought seriously about literature; someone I could talk with about poetry" and provided him with what Cunningham calls "cultural first aid" on Italian subjects.

Cunningham describes Valerio as "a cultivated European". It was indeed good to have him around: balancing Anglo-American with European attitudes, and in his retirement broadening his perspectives ever more widely. Though a firm "remainder", he was no Euro-fanatic, and I recall participating with him when Ed Miliband was JCR President in a junior member seminar about the EU on 6 November 1991, when fruitfully – though unpredictably to me – he was more sceptical about EU policies than I. He was a skilful carpenter too, as proud of his achievements there as of the articles he published. In retirement he taught himself German, and his conversation shortly before he died reflected his grappling with large and "difficult" books such as Piketty's *Capital in the Twenty-First Century* and S.P. Huntington's *Clash of Civilizations*. For us, then, Valerio was a distinctive "character", someone who unobtrusively and courteously broadened our perspectives.

Brian Harrison

This address was delivered at Dr. Lucchesi's funeral on 24 September 2018



In April 2017 a lunch was held in the Founder's Room to celebrate Valerio Lucchesi's 90th birthday. He is pictured with his wife Joyce and Dr. Anna Marmodoro

Sir Brian Neill
1923–2017

IN 2003, A BOOK OF ESSAYS was published in honour of Sir Brian Neill to mark his eightieth birthday (Mark Saville and Richard Susskind (eds), *Essays in Honour of Sir Brian Neill: The Quintessential Judge*, LexisNexis, 2003). In the opening chapter, two titans of the judiciary, Lords Bingham and Woolf, wrote that he was an advocate who was “highly erudite, very intelligent, immensely well-prepared and so persuasive that it always seemed unreasonable to disagree with him”. More importantly, they stated unequivocally, “[t]he whole profession of the law owes an immense debt to Brian Neill”. None of this is hyperbole. In a career that spanned more than 65 years, Brian shaped the law (particularly the law of defamation) and the profession through his advocacy, public service, judging, writings and judicial leadership. In doing all these things, and as Saville and Susskind stated, he was the quintessential judge, “[S]olomonically wise, prodigiously diligent, profoundly perceptive, unarguably expert and scrupulously impartial”.

Brian first came up to Corpus to read Classics in 1942. In 1943 he volunteered. The war, in which he served with distinction (and which resulted in shrapnel in his liver which was never removed) had a profound effect on his life. He was one of the first soldiers to liberate the Bergen-Belsen concentration camp, and had taken a strong interest in the Nuremburg war crimes trials. He returned to Corpus in 1947 and switched his studies to law. In 1949 he was called to the Bar and he became a QC in 1968. He married Sally Backus in 1956 and they had three sons.

At the Bar, Brian developed a thriving practice in defamation and media law. As the obituaries in *The Times*, *The Telegraph* and *The Guardian* attest, his professional advocacy was often at the unpublicised centre of some of the most high-profile media cases and controversies of the 1960s and 1970s. He was as inspired an advocate as he was a professional and honourable lawyer. It was therefore not a surprise when he was appointed a High Court judge in 1978, and a Lord Justice of Appeal only seven years later, in 1985. While he retired from that role in 1996, he went on to sit for many years as an arbitrator, and he sat as the President of the Court of Appeal in Gibraltar from 1998 until 2003. Alongside all this he was the driving force behind a leading practitioner textbook on defamation law and

was a catalyst in the legal profession embracing information technology.

Brian was made an Honorary Fellow of Corpus in 2002. He took to that role with gusto, and contributed much to College life, particularly in regards to legal education. Given how busy his schedule was (even in retirement), the fact that he did so speaks to his generosity of spirit. One of the things that he regularly did was to judge a moot (a legal debate taking the form of a mock appeal) for the law students. “Judge” doesn’t quite do justice to what he actually did, which was to provide students with a master class in advocacy. He was always kind and firm and provided students with constructive advice. He had a knack for calming even the most terrified of law students. He was also jaw-dropping in his command of the law. Most moot judges at the end of a moot decide who the winner is and then make a few remarks about the substance of the case. Not Brian. He would ask us to leave for about 10 minutes and when we came back in he would deliver an *ex tempore* judgment which was an exemplar of rigorous and thoughtful legal reasoning. Generations of lawyers have been enriched by his support of the College, continuing a long line of lawyers who have learned from him. He was, indeed, the quintessential judge.

Liz Fisher and Matt Dyson

Robert P. Newman
1922–2018



ROBERT NEWMAN passed away on 17 April 2018 in Portland, Oregon. He was 96. He had been in declining health, but died with a smile on his face and with his partner Mary Bywater Cross by his side. This past August, in a private ceremony that included full military honours, Robert's ashes were spread at Inspiration Point in Riverview Park, not far from the statue of Mark Twain in their shared hometown of Hannibal, Missouri. The moment was marked by heartfelt tears as *Last Post* and *Taps* were played by an honour guard of local veterans.

Shortly after receiving a BA from the University of Redlands in 1942, Robert enlisted in the US Army and was decorated with a Bronze Star medal for valour during World War II. Following the war, he enrolled in a special Oxford programme for the admission of GIs, earning Bachelor's (Second Class Honours, 1948) and Master's (1952) degrees in PPE at Corpus before returning to the US to earn a PhD in education from the University of Connecticut (1956).

While at Oxford, Robert rowed for Corpus in 1946 and 1947, an experience that remained dear to his heart throughout his life. During those years, he also travelled extensively in Europe, visiting France, Germany, Belgium, the Netherlands, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, Ireland, Switzerland, Italy, Czechoslovakia and Poland. After completing his education, Robert returned to Oxford at every opportunity and, through his estate, has donated a boat to the Corpus rowing team.

Robert was a renowned professor of public argument and a celebrated debate educator in the Department of Communication at

the University of Pittsburgh from 1952 to 1984. After retiring from Pitt, he continued to teach occasional seminars and then taught at the University of Iowa from 1995 to 2003. Author of over seventy scholarly articles, Robert also published many books, including *Evidence* (Houghton Mifflin, 1969) – still a classic study of the constituents of policy argument – and *Owen Lattimore and the “Loss” of China* (University of California Press, 1992), which was nominated for both the Pulitzer Prize and the National Book Award. *Truman and the Hiroshima Cult* (Michigan State University Press, 1995) was the recipient of the National Communication Association (NCA)’s 1997 Diamond Anniversary Book Award.

As professor emeritus, Robert kept up a steady pace of scholarly production, publishing six books after retiring from active faculty status. He twice received the Winans-Wichelns Award for Distinguished Scholarship from the NCA, first in 1983 for his essay on the China White Paper of 1949 and again in 1993 for his book on Owen Lattimore. In 2000, he was named an NCA Distinguished Scholar. Robert’s final book, *Invincible Ignorance in American Foreign Policy* (Peter Lang), was published in 2012 (co-authored with David Deifell).

From 1952 to 1966, Robert was Director of the William Pitt Debating Union. Oxford’s impact on him was echoed in the structure and activities of the WPDU. Until the early 1970s, it held its weekly meetings in the English Room (created using wood rescued from the burned-out Houses of Parliament after WWII) and it often held parliamentary-style debates there, engaging with current controversies before packed houses. At the end of each parliamentary debate, audience members and debaters voted by “crossing the House” to the side they favoured.

Members of the WPDU also competed in American-style tournament debate; under Robert’s direction, Pitt’s debate team achieved great success. In addition, he was a pioneer in developing formats to actualise the civic mission of debate, for example developing Pitt’s “extension” programme – the Public Series – which brought top intercollegiate debate teams from across the nation to Pittsburgh for public debates staged at local high school assemblies, reaching nearly 100,000 live audience members each year. Robert also partnered with broadcast channel WQED on a public television programme, *Campus on Call*, which brought Pitt students together in conversation with prominent government officials and opinion

leaders. As a global debate diplomat, Robert created and supervised an international debate exchange programme with the University of West Indies in Jamaica, connecting Pitt students with Jamaica's leading orators in public debates held during alternating, home-and-home public debate exchanges.

While on the faculty at the University of Pittsburgh, Robert served as Director of Graduate Studies and Head of the Public Address division in the Department of Communication. In addition, he served as Vice President and then President of the University Senate. He also served the Communication discipline as President of the American Forensic Association (1958–1960). Elements of his 1962 *Pittsburgh Code for Academic Debating* still hang today on the walls of the WPDU in the university's Cathedral of Learning, reminding new generations that the purpose of debating is to "motivate students to inquire into significant and controversial issues".

Oxford, both the city and the university, made a great impression on Robert, and he spoke often of his time there. For example, he was active with the Oxford Preservation Trust, helping to remove the gasworks from downtown Oxford because the fumes were corroding the stone of the buildings. "He fell in love with Oxford and did many, many things there," Mary told us. "He took much of what he learned at Oxford and applied it at Pitt."

*Marilyn Young, Florida State University and Gordon Mitchell,
University of Pittsburgh*



Richard Henry Searby
1931–2018



DR. RICHARD SEARBY AO QC, who died on 8 August 2018 aged 87, was a former scholar and Chair of the Geelong Grammar School and Council, and had a distinguished career as a lawyer, academic and company director. Among his many directorships were Shell Australia, News Corporation and Rio Tinto Ltd, and he was Chancellor of Deakin University from 1997 to 2005. A funeral service to celebrate his life was held at St John's Anglican Church in Toorak in Melbourne on 15 August.

Richard read classics at Corpus in the mid-1950s, and it was while he was at Oxford that he joined with his brother Michael (who was studying at Cambridge University) to enter the Bathurst Cup for Australia in this international real tennis event. This was at Queen's Club in 1955 and marked Australia's first foray into this prestigious competition. Both brothers played to a high standard, and upon their return to Melbourne won the Gold Racket at the Exhibition Street court. Richard won the event in 1952, 1965 and 1966. He was made an officer in the Order of Australia in 2006 and was a Life Member of the Royal Melbourne Tennis Club, becoming one of its oldest and most distinguished members.

Mike Garnett

Michael Sharpston
1944–2018

MICHAEL JOHN SHARPSTON was born in Cambridge in August 1944, towards the end of World War II. Actually, his mother Pauline was rather too close to a V2 rocket that landed at the BBC, where she was working, and Michael made his appearance a month early – perhaps he reckoned it was safer outside. When he was six, the family moved to Zanzibar in Tanganyika (modern-day Tanzania), where his father Charles was to set up the national statistical service. Michael spent four happy years in Africa: the start of his fascination with, and devotion to, developing countries.

Back in the UK, Michael won a scholarship to Winchester College and thence to Corpus Christi College, Cambridge (the same college at which his father had studied). Over the long vacations he went to Brazil, where the family was spending another four-year stint – this time because father Charles was setting up an automotive industry subsidiary to supply the new Volkswagen plant in São Paulo. Michael read economics at Cambridge and, on graduating, joined the British Civil Service, where he cut his teeth as an economist at the Ministry of Overseas Development (MOD). From there he was recruited by the Harvard Development Advisory Service and went back to Africa – to Ghana, which he loved. He lived there for three years and plunged himself into his work, seeing Africa anew as an adult, learning some Twi (the language of the majority Asante tribe) and displaying a willingness to talk to people and find out from them what they thought might be important, which proved invaluable to his later work. After an important period of research at Oxford at the other Corpus, he returned to Cambridge as a lecturer in the Faculty of Economics. Soon, however, an ideal opportunity arose to continue his practical work in development economics and he was off again, this time to Washington DC to join the staff of the World Bank.

There followed the core time of his professional career. He travelled widely, researched, thought, came up with new and provoking solutions. His seminal paper on health economics was typical of his output: multi-disciplinary, comprehensive, academically rigorous, joining up the dots in a way that hadn't been thought of (let alone done) before. It was compelling reading and changed the course of World Bank policy in the area.

Health problems and corporate restructuring within the World Bank brought his career there to a close. He took early retirement and

(typically) returned to academe to study and to research. He explored the economics of information systems at MIT. He went back to Cambridge and eagerly followed developments in subjects as diverse as cognitive science and the history of espionage. Along the way he acquired professional qualifications as a photographer and produced some stunning photographs. And he re-met Inés Garcia and fell deeply in love with her. They married in November 2008 and settled down (if that is the right word to use) to a shared life that was split contentedly between Cambridge, Washington DC and Peru.

Michael went over to Washington towards the end of March 2018 on what was meant to be a relatively short visit. He was feeling a bit under the weather and Inés took him to see her internist. The news was devastating. Michael had a rare and diabolically aggressive form of liver and bile duct cancer (cholangiocarcinoma). Sadly, his condition worsened at vertiginous speed. After thoughtful and dedicated professional evaluation at Sibley Memorial Hospital, he received compassionate palliative care at the Washington Home & Community Hospices, where he passed away peacefully on 31 May 2018.

Eleanor Sharpston

Jeremy Swann
1930–2017



JEREMY SWANN was born in Cheltenham in 1930 and educated at Cheltenham College. After National Service with the King's African Rifles, partly spent in Kenya, he became an undergraduate at Corpus, where he read French.

Out of school, he was much involved with the theatre, acting and organising in both college and university productions. *Ralph Roister Doister*, with its historic links to Corpus, won great acclaim. Most memorably, he managed the famous 1952 OUDS production of *Twelfth Night* in the garden of Mansfield College and later toured with it on the continent. One Margaret Smith, later better known as Maggie (not an undergraduate but a drama student at the Oxford Playhouse), made her first public appearance, as Viola; she became a good friend of Jeremy's.

In 1953 Jeremy went to work in London as an account executive at the advertising agency Colman Prentis & Varley. Sharing a flat in South Kensington, his Oxford friendships flourished in Swinging London. Later he moved with CPV to Bogota, to Tehran and then to Switzerland. There he joined the American watchmaking company Bulova Watches in Bienne, as advertising director.

In 1963 Jeremy had married Wendy Fitzgerald-Lombard. Now settled in Switzerland with their four children (three of them born there), they founded Swann Marketing and Communications Services and converted the children's playroom into an office. For the next seventeen years husband and wife worked as a team. Together they worked on translations, mainly French into English, and Jeremy wrote a variety of texts in English for the Swiss watchmaking industry and other exporters.

Retirement came in 1995. They had by now bought a house in St-Seine-sur-Vingeanne, a small Burgundian village in the Côte d'Or. There they lived happily for twenty-two years, making a host of local friends. For many years Jeremy ran the municipal library in a larger village nearby; all his life he loved reading. Much of his spare time was spent painting, mainly in watercolour. Jeremy was always interested, never bored, and he was a friend to many. He died on 8 September 2017.

Wendy Swann

**Mark Whittow
1957–2017**

The Revd Professor William Whyte delivered the following address at the funeral of Mark Whittow, Fellow of Corpus, at Christ Church Cathedral on 12 February 2018. Dr. Whittow died tragically in a road accident on 23 December 2017.



MARK WOULD HAVE LOVED THIS. He would have loved the place and the people, and the horses, and the music, and the dons in subfusc, and the processions, and the Vice Chancellor and her procession. He would have loved the verve, and the dash, and the scale and the style of it all.

This was – he was – after all, a man who once observed that the single greatest disappointment in his life was the dawning, crushing realisation that he would never become the hereditary prince-bishop of Montenegro. This was – he was – a man who loved the grand occasion; and a man who loved church services. Big or small, sad or happy, there he'd be, booming away.

Mark turned up to such things out of a sense of duty, of course. He was an assiduous attender of faculty funerals, and I will always be grateful to him for his kindness last year, when one of our students tragically and suddenly died. Mark came to a hastily arranged memorial service in college and later drove through the depths of winter to join me at the funeral. He came to that – as he went to other such services – because he had a strong sense of what was right and proper; and, more than that, because he really cared.

But he also often went to church for the sheer fun of it. For the stories gained, the people encountered. For the chance to stand at the front and sing more lustily and loudly than anyone else. Christianity, in his great work *The Making of Orthodox Byzantium*, was not – as Gibbon would have had it – a great corrosive of society, but rather, in Mark’s words, “a useful morale booster”. And what was true in his books was also true of his life.

All this could inspire wonderful flights of fancy. I well remember an elaborate and not unconvincing plan to augment the endowment of St Peter’s by the acquisition of relics, the sedulous encouragement of a cult, the energetic promotion of pilgrimages and the subsequent issuing of expensive indulgences. Given the state of university pensions, this seems to me an idea that might well have found its time.

Above all, just like this service, where we see them in readings, the blessings, the prayers and – at some length – in the hymns, Mark’s life was unusually full of saints. Saints, as an obituarist pointed out, had multiple uses for him. They could provoke students, with the life of St Fluffwater the Obscure used in a thousand tutorials to illuminate the medieval world. Or they could outrage the duller, more secular, more po-faced of our colleagues, who objected to Mark’s invariable habit of heading minutes with reference to the more obscure saints whose feasts fell on the day of the meeting.

Mark loved figures like St Symeon the Fool or St Lazaros of Galesion, about whom he wrote much. He loved their *Lives* and the lovely details they contained, not least the fact that St Lazaros had to be defended from the accusation that he mitigated his fasting by an extra full communion cup.

And there were, of course, good historical reasons for Mark to surround himself with saints. The *Lives* of the saints were often the only available sources Mark could use, for although frequently and frustratingly formulaic, they could, with work, prove sharply revealing – as he showed in a series of articles as well as in his book. In Mark’s hands, even the *Life of St Thekla* – “essentially a work of fiction”, as he put it – could be useful; even the fact that St Andrew the Fool “almost certainly never existed” didn’t stop his hagiography from telling us about the world in which he was believed to have lived.

Now it’s true to say that Mark’s interest in saints often seemed like an attraction of real opposites. Think of St Lazaros, for instance: a

stylite; an ascetic; a man, as Mark described him, who stank, whose ribs showed, whose torn rags revealed a hair shirt infested with worms. This is all a far cry from the dapper, bowtie- and trilby-wearing Mark; a man who insisted at his installation as proctor on using the real fur hood because it was likely to prove his one experience of being required to wear ermine.

Indeed, even less obviously off-putting saints can seem Mark's diametric opposites. As Neil McLynn observed in his wonderful, touching, online tribute, Mark's whole career can in a sense be seen as a self-conscious contrast with that of St Theodore of Sykeon: a man elected bishop because of his evident piety, but who proved – very much unlike Mark – “not a good chairman”.

The examples can be mounted up still further, for Mark's model of sanctity was very clear, and set out in his book. Saints, he wrote, all shared “an exemplary childhood”, followed by a period of “withdrawal from the world and isolated ascetic endurance”, before returning “having subdued all earthly passions and bodily desires”. None of this, I think it's fair to say, sounds very much like Mark.

And yet. And yet. There are hints here and there in Mark's own work that some of these saints – even some of the stranger saints – were not, in the end, quite so different, quite so alien, quite so unlike Mark as one might at first expect.

Take St Lazaros, the stinking stylite, for instance. He may have been disgusting, dishevelled and without firm views on the best way to brew coffee; but Mark's description of him is nevertheless uncannily autobiographical in parts. St Lazaros, he writes, owed his achievements to three factors, “arguably, in this order of importance”. First, the support of family and kin; second, personal charisma; and third, the backing of the metropolitan bishop of Ephesos.

Well, two out of three ain't bad. Mark's family was crucial to both his happiness and his success. His charisma was undeniable. And had he needed the support of the metropolitan bishop of Ephesos, we all know that he would, somehow, have obtained it.

More than this – and more, I suspect, than Mark even knew, or we, his friends, ever appreciated – there was something of the saint about him too. His hospitality – in college, in Eydon, above all at home in Holywell Street – was positively Benedictine. His kindness was remarkable. I can testify to this. I owe my career to his references and my otherwise unpublishable last book was only published because he jobbed it past the doubtful Delegates of OUP. But many others in

Oxford and throughout the world can testify too. Precisely because he had not had an “exemplary childhood”, because he had experienced a decade or so of trying and failing to get that permanent job, he knew exactly how much a word of encouragement, an email of congratulation, a letter praising you for your First or just your latest publication can be.

Sainthood does not amount to being nice; nor just inviting people to supper. Saints, in the words of the more recent, Russian orthodox holy man, St Nikon of Optina, are signposts to God: waymarkers showing us where we should travel and how we should get there. It is in that sense, I think, that Mark was perhaps surprisingly saintly.

In an age of pessimism, he was an eternal optimist. In an age of complaint, he was always enthusiastic. Above all, in a world – and especially a world of higher education – consumed by competition, by quantification, by metrics, by targets, by money, he knew what really mattered. We are here, and we mourn Mark’s loss so much, precisely because of that. He was a sign of a better way: a way that puts people and that puts human relationships first and always.

This is a profoundly Christian conception, not just of the university, but of the world: one that celebrates fellowship; one that celebrates love.

Mark’s love – his love of life, of family and friends, of his students, of Oxford – is something we celebrate today: an example in every sense; a signpost for us to follow. He taught us so much: about history and how to teach history; about books and dancing and how to cook. But more than that he taught us what really matters – each other.

So Mark would have loved this, and he would have loved it above all because of us; because he loved us, and we loved – we still love – him. We will miss him dreadfully. But, just like one of his saints, his example will always remain: an example of kindness, loyalty, encouragement, enthusiasm, and sheer fun. Our task is now to live up to that example.

William Whyte

THE RECORD

Chaplain's Report

DURING THE CHAPLAIN'S study leave I have been standing in as Acting Chaplain, which takes me back forty years to my days as Chaplain of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge and has been as much a delight now as it was then, except for the fact that I no longer have the same stamina with a ball or a beer glass.

Barring the cold of Hilary Term, I have appreciated being part of the weekly round of services in the College's beautiful chapel. Chapel worship is held together by a choir of dedicated singers, this year under the direction of three Organ Scholars (Theodore Hill, Matthew Murphy and Krzysztof Widera), which has sung a range of music from Haydn's *Little Organ Mass* to Gerald Finzi's exuberant *God is gone up with a merry shout*. Most Sunday evenings there's a smattering of other worshippers from College and perhaps a visiting parent or a drop-in visitor from the town. But on two occasions it was hard to find a seat – when the BBC's war correspondent John Simpson spoke about how his faith sustained him during testing times and when Felix Edwin, the infant son of Corpus DPhil student Emily Clifford and husband Matthew, was baptised. The presence of several babies that night skewed the term's age profile statistic, but not as much as the regular attendance of eight-year-old Aki Tsutsumibayashi, who became something of a chapel aficionado. On the last Sunday formal of Trinity, Aki, the daughter of Visiting Research Fellow Ken Tsutsumibayashi, dined in Hall with the choir and subsequently boasted about it to her schoolfriends at St Ebbe's.

One of our Chapel Wardens, Francesca Vernon, is to seek ordination as a Church of England clergywoman, and she amused us by describing how at her interview at Ripon College Cuddesdon, when asked if she had any questions, she invited the interviewer to explain what is meant by "ghostly counsel" in the Book of Common Prayer.

In Trinity we had a succession of stand-out sermons, from Corpuscle the Rt. Revd. Derek Browning, Moderator of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland; Cuddesdon ordinand Claire Browes; psychologist Dr. Jonathan Jong; Professor Keith Ward, who unpacked the doctrine of the Trinity with sparkling clarity; and Fr. Graeme Richardson, a parish priest in Birmingham. On Ascension

Day Miriam Tomusk, a Corpus undergraduate and Christian Union rep this year, spoke engagingly about Ascensiontide and Christian commitment.

On Corpus Christi Day, prevented by a thunderstorm from commencing the service beneath the founder's statue in the quad, we started in Chapel where an enthusiastic thurifer produced sufficient smoke to set off the fire alarms, bringing people scurrying from the Library and various nooks to see what these Christians were up to. Fr. Matthew Power came to celebrate the Joint Catholic Mass with Oriel in Chapel on 2 May. There was a good attendance and Jennifer Donnellan agreed to act as RC rep for next academic year.

In each of the three terms the choir sang a Monday night choral evensong in the cathedral, in Trinity joining with the Christ Church College Choir and Oriel Choir. Afterwards we were all entertained to supper in Christ Church Hall. Also in Trinity the choir sang at the Choral Eucharist in St Nicholas, Islip and had lunch in the Acting Chaplain's garden beside the River Ray on a wonderfully summery May afternoon.

Twice a term we sing compline, the last monastic office of the day, to evocative words set to hauntingly beautiful plainsong melodies – "Keep me as the apple of the eye; hide me under the shadow of thy wings" – and afterwards repair, with a nod to the 1950s, to 2.4 for cocoa and cake. Sitting round informally in the late evening, inhibitions seem to melt away and one hears many honest and witty opinions.

Our thanks to Chapel Wardens Fran Vernon, Jonathan Griffiths, Hannah Taylor, Connie Tongue, Abi Newton and Anna Blomley for their loyal support throughout the year, and to Frances Livesey for being a life-enhancer to the choir.

Brian Mountford

The Library

THE IMPACT of the Quincentenary celebrations reached to the end of the calendar year and beyond. Following the successful USA exhibitions, much of the Library's 2017–2018 conservation time was devoted to assessment of the books that had undertaken that epic adventure. The illuminated manuscript openings on display were examined under magnification to check for lifting or flaking gold or paint (though fortunately all were stable). The bifolium of Isaac Newton's letter to John Flamsteed, which was extracted and framed for the display, was reattached to the remainder of the letter and returned to the conservation-grade folders that house the correspondence.

The conservation work that was carried out involved mostly minor repairs identified through the close scrutiny of conservators at every step of the two exhibitions. The more significant binding repairs for a thirteenth-century manuscript had been anticipated before the loan. The manuscript was lent on the understanding that its late seventeenth-/early eighteenth-century binding was not robust and would need special attention on its return. Following treatment, it is now in better shape to be read by scholars or made available for photography. Having caught up with the conservation related to the USA exhibitions, library and archives staff then turned their attention to the remainder of the historic collections.

Conservators from the Oxford Conservation Consortium (OCC) have long provided expert advice and work on conserving and preserving our collections. They offer indispensable assistance with projects and valued guidance about the conditions and care of the various special collections housed in the Library and Archives. They undertake specialist work with material needed by researchers or vital to the historic record of the College, for instance by repairing book bindings and torn pages, or flattening and cleaning estate papers. In addition, OCC conservators also provide vital support with the planning and installation of loans for exhibitions. This was demonstrated most clearly with the significant work they undertook to enable the USA exhibitions to take place in 2017 at minimum risk to the collection.

Both the conservators and the Librarian were relieved that the next exhibition loan request was on a much more manageable scale. The College will be lending one volume to an exhibition at the Bodleian

Library, *Babel: Adventures in Translation*. The book in question is volume one of Alexander Pope's five-volume translation of the *Iliad* (London, Whiston et al., 1771). This edition of the *Iliad* is the only one in Oxford which has two engravings – of Homer and Pope – facing each other as a double frontispiece, giving equal billing to the translator. It will make a key point for the exhibition, and the Corpus copy of this text was suggested for inclusion by the Curator, Professor Stephen Harrison. The process of assessing, preparing and transporting one volume to a known and local venue has never seemed so straightforward as this one, following the loan of 52 objects to two overseas venues! The *Babel* exhibition is free to all and can be visited at the ST Lee Gallery in the Weston Library until 2 June 2019.

Conservators from OCC have also assisted the College in times of emergency, as keen readers of these reports may remember. This year, they helped minimise the damage caused by a leak in the Old Lodgings kitchen, which reached the map store in the basement. Fortunately the map chest did its job of protecting its contents and the only casualty, aside from some spare foam rests and transfer folders, was a map that was too large to fit in the chest. This mid-nineteenth century copy of an estate map from 1818 was protected from the worst of the water damage by its conservation-grade storage folder, but there was some cockling and staining to treat, as well as a new folder to commission. We were very grateful to the conservators for their professional and helpful attention. We were also grateful to Steve Brooks, the Maintenance Manager, for his rapid response to the leak in identifying and fixing its cause.

The Library had further reason to be grateful to Steve when he drove through flooded roads one night to stop a major water leak into the main library. A torrential rainstorm had blocked the hoppers and drains, forcing the rain water into the Library behind the issue desk and in the Catalogue Room above the Cloister. We were fortunate that this happened on Corpus Christi Day, as it meant that various members of staff, including the Archivist and Domestic Bursar, were on site for the commemorative service and dinner and were thus able to come to the Library's aid. Deepest thanks go to Hannah Morgan, the Senior Library Assistant, whose care for the Library averted a more significant disaster: Hannah's late-night inspection after a choir rehearsal meant that she spotted the deluge and summoned help before worse damage was done.



Iliad by Homer, translated by Alexander Pope (London, Whiston et al., 1771). CCC Rare Books LD.13.d.1, frontispiece

All of this demonstrates the vulnerability of the Library and its stores to the elements. While historic buildings will naturally have their weaknesses, staff work hard to mitigate the risks. Basement stores bring additional problems, and the College is reconsidering its options for improving the storage of its historic collections. The New Library Project is under review, as the absence of funds has meant that the planned building could not go ahead. As well as examining the housing of the special collections, the review will consider the current and future needs of students and readers using the main library. Space, and how it is used, is always a key factor. The number of seats and the variety of seating both need to be considered, along with the provision of furniture with a better or more flexible ergonomic design (changing the twentieth-century furniture, not the Grade 1-listed old library, of course). Space for stock, and how we keep as much material available on open shelves in a 24-hour library, is a question of growing importance as we run out of room. The number of new printed books does not seem to be easing, despite the increasing number of texts available online, and we need to investigate how we maintain and improve a library that continues to be praised by students and other readers.

The challenges of storage do not mean that we have lost our enthusiasm for adding to our collection. The continued importance of print copies is demonstrated by the list that follows of generous gifts

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made to the Library. We always appreciate, and are touched by, the generosity of Fellows, Old Members and others in donating so many books that enhance our collection. It is always a pleasure to meet Old Members and share their memories of times at the College and in the Library. We will do our best to ensure that current and future students continue to have that special relationship with the Library, as a space to read, study, write and think.

Joanna Snelling, Librarian

Gifts to the Library, 1 August 2017 – 31 July 2018

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

From Richard Carwardine:

J. Matthew Gallman, *Defining duty in the Civil War: personal choice, popular culture, and the Union home front*

From Barry Collett:

The further correspondence of William Laud. Edited by Kenneth Fincham

National prayers: special worship since the Reformation (v.2). Edited by Natalie Mears, Alasdair Raffae, Stephen Taylor and Philip Williamson with Lucy Bates

From Ursula Coope, via her Tutorial Book Allowance:

G.P. Baker, *Wittgenstein: understanding and meaning* (v.1–2)

Sextus Empiricus, *Outlines of scepticism*

Michael Frede, *Aristotle's Metaphysics Lambda: Symposium Aristotelicum*

Christopher Gill, *The structured self in Hellenistic and Roman thought*

Thomas Kjeller Johansen, *Plato's natural philosophy: a study of the Timaeus-Critias*

Mi-Kyoung Lee, *Epistemology after Protagoras: responses to relativism in Plato, Aristotle, and Democritus*

A.A. Long, *Stoic studies*

C.B. Martin, *The mind in nature*

A.W. Moore, *The infinite*

C.D.C. Reeve, *Philosopher-kings: the argument of Plato's Republic*

Richard Sorabji, *Animal minds & human morals: the origins of the Western debate*

Gisela Striker, *Essays on Hellenistic epistemology and ethics*

From Jaś Elsner:

Michel Meyer, *What is rhetoric?*

Marden Fitzpatrick Nichols, *Author and audience in Vitruvius' De architectura*

Haun Saussy, *The ethnography of rhythm: orality and its technologies*

Miguel John Versluys, *Visual style and constructing identity in the Hellenistic world: Nemrud Dağ and Commagene under Antiochos I*

From Sebastian Fairweather:

Steve Hilton with Scott Bade and Jason Bade, *More human: designing a world where people come first*

From Samuel Gartland:

Barbara Kowalzig, *Singing for the Gods: performances of myth and ritual in archaic and classical Greece*

From Constanze Güthenke:

Miryana Dimitrova, *Julius Caesar's self-created image and its dramatic afterlife*

Elina Pyy, *The semiotics of Caesar Augustus*

From Stephen Harrison:

Maureen Alden, *Para-narratives in the Odyssey: stories in the frame*

Richard Alston, *Rome's revolution: death of the Republic and birth of the Empire*

Paths of song: the lyric dimension of Greek tragedy. Edited by Rosa Andújar, Thomas R.P. Coward and Theodora A. Hadjimichael

Vincent Azoulay, *The tyrant-slayers of Ancient Athens: a tale of two statues*. Translated by Janet Lloyd

A lexicon of Greek personal names. Volume V.C: Inland Asia Minor.

Edited by J.-S. Balzat, R.W.V. Catling, É. Chiricat, T. Corsten

Barbara Weiden Boyd, *Ovid's Homer: authority, repetition, and reception*

T. Corey Brennan, *Sabina Augusta: an imperial journey*

John Briscoe, *Liviana: studies on Livy*

The Oxford handbook of Roman epigraphy. Edited by Christer Bruun and Jonathan Edmondson

Textual events: performance and the lyric in early Greece. Edited by Felix Budelmann and Tom Phillips

The Oxford handbook of warfare in the classical world. Edited by Brian Campbell and Lawrence A. Tritle

The Hellenistic reception of Classical Athenian democracy and political thought. Edited by Mirko Canevaro and Benjamin Gray

Hellenism and the local communities of the Eastern Mediterranean: 400 BCE–250 CE. Edited by Boris Chrubasik and Daniel King

Christy Constantakopoulou, *Aegean interactions: Delos and its networks in the third century*

Defining citizenship in archaic Greece. Edited by Alain Duplouy and Roger W. Brock

Roman error: classical reception and the problem of Rome's flaws. Edited by Basil Duffalo

Esther Eidinow, *Envy, poison, and death: women on trial in ancient Athens*

Nathan T. Elkins, *The image of political power in the reign of Nero, AD 96–98*

David Fearn, *Pindar's eyes: visual and material culture in epinician poetry*

Laurel Fulkerson, *A literary commentary on the elegies of the Appendix Tibulliana*

Memory in ancient Rome and early Christianity. Edited by Karl Galinsky

Newly recovered English classical translations, 1600–1800. Compiled and edited by Stuart Gillespie

Philip Hardie, *The ancient lives of Virgil: literary and historical studies*. Edited by Anton Powell

Interpreting Herodotus. Edited by Thomas Harrison and Elizabeth Irwin

Anna-Maria Hartmann, *English mythography in its European context, 1500–1650*

Simon Hornblower, *Lykophron, Alexandra: Greek text, translation, commentary, and introduction*

The Oxford handbook of the Second Sophistic. Edited by William A. Johnson and Daniel S. Richter

Daniel King, *Experiencing pain in Imperial Greek culture*

Michael Lapidge, *The Roman martyrs: introduction, translations, and commentary*

David M. Lewis, *Greek slave systems in their Eastern Mediterranean context, c. 800–146 BC*

Rethinking Lessing's Laocoon: antiquity, enlightenment, and the 'limits' of painting and poetry. Edited by Avi Lifschitz and Michael Squire

Matthew P. Maher, *The fortifications of Arkadian city states in the Classical and Hellenistic periods*

Gesine Manuwald, *Cicero, agrarian speeches: introduction, text, translation, and commentary*

Daniele Miano, *Fortuna: deity and concept in Archaic and Republican Italy*

Jason Moralee, *Rome's holy mountain: the Capitoline Hill in late antiquity*

Eva Mroczek, *The literary imagination in Jewish antiquity*

Serviani in Vergili Aeneidos libros IX–XII commentarii. Edited by Charles E. Murgia

Jeremy Mynott, *Birds in the ancient world: winged words*

Greek historical inscriptions, 478–404 BC. Edited with introduction, translations and commentaries by Robin Osborne and P.J. Rhodes

John Pemble, *The Rome we have lost*

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- Music, text, and culture in ancient Greece.* Edited by Tom Phillips and Armand D'Angour
Eric E. Poehler, *The traffic systems of Pompeii*
Tanya Pollard, *Greek tragic women on Shakespearean stages*
Charlotte R. Potts, *Religious architecture in Latium and Etruria, c. 900–500 BC*
Suetonius the biographer: studies in Roman lives. Edited by Tristan Power and Roy K. Gibson
Oscar Wilde and classical antiquity. Edited by Kathleen Riley and Iarla Manny
Patricia A. Rosenmeyer, *The language of ruins: Greek and Latin inscriptions on the Memnon colossus*
Pseudo-Arcadius' epitome of Herodian's De Prosodia Catholica. Edited with an introduction and commentary by Stephanie Roussou
Benjamin Sammons, *Device and composition in the Greek Epic Cycle*
Andrew G. Scott, *Emperors and usurpers: an historical commentary on Cassius Dio's Roman history*
John Sellars, *Hellenistic philosophy*
Henry Spelman, *Pindar and the poetics of permanence*
Housing the new Romans: architectural reception and classical style in the modern world. Edited by Katharine T. von Stackelberg and Elizabeth Macaulay-Lewis
Paul Stephenson, *The Serpent Column: a cultural biography*
Claire Taylor, *Poverty, wealth, and well-being: experiencing penia in democratic Athens*
The Oxford handbook of neo-Latin. Edited by Stefan Tilg and Sarah Knight
Robin Waterfield, *Creators, conquerors, and citizens: a history of ancient Greece*
M.L. West, *The making of the Odyssey*
Tim Whitmarsh, *Dirty love: the genealogy of the ancient Greek novel*
Trade, commerce, and the state in the Roman world. Edited by Andrew Wilson and Alan Bowman
The Oedipus plays of Sophocles: philosophical perspectives. Edited by Paul Woodruff
Sergio Yona, *Epicurean ethics in Horace: the psychology of satire*
Maria Ypsilanti, *The epigrams of Crinagoras of Mytilene: introduction, text, commentary*
From Stephen Harrison, via his Tutorial Book Allowance account:
Simon Hornblower, *Thucydidean themes*

From Judith Maltby, via her Tutorial Book Allowance account:

Disability in the Christian tradition: a reader. Edited by Brian Brock and John Swinton

Eric Josef Carlson, *Marriage and the English Reformation*

Men, masculinities and religious change in twentieth-century Britain.

Edited by Lucy Delap and Sue Morgan

Anne Clifford's autobiographical writing, 1590–1676. Edited by Jessica L. Malay

Fiona McCall, *Baal's priests: the loyalist clergy and the English Revolution*

Helen L. Parish, *Clerical marriage and the English Reformation: precedent, policy, and practice*

From Anna Marmodoro:

Peter Adamson, *Philosophy in the Hellenistic and Roman worlds*

Aristotle, *The metaphysics.* Translated by Hugh Lawson-Tancred

A minimalist ontology of the natural world, Michael Esfeld and Dirk-André Deckert; with Dustin Lazarovici, Andrea Oldofredi and Antonio Vassallo

John Heil, *The universe as we find it*

The Greek philosophers: selected Greek texts from the Presocratics, Plato, and Aristotle. Edited with introduction, notes and commentary by J.H. Leshner

Stephen Mumford and Rani Lill Anjum, *Getting causes from powers*
Lucretius, *On the nature of the universe.* Translated and introduced by R.E. Latham

Neo-Aristotelian perspectives in metaphysics. Edited by Daniel D. Novotný and Lukáš Novák

Plato, *Timaeus and Critias.* Translation revised, introduced and further annotated by T.K. Johansen

Plato, *Timaeus; and Critias.* Translated with an introduction and an appendix on Atlantis by Desmond Lee

Claire Richter Sherman, *Imaging Aristotle: verbal and visual representation in fourteenth-century France*

Cristina Viano, *L'alchimie et ses racines philosophiques: la tradition grecque et la tradition arabe*

The first philosophers: the Presocratics and Sophists. Translated with commentary by Robin Waterfield

Charlotte Witt, *Ways of being: potentiality and actuality in Aristotle's Metaphysics*

From Christopher Taylor:

Omnibus, issue 74 (September 2017)

From John Watts:

Cultures of voting in pre-modern Europe. Edited by Serena Ferente, Lovro Kunčević and Miles Pattenden

Christian D. Liddy, *Contesting the city: the politics of citizenship in English towns, 1250–1530*

From John Watts, via his Tutorial Book Allowance account:

The search for modern China: a documentary collection. Edited by Peikai Cheng and Michael Lestz with Jonathan D. Spence

Hugh R. Clark, *Community, trade, and networks: southern Fujian province from the third to the thirteenth centuries*

Philippe Contamine, *Charles VII: une vie, une politique*

Religion and society in T'ang and Sung China. Edited by Patricia Buckley Ebrey and Peter N. Gregory

Johan Elverskog, *Buddhism and Islam on the Silk Road*

Ildar Garipzanov, *Graphic signs of authority in late antiquity and the early middle ages, 300–900*

Peter B. Golden, *Central Asia in world history*

Charles J. Halperin, *Russia and the Golden Horde: the Mongol impact on medieval Russian history*

Valerie Hansen, *The Silk Road: a new history*

Hans Hummer, *Visions of kinship in medieval Europe*

The power of laughter and satire in early modern Britain: political and religious culture, 1500–1820. Edited by Mark Knights and Adam Morton

J.L. Laynesmith, *Cecily Duchess of York*

The Chinese cultural revolution reconsidered: beyond purge and holocaust. Edited by Kam-ye Law

Patrick Manning, *The African diaspora: a history through culture*

Susan Rose, *The wealth of England: the medieval wool trade and its political importance 1100–1600*

Ethan Isaac Segal, *Coins, trade, and the state: economic growth in early medieval Japan*

Andrew G. Walder, *Fractured rebellion: the Beijing Red Guard movement*

A social history of England, 1500–1750. Edited by Keith Wrightson

Stephanie Wynne-Jones, *A material culture: consumption and materiality on the coast of precolonial East Africa*

Rae Yang, *Spider eaters: a memoir*

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Li Zhensheng, *Red-color news soldier: a Chinese photographer's odyssey through the cultural revolution*

Ma Bo, *Blood red sunset: a memoir of the Chinese Cultural Revolution*

From Mark Whittow:

P.S. Barnwell, *Emperor, prefects & kings: the Roman West, 395–565*

From Nigel Wilson:

Apollodorian: ancient myths, new crossroads; studies in honour of Francesc J. Cuartero. Edited by Jordi Pàmias

From Michael Winterbottom:

Biographical memoirs of Fellows of the British Academy, XVI

Gifts of own publications from Fellows, former Fellows and members of the SCR

From Richard Carwardine:

Richard Carwardine, *Lincoln's sense of humor*

From Jaś Elsner:

Jaś Elsner, *The art of the Roman Empire: AD 100–450*

Sites and images: two research projects of Oxford University and the University of Chicago. Edited by Wu Hung and Guo Weiqi. Includes *The excavated object: time, change and archaeology in the history of art* by Jaś Elsner

From Stephen Harrison:

Life, love and death in Latin poetry: studies in honor of Theodore D. Papanghelis. Edited by Stavros Frangoulidis and Stephen Harrison

From Robin Osborne:

Athenian democracy. Edited by Robin Osborne

The Old Oligarch: Pseudo-Xenophon's constitution of the Athenians.

Introduction, translation and commentary by Robin Osborne

Robin Osborne, *The transformation of Athens: painted pottery and the creation of classical Greece*

From David Russell:

David Russell, *Tact: aesthetic liberalism and the essay form in nineteenth-century Britain*

From Sir Keith Thomas:

Keith Thomas, *In pursuit of civility: manners and civilization in early modern England*

From Ken Tsutsumibayashi:

Toleration in comparative perspective. Edited by Vicki A. Spencer. Includes *Pierre Bayle and Benjamin Constant on toleration* by Ken Tsutsumibayashi

Gifts from Old Members

From Clive Burgess:

Clive Burgess, *'The right ordering of souls': the parish of All Saints' Bristol on the eve of the Reformation*

From H.G.M. Leighton:

Online access to *Gore-Browne on Companies* (as well as the ongoing paper subscription)

From Keith Maclennan:

Virgil, *Aeneid VIII*. Edited by Keith Maclennan

From Tim Mitford:

Timothy Bruce Mitford, *East of Asia Minor: Rome's hidden frontier* (v.1–2)

From Stephen Peggs:

Stephen Peggs and Todd Satogata, *Introduction to accelerator dynamics*

From Stephen Ryle in honour of the College's quincentenary:

The collected works of Erasmus (50 volumes)

From John Scott:

The John Scott Tile Collection

From the library of John Stoye:

Ashmolean Museum, *Lucien Pissarro in England: the Eragny Press, 1895–1914*

A. Chambers Bunten, *Life of Alice Barnham (1592–1650): wife of Sir Francis Bacon, Baron Verulam, Viscount St. Alban*

Thomas Coryat, *Coryat's crudities* (v.1–2)

The writings and speeches of Oliver Cromwell. With an introduction, notes and a sketch of his life by Wilbur Cortez Abbott

Edward J. Dent, *Foundations of English opera: a study of musical drama in England during the seventeenth century*

C.H. Haring, *The Spanish empire in America*

Richard Ollard, *The image of the king: Charles I and Charles II*

C.D. van Strien, *British travellers in Holland during the Stuart Period: Edward Browne and John Locke as tourists in the United Provinces*

From Edmund Thomas:

Interactions between animals and humans in Graeco-Roman antiquity.

Edited by Thorsten Fögen and Edmund Thomas

Other gifts

From Robert Andrews and Olle Ferm:

Swedish students at the universities of Cambridge and Oxford in the Middle Ages. Edited by Robert Andrews and Olle Ferm. With thanks for the use of images CCC MS 227 f.25r, 41r, 45r

From Adriano Aymonino:

Paper Palaces: the Topham collection as a source for British neo-classicism. Catalogue written by Adriano Aymonino with Lucy Gwynn and Mirco Modolo

From the “Barns Green War” project team:

Merve Goddard, Brenda Collins and Mary Hallett, *The Upcotts of Christ's Hospital: 1902 to 1919*. With thanks to the Corpus Archivists

From Bodleian Library Rare Books Department:

J.C.T. Oates, *Cambridge University Library: a history: from the beginnings to the Copyright Act of Queen Anne*

From Brepols Publishers:

Pursuing Middle English manuscripts and their texts: essays in honour of Ralph Hanna. Edited by Simon Horobin and Aditi Nafde. With thanks for the use of the image CCC MS 201 fol.1r

From Laura Cleaver:

Writing history in the Anglo-Norman world: manuscripts, makers and readers, c. 1066–c. 1250. Edited by Laura Cleaver, Andrea Worm. With thanks for the use of an image, CCC MS 157 p.390

From Margaret M. Condon and the Cabot Project:

Evan T. Jones and Margaret M. Condon, *Cabot and Bristol's age of discovery: the Bristol discovery voyages 1480–1508*

From Sir Barry Cunliffe:

Sir Barry Cunliffe, *On the ocean: the Mediterranean and the Atlantic from prehistory to AD 1500*. With thanks for the use of an image from CCC MS 157 fol.383

From Judith Curthoys:

Judith Curthoys, *The stones of Christ Church: the story of the buildings of Christ Church, Oxford*. With thanks for permission to reproduce images of CCC MS 443/4 fol.26

From Edipuglia:

Johannes de Segarellis, *Elucidatio tragoediarum Senecae: Thyestes/Tantalus*

From Richard Emmerson:

Richard K. Emmerson, *Apocalypse illuminated: the visual exegesis of Revelation in Medieval illustrated manuscripts*. With thanks for the use of image CCC MS 255A (fol.7r)

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From Exeter College Library:

The annual of the British School at Athens, v.2 (1895–6) and v.51 (1956)

The classical quarterly, v.2 (1908) and v.3 (1909)

The journal of Roman studies, v.45 (1955) and v.49 (1959)

From the Flemish-Netherlands Association:

The Low Countries: arts and society in Flanders and the Netherlands
v.26 (2018)

From Jesus College Library:

The Cambridge history of the Second World War. General editor, Evan
Mawdsley, v.1–3

From Linacre College Library:

John Honner, *The description of nature: Niels Bohr and the philosophy
of quantum physics*

Kant and his influence. Edited by George MacDonald Ross and Tony
McWalter

*Narrative in culture: the uses of storytelling in the sciences, philosophy,
and literature*. Edited by Cristopher Nash

From David Long, with thanks to Richard Taylor (CCC 1963):

J.H. Baker, *The third university of England: the Inns of Court and the
common-law tradition*

J.H. Baker, *Legal education in London 1250–1850*

Paul Brand, *Observing and recording the medieval bar and bench at
work: the origins of law reporting in England*

George Garnett, *John Selden and the Norman conquest*

Three civilian notebooks, 1580–1640. Edited by R.H. Helmholz

David Ibbetson, *Common law and “ius commune”*

*Irish Exchequer reports: reports of cases in the Courts of Exchequer and
Chancery in Ireland, 1716–1734*. Edited by Andrew Lyall

John Robert Maddicott, *The origins of the English parliament*

Select ecclesiastical cases from the King's courts 1272–1307. Edited by
David Millon

James Oldham, *The varied life of the self-informing jury*

Case notes of Sir Soulden Lawrence, 1787–1800. Edited by James
Oldham

Select cases in manorial courts, 1250–1550: property and family law.
Edited by L.R. Poos and Lloyd Bonfield

Lord Russell of Killowen, *International law and arbitration: the
annual address delivered before the American Bar Association*

Seldon Society, *Sir Matthew Hale, 1609–1676: catalogue of an
exhibition in the Old Hall, Lincoln's Inn, 5–7 July 1976*

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A.W.B. Simpson, *Victorian law and the industrial spirit*

Patrick Wormald, *Lawyers and the state: the varieties of legal history*

From Nuffield College Library:

The future of representative democracy. Edited by Sonia Alonso, John Keane and Wolfgang Merkel; with the collaboration of Maria Fotou

Foreign policy: theories, actors, cases. Edited by Steve Smith, Amelia Hadfield and Tim Dunne

From Oxford University Press:

Laura Ashe, *The Oxford English literary history. Volume 1, 1000–1350: conquest and transformation*

From the Paul Mellon Centre:

Penelope Curtis, *Sculpture vertical, horizontal, closed, open*. With thanks for the use of images of the Pelican Sundial and the Claymond brass

From Pearson:

Marilyn Stokstad, Michael Cothren, *Art history*. With thanks for permission to reproduce images of MS 157

From Christoph Schmälzle:

Christoph Schmälzle, *Laokoon in der Frühen Neuzeit*. With thanks for the use of an image from L.890 Vg.3b/717

From St Peter's College Library:

Richard A. Brealey, Stewart C. Myers, Franklin Allen, *Principles of corporate finance*

Matthew Grimley, *Citizenship, community, and the Church of England: liberal Anglican theories of the state between the wars*

Miles Taylor, Ernest Jones, *Chartism, and the romance of politics 1819–1869*

From Anna Svensson:

Anna Svensson, *A utopian quest for universal knowledge: diachronic histories of botanical collections between the sixteenth century and the present*. With thanks for the use of an image, N.7.2, p.345

From Derek Turner:

Milestones & waymarkers: the journal of the Milestone Society v.10 (2017), containing an article on John Modd (CCC 1762)

**The Gifford Combs Book Fund in honour of Richard Carwardine
for American History acquisitions, 2017–2018**

- Barr, J. *Contested spaces of early America*
Bickham, T. *The weight of vengeance: the United States, the British empire, and the War of 1812*
Blackburn, R. *The American crucible: slavery, emancipation and human rights*
Crosby, A.W. *The Columbian exchange: biological and cultural consequences of 1492*
Davis, D.B. *The problem of slavery in the age of emancipation*
Dayton, C.H. *Women before the bar: gender, law, and society in Connecticut, 1639–1789*
Frey, S.R. *Water from the rock: black resistance in a revolutionary age*
Godbeer, R. *Sexual revolution in early America*
Gutjahr, P.C. *The Oxford Handbook of the Bible in America*
Hanger, K.S. *Bounded lives, bounded places: free Black society in colonial New Orleans, 1769–1803*
Holton, W. *Forced founders: Indians, debtors, slaves, and the making of the American Revolution in Virginia*
Kerber, L.K. *Women of the Republic: intellect and ideology in Revolutionary America*
Morgan, J.L. *Laboring women: reproduction and gender in New World slavery*
Morgan, P.D. *Slave counterpoint: Black culture in the eighteenth-century Chesapeake and Lowcountry*
Nelson, E. *The royalist revolution: monarchy and the American founding*
Norton, M.B. *In the devil's snare: the Salem witchcraft crisis of 1692*
Plane, A.M. *Colonial intimacies: Indian marriage in early New England*
Reis, E. *Damned women: sinners and witches in Puritan New England*
Sinha, M. *The slave's cause: a history of abolition*
Spear, J.M. *Race, sex, and social order in early New Orleans*
Ulrich, L.T. *Good wives: image and reality in the lives of women in northern New England, 1650–1750*
Van Horn, J. *The power of objects in eighteenth-century British America*
White, R. *The Republic for which it stands: the United States during Reconstruction and the Gilded Age, 1865–1896*

The College Archives

2017–2018 HAS BEEN a year of recovery following the sustained activities of recent years, such as the publication of the catalogues of medieval Western, Greek and Hebrew manuscripts, preparation of a new College history and culminating in the many events of the 500th anniversary year in 2017. Providing records or answers to questions to various departments of the College, enabling access to the archives and manuscripts to external readers and answering queries from around the world, while returning to other projects that had been put on hold, has been the order of the day.

Research undertaken by visiting scholars in the College manuscripts has included English illuminated manuscripts c.1340–1500, medieval medicine, fifteenth-century culinary recipes, early modern astrology and climatology, the sketch books of eighteenth-century Oxford artist John Malchair and the travel diaries of Thomas Crowder, college bursar 1874–1892. Meanwhile, the archives proper have proved a research resource for, among other subjects, medieval seals, Sir Aurel Stein, modifications to the college chapel in the 1930s and college estates including West Hendred (Oxfordshire), Chalford and Duntisbourne Rouse (Gloucestershire) and Twyford (Hampshire). The Quincentenary year was not entirely without its ripple effect, and our visitors included several of the scholars who contributed to the “Renaissance College” conference in September 2017, checking references while preparing their papers for publication. Researchers have also included some much closer to home, from within the College’s own fellowship. Our Founder and early benefactors would surely approve that their gifts to the library are still providing rich material centuries on for current members of their own society.

The 107 research visits made this year were a slight increase on the 102 visits made in 2016–2017, and represent a continuous upward trend from the 87 visits made in 2013–2014. The majority of research visits (71) came from within the UK, of which six were made by members of Corpus Christi, with a further 21 made by researchers in Oxford beyond Corpus, drawn from fifteen different colleges, halls and departments. British institutions beyond Oxford represented by visitors to our special collections included the universities of Aberystwyth, Birmingham, Buckingham, Cambridge, Durham, East Anglia, Huddersfield, Leeds, London (Queen Mary and University

Colleges), the Open University, Reading, Warwick and Winchester, together with the British Museum. Our overseas researchers remained equally diverse, with visitors coming from Belgium, Canada, Finland, France, Germany, Israel, Italy, Poland, Russia, Switzerland, Turkey and the USA. Such international interest in our collections reflects their breadth and richness, and surely fulfils Erasmus's prophecy "that in future many will be attracted to come to Oxford by this marvellous trilingual library".

In addition to welcoming visiting scholars, the Archives staff also answer enquiries on equally varied subjects received from around the world. This year's enquiries have included scholarship examinations c. 1910, the first woman student at Corpus, college tortoises, colonial links with Corpus, government departments based at Corpus during the Second World War, the Civil War levy to Charles I in 1642, the college barge, Corpuscles at Bletchley Park, Classical drama in Oxford colleges 1660–1750, Bishop Fox's legacy of tapestries to Sir William Sandys, the chapel roof bosses, Johannes Corvus's portrait of Bishop Fox and the 1918 Spanish Flu epidemic with reference to the colleges. Biographical details of old members are a frequent subject of interest, and the subjects of enquiries this year have included Miles Windsor (1557), Stephen Hall (c. 1590), Daniel Featley (1594), Harold Lithgow Braidwood (1891), Julius Turing (1892), Reginald Stubbs (1895), William Malcolm Hailey (1890) and Isaiah Berlin (1928). The College's historically widely spread estates (from Devon and Gloucestershire in the west to Kent and Lincolnshire in the east, by way of Hampshire, Surrey, Bedfordshire, Berkshire and Oxfordshire) also generate enquiries, and have this year included Little Staughton (Bedfordshire) and Rewley Meads (Oxfordshire).

Research on behalf of remote enquirers, however, does not preclude more extensive research on behalf of the College. For the past two years the Assistant Archivist, Harriet Patrick, has been immersed in the college records relating to the First World War, taking in official minutes, personal letters, memoirs and the grim reports and obituaries found within the pages of contemporary editions of *The Pelican Record*. The result, *An Oxford College at War: Corpus Christi College, 1914–18*, was published to coincide with the centenary of the Armistice in November 2018. An extract appears elsewhere in this edition of *The Pelican Record*.

Julian Reid, Archivist

The Junior Common Room

AFTER THE MIGHTY SUCCESS of the Quincentenary year, one could be forgiven for expecting a relatively quiet 2018, but the passion, talent and ingenuity of the Corpus JCR have ensured that the College has continued to thrive and flourish. The accomplishments of Corpuscles across the university in sports, drama and charity work reflect this and serve as a reminder that our relatively small size is no obstacle to making a meaningful impact on the University.

The Corpus 2018 sporting calendar began ominously as we were unable to retain the Corpus Challenge trophy, narrowly losing out to our sister college in Cambridge; however, the organisational efforts of Hugo Shipsey ensured that a fantastic day was had by all. The task of reclaiming the trophy on home turf now falls to Meredith Kenton, our new Clubs and Societies officer. Yet despite this, the JCR has enjoyed remarkable sporting success: the rugby team were promoted to Division 1, finishing the season undefeated; the cricket team managed to replicate their achievement, beating Pembroke on the final day of the season to secure first place in the league. The Boat Club's continued growth was reflected in Summer Eights where we put out seven boats, two of which won blades. Gustaf Behmer, last year's Blues golf captain, and Hugo Shipsey also won Golf Cuppers with a valiant performance on the back nine at the Oxford Golf Club.

On an individual level, Shona McNab deserves special recognition as she leaves Corpus having achieved four Blues for hockey and two and a half in cricket – we wish her all the best as she leads the women's hockey team next year during her DPhil. Likewise, Alex Guzel was elected as president of the University's football club, following his role as treasurer, and he continues to ensure that Corpus is represented in University-level football. Ellie Backhouse's continued success in lacrosse has seen her elected as club president, and Will Andrews also won a Blue for ice hockey in his first year as an undergraduate.

In Trinity, months of planning by Lauren Owers came to fruition on a summery Sunday which saw Corpus host the University's premier (and only) Tortoise Fair. The event epitomised the College's welcoming spirit, and the garden was completely filled. Indeed, so great was the turnout that once again the Library and Fellows' Building were needed to cater for all the spectators. While Foxe was unfortunately unable to triumph over his Magdalen and Christchurch

counterparts, the day saw us raise over £3,700 for Homeless Oxfordshire. Celine Li, our Charities and RAG rep, oversaw a highly successful charities week, involving a concert showcasing Corpus's musical talent and a fun promise auction. Meanwhile our new Owlets president Rhiannon Ogden-Jones has overseen two fantastic productions at the Burton Taylor Studio, continuing Frances Livesey's hard work.

Russell Reid's efforts have seen the Corpus Access and Outreach programme expand even further: a fifth of JCR members are now trained to host tours or lunches for school visitors, complementing the College's extensive programme of outreach events. Of course, this area has been particularly topical in recent months, and the response from the JCR showed the strength and solidarity of our community here at Corpus, as Corpuscles came together to show prospective applicants that Corpus, while always striving for improvement, is a welcoming home for people of all backgrounds.

On a personal level, it has been a privilege to act as JCR President. The dedication of the committee has made it possible for me to bring about some of the changes I was hoping to effect, and working alongside such a fantastic group has not only been an honour but good fun! In particular, I would like to thank our outgoing Vice-President and former Student Union rep, Hannah Cheah, for her service to the JCR.

I am very excited to see what the next academic year holds for our community and will be hoping to see the JCR go from strength to strength. Preparations for our 2019 May Ball are well under way and we look forward to welcoming our new Freshers in October. The JCR itself is undergoing an extensive refurbishment this summer, but I am sure that it will remain characteristically small and friendly, as it is its members who make Corpus such a special place to live and study.

Shiv Bhardwaj, JCR President

The Middle Common Room

THE BEGINNING of a new academic year brought many new faces to our MCR, but the Corpus spirit never flagged under the watchful eye of Bishop Fox in our wood-panelled chamber at cloisters' end. The crack team of entertainment officers at the helm – Fiona Jamieson, Lukas Fieber and Ben Kolbeck – amused, informed and (perhaps) overwhelmed the new graduate students with the many outings, information sessions and teas that make up Freshers' Week. A personal highlight was the afternoon walk through Port Meadow, which took us along the Thames and past the ruins of Godstow Abbey before we enjoyed some much needed refreshments on the terrace of the Trout Inn. I heard at least four languages spoken that afternoon, as both returning and new MCR members mingled and experienced the delights of an autumnal stroll in Oxford. Alongside the full dose of the College's quirks and eccentricities that Freshers' Week introduced, our welfare officer, Matt Butler, ensured that our newcomers were looked after in mind and body as they embarked on the upcoming year. As a committee, we were thrilled to welcome fresher Jess Weeks to the welfare team at the start of the year, and with Matt and Jess in place our community was in steady hands for the year ahead.

As the nervous excitement of Freshers' Week transformed into the focused intensity of Michaelmas Term, the MCR remained a place of fun and relaxation when the waves of work began to crest. Events ranging from game nights to welfare teas to exchange dinners populated our term card and ensured that our social lives were at least (half) as busy as our academic lives. Our IT officer, Ross Warren, built a functioning and attractive new website for the MCR which made sure that news of our activities, formals and other diversions were well publicised to all our members. The website had lain dormant for some years, but with Ross's contribution our community now has an assured online presence for years to come.

Formal dining has historically occupied an outsize amount of time and energy for MCR members and this past year was no exception. Our trial of a new formal sign-up system was not implemented without controversy, but our food officer Marco Graziano deftly handled the challenges that attend anything related to comestibles in Oxford colleges. Under Marco's watch, the MCR also purchased a new coffee machine, which, if not desired by all, represented the kind of considered compromise that is increasingly rare in other spheres of

politics. Yes, it was only a coffee machine, but the democratic spirit has proven itself alive and well in our MCR.

After a raft of holiday festivities and a well earned break at the end of Michaelmas, Hilary Term saw the continuation of our lunchtime seminar series, organised by academic officer Tom Fay. These seminars gave our graduate students the chance to present their research to College members in a relaxed environment, where both speaker and audience benefit from the free exchange of ideas. In the spirit of such an exchange, the Ging Wong Seminar Series was launched this past year and welcomed former Corpus President Sir Tim Lankester for the inaugural session. Funded through the generosity of Corpus Old Member Ging Wong, and overseen by Dr. Nigel Bowles, the seminar series will bring thought leaders from government, business and academia to Corpus to discuss the myriad career trajectories that lie beyond Oxford's walls. Sir Tim's fascinating reflections on his own career offered us the sort of inspiring advice that is invaluable to people at our stage in life.

The Corpus MCR functions so well because of the generosity of spirit found among its members. Members of the MCR committee have been extremely generous with their time and talents over this past year but perhaps none more so than our treasurer, Jonathan Griffiths, who has gone above and beyond during his many years of service to this community. An able new committee is in position to carry forward and improve our MCR, and I am confident that they will succeed in enriching the lives of graduate Corpuscles in the future. For the kindness and friendship that the MCR has given to me, I leave the committee with a deep sense of gratitude for the year past and hope for the year to come.

Andrew Sanchez, MCR President

Expanding Horizons Scholarships

The Expanding Horizons scholarships are an initiative launched by the College in its Quincentenary year of 2017, and offer students an opportunity to work or volunteer in the USA or in a non-OECD country. The scheme is intended to be of broad educational value and is generously funded by Old Members. Here scholarship recipients report back on their experiences.

Will Baker (English): I was in Kampala for six weeks this summer to do an internship with United Social Ventures. United works to mentor and develop social ventures and charities that have been set up by young Ugandans. Uganda is, by one measure, the most entrepreneurial country in the world; so many businesses are started up, yet many fail to become sustainable and scalable. This is where United comes in.

The first enterprise I worked with was Faces Up, an educational charity that offers mentorship to primary and secondary school children, specialising in using the creative arts as a teaching tool. I had a great time working with the team, all of whom were amazingly committed and passionate about their work. I spent most of my time developing a curriculum, establishing a framework for measuring the impact of their work and writing funding proposals. The rest of my time was spent with Kitabu Buk Project, which works to redistribute books and stationery from schools that have a surplus of these to ones in need. Aside from this, I had time to experience Kampala's vibrant cultural life, make some great friends and even do some travelling around the country at weekends.

Anastasia Carver (Classics): This autumn, thanks to an Expanding Horizons scholarship, I have spent two months volunteering at Kitezh Children's Community in rural Russia. A cluster of traditional wooden houses surrounded by miles of birch forest on all sides, Kitezh is a small therapeutic community dedicated both to raising foster children communally and, in its school, providing an alternative education for children from various challenging backgrounds.

It has been an incredibly stimulating experience intellectually: this extended encounter with Russian culture has been an opportunity to develop my understanding of an area very different from that focused on during my Classics degree. My conversations with the adults and older children here about Russian history, their sense of nationhood

and their views of the West have been fascinating, at times conforming to certain of my stereotype-based expectations to the point of hilarity, at others seriously surprising me. I have been challenged in my views regarding issues such as the military, Putin's government and the transition to a post-Soviet state, and have been made much more aware of the lack of nuance in much Western reporting on Russia and the Near East.

I have also gained a huge amount at a more practical level. My tasks as a volunteer have been incredibly varied: as well as my primary role of teaching English, I have helped to run student elections, prepared advertising materials for the school and run art sessions with the children. I have also learned how to prune gooseberry bushes and how to milk a cow; how to sand and varnish a staircase, and how to work in a canteen despite understanding only a few words of what the Ukrainian cook says to me; how to throw a disco and persuade surly teenagers to dance; and how to crochet a bikini. Throughout, I have constantly been pushed to develop my communication, leadership and teamwork skills, and have found an unexpected love of working with children; I now intend to volunteer with youth-based social projects upon my return to the UK.

I have come to the end of my time here feeling incredibly inspired, with a much clearer sense of what I want to do next after Corpus, and more confident in the skills I need to do it. I am very grateful to the College for enabling my trip, and strongly urge any Corpuscles with an interest in Russia and/or therapeutic education to consider visiting Kitezkh.

Clarice Lee (Physics): In the summer of 2018 I was fortunate enough to be awarded an Expanding Horizons scholarship to undertake an internship in the United States. I spent time at the Zanic Laboratory, a biophysics lab with a focus on microtubule research at Vanderbilt University, Nashville, in the state of Tennessee.

The aim of my project was to establish the factors that might affect the stiffness of microtubules, a property that is characterised by a measurement called the persistence length. Prior to this, I had absolutely no experience of working in an actual research lab, so to say that I took away a lot from this experience would be a gross understatement. Scientific research has always seemed quite intimidating to me, and it felt like something that I might not be good enough to do. This experience has made research a much more accessible career choice. I also benefited from the many friendly

graduate students I met who were more than willing to share details of the process involved in obtaining a PhD, and even their own personal motivation in doing so.

I had always heard that research was a collaborative and international endeavour, but it is only after this experience that I realise how true that is. I met a more diverse group of people in these two months than I ever have before in my entire life. I met interesting people of a variety of nationalities, from all walks of life, drawn together by a common passion. Of course, Nashville itself is a culturally and historically rich place, but the truth was I had never been in such an unfamiliar place. And yet I also have never been so fond of a place either. I marvelled at everything there that was different, from the strange tipping culture to the unbelievable warmth and hospitality of the inhabitants, all the little quirks and idiosyncrasies that made it so wonderful.

In conclusion, I had the greatest time, and I am incredibly grateful to all who made this possible. Moving forward, I hope to secure more research opportunities and, if all goes well, perhaps aim for a PhD sometime in the future.

Beatrix Grant (English): Lunch around MoMA; drawing at the Met; an old film at Metrograph; spoken word downtown; Klimt, Schiele, Picasso uptown. Just a few of the ways I spent my time in New York, a city brimming with life from dawn till dusk and all the hours in between. By day I followed in the footsteps of Frank O'Hara, by night I visited poetry projects that Eileen Myles had frequented just months before. The rhythms of New York are incessant; it is impossible not to be swept up into the creative scene. I found myself writing poems on the subway, to be performed that afternoon. Thumbing through



William Burroughs' cut-outs, and making my own collage all evening. Stumbling across a documentary topic, and shooting it that weekend. It is a city that lives and breathes creativity, and one which was a dream come true to be a part of for one short month. A month is never enough, but the inspiration has stayed with me. And I can only hope to return one day to become a more solid part of the film scene in New York.

Arthur Morris (Physics): I travelled to Ithaca, New York, and spent a month working at the Cornell Laboratory for Accelerator Sciences and Education (CLASSE). I joined a group of about 20 US students on the CLASSE Research Experience for Undergraduates (REU). I worked in the Wilson Synchrotron Laboratory on CBETA, a new experimental accelerator which will be used to test a number of new technologies that will (hopefully) eventually have a wide range of uses, for example in research or for improving radiotherapy treatments. I produced a review recommending the best way of measuring the beam halo in the accelerator. The halo is a low-intensity distribution of high-energy particles around the core of the beam, which can cause damage to the components of the accelerator if not properly monitored. The report was eventually published internally as a technical note, which was quite exciting.

Aside from the work, it was great to get to know the other students who were there at the time. I was lucky enough to go on trips to Niagara Falls and New York City, and I also explored Ithaca; Cornell is situated on top of a hill and is surrounded by amazing gorges and waterfalls. I was incredibly grateful to be given the opportunity to attend, especially considering that the programme is usually only open to students from the US. I really enjoyed my stay and definitely hope to keep in touch with everyone I met.



Alice Rubbra (History and Politics): Having never travelled outside of Europe, I hoped to use the Expanding Horizons scholarship to enhance my cultural and political understanding of the United States. During my time at Oxford I have spent many hours working with access and outreach programmes. With this interest in the HE sector, I aimed to travel to the US and volunteer with an educational charity similar to those I had worked with in the UK. I therefore found myself helping for two weeks with college applications at the Armory Foundation in New York.

Despite my experience of helping 17-year-olds to apply for higher education, my time at the foundation illustrated the stark differences between the UK and US models. For example, whereas personal statements in the UK are an opportunity for the student to express enthusiasm for a subject, the US charity pushed students to use personal statements as a tool to detail their hardships in order to secure much needed funding. It took me several days to feel more comfortable about working with students on how to communicate this often very sensitive information. This experience contrasted starkly with my time as a tourist in New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Washington, DC. Travelling through these cities, it would have been easy for me not to have seen beyond the incredible museums and art. Working at the charity revealed some of the greatest problems facing American society and allowed me an insight into an America beyond the cultural highlights.

Rima Shah (Mathematics): In August 2018 I was lucky enough to be sponsored by the Expanding Horizons programme to travel to the Maldives in the Indian Ocean to volunteer for two weeks. This trip was truly life-changing and really opened my eyes. Learning about a culture and lifestyle so different from our own was fascinating and really made me question some of my own lifestyle choices and priorities.

Among the most fulfilling things I did were litter-picking and coral planting. Unfortunately, littering was very common, in fact the norm, on the islands as there is no refuse collection system, so picking up the litter and cleaning the beaches really felt like I was making a difference. Sadly, the majority of the coral has bleached in recent years, so we planted new coral in an effort to counteract this. This involved chopping off small pieces of coral that was still alive and attaching them to a structure that we placed in the sea, with the idea being that these would grow over time, creating new coral structures.

The highlight of my trip was the Eid celebrations. The islands have a number of local traditions in which locals of all ages take part. They were very creative with the resources they had to hand, for example making hats, skirts, bracelets, necklaces and even large structures, all out of plants. This was followed by a parade that involved loud music, dancing and people throwing coloured powder (and various other substances such as flour and shaving foam) at each other, which ended with everyone jumping into the sea.

Hannah Johnson (English): In July 2018, I undertook a writing and editing internship in Kolkata with T2, the culture and entertainment branch of *The Telegraph India*. T2 publishes a daily newspaper covering local events, restaurants, celebrity news, film, fiction and sport, and I spent four weeks working on it Monday to Saturday, alongside two other UK students and local students also interning with the paper. I had two to three outside assignments a week, often menu tastings or covering events, and wrote four or five articles each week, mainly book reviews or celebrity features. One of the highlights was being chosen to cover the opening of the fourth Starbucks outlet in Kolkata, located in Salt Lake, which was accompanied by a column, a menu tasting and a spotlight on the company's Teavana range. Interns were given total responsibility for their articles and would be the only reporter present on an assignment, so we were also responsible for representing the paper. It was the most challenging but also the most rewarding internship I have done.



Outside work, we explored as much as possible. Kolkata, the “City of Joy”, is known for its cultural scene. We visited temples, markets and the Victoria Memorial, but my favourite experience was visiting Kumartuli, the potters’ colony, where idols for the Hindu festival of Durga Puja are made and exported across India. There is a web of alleys and workshops here where visitors can see the life-size clay structures in various stages of production. Kumartuli is unique to the city, something Kolkata is known for but not among the central tourist hotspots, and so it is a place to learn about not only its history but also its living culture.

This trip was such an eye-opening and empowering experience, and I am so grateful to have had the opportunity to leave my comfort zone and grow both personally and professionally.

Travel Grant Reports

The College offers undergraduate travel grants of up to £200 to help fund trips overseas. Applicants must describe the academic purpose of their trip and how it relates to their course of study. The following are summaries of recipients' reports for the Senior Tutor on their return from trips in the summer vacation of 2018.

Adam Steinberg (Physics): Just over 100 years ago, a cancer diagnosis left doctors and patients with only one option: cut the whole thing out and hope for the best. Fortunately, treatment technology has come a long way since then, and it is now possible to treat many cancers using X-rays generated by a small particle accelerator to kill the cancer cells, a process known as radiotherapy. Unfortunately, this is often unavailable in less economically developed countries, which lack the expertise to fix radiotherapy machines when they break down. This summer I worked in the Oxford University Physics Department, helping to redesign the accelerator to make it less prone to breakdowns and easier to fix. This is a large project, still in its preliminary stages, and my focus was on creating computer simulations of possible designs to see which components were likely to cause issues. I found that a simple design was likely to be superior, and that the potential problems with having extra parts outweighed their benefits. I would like to thank Dr. Suzie Sheehy, Dr. Paul Coe, Eve Shalom and the College, who were all instrumental in making this past summer so enjoyable and rewarding.

Megan Wright (PPE): Over the long vacation I spent two months interning at a small NGO in Puducherry, India. Sharana is a child-focused community development organisation, and for my internship I created an impact assessment based on its "Back to School" individual sponsorship programme. For my project I held 59 interviews with sponsored children and their parents. Many families rely on the financial assistance that Sharana provides but it is planning to phase out the programme, due in part to improvements in government schools as well as there being more sustainable methods of community development. My assessment had to balance the testimonies of beneficiaries against the "bigger picture" of Puducherry's development and trends in the international NGO sector. It was a big task but it was a great boost to my confidence, and I am now certain that I would like to pursue a Masters degree.

As well as working on my assessment, I worked two mornings each week with the creche at Sharana's village centre. I also helped to produce and edit reports for donors. Outside of work, my fellow interns and I made the most of South Indian food, even using the wonderful produce from Puducherry's main market to make some dishes ourselves. We lived in a little flat only 20 metres from the sea, spending our Sundays drinking lime juice by the beach and learning Tamil. The Sharana staff are perhaps the most hardworking people I have ever met. It was a privilege to work alongside them and to be a part of their exemplary work.

Connie Tongue (Classics): I spent three of the best weeks of my life in Greece on the British School at Athens (BSA) summer course, which combined lectures with visits to sites and museums. After an induction day, we spent four days visiting the main sites in Athens, beginning with the Acropolis, where we saw the restoration work going on in the Parthenon. We visited the Athenian Agora and Museum, the Areopagus and the Pnyx, and the Acropolis Museum. We also explored other major city centre sites, concluding with the National Archaeological Museum. On our first day out of the city we travelled to Delphi, where we spent the whole day exploring. After a rest day, we visited the Museum of Cycladic Art in Athens, and later in the week the Amphiareion at Oropos, the town of Rhamnous on the coast of Attica and the sanctuary of Artemis at Brauron, where we watched the fascinating Arkteia ceremony. We also saw the silver mines at Thorikos and the incredible sanctuary of Poseidon at Sounion.

After exploring the museum and harbour in Piraeus, we left for the Peloponnese, stopping at Eleusis and Corinth on the way south to Nafplion. The following day we went to the Argive Heraion and Epidauros, where we staged a scene from a play and in the evening climbed the 999 steps to the fort above the town. On subsequent days we visited the Mycenaean palaces of Tiryns and Mycenae and then moved on to Messene, where we explored the magnificent Byzantine fortress, town and monasteries of Mystras, before heading on to Sparta and then the castle fort at Methone and the Palace of Nestor at Pylos. Our final two days were spent at the Temple of Apollo at Bassae and the amazing site of Olympia, where we held a race in the stadium. All in all, it was the most amazing trip, with academically rigorous lectures and a huge opportunity to visit and explore sites to gain extra understanding.

Emile Roberts (Biochemistry): I spent eight weeks working in the Brogna lab at the School of Biosciences, University of Birmingham. During this time I set out to investigate the controversial phenomenon of nuclear translation. Data suggest that the translation of mRNA to protein may occur in the nucleus of eukaryotic cells, specifically in the nucleolus. This evidence contradicts our current understanding of the basic principles of gene expression in eukaryotic cells. My project centred around the purification of clean, intact nucleoli from *Drosophila* S2 cells to be used in studies on nuclear translation. By the end of my project I had successfully purified nucleoli and prepared samples for RNA-seq and mass spectrometry. Subsequent analysis of these samples by the lab will give clues as to whether nuclear translation does occur, and if so in what capacity. I added to the range of practical techniques that I am familiar with; specifically, it was very useful to learn about adherent cell cultures and methods in sub-cellular fractionation. Discussing science and research at a more general level with members of the lab was also particularly enlightening. I certainly feel as if I have furthered my appreciation of how research science works.

Tyron Surmon (History and Politics): I went to two separate Esperanto events, the Somero Esperanto Studado (Summer Esperanto Study) in Liptovsky Mikulas in northern Slovakia and the Internacia Junulara Kongreso (IJK – International Youth Congress) in Badajoz, Spain. SES is held every year, with around 250 people attending (this was my second year). There were four hours of Esperanto lessons each morning, and my advanced proficiency class of twenty had people from twelve different countries speaking ten different native languages; I was the youngest and the only native English speaker. Outside of lessons there were excursions, such as walking tours and a visit to an ice grotto. Participants also presented activities; I taught Ultimate Frisbee one day. The event's main strength, however, was the evening programme, with something different every night: a play performed in Esperanto, a talent show, concerts and an international night with food stands.

The IJK is the year's biggest Esperanto youth event, drawing 300 participants from 50 countries. Badajoz was the hottest part of Europe at the time, at the height of a heatwave – 39°C when I arrived in Madrid and 46°C in the town itself. Luckily the venue had a swimming pool. During the event, TEJO (Worldwide Esperanto Youth) held its committee meetings and I represented Junulara Esperantista Brita (JEB

– British Youth Esperantists) at some of these. Topics included applying for EU funding and the election of new leadership – the result being nine people from eight countries and five continents. Again, the best part of the programme was the nights, with a number of concerts, a karaoke night and staples such as an intercultural festival and an international night. There was also a nightly disco until 4am. I really enjoyed the trip: the greatest asset of the Esperanto community is its diversity, and I was very pleased that I was able to meet so many interesting people and see many friends again.

Celine Li (PPE): I had the opportunity to live and work in China for two months, as part of the internship programme “Learn, Live and Intern in China” (LLIC). Organised by the University of Hong Kong, it included a week-long seminar series in Hong Kong before the internship and a closing ceremony at the end. For the internship itself we were located in Shanghai. My placement was in the marketing department of UBM China, a global organiser of exhibitions, trade shows and business-to-business (B2B) marketing events. Two major exhibitions – the Child, Baby and Maternity Expo (CBME) and the Licensing Expo China (LEC) – took place while I was there; my work focused on these events and included pre-show social media advertising, on-site activities and after-show evaluation. It was mind-boggling to see their scale: covering an area of almost 300,000 square metres, Shanghai’s National Exhibition and Convention Center (NECC) hosts several thousand exhibitors and many more visitors for an exhibition period of three days. I mostly worked on the LEC exhibition, which was more domestically oriented, and was responsible for advertising and the registration of (VIP) visitors, as well as conducting an on-site visitor survey, which meant coordinating a team of twelve. Although it was not a formal requirement for the internship, being able to speak Chinese certainly made things easier and I made it my main language in the office, which helped me to improve to a more proficient level. During the internship period, we also went on a business trip to Hangzhou for pre-expo training, and had time to explore the famous West Lake and the National Tea Museum. Beyond the working experience, the trip enabled me to make long-lasting friendships with other students from different countries and backgrounds.

Arthur Berkley (Materials Science): I spent part of the summer as a research intern in the Department of Materials Science and Engineering at Massachusetts Institute of Technology (MIT). The placement was based in the Grossman Group, looking at the use of machine learning to design new polymer electrolytes for lithium ion batteries. Such research is necessary due to significant safety issues with current Li-ion battery technologies, specifically the risk of explosion, which occurs due to crystallisation of lithium compounds in the inorganic liquid electrolyte. Members of the group, including my direct supervisor, Dr. Yanming Wang, were using Bayesian optimisation, a type of machine learning, to gain insights into the types of compound that the electrolyte should be made from.

Dr. Wang has developed a technique called coarse-grained molecular dynamics, which significantly reduces the computational time for simulation, calculating the electrical conductivity of the electrolyte from the movement of particles in a simulated environment. Bayesian optimisation is used to find the combination of parameters that produces the highest conductivity. To assist with the project, I created data to be fed into the machine learning algorithm by experimenting with the parameters for the properties of monomer units. I used trajectory data from the simulations to analyse why the observed trends might have occurred, specifically by analysing the local environment of lithium ions in the simulation and how that environment was affected by the parameters. From the data obtained, I developed and ran a small machine learning algorithm to suggest a new set of parameter values to be tested. The placement was extremely enjoyable, giving me experience in an area of materials science that is not covered by the course at Oxford, and it has inspired me to further pursue a career in computational materials science.

Zoe Harris-Wallis (Classics): To visit Cologne was an incredible experience that made my Roman history texts seem much more real and tangible. It was particularly beneficial to see artefacts from a Roman settlement together in the place they had come from and to see how they related to each other. It was also particularly interesting to see the way in which the modern city has interacted with its ancient past. The Praetorium really gave a sense of being inside a Roman building. Built as an army headquarters, it was the residence of the Imperial Governor of Cologne and thus one of the most important buildings on the banks of the Rhine. The Römisch-Germanisches Museum next door



Celine Li interned with a trade show organiser in Shanghai (top); Zoe Harris-Wallis admired the tomb of Lucius Publicius in Cologne (middle left); Thomas Lynch, Helen Leung and Florence Goodrich visited the ArcelorMittal plant at Fos-sur-Mer, among other sites (middle right); Tyron Surmon attended Esperanto events in Slovakia and Spain (bottom left); Megan Wright worked for an NGO in Puducherry, India (bottom right)

houses a selection of Roman artefacts found around the city. For me the most interesting sections were the state monuments, the funerary artefacts, trade and objects from everyday life. It was very useful to see objects used to project an imperial image and to gain a sense of their size and material – for example, the sculpted heads of different emperors from Augustus to Caligula. The artefacts I found most interesting, however, were the mosaics, the wall paintings and the tomb of Lucius Publicius – the latter in particular because I had studied a module on Greek sculpture for Mods. I also enjoyed seeing the Philosophers' Mosaic and the Dionysus Mosaic and the remains of wall paintings from an aristocrat's house. I found the trip very helpful for consolidating my knowledge of life in the Roman provinces and comparing it with other archeological sites I have visited.

Calin Dragoi (Biochemistry): The travel grant helped me to fund a two-month research internship at the Institute of Biochemistry in Bucharest, where I worked on two projects on hepatitis viruses. During my first few weeks I tried to learn as much as possible about the lab techniques used to study viruses and their interaction with the host, and also about the molecular biology, biochemistry and physics that underpin the methods that allow us to understand such processes. One of the projects involved hepatitis C, which infects liver cells and can cause cirrhosis and/or liver cancer. It can be kept under control through the use of antiviral therapy, but HCV comes in several different genotypes and is constantly mutating and evolving. My task was to edit the HCV genome that is commonly used in lab research to express proteins mutated at key sites in order to determine if existing antiviral drugs show consistent efficacy across the whole spectrum of HCV genotypes. I used a common technique known as site-directed mutagenesis, which is based on a variation of the polymerase chain reaction, in order to modify DNA one nucleotide at a time. Once the mutations were introduced, the gene of interest was cut and pasted into a plasmid, which was then used to transform *E. coli* bacteria for cloning. The results were inconsistent, but after a few weeks of troubleshooting and repeating experiments we managed to transform all our DNA samples consistently.

The second project involved the hepatitis D virus. HDV is an unclassified viral agent that can only replicate in a host when it exists as a co-infection of hepatitis B. My task was to modify the viral genome; this involved various challenges, the main one being to

preserve the important RNA secondary structures as much as possible. I designed a viral genome editing protocol that could, in principle, have avoided some of the problems involved. Due to its many constraints, however, the project was unlikely to succeed and initial results were not promising, though no definite result was reached before I finished my internship. Overall, the experience not only taught me about the molecular biology of viruses but also sparked an interest in new areas such as epidemiology, immunology and the mechanisms of disease prevention and control.

Harry Carter (Classics and English): I flew to Indonesia via Singapore. During my two-day stay I found some aspects of Singapore reassuringly Western, but this only brought the stranger aspects into sharp relief. One thing I had not expected was how multicultural and multilingual it is. On the MRT metro system announcements are made in English, Mandarin Chinese, Tamil and Malay and, to my admiration, carriages also featured video adverts encouraging good etiquette. This sense of order was quite in contrast to Indonesia. In Yogyakarta, a cultural centre of Java, I was instantly bewildered. I had my first initiation into the strangeness and variety of Indonesian food, although that phrase is misleading given that the country is made up of between 13,000 and 16,000 islands (official estimates vary) and hundreds of ethnic groups and is the fourth most populous in the world. My driver, Pak Wicoro, took me to distant towns to try local food. It sounds extravagant to have a driver, but they are the safest way to get around, and cheap too (about £15 a day, plus meals and petrol, which are also unbelievably cheap).

There is a tremendous pride in Javanese cultural heritage – for example in batik, as I discovered when I visited the sultan's palace in Yogyakarta. To see Borobudur and other temples was simply astounding. Borobudur is situated in a stunning valley, between two volcanoes. On the recommendation of locals, I climbed a nearby hill at the crack of dawn and saw the sun rise over it. Stimulated by Professor Jaś Elsner's Ashmolean exhibition *Imagining the Divine*, I looked out for statuary showing traces of distant Greek influence. According to the exhibition, the first statues of the Buddha were initiated by contact between the Buddhist and Greek worlds. Borobudur alone features 504 Buddha statues. To my surprise, I found that the Hindu-Buddhist culture memorialised by the temples is not altogether dead. Arriving in Bali, I discovered that at the

beginning of the sixteenth century the noble families of the old kingdom had fled there, and their culture still flourishes, a unique blend of local beliefs and Indian and Chinese influences. I met a businessman who kindly allowed me to stay in the traditional Balinese home of his extended family, and who explained the caste system to me. It was stunning to see the living temples in Bali, with so many motifs carried over from the ancient temples of Java. Dull rock was brought to life by bright paint and there were active worshippers, where previously I had been a daydreaming antiquarian. In the northern Javanese city of Semarang meanwhile I was struck by the presence of Dutch and Chinese architecture. The tiny pockets of Indonesia I was fortunate enough to see gave me a glimpse of its incredible cultural richness and vitality, past and present.

Thomas Lynch, Helen Leung and Florence Goodrich (all Materials Science) participated in an industrial tour to Provence in the south of France. *Florence writes:* We visited four different industrial sites – ArcelorMittal, Airbus Helicopters, the CEA and ITER. ArcelorMittal at Fos-sur-Mer produces 189 different types of steel and four million tonnes each year, making it the second largest steel plant in France. It produces mainly hot-rolled coils of steel, which are used for cars, ships and pipes. We saw the mineral harbour, coke plant, sinter plant and blast furnaces, getting off the coach at the continuous casting and hot rolling mills for a closer look. The steel we saw was to be shipped to the US to be used in a pipeline, and staff explained the possible impacts of new US tariffs, which could remove part of their market. We then had an afternoon exploring Arles and the next day Marseille, after a visit to the Chantier Naval de Marseille shipyard was cancelled. We also spent a day exploring Aix-en-Provence.

The next visit was to Airbus Helicopters in Marseille, which makes eleven types of civil helicopter and eight types of military-grade machine. There are 8,614 workers across the 80-hectare site. All the dynamic components (rotors, sleeves, gearboxes, etc.) are made at the plant, with others subcontracted and then machined there. The larger helicopters take seven months to build, in four stages, and can be customised. Smaller machines take only 30 days, in ten stages. Three assembly lines work in parallel, with one finished helicopter leaving the plant every day on average. We also visited the Cadarache site of the CEA, the French equivalent of the UK's National Nuclear

Laboratory. This is a 900-hectare site with 500 buildings, including 22 nuclear facilities. It has six experimental reactors and also develops new fuels to improve the efficiency of nuclear reactors. While there, we visited Tore Supra, an experimental nuclear fusion reactor and one of the first to use a tungsten wall as opposed to beryllium. After this we went to ITER, which is an international collaboration to create a tokamak reactor. The 180-hectare site is still in construction. We heard from three of the five division leaders on tritium breeding technologies, on superconducting materials for the magnetic confinement of coils and on the maintenance of ITER. Overall, the trip gave us some very interesting insights into the many ways that materials are used in industry.

Chapel Choir

WITH THE DAWN of a new academic year, the chapel choir was pleased to welcome a healthy intake of freshers and especially a new Junior Organ Scholar, Krzysztof Widera, working alongside Theodore Hill and Matthew Murphy. This wave of fresh membership came just in time for one of the choir's most significant engagements in, well, 500 years – an Evensong to mark Corpus Christi's Quincentenary celebrations, held midway through Michaelmas Term. The choir raised the roof with Parry's *I was glad*, an anthem which suited the occasion perfectly. In addition, we were thrilled to welcome former organ scholar David Moore back to the organ bench to accompany the premiere of his settings of the Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis, "The Corpus Christi Service". The choir and organ scholars are indebted to David for teaching us this repertoire in the weeks running up to the service, and also for writing music which was such a joy to sing. The magnificat, and the "Rumba section" in particular, is remembered fondly by many in the choir, and holds the distinction of being one of the pieces that is repeatedly reprised at choir parties. Other Michaelmas Term occasions included Evensong in Christ Church Cathedral, as well as the usual Eighth Week Christmas festivities. In addition to a successful pair of Carol Services under the direction of Theodore and mince pies with mulled wine in the President's lodgings, the choir performed carols in the quad on a bitter December afternoon and at a RAG carol-singing event outside the Radcliffe Camera, where money was raised for charity. We were delighted to be invited to sing carols at the New Hinksey Primary School Christmas Bazaar to round off a busy term.

In Hilary Term we welcomed our Acting Chaplain for 2018, Canon Brian Mountford. The term saw the choir explore various new pieces, notably *Let God Arise* by Herbert Howells, which we performed at our termly Monday evening slot in Christ Church Cathedral, together with *Samsion in A*. Having successfully navigated our way through Ash Wednesday and the Intercollegiate Service at the University Church, the path was made clear for the culmination of Hilary Term: the "Lent Service", a special opportunity to explore the themes of suffering and redemption and the vast amount of beautiful choral music that has been written in this vein. Among the choir's contributions to the service were Wesley's *Wash me thoroughly*, Purcell's *Hear my prayer* and a new piece by Pau Casals, *O vos omnes*.

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Trinity Term saw the choir engage in a range of novel singing engagements. The first of these was an expedition to sing morning Eucharist in the village of Islip, just outside Oxford. We were welcomed by an enthusiastic congregation and glorious summer weather, before retiring to our chaplain Brian's house, where his wife Annette and others had prepared a marvellous lunch for us. We are so grateful to Brian, Annette and the village of Islip for enabling such an enjoyable day out. The Sunday after Ascension involved Evensong sung jointly with the choir of St Hilda's, under the expert direction of Dr. Jonathan Williams, who brought the joint forces to life through a



The choir at the special Quincentenary Evensong service (top); with St Hilda's choir in the Front Quad (left); and at St Nicholas' Church in Islip (right)

rendition of Finzi's *God is gone up* and *Stanford in G*. Later in the term we collaborated with the Oriel College Choir and Christ Church College Choir for Evensong in the Cathedral, which featured another choir favourite, *I was glad* by Parry. Before the term's repertoire could become any more self-indulgent, however, we learned a new set of canticles by Percy Whitlock. We also prepared a setting of *O Sacrum Convivium* by Grayston Ives for Corpus Christi Day, which was celebrated in the usual manner – with the exception of the fire alarm and subsequent evacuation procedure, triggered by the incense, mid-service. If anything needs to be recorded for future generations of Corpuscles to read, I think that is it. Other events included a performance at the Tortoise Fair and the inter-choir football tournament which, after a term of collaboration with other college choirs, involved anything but!

We rounded off the year with an Evensong-cum-baptism in the chapel. Theodore Hill picked some of his favourite music for the service: Ireland's *Greater Love* and *Whitlock in D* – indeed, it would be his final service in Corpus Chapel. It has been a privilege to work with Theodore over the past two years and to share in much successful music making with him. Thanks must also go to our choral bursars, Anna Blomley, Connie Tongue and Francesca Vernon (soprano), Abi Newton (alto), Josh Blunsden and Ben Winchester (tenor) and Ambrose Yim and Will Cross (bass). Finally, we are most indebted to chaplain Judith Maltby and acting chaplain Brian Mountford for supervising and accommodating the choir within Chapel life with such wisdom, dedication and enthusiasm.

Choir members: Anna Blomley, Hannah Taylor, Celine Li, Francesca Vernon, Connie Tongue, Hannah Robinson, Judith Edmondson, Eleanor Mould, Poppy Miller, Rachael Seculer-Faber, Alice Little, Abi Newton, Katie Hurt, Josh Blunsden, Rhianon Ogden-Jones, Ben Winchester, Ben Wilson, Ambrose Yim, Peter Haarer, Will Cross, Robert Jackson, Bertram Veres, Michael Greenhalgh, Caleb Barron, Torben Hanhart

Graduate Organ Scholar: Theodore Hill
Senior Organ Scholar: Matthew Murphy
Junior Organ Scholar: Krzysztof Widera

Matthew Murphy, Senior Organ Scholar

Choir Tour to Ireland, July 2018



WITH TEMPERATURES IN OXFORD soaring off the charts by late June, it was refreshing to step off the plane at Dublin airport and be greeted by lower temperatures, albeit high by Irish standards. They say that the weather can make or break a trip to Ireland, and although the Corpus Choir would prefer to measure the success of a tour in terms of the quality of our singing or glasses of wine consumed, the weather was certainly a blessing – not a drop of rain for the entire week. The choir kept itself remarkably busy throughout the week, with a total of four evensongs, two Roman Catholic masses, a Sung Eucharist and a concert. In all likelihood, we performed at more services in six days than there were World Cup matches in the same period.

On Monday evening we arrived at our accommodation, the Church of Ireland Theological Institute in the leafy suburbs of south Dublin, where we were made to feel most welcome. On Tuesday, immediately following our post-breakfast choir rehearsal – a new institution by this year's organ scholar regime – we took the bus into the centre of the city. And so we toured our way through the rest of the morning and afternoon, visiting notable sights such as Dublin Castle, O'Connell Street and the General Post Office, with lunch on St

Stephen's Green. As the day wore on we made our way to our first service venue, Christ Church Cathedral, established in 1030. The cathedral is beautiful and full of curiosities but what really caught our attention, and indeed our affection, was the Christ Church cat, Lawrence Magnificat, who welcomed us as enthusiastically as a cat ever could. Our first Evensong, featuring the setting *Noble in B minor, How beauteous are their feet* by Stanford and Radcliffe responses, was a terrific success: the choir rose to the challenge of filling a space much vaster than the Corpus chapel, and Theodore Hill commanded an unfamiliar organ superbly. Then it was straight to the nearest pub for some nail-biting World Cup action as England took on Colombia. A victory for England on penalties left the choir in a chirpy mood for the rest of the week; it was almost as if the organ scholars had prearranged the match result, having already made arrangements for good weather.

Wednesday saw the choir venture into the heart of Georgian Dublin, with lunch in Merrion Square Park, followed by an afternoon in the National Gallery of Ireland. Evensong included an anthem by Thomas Weelkes, *What joy so true*, and a splendid set of canticles by Percy Whitlock, again in Christ Church Cathedral. After dinner we took a walk around the Temple Bar district of central Dublin where we indulged in some extortionately priced pints of Guinness. On Thursday morning some of us fell into the other tourist trap that is the Book of Kells exhibition at Trinity College, and thoroughly enjoyed it. The evening saw us retreat southwards to the much larger St Patrick's Cathedral, once home to the eminent Dean Jonathan Swift and also, perhaps of more relevance to the Corpus choir, a place where Charles Villiers Stanford engaged in much musical activity as a young man. Stanford's music forms the backbone of Corpus choir's repertoire; indeed, the same can be said for almost any choir working in the Anglican tradition, and so we seized the opportunity to perform one of our favourite canticle settings, *Stanford in G*, at Evensong. Francesca Vernon and Will Cross performed solos wonderfully. The anthem was *O vos omnes*, by Pau Casals. We received a very warm welcome from the Dean of the Cathedral, the Very Revd. William Morton, and it was especially nice to be greeted by some old Corpuses who were among the congregation. We then made a dash for the Quays by the River Liffey where we hopped on a coach bound for Belfast. We arrived in Belfast just under two hours later, having successfully crossed the soft border into Northern Ireland, not without Matthew reminding the

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choir for the umpteenth time of the threat that Brexit poses to all of this. We checked into our rooms at the Church of Ireland and Methodist Chaplaincy, just beside Queen's University.

The next morning we were ready to leave Belfast at 7.30am, bound for Ireland's ecclesiastical capital, Armagh. Just an hour's drive away, Armagh is home to two cathedrals, both called St Patrick's and the seats of the Primates of All Ireland for both the Anglican and Roman Catholic churches. We sang morning mass at the Catholic Cathedral, a beautiful and classic example of post-Penal Era Catholic church architecture. Our programme included a variety of anthems and Haydn's *Missa Brevis*, all of which sprang to life in the stunning acoustic of the cathedral. We made it back to Belfast just in time to embark upon an open-top bus tour of the city. The choir learned a lot about its turbulent past and present, and was disappointed to hear that the sea of Union flags and bunting had not in fact been erected to welcome us visitors from across the water but was actually in place in preparation for the forthcoming 12th of July celebrations. That evening we sang Evensong in St Anne's Cathedral, where we were given a warm welcome by Director of Music David Stephens, formerly organ scholar at Oriel College. Music included a repeat of *Noble in B minor* and *Jesu, the very thought of thee* by Edward Bairstow.

Saturday was the highlight of the tour for many choir members, perhaps not coincidentally so: we spent the day in Enniskillen, a charming town at the heart of Ireland's lake district and also the hometown of Matthew, the Senior Organ Scholar. Matthew's troops on the ground made sure that the best of Enniskillen hospitality was on offer from the moment the choir arrived: we had scarcely alighted from the minibus when sandwiches, tray-bakes and cups of tea were offered to us from all directions, and so this continued throughout the day. The choir gave a lunchtime concert to a large and very supportive audience in St Macartin's Cathedral, with a wide programme spanning several centuries of choral music. The rapturous applause we received had us skipping our way down to the riverside where we boarded the *Kestrel*, a boat which took us to the twelfth-century monastic ruins on Devenish Island for some afternoon sightseeing and fun. Later, back in Enniskillen, we sang evening Mass in St Michael's Church, including a setting by Herbert Sumsion and Edgar Bainton's *And I saw a new heaven*. A few more sandwiches and tray-bakes following this had us rolling all the way back to Dublin, singing Enniskillen's praises.

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The next morning, the choir combusted every last drop of vocal fuel in a terrific Eucharist (and baptism) back at Christ Church Cathedral, Dublin – by this stage, familiar territory. The setting was Sumsion's *Communion Service in A and D*, and the anthem was Patrick Hadley's *My beloved spake*, which will be forever immortalised in the choir's memory for bringing "the voice of the turtle" (Song of Solomon 2:12) into the spotlight. Following this, with some members having to catch flights home, we packed our bags, and after a ceremony of hugs and thank yous, a highly successful and enjoyable choir tour was brought to a close. There are so many people who deserve words of thanks, including my fellow organ scholar Theodore Hill, our kind donors, the folk in Enniskillen and the various clergy, cathedral organists and choirmasters who were all so welcoming and accommodating. More than anyone else, however, it was the Corpus choir who, through unfailing hard work and commitment, made the tour such a success – as a group, but also because every individual member brought something of value to the trip. It was such a memorable experience; a chance for our newer members to integrate themselves even more, and a special way for our graduating members to finish their chapter with the choir. Above all this tour, like any other, was a unique opportunity to make our hard work known in new places and to new audiences and congregations.

Matthew Murphy, Senior Organ Scholar



CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

Rowing

2017–18 WAS A GREAT YEAR for CCCBC. At the beginning of Michaelmas many new freshers joined the club, and three novice boats were entered for Christ Church Regatta. The biggest success was from the Men's A boat, who made it to the quarter-finals. The men also took part in the now infamous race where the Trinity cox suddenly decided that the best place for a boat to be is in fact on the bank.

At the end of Hilary it seemed as though Torpids were set to be particularly good for the club. Sadly the extreme conditions led to the cancellation of all racing on Thursday and Friday, and only crews in the top half of Division 3 or above were permitted to race on Saturday. This was of course a hugely disappointing end to the winter season, especially for WI who were, as much as it is possible to be, certain to win blades. Despite this, CCCBC performed perfectly, with every boat bumping at every possible opportunity. The only boat to row above the gut was MI, when they rowed over Worcester.

In Trinity, Summer Eights also went very well. Corpus entered seven boats – four men's and three women's – which is more than the club has ever entered before. Of all the colleges, only Pembroke fielded more crews. There were great performances all round, most notably from MII and WII, who both bumped enough times to win blades. Despite a valiant effort from the men's third boat, they were unfortunately bumped every day to win spoons. The fatal final bump was delivered by our very own MIV a.k.a. Kittens, who of course maintain that they tried their best not to hit them. At the end of the year, Corpus boats had bumped a total of 22 crews, conceding just six times.

On the Saturday of Eights, a naming ceremony for the new bow-loading four was held in the College Garden. There was a good turnout from both current and past members of the club. Brigit Gait, one of Corpus's first female rowers, who went on to row for Great Britain in the 1980 Moscow Olympics, did the honours of removing the flag covering the name and christening the boat *Bill Morris*. For anyone who doesn't know him, Bill is the President of the Corpus Alumni Association and an old hockey Blue. The support given to the club by Bill since he first got involved with it just a few years ago has



been absolutely invaluable and has undoubtedly helped a great deal in its recent achievements. Naming the boat after him is a way of showing our appreciation for all that he's done, and his seemingly endless enthusiasm for all things CCCBC.

Fiona Jamieson, Women's Captain for 2016–2017, spent the year rowing for OUWLRC. The lightweight women performed very well in the Henley Boat Races, only very narrowly losing to Cambridge. They then won the Women's Championship Lightweight Eight event at the British Universities and Colleges Sport (BUCS) Regatta, meaning that they were awarded full Blues. Fiona then returned to row with WI in Eights.

The coaches this year were Dr. James Marsden for the men and for the women Adam Wigley, who was men's captain for 2016–2017. Everyone in CCCBC is incredibly grateful to both for giving up so much of their time for the club. CCCBC really does have a fantastic community surrounding it, and this has been reflected in its recent performances. I look forward to welcoming freshers to the club next term, and I hope to help them get as much enjoyment out of rowing as I and so many others have.

Arthur Morris

Rugby

THIS YEAR BUILT on the promise of the previous three seasons of Corpus/Somerville rugby. We started the year in the third division of college rugby, but we were quietly confident of a successful season as we hadn't lost many people to graduation and a few very good players had come to the University rugby pre-season. Our ranks were further bolstered by an outstanding intake at the colleges' Freshers' Fairs. Not wanting to waste the huge amount of talent in the team, we started weekly training sessions, which helped our performances no end. We therefore had a highly successful Michaelmas, brushing aside every team we played. The highlight of this first season was a 78-0 demolition of Magdalen in our third game of the year. We saw the new combinations and the structures we'd introduced in training really start to gel. We finished the season as undefeated champions and were duly promoted back into Division 2.



The Corpus/Somerville team celebrated winning the Cuppers Plate Final against Univ at Iffley Road, after dominating the game in the scrum

This success boded really well for Hilary Term, especially since our six University players would all be available for selection again. The season started with a match against the traditionally powerful New College. We again proved far too strong for them, however, coming out 19-40 winners. The next game was against Keble – the reigning Cuppers champions, who had suffered so badly from their University players being absent in Michaelmas that they were relegated to Division 2 for the first time in 15 years. Given that both teams had their University players back, it was going to be the toughest challenge we'd faced yet, but every single member of the team fronted up, putting in an enormous shift that meant we won comfortably, 12-34. The rest of the league campaign went smoothly, which meant that again we finished the season as undefeated champions – earning promotion back into Division 1 for only the second time in the team's history.

Hilary also saw the annual Corpus Challenge and the continued dominance of Corpus, Oxford on the rugby field. We turned out an entirely Corpus team for the third year running, and it was an absolute pleasure to captain it, with everyone giving their utmost regardless of their rugby pedigree. The final result was a hugely pleasing 10-34 victory.

It was now time to concentrate on the Cuppers campaign. Following a forfeit by Merton/Mansfield in the first round, we came up against the formidable St Anne's/St John's team. Unfortunately, we were suffering with injuries and unavailability due to Blues rugby commitments, which meant that we put out an under-strength side. This resulted in our first taste of defeat, coming out on the wrong side of a 33-28 scoreline. This meant we dropped into the Plate competition, where we faced LMH/St Hugh's in the quarter-final. They were able to field an entire pack of University players – of whom four were Blues. We didn't let this faze us, though, and we worked hard on our set pieces and backs moves in the build-up to the game. The hard work paid off, giving us the edge at scrum time and total dominance in the backs. After an incredibly close first 20 minutes, the floodgates started to open and we eventually won by over 60 points. We were then drawn against Keble in the semi-final. By this point of the season we were properly up and running and proved to be far too strong for them, running out comfortable 69-0 winners. This meant that for the fourth time in as many years Corpus/Somerville contested the Plate Final at Iffley Road. This time

we were up against Univ, who had also lost only one game all year. Sadly, the conditions didn't lend themselves to the running rugby we had been accustomed to playing. We therefore rethought our tactics and instead based our game around our dominant scrum, which resulted in no fewer than four pushover tries. Building from this platform, we were able to enforce our structures on the game, which resulted in us winning the Plate Final 61-15 – the first ever silverware for the club.

This immensely successful season meant that the rugby team put itself forward for the Corpus Team of the Year award. The winner is chosen by the captains of the College sports teams, and is presented at the annual Legends' Dinner, a celebration of Corpus sport at all levels. We were lucky enough to be awarded the trophy, the perfect way to end a hugely successful season. On a personal note, it has been an immense honour to have been the Captain of Corpus rugby for the past three years, and it is with sadness that I am writing my final report for *The Pelican Record*. It will be my privilege, however, to pull on the Corpus/Somerville jersey and continue to play with this incredible group of friends for the next four years, while I am doing my DPhil at New College. More importantly, we are losing just two players to graduation this year. This means that we will have an incredibly strong squad next year, which will only be improved by the fresher intake. Here's hoping that Russell Reid, who is taking over as Captain, will be able to write about us winning Cuppers in this report next year.

Robbie Oliver

Men's Football

THIS YEAR WAS ONE of contrasting fortunes for Corpus's men's football teams. The 1st XI began the season up in the giddy heights of Division 2 after promotion was sealed with the final kick (or knee) of the 2016–2017 season. The second team had had a rather different experience, finishing bottom of the lowest division of college football, though still upholding the spirit of the game. The season began inauspiciously. Josh Deru tore his anterior cruciate ligament at his Easter skiing pre-season camp, and so at a stroke our midfield was shorn of its defensive lynchpin. This followed the loss of the captains of the three previous years, who included one Blue and one University seconds player, and meant that some new faces were inevitable. Luckily, the interview process worked in our favour this

year and a host of enthusiastic and highly skilled replacements were at hand. Our Canadian import Will Andrews, James Dempsey and George Taylor, to name three, all contributed immensely to the season and helped to introduce a brand of attacking football that the College had never seen before.

After a Noughth Week training session, where these new signings received their shirt numbers, the season kicked off away at Merton/Mansfield. In a sign of things to come, Corpus's high line and attempts to play the offside trap without a linesman were viciously taken apart by an opposition filled with University players. Our attacking endeavour lacked a clinical touch and so, while in terms of chances the game was relatively even, the final scoreline of 6-0 told the tale in front of goal. A comfortable victory over derby rivals Univ in the first round of Cuppers meant that morale remained high but the weeks to come were a struggle, as playing three games in ten days decimated our ranks through injury. A rocky few games kept us affixed to the bottom of the table, a spot from which we hoped the winter break would lift us. Sadly, it was not to be. Despite some credible performances and repeated post-match assessments from referees and opposition captains that the results were not deserved, a league win eluded our grasp. The end of the season came and went in a similar vein, and multiple draws but no wins meant a return to Division 3. Under the new regime of Dermot Cudmore and Ivo Trice, however, there are high hopes that the untapped potential of this year will finally be unleashed. Stay tuned for next year's report.

The second XI, whose last win was in the 2015–2016 season, began the year with modest hopes. Nevertheless, after an uninspired start when numbers were hard to come by, a rousing victory against Christ Church sparked belief that this could be our year. Maxi Brook-Gandy and Jack Counsell began to work their tactical magic and the 3-2-3-2 formation soon had the team ticking. The amalgamation of the first and second team squads meant that George Taylor could end the season with goals for both teams and also the Division 4 golden boot for the Reserves. His remarkable tally was eight goals in only four games. Corpus's final game of the season was against New College third team. Only a win would give CCCFC a chance of promotion, but it would require results elsewhere to go our way too. After a nervy start, the ever reliable Taylor opened the scoring after a brilliant through ball from the centre-back. Two more goals before half-time meant that the win appeared safe. However, the change of ends

invigorated the opposition, and when a screamer from outside the box restored some hope in the New College team, a nervy forty minutes was in prospect. A second goal with five minutes remaining only added to the pressure, but some steely defending and tactical use of the hedges along the touchline to slow down the return to play meant that the three points were Corpus's. Sadly, results did not go our way in the other games and so we missed out on promotion on goal difference. Nevertheless, next year looks bright on the horizon.

This year also saw the raising of funds to buy new kit for both the first and second teams. A full season in these shirts will no doubt produce results, but I would once again like to express my thanks and those of all the players to everyone who contributed to their purchase. Finally, I would just like to say how much I have enjoyed captaining the football team this year. In terms of results the season did not pan out how I had hoped, but the support and enthusiasm never wavered and I think that bears testament to the character of the College more widely. It has been a pleasure to captain Corpus and I am now looking forward to a return to the ranks for what I hope will be an immediate return to the Second Division next year.

Hugo Shipsey

Women's Football

IT HAS BEEN A MIXED SEASON for Corpus women in their joint team with Pembroke College. It was our second year in the First Division of the league and the matches proved quite a challenge, against various graduate colleges as well as Oxford Brookes. We fought hard, but often the experience and coaching of the opposition got the better of us, with several losses being as great as 8-2. Despite these challenges, there is still much to celebrate. Following an incredibly tight quarter-final match against Worcester, we made it to the semi-finals of Cuppers, where we faced Wadham. Although we had achieved our single league victory against them in Michaelmas Term (5-2), we were unable to hold our own against a team containing some of the best Blues players and, despite equalising just before half-time, lost in the final minutes of the match. We were, however, thrilled to follow this loss with a tremendous away win at Corpus Christi, Cambridge as part of the annual Corpus Challenge. This was the third Challenge victory in a row and it indicates how women's football at

The Pelican Record

Corpus is going from strength to strength, including growing involvement from visiting students and postgraduates.

As well as myself, there are several players graduating at the end of this season, and we must thank them for their endless commitment and enthusiasm as part of the team. Ellie Howland and Shona McNab have been playing for all four years of their studies and have carried team spirit both on and off the pitch. Ingrid Tsang stepped in as impromptu goalie in the Corpus Challenge in her first year and has not looked back, making some of the most phenomenal saves that Corpus has seen. Thank you, girls, for a fantastically fun season.

Miriam Lee



Cricket

THE RECENT SEASON was one that we feared would be tough for Corpus cricket. Having been promoted from Division 3 to Division 2 the season before, and in that season recording the first league win for five years, it looked a tricky prospect, and many thought that typical Corpus form would be resumed. However, to the dismay of past members, the team continued its unorthodox approach and won matches, blasting through the league and even providing some entertainment with a cup run. Ultimately, promotion to Division 1 was secured, and the only team to stop the Corpus train was Worcester in the quarter-finals of Cuppers. The team continued to grow and included the newest addition to the women's Blues side and a young Dutch talent, who further contributed to its success. The only disappointment came in the Clock match against the Old Boys, where the young side suffered a truly breathtaking batting collapse which really recalled the Corpus of old. Overall, though, the season was a tremendous success and it will be up to Shiv and James to continue this run of form next season up in the dizzying heights of Division 1.

Max Phillips

Netball

IT HAS BEEN another great year for CCCNC, and it was an honour to captain such a wonderful team. Having been promoted two divisions last year, this season was spent securing our place firmly at the top of Division 3. The games were exciting, fast-paced and often against tough opponents, but the team really came together and played some great netball throughout the year. The Corpus Challenge against our counterparts in Cambridge was a memorable day for many reasons, and although we were unfortunate to lose the mixed game by one goal, we triumphed in the ladies' match, showing perseverance and great team morale. Cuppers was another highlight; despite the blazing sunshine we went all out and played some impressive games, especially since we were the lowest-ranked team in our section. Although we couldn't quite match our incredible fifth place of last year, we are really proud not only of the technique that was on display but also of the supportive and inclusive team vibe that was evident throughout the tournament. Congratulations and thank you to everyone who has played this year.

Poppy Miller and Lilya Tata



ALTS

WHILE THE GLORY DAYS of Corpus Alternative Ice Hockey may be behind us, there is still rarely a session of ALTS entirely without Corpus representation. In general, attendance from first and second years was low this year, but some third and fourth year undergrads were among the most dedicated players in the entire university. While this led to us entering only one Corpus team for this year's Cuppers competition, it was a strong team comprised entirely of experienced players, and we went into the competition with high hopes. The tournament featured 23 teams from 17 different colleges, with a group stage followed by a knockout stage. Corpus acquitted itself well in the group stages, winning four out of its five games and drawing the other; this included two impressive 4-0 wins, against St Hugh's and Keble. However, this good form ended in the quarter-final, where we faced a strong Balliol team. It was a frustrating match, in which none of the Corpus players felt that they played their best, with many missed chances and desperate defending. With no goals scored even after extra time we went to a penalty shoot-out which, in a nail-biting finish, Corpus lost after poor shooting and excellent goalkeeping from Balliol saw us net only one of our penalties. Balliol went on to come third overall after losing to the eventual winners, Magdalen. Corpus came fifth, a respectable result. While this has not been Corpus ALTS' strongest year, it has seen some high points. I have high hopes for the future, provided some of next year's freshers can be persuaded to try the sport out.



Jake Hutchinson



Pool

CORPUS'S POOL TEAM started this year in the unknown territory of Division 2. After some intensive trialling of new recruits, Allen Zhang and Patrik Gerber were added to an already impressive line-up, and the season began in fantastic fashion. With one game left to play, Corpus topped the table unbeaten, and a place in the play-offs at the very least was guaranteed. The top-of-the-table clash against Exeter was a hotly contested fixture. Playing on a Friday night in the beer cellar, with home support arriving after formal, meant that the atmosphere was reminiscent of the biggest nights of the Mosconi Cup. Sadly, three frames had already been played before the start of the evening session and Corpus were 3-0 down. A big performance from the captain and Noah Glasgow-Simmonds ensured that the match was still in the balance at 3-2 and a few nerves started to show in the Exeter team. It was at this point that their University players intervened and rattled off three frames to take an insurmountable 6-2 lead.

Nevertheless, Corpus pool had advanced into the post-season, and a semi-final against Wadham awaited us. The third-placed team from Division 2b were swiftly put to the sword, and even the inclinations of their home table could not keep the juggernaut from rolling on. The final game of the league season was a re-run of the very first, in which Corpus had beaten Christ Church comfortably in spite of their best efforts to put us off. A much tighter affair was in prospect this time around. A few ringers whose faces had not been seen before suddenly appeared for this crunch game, but even so Corpus snuck into a 9-7 lead in the best-of-eighteen-frames match. With one frame left to win, Cameron Lonie (after oversleeping and missing all his previous games at 9pm) was left to shoulder the burden. With some carefully calculated safety shots and accurate potting, he forced the Christ Church captain into an overly ambitious double and an unintentional pot of the black. Pool was coming home. A big year in Division 1 beckons for CCCPC.

On the domestic front, the Corpus pool tournament was characterised by giant-killing at every stage. In the end, Robbie Oliver emerged victorious after four rounds of cut-throat competition to carry off the prize cue to Keble next year. Hugo Shipsey and Jack Beadsworth formed a potent partnership in the Cuppers doubles tournament, knocking out the number one seeds en route to the

quarter-finals. Sadly, that was as far as they got, but the torch of Corpus pool has been well and truly lit. This was also the year in which the JCR finally bought the pool table and made it free at the point of use for JCR members. This has led to a marked increase in its use and consequently the team's prospects have never looked brighter. I for one cannot wait to take to the baize again next year.

Hugo Shipsey

Owlets

IN OCTOBER 2017, Owlets produced an adaptation of Dostoyevsky's *Crime and Punishment* at the Burton Taylor Studio. Condensing this deeply psychological masterpiece into just ninety minutes promised a tense ride for audiences, but with rave reviews and a full house throughout the run, the production was a fantastic success. It was particularly gratifying to be able to bring such a wide range of Corpuscles into the production process: under the direction of Frances Livesey, Owlets President in 2016–2017, Corpus talent was showcased across marketing, design and stage and production management, hopefully setting further precedent for an even greater Corpus presence in the Oxford drama scene.



Moving into the new year, Owlets came under the presidency of Rhiannon Ogden-Jones and the committee was expanded to five members. In 2018 Owlets provided funding to *Sweet Charity* at the Oxford Playhouse, *Romeo and Juliet* at the Keble O'Reilly Theatre and *Hereafter* at the North Wall Arts Centre. In terms of productions, the new committee put on Alan Ayckbourn's *Confusions* at the Burton Taylor Studio. The production consisted of three miniature plays focusing on domestic relationships and, although the play itself is nearing its fortieth anniversary, the team effectively showed its relevance in modern society. In line with the direction Owlets was taken under Frances Livesey, the production aimed to utilise the talent of Corpus Christi, and the sixteen-person team included ten Corpus members. In the new academic year Owlets hopes to continue in this positive direction and aims to facilitate more drama within the Corpus and Oxford communities.

Rhiannon Ogden-Jones

Law Society

THIS YEAR HAS SEEN the re-launch of the Corpus Law Society, which is now known as the Frederick Pollock Society. The new name refers to Sir Frederick Pollock, who was the Corpus Professor of Jurisprudence from 1883 to 1903 and who had an influential legal career. The re-launch was spearheaded by Law Fellows Dr. Matt Dyson and Professor Liz Fisher. The society was managed by law students Alex Rye, Francesca Parkes and Zoe Kuyken, who all became co-presidents. As part of the society's expanded focus, we have introduced a new book loan scheme for law students, under which law firms sponsor a set of textbooks that are used for core subjects. The scheme means that in many of the core subjects we now have enough books for every student in a year group. This has proved to be valuable to students, who no longer have to face the financial burden of buying their own copies.

In Trinity Term the society held its first alumni event. The first stage of this was a relaxed drinks reception where past and current law students had the opportunity to discuss possible legal careers, and how Corpus has changed over time. This was followed by a panel discussion on the role of legislation in law. The final stage of the event was a formal dinner for all involved, which included speeches from some of the guests as well as some of the presidents of the

society. Overall the re-launch has proved to be a success. As we head into the next academic year, the new co-presidents will be law students Rhiannon Ogden-Jones and Bethanne Jones, who will continue the good work of the society.

Alex Rye

Corpus Christi Music Society

OVER THE COURSE of the past academic year, the music society has trialled various ways of harnessing the College's musical talent. The incoming freshers have in particular proved a musical bunch, and by Christmas they had established their own band which, by the time of the Tortoise Fair, had built up its repertoire to six songs.

In Michaelmas Term a cosy lunchtime concert was held which included piano, voice and clarinet performances in a supportive atmosphere, but it seemed that on the whole people were not free during the lunchtime slot, so no further attempts were made to establish this as a regular event. In Hilary, Celine Li organised a very successful charities concert, which included performances by the freshers' band, the barbershop quartet, the chapel choir and solos or duets on voice, piano, clarinet, ukulele and classical guitar. The concert raised around £170 and was very much enjoyed by everyone who attended. Trinity Term was altogether quieter due to the exam season, but the Tortoise Fair included a feast of music performed by students.

Over the year Ben Winchester revived the appropriately named Acapelicans, an a cappella group that meets on Thursday evenings and aims to appeal to those looking for a more casual sing than the chapel choir. Music for this ranged from simple rounds to more complicated harmony pieces such as a barbershop version of *Little Innocent Lamb* and an Abba medley.

The leadership of the society has moved on again for the next year, with a less hierarchical organisation than previously and Matthew Murphy, Owen Tuck and Krzysztof Widera sharing the burden. I wish them all the best and look forward to seeing what they do next year.

Connie Tongue

Tortoise Fair 2018

THE 2018 TORTOISE FAIR was forecast to be a stormy affair, but that didn't stop over 1,000 diehard testudinal fans from entering Corpus's gates on the Sunday of Sixth Week in Trinity. Despite the skies threatening to jeopardise all our plans as we set up during the morning, by the time the front gates swung open at 12 noon the sun was shining through, and by the end of the day the heat had been so great that we had almost completely sold out of lemonade and ice cream. The smell of the barbeque drifting down Merton Street did a grand job of drawing in passers-by, who gathered in the tranquillity of the garden to witness recitals from the Corpus Choir, led by Matthew Murphy, and Owen Tuck with his flamenco guitar solo. Corpus's very own first year band, Pelican Crossing, made their debut performance in the moments leading up to the main event, while Harry Carter played post-race and was once again a massive hit. In the main quad, the tinkling sound of tiny chimes echoed from the walls as the Oxford University Morris Men delighted visitors with their lively music and dancing.





As the Merton bells struck three, silence fell over the crowds who had descended on the makeshift arena where the big race was to take place. As the President introduced each tortoise in turn, it became clear that the competition this year was as strong as ever. Alongside Oscar d'Tortoise, a familiar face at the fair, were two other human tortoises who were challenged to eat an entire head of lettuce before any of their four-legged counterparts reached the finish line. After his disqualification last year, Foxe wasn't the favourite starter in the main event, but he managed to hold his own and came a respectable third in a field of eight, which was led by Tortellini from St Anne's.

As another successful fair drew to a close, the JCR executive committee were volunteered as human targets in a wet sponge throwing contest in an attempt to raise a few more pounds, bringing the final total raised to £3,718.23, all of which was donated to Homeless Oxfordshire. A massive thank you must go to everyone who came down to support the event, whether by helping out or donating. Rest assured that Foxe is already training hard in preparation for reclaiming his title at next year's fair.

Lauren Owers

Corpus Challenge 2018

IN THE 25TH EDITION of the Corpus Challenge, Oxford set out for Tabland with high hopes. After three defeats in a row, last year had seen the Challenge trophy regained. With Oxford slightly ahead 13-9 on total victories, the stage was set for a thrilling showdown. Early on a glorious Sunday morning a motley Corpus crew assembled on the High Street to await the arrival of our coaches. Just late enough to set off some nerves, the buses rolled in and we were away. As a sign of intent, this year's expedition involved over 130 people, which meant that a convoy of three coaches was needed to ferry us and all the requisite equipment to Cambridge. While two of the buses were sensibly packed with athletes who understood that a good night's sleep and enough rest were essential for peak performance, the third coach, the self-proclaimed "party bus", rattled its way through a repertoire of specially prepared Challenge-themed chants. In full voice, then, Oxford arrived at the Corpus, Cambridge playing fields ready to do battle.

Straight off the bus, the first engagements went Oxford's way for the most part. The rugby team put on a show in beating, on their own, the combined might of Corpus, Cambridge and two other colleges. The match will be best remembered for the legendary performance of part-time winger Dermot Cudmore, who scored a scintillating hat-trick to put the game well beyond the Tabs. On the tennis courts, a comfortable victory was secured as their university player was put to the sword by means of some careful court management and use of the prevailing winds. The football pitch was another matter. While the women scored a late winner to take the spoils, the men could not match their exploits. The Second XI were clinically taken apart by some passing football which belied the muddy pitch and looming clouds. By the time the Firsts took to the field the heavens had opened, and the half-time break had to be taken inside the pavilion for a few minutes' respite. Sadly, the Firsts spurned multiple chances in front of goal and had to drag themselves off the pitch knowing that a 3-1 loss did not reflect the game as a whole.

As for the athletics relay, we should have sensed something was up when Cambridge had incessantly petitioned for this new sport's inclusion in the day's programme. A team mostly representing their University athletics team faced off against a gang of recreational joggers. While the photo-finish wasn't needed on this occasion, that it



was not a total whitewash tells of Oxford's fighting spirit. The netball was another arena in which fortunes were mixed. The mixed match was up first and tempers became seriously frayed. Poppy Miller's umpiring came under unfair suspicion as Cambridge sought to find any way they could back into the match – which they finally did at the whistle. This undeserved defeat was swiftly avenged by the women, who showed nerves of steel to hold on. Anna Reed put in such an outstanding performance that her name was sung to the heavens by the departing team, much to Cambridge's chagrin.

In the individual sports a few noteworthy performances should be mentioned. Firstly, Jack Beadsworth managed to win his game of pool at 6pm after a day of continuous drinking, which left even the Cambridge spectators bemused at his stamina. In the Ultimate Frisbee, Oxford Wang skippered the team expertly to victory, with some accurate throwing and tactical genius. Their weeks of training paid off handsomely. Finally, Kavi Amin showed a touch on the ping-pong table that I don't think even he knew he had in him. In front of a packed house, his cross-court forehand was unstoppable and, had the forfeit been an option, I'm sure his opponent would have thrown in the towel after witnessing its destructive force in the first two points.

In spite of Oxford's best efforts, the final scores favoured Cambridge and home advantage won out yet again. Nevertheless, a fantastic formal was enjoyed in great spirit. Once again, Jack Beadsworth was the catalyst for the entertainment. While the Cambridge students had sat on their own, Jack took it upon himself to break down these walls and by the end of the evening had even persuaded the catering staff that the Oxford students were better company. His good work ended here, as his next contribution to the evening was to forget all his clothes in their JCR. After formal, the whole college proceeded to St Catz bar and then on to an evening out at nightclub Kuda. The Oxford team's stamina and dedication to the challenge was nowhere better shown than here, where even the prospect of a bus journey home and a 20-hour day couldn't keep them off the dance floor. Eventually we took ourselves off to the buses and, unlike last time without losing anyone, made the long journey back to Oxford. A fantastic time was had by all, and I can't wait for next year to return the trophy to its rightful place as a fruit bowl in Corpus, Oxford.

Hugo Shipsey

The Fellows

Last year *Colin Akerman*, Medical Tutor at CCC, continued his programme of research into how precise neural circuits are formed in the brain and how these circuits regulate their levels of activity. His research group has continued to contribute to the StemBANCC project, which is a cross-European research consortium that is evaluating the use of human induced pluripotent stem cell lines to study neurological diseases, including Alzheimer's disease and epilepsy. One of the research group's major contributions last year was the discovery that it is possible to enhance inhibitory synaptic mechanisms in the brain in order to reduce the occurrence of seizure-related network activity. Professor Akerman's team published research articles in the journals *Frontiers in Cellular Neuroscience*, *Stem Cell Reports* and *Journal of Neuroscience*.

David Armstrong has very much enjoyed his first, rather busy year at Corpus. He has undertaken teaching across a wide range of materials science, from polymer synthesis to the mechanical behaviour of engineering alloys via microscopy of materials defects. The students have all made him feel very welcome and have excelled in their examinations, much to his pleasure. On the graduate side, he is on the management board for the EPSRC Nuclear Fusion CDT, where he has responsibility for the teaching of radiation damage, materials applications and materials modelling. His research group continues to grow, with graduate students working on projects spanning new ceramics for jet engines to understanding radiation damage in tungsten alloys for nuclear fusion reactors. A new area of research is into advanced ionic conducting ceramics for use in new solid-state lithium ion batteries. Little is known about the mechanical stability or strength of these materials, and current work is focusing on developing methods to measure their performance. This is made more difficult by the reactivity of the samples in air, and new equipment is being designed and purchased to allow micro-scale mechanical testing in inert environments. Professor Armstrong has been awarded further grants to better understand long-timescale deformation processes in nuclear reactors and to design new alloys to be used in these extreme environments. This work is being conducted in collaboration with colleagues in the UK, the USA and India and will lead to safer nuclear reactors with longer lifetimes.

Nigel Bowles was fortunate enough in 2017–2018 to teach a number of outstanding students for the “Government and Politics of the United States” paper in PPE. Those students duly kept him on his toes. So, too, have his doctoral supervisees. But he was also this year able to give much more time to the writing of *The Politics of US Monetary Policy*. The book’s subject is the United States Presidency examined through the lens of the dealings of eight post-war Presidents with the Federal Reserve System (“the Fed”), the USA’s central bank. The Fed is an oddity in American government. It is a regulatory commission *within* the executive branch without quite being *of* it, accountable not to the President but to Congress. Yet the Fed has sustained its autonomy from Congress, whose formal authority over it is, nevertheless, complete. By contrast, while Presidents have little formal authority over the Fed, they contingently influence its decision-making.

Alastair Buchan is currently Pro-Vice-Chancellor and Head of Brexit Strategy for the University of Oxford. The University is very concerned about ongoing support for our interactions in Europe, particularly for Erasmus students, European students in the undergraduate and graduate programmes at Oxford and our 3,000 European academic colleagues (together with funding from the European Research Council of approximately €80 million per year), as the negotiations so far do not clearly protect our success or assure our future, which requires European collaboration and funding. To mitigate the risk, Professor Buchan has established a centre in Berlin, the Oxford in Berlin Centre for Humanities, Social Science, Science and Health, and a reciprocal Berliner Haus in Oxford. This will continue Oxford’s presence in Europe by having a legal centre incorporated inside Europe with access to collaboration, to students and to funding. Professor Buchan will be spending his sabbatical time in Berlin in the coming academic years 2018–2019 and 2019–2020.

Giovanni Capoccia, Fellow in Politics, continued to teach graduate and undergraduate students as well as to work on his various research and writing projects. He presented papers on his research at the Annual Conference of the Council of European Studies in Chicago and at the American Political Science Association Annual Meeting in Boston, and gave a talk at the University of Warwick. He spoke at a Roundtable at All Souls College on the recent political elections in

Italy, and at an Aspen Institute Conference in Rome. He is now starting his second year as Director of the MPhil in Comparative Government in the Department of Politics and International Relations. During the past academic year, he has served on various committees at Corpus, among them the Statutes Working Group, which is preparing a draft of the reformed College Statutes. He served as Chair for the Heinz Eulau Award for the best article published in the past year in the two flagship journals of the American Political Science Association. One of his former graduate students won the Wiskemann Prize of the Political Studies Association of the UK for the best dissertation on social and political inequalities; another was appointed to a Departmental Lectureship in Oxford. He continues his term as Chair of the Research Network on “The Historical Study of Regimes and Societies” at the Council for European Studies.

Richard Cornall writes: I have enjoyed a quieter year after stepping down as deputy head of the medical sciences division. I am continuing to see patients with a variety of kidney diseases, and this is increasing my interest in new ways to study renal pathology. My immunology research is in the fields of B cell development, regulation of the immune system and human immune deficiency syndromes. This has led to recent papers in *Nature* and *Nature Immunology*. At the same time, and on a more clinical front, Professor Simon Davis and I have been developing a new type of treatment for autoimmune disease, transplant rejection and inflammation, which we are close to spinning out as a University of Oxford-based biotech company. Simon and I are both members of the Corpus SCR. Amongst my other administrative roles, I have completed the project to build the University’s Big Data Institute (BDI), which will house groups researching large-scale computational and statistical datasets. The BDI has been awarded a RIBA Award (<https://www.architecture.com/awards-and-competitions-landing-page/awards/riba-regional-awards/riba-south-award-winners/2018/big-data-institute-oxford>). Separately, I have led a project to build an Innovation Building on the University’s Old Road Campus near the Churchill Hospital, which is also near completion.

Matt Dyson writes: After bedding in last year, while Liz Fisher was on leave, this year has seen more sustained growth and a not too shabby academic flowering. On a College level, we welcomed seven new

freshers, initiated our Law Diary and had four times as many entries to our legal reasoning competition for sixth form students and twice as many students on our residential open day (by pairing with Pembroke College; all information available at: <http://www.ccc.ox.ac.uk/law/>). We also created the Frederick Pollock Society to bring together those connected with law from across the generations at Corpus, and had an excellent launch event on 20 April. On a personal level, work has been going similarly well, even if time is flying by too fast. An edited collection, *Regulating Risk through Private Law*, came out in January and a second, on *The Limits of Criminal Law*, will appear in September. A piece I'm particularly proud of on criminal law was published in the *Criminal Law Review* in April: "Principals without distinction" analyses different modes of participating in crime. Papers at conferences in Paris, Melbourne and Fortaleza (Brazil) are coming up over the summer, the first of which was at the European Society for Comparative Legal History, where I was also elected President of the Society.

Jaś Elsner's major Ashmolean exhibition, *Imagining the Divine*, finished in February 2018, and he has since been winding up the Leverhulme Trust-funded project *Empires of Faith* (organised between the British Museum and Oxford), which created the exhibition. He continued his Visiting Professorship at Chicago in the spring vacation and gave the OCAT Annual Lectures in Beijing in September 2017 on the theme of "Eurocentrism and Beyond: Art History, the Global Turn and the Possibilities of Comparativism". In addition, he has given a series of papers and lectures in Oxford in relation to the Ashmolean exhibition, as well as in Chicago, Michigan, Hamburg, Heidelberg, Nijmegen and Rio de Janeiro.

After a fortnight hiking through the remote Kakadu wilderness in Australia, Liz Fisher started the academic year with a spring in her step. She has been busy on all academic fronts. In College, she filled in as Dean for Michaelmas Term and is currently acting Welfare Dean. In the Faculty, her environmental law teaching has kept her sprightly. She has written a number of papers, including on environmental law scholarship, the need for scientists to provide a positive blueprint of good science in regulatory contexts and an article analysing the 137 statutory challenge/judicial review cases concerning wind turbine planning decisions made between 1995 and 2017 in the UK. She is in

the final stages of working on her book on administrative competence with Sid Shapiro. She gave talks at two literary festivals on her new book *Environmental Law: A Very Short Introduction* (OUP, 2017) and made a YouTube clip on “10 Things to Know about Environmental Law”. Besides being General Editor of the *Journal of Environmental Law*, she has taken up being Review Article Editor of the *Oxford Journal of Legal Studies*. She was delighted to contribute to a panel on statutory interpretation at the first Fredrick Pollock Society dinner (the new college law society) in April 2018. Her topic was what Ursula Le Guin’s idea of the carrier bag theory of fiction can tell us about statutory interpretation. She also rapped on the topic of *Marbury v Madison* at the Make a Case night for law students. This summer she is hiking in Peru.

At the ripe old age of 65, *Andrew Fowler* finds himself a peripatetic scholar, wandering from country to country. He has established himself in a big house in the wild west of Ireland near Kilkee, where he huddles inside, sheltering from the relentless storms and working away in one of many different rooms: study, library, conservatory and more. He has fulfilled a longstanding ambition to create a house of scholars, where visitors can work, eat, drink, sleep and walk along the spectacular cliffs of the Loop Head peninsula, and he has already had a good number of visitors and workshops. During the year he has been principally occupied with bringing to a close two books: one, co-edited, on the lecture notes of the Karthaus summer school on glaciology; the other, his forthcoming book written with his friend and colleague Mark McGuinness on the subject of chaos. Of the two, the edited book is by far the more onerous task, involving as it does trying to impose order on wayward attempts of some twenty authors to produce credible prose. But both projects are drawing to a close. Apart from that, he spent a fair amount of time preparing an article for a book on the legacy of George Gabriel Stokes, the Irish mathematician who spent his life at Cambridge and whose 200th anniversary falls in 2019. On his travels, he spent a week in Vienna attending the European Geosciences Union, where he co-authored a talk on surging glaciers and shared an apartment with a very civilised Cambridge petrologist; and he spent five useful weeks at the Geophysical Fluid Dynamics summer school in Woods Hole, where he presented a seminar on Liesegang rings.

Nicole Grobert writes: It has been a busy year for nanomaterials research. The Royal Society Industry Fellowship and the award of a third Proof of Concept grant by the European Research Council have enabled me to establish new industry contacts that allowed the Nanomaterials by Design Team, based at the Begbroke Science Park, to take the nanomaterials we produce one step further and closer towards end-user applications. One key aspect of this challenge remains the controlled upscaling of nanomaterials while maintaining their quality at a level that meets the requirements of relevant applications. In this context we have been able to secure a £2 million EPSRC grant to look into “Sustainable and industrially scalable ultrasonic liquid phase exfoliation technologies for manufacturing 2D advanced functional materials” in collaboration with Brunel, Hull and Oxford Brookes universities. As in every year, we have again hosted a large number of summer students, mainly from the UK and China this time, and it is always a joy to see them develop and spread their wings in a relatively short period of time. For my work on nanomaterials I was also elected as a Fellow of the Royal Society of Chemistry this year. Moreover, I have continued to be active in science policy and more recently I have been elected as one of seven Chief Scientific Advisors to the European Commission – a new challenge that I am looking forward to tackling.

Stephen Harrison began a three-year Leverhulme Trust major research fellowship in October 2017 to work on the reception of Apuleius’ second century AD Latin Cupid and Psyche love story in European literature since Shakespeare. In Hilary Term 2018 he taught again at Stanford, enjoying the warm but occasionally damp and quakeful northern California winter; in April he gave a two-week lecture course in Pisa, and over the course of the year he gave lectures, conference papers and seminars at Stanford and in Los Angeles, at UNAM in Mexico City (with another earthquake) and in Johannesburg, and in Aarhus, Bologna, Bonn, Milan, Odense and Ravenna, as well as making his usual visits to Copenhagen and Trondheim and examining doctorates in London, Dublin and Pisa. He co-organised conferences in Oxford on two-tier allusion in Latin literature and on classics in South Africa and an informal seminar series on the letters of Latin humanists, and served a third year as Classics Delegate at OUP. He published a number of articles and chapters and two co-edited books (on forms of Latin prose and on life,

death and love in Latin poetry respectively) during the academic year. Three more books (also co-edited) are due out in late 2018 (one on intratextuality in Latin literature, one on the European performance reception of classical epic and one on marginalised voices in Latin literature); for more on publications see <http://users.ox.ac.uk/~sjh/>. He has vowed to do less editing in the future.

Peter Hore continues to do research in biophysical chemistry on the mechanism of the avian magnetic compass, chemical and biological effects of weak non-ionising electromagnetic fields and spin dynamics. This year's invited presentations and conference talks included Copenhagen, Obergurgl (Austria), Pisa, Schluchsee (Black Forest, Germany), Verona and Vilnius.

Hans Kraus and his research group are currently focusing on building a very large detector to search for dark matter in our galaxy. For the past nearly twenty years the group has participated in building several dark matter detectors, always increasing in size when data analysed from these detectors has shown no clear and confirmed evidence for the detection of dark matter particles. The next large detector is LZ (<http://lz.lbl.gov/>), based on a target mass of seven tonnes of liquid xenon. It will be installed in the Sanford Underground Research Facility in South Dakota (<http://sanfordlab.org/>). The research group has been busy with building new sensors that are central to the detector's operation. Activity in the past year has already shifted from manufacturing at Oxford to installation and commissioning on the LZ detector in South Dakota. This is an exciting period in the field of dark matter research. Apart from leading the research effort, Professor Kraus is also the Head of Teaching in the Physics Department, is an Editor of *Astroparticle Physics* and co-chair of the review committee for the Subatomic Physics Evaluation Section of NSERC, Canada.

Judith Maltby had the calendar year of 2018 as research leave. She completed a co-edited collection of essays, *Anglican Women Novelists: Charlotte Brontë to P.D. James*, with Professor Alison Shell for Bloomsbury Publishing (publication in June 2019). Her own chapter examines Dame Rose Macaulay's last novel, *The Tower of Trebizond* (1956), specifically exploring her views on fiction as a form of religious apologetics and her long combative intellectual relationship with Evelyn Waugh. Dr. Maltby returned to seventeenth-century

religion and is currently researching attitudes towards sacrilege in England during the civil wars and Interregnum. She spent the spring as Dean's Fellow at Virginia Theological Seminary in Alexandria and gave two papers, one on Rose Macaulay and the other on the theology of church establishment to graduate seminars at Duquesne University in Pittsburgh. Dr. Maltby continues in her second five-year term on the Crown Nominations Commission, the body which nominates individuals to the Crown to be diocesan bishops. She also continues in her role as chair of the Church of England's Research Degrees Panel, which funds ordinands to undertake postgraduate research while training for ordination. More recently, she was asked to join the "history work stream" for the Church of England's teaching document on human sexuality, which is due to report in June 2020.

Neil McLynn's most nearly catastrophic bout of academic absent-mindedness this year was to fail to spot, until aboard the plane for Tokyo, the small print in his lecture invitation that required him to perform in Japanese. The ensuing adrenaline rush served also to power him across the very foreign landscape that he had carelessly agreed to cover in his domestic lecture stint the following term, ranging from Catullus to the institutional basis of Roman colonies. He also examined five doctorates in a single term, a personal best. As for research, it remains to be seen whether his vision of Synesius of Cyrene as a cannily boisterous buccaneer gains any traction beyond the all-too-friendly confines of the Seminar Room; but the paper was a most enjoyable contribution to a memorable seminar series.

Jeff McMahan has continued to devote most of his time to the service of the Faculty of Philosophy and its graduate students. He has been the faculty's "placement director", advising and assisting graduate students in their efforts to find academic employment, and has also been the convenor of the weekly moral philosophy seminar. Last year he supervised four DPhil and five BPhil theses. As six of these had to be submitted at the end of Trinity Term, there was a more or less continuous queue of students outside the door to his room throughout that term. The three DPhil students whom he had to neglect during term time then maintained the queue for the remainder of the summer. Also in Trinity, he organised a three-day conference in honour of the celebrated moral philosopher Derek Parfit, with 24 speakers and 250 registered attendees. Revised versions of the papers from the conference will be published, along

with a number of other invited papers, in a two-volume posthumous Festschrift for Parfit, co-edited by Professor McMahan and two of his graduate students. The volumes will together comprise about forty essays. Because of all he had to do in Oxford, Professor McMahan deliberately curtailed his academic travel but did give lectures at Harvard and at universities in Cologne, Hamburg, Bergen and Kazakhstan – the last, sadly, over Skype rather than in person. He has a Leverhulme fellowship for the coming year and thus will at last be able to escape the clutches of the philosophy faculty and get some of his own work done.

During 2017–2018 *Helen Moore* served as Vice-President of Corpus. Her recent research focused on the 1650s came to fruition, with publications on the mid-century dramatisation of Heliodorus (a challenging theatrical proposition, as one might imagine) and the translation of French fiction into English as indicative of the transitional poetics and politics of that decade. A conference on sixteenth-century Iberian fiction in Seville in January was memorable both intellectually and for the respite it provided from Oxford's unusually harsh winter. Dr. Moore continued to work on the biography of Webster for which she was awarded a Leverhulme Research Fellowship in 2016–2017. A month spent at the Huntington Library in California, which specialises in early modern history, literature and the history of medicine, provided the ideal setting in which to pursue her work on Webster's relationship with Jacobean "physick".

Pete Nellist has continued to focus his research on technique development and new applications of aberration-corrected scanning transmission electron microscopy to materials characterisation. New applications projects starting this year include the characterisation of new materials for photovoltaic (solar cell) applications and a collaborative project to develop entirely solid-state versions of the common Li-ion batteries found in most portable electronics devices to enable higher capacity and reduced safety concerns. The first of these two projects is in collaboration with a team that includes Professor Michael Johnston, a Corpus Physics Tutor. The second is part of a major new UK research initiative known as the Faraday Institution. Pete steps down as Vice-President of the Royal Microscopical Society this year, but during the year he was appointed as General Editor of the *Journal of Microscopy*, which is the oldest journal in the world

dedicated to the science of microscopy. The Corpus Materials Science students continue to excel and are a delight to interact with and teach. Pete also gains great inspiration from working with school students in the northwest of England through the Corpus-led Northwest Science Network outreach activity. Seeing the enthusiasm for science shown by young people is reassuring for our future.

Katherine Paugh has had a delightful first year at Corpus. She has greatly enjoyed teaching for both the College and the History Faculty, participating in a course on historical methodology for Corpus students and in courses on Thomas Jefferson, the Haitian Revolution and the broad sweep of early American history for the Faculty. She has also made headway on research for her second book, which will be about the history of venereal disease in the Atlantic world; she took a research trip to London during the summer of 2018 in order to explore records related to Caribbean naval hospitals and to the famous Scottish surgeon and once Surgeon General of the British Armed Forces, John Hunter. She has also enjoyed immersing herself in the daily life of Corpus and the History Faculty, participating in an event on women's history during Unity Week at Corpus and also serving on the Faculty's Gender Working Group and the Rothermere American Institute's Executive Board.

Tobias Reinhardt took over as chair of the Board of his faculty last September. Among other things, he has helped to organise the faculty's first bridging course, designed to support an initial cohort of 25 freshers in their transition from school to university.

David Russell's book, entitled *Tact: Aesthetic Liberalism and the Essay Form*, was published in early 2018 by Princeton University Press. It is about how in the nineteenth century essayists developed new ways by which people might handle one another with a sort of playful ethics, as an alternative to suspicion or violence. Corpus launched the book with a celebration in March. Over Michaelmas Term 2017, Dr. Russell also wrote an article on democracy and the novel, and the introduction to the new edition by Oxford World's Classics of George Eliot's 1871–3 novel *Middlemarch*. It will be published in April 2019, in time for Eliot's 200th birthday. Dr. Russell's new project is called "Facing Reality"; it is about how certain writers in the nineteenth and twentieth centuries – including John Ruskin, George Eliot, James Baldwin and Susan Sontag – proposed that literature could change

the way that people lived their lives (and ought to do so). The project will examine how and why these writers made such claims. The project is in its early stages, and Dr. Russell has been awarded a Leverhulme grant in order to pursue it over the coming academic year.

Pawel Swietach writes: This academic year our group welcomed a new PhD student and we expanded to nine members. We embarked on several ambitious projects relating to various health problems including colorectal cancer, heart disease and inborn errors or metabolism. We published our findings in six research papers. Among these, we showed how pancreatic cancer cells can rid themselves of toxic products, how we can control blood pressure with light, and how different parts of one cell can respond in a distinct manner to one chemical signal. We also secured funding for our group to be part of a European Union consortium on pancreatic cancer. My personal highlight was the award of a Fulbright Scholarship from the US Department of State to work in Moffitt Cancer Center in Tampa for three months in the summer. During this period, I worked on immunology, an area I had not researched before. We investigated the mechanisms by which T cells, a type of immune cell, become suppressed, which is beneficial if the cell resides in lymph nodes but undesirable in a tumour. I was able to take my family with me and we all had an awesome time in the beautiful state of Florida. I am excited to begin a new year at Corpus and anxious to meet our highly talented freshers in medicine and biomedical sciences.

John Watts has had an interesting time, completing his stint as Director of Graduate Studies and snatching a term of leave in Trinity, as recompense for agreeing to a faster than expected transition to the role of Faculty Board Chair, which he began in mid-September. The academic highlight of the year has probably been supervising some really splendid Masters and doctoral students (nine in all, of whom six completed their degrees during 2017–2018), but he also managed to finish editing the papers from last year's "Renaissance College" conference and to polish off a short overview article about later medieval European politics. Progress on the big book is disappointingly slow, but there is an Ingenious Plan to spend an hour a day writing it before doing anything foolish like opening the email inbox. We shall see how that goes....

Mark Wrathall writes: I thoroughly enjoyed my first, frenetic year at Corpus. When not teaching, I managed to publish a few papers on existentialist accounts of selfhood and authenticity. I also delivered lectures in Berkeley, North Carolina, Sheffield and London. Perhaps the highlight of the year was speaking to a (mostly) non-academic audience at the Bombay Beach Biennale in California. According to a review of the Biennale in *Palm Springs Life*, "Oxford professor Mark Wrathall proved that philosophical ideas, presented interactively, grip and transform people like the visual arts, music, and dance. That's no easy feat." I finished off the year by organising a conference, held in the Rainolds Room in June, on the Phenomenology of Religious Life.

News of Corpuscles

News of Old Members

We are grateful for information about the College's members, either from themselves or others. Information about careers, families, various pursuits, as well as degrees, honours and distinctions, is always of interest to contemporaries and forms a valuable archive of members' lives, activities and achievements. Items of news (preferably not exceeding 200 words) may be emailed to sara.watson@ccc.ox.ac.uk or posted to the President's PA, Corpus Christi College, Merton Street, Oxford OX1 4JF, to arrive before 1 October 2019. All members' news is published in good faith: the Editor is not responsible for the accuracy of entries.

1950 *Francis Oakley's From the Cast-Iron Shore: In Lifelong Pursuit of Liberal Learning* was published in 2018 by the Notre Dame University Press. Setting out from childhood and youth in England and Ireland, it is a personal memoir that reaches forward, via a highly educative period of national service in the British Army and wonderful student years at Corpus, Toronto and Yale, to afford *inter alia* a participant-observer's glimpse of the sweeping transformation undergone by American higher education during the latter part of the twentieth century. That glimpse is informed by forty and more years as professor, dean and president at the liberal arts college that was destined during those years to rise to a position of pre-eminence among its collegiate peers in North America – Williams College in western Massachusetts, founded in 1793 and still going strong.

1958 *Dr. Timothy Bruce Mitford FSA* of the Corpus Christi College Centre for the Study of Greek and Roman Antiquity was awarded a British Academy Medal for *East of Asia Minor: Rome's Hidden Frontier, Vols I & II* (Oxford University Press, 2018) at a ceremony in London on 25 September. The medals are awarded for landmark academic achievement in the humanities and social sciences. For Dr. Mitford, an archaeologist and former Royal Naval commander, the two-volume publication was the culmination of over 40 years of fieldwork tracing the last unexplored section of Rome's imperial frontiers (a review appears elsewhere in this edition of *The Pelican Record*).

1965 Congratulations to *Richard Carwardine*, whose *Lincoln's Sense of Humor* won the Abraham Lincoln Institute Prize for books published last year.

1965 *Philip Hall* writes: "I don't believe I've updated the college recently on the progress of my writing career. This only really commenced following my retirement as a teacher, but it is progressing quite satisfactorily, with six short stories published so far this year. Technically I'm now qualified for membership of the Science Fiction Writers of America, but I probably shall not avail myself of the opportunity, since the income derived from this employment makes the minimum wage look generous!"

1969 Congratulations to *Howard Groves* (below), who received an MBE in the 2018 New Year's Honours List for Services to Education.



1975 Congratulations also to *Keith Palmer*, who was awarded an OBE in the Queen's Birthday Honours list. The citation says: "Chairman of the Industrial Injuries Advisory Council. For services to occupational health and medicine".

1978 *Bruce Rubin* and his research team along with their collaborators from Protec'Som, a start-up company in Normandy, were awarded the 2017 International Prix Galien Award in the category of "Outstanding academic and industry partnership leading to a breakthrough innovation". The team developed a device that enables a patient to know when they are correctly using their aerosol medication device, and will train the patient to improve and optimise their inhaler technique. Professor Rubin is the Jesse Ball DuPont Distinguished Professor of Pediatrics and Chair of Pediatrics at Virginia Commonwealth University and Physician in Chief of the Children's Hospital of Richmond at VCU. He is also a Virginia Eminent Scholar in Biomedical Engineering. Bruce lives with his wife, Tomomi, and their sons Noah, Max and Sam in Richmond, Virginia.

1986 *Peter Cowling* is delighted to announce his marriage to Emma Bassington on 5 July 2018.

1988 *Angela Simpson* writes: "In the last thirty years I have married Jon Simpson in 1997, had Joseph in 2005 and Daisy in 2007, and became Professor of Respiratory Medicine in 2011 and Head of the Division of Infection Immunity and Respiratory Medicine in 2016 at the University of Manchester."

1990 *David Henig* left the civil service to join trade policy think-tank the European Centre for International Political Economy (ECIPE) as Director of the UK Trade Policy Project in April 2018, publishing his first substantive paper, "Assessing UK Trade Policy Readiness", in that month. As one of the UK's leading trade policy specialists, he is a frequent participant in media discussions on Brexit and beyond, as well as occasionally trying to explain President Trump's trade policy.

1993 *Profossor P.J. Rhodes*, Visiting Fellow during Trinity 1993, has published three recent book: P.J. Rhodes, *The Athenian Constitution Written in the School of Aristotle* (Aris & Phillips Classical Texts. Liverpool University Press, 2017); R.G. Osborne (former fellow) and P.J. Rhodes, *Greek Historical Inscriptions, 478–404 B.C.* (Oxford University Press); and P.J. Rhodes, *Periclean Athens* (London: Bloomsbury, 2018).

1997 *Peter Pormann* is delighted to announce the birth of his daughter Julia Helena Pormann on 12 October 2017.

2007 *Richard Lambert* sends the happy news that he married *Clare Lambert* (née Tanner) (2008) on 26 May 2018.

2012 *Merritt Moore* writes: "I am thrilled that I got on the Forbes 30 Under 30 list for arts and culture! I'm constantly just trying to prove that scientists are just as creative as everyone else."

Deaths

ANDREW, (John) Oliver (Modern Languages, 1959). 2 February 2018, aged 79

BANNISTER, John (Zoology, 1957). 30 June 2018, aged 81

BARNES, Michael (Classics, 1953). 22 March 2018, aged 85

BASTIN, Professor John (Physics, 1949). 28 January 2018, aged 89

BEXON, Colin (PPE, 1952). 27 July 2018, aged 90

BLAIR, Philip (Classics, 1966). 20 March 2018, aged 69

CAMPBELL, John (Classics, 1956). 19 March 2018, aged 81

DAWE, Harold John (English, 1962). April 2018, aged 75

COLLIS, David (English, 1949). 23 May 2018, aged 88

GOULTY, Neil (Physics, 1967). 1 June 2018, aged 68

GRIFFITHS, (Lindsay) Rhys (Engineering, 1944). 3 February 2018, aged 92

HARLOCK, Michael (Classics, 1950). 27 February 2018, aged 86

HARRISON, (David) John (Classics, 1950). 11 August 2018, aged 85

HENDERSON, (Patrick) David (PPE, 1943). 30 September 2018, aged 91

HOPKINS, Peter (Modern History, 1969). 31 December 2017, aged 67

JOHNSON, Alan (Classics, 1963). 15 December 2017, aged 73

JONES, Philippe (Law, 1956). 25 February 2018, aged 82

LUCCHESI, Dr. Valerio (Fellow). 2 September 2018, aged 91

MacDONALD, Dr. Peter (Music, 1966). 18 May 2017, aged 74

MELNYK, Dr. Julie (English, 1986). 22 December 2017, aged 53

MILLS, Profesor Michael (Classics, 1961). 2 February 2018, aged 75

NEWMAN, Professor Robert (Engineering, 1945). 17 April 2018, aged 96

NEILL, Sir Brian (Law, 1942). 24 December 2017, aged 94

PAYNE, Donald (Modern History, 1946). 22 August 2018, aged 94

ROBINSON, John (Modern History, 1951). 11 July 2018, aged 85

RYALL, Roderick (Physics, 1961). 13 December 2017, aged 75

SEARBY, Richard (Classics, 1951). 8 August 2018, aged 87

SHARPSTON, Michael (Economics, 1972). 31 May 2018, aged 73

SHEPHERD, Dr. Neville Thomas (Modern History, 1952). 1 October 2017, aged 83

WHITTOW, Dr. Mark (Fellow). 23 December 2017, aged 60

SCHOLARSHIPS AND PRIZES, 2017–2018

College Prizes

Andrew Hopley Memorial Prize awarded to William Greaves

Christopher Bushell Prize jointly awarded to Arthur Holmes and Santiago Richardson Vassallo

Corpus Association Prize awarded to Rhiannon Ogden-Jones
(first-year undergraduate who has made the most outstanding contribution to the life of the College)

Fox Prizes awarded to William Baker (English), Sebastian Klavinskis-Whiting (Experimental Psychology), Poppy Miller (Materials), Ivo Trice (History) and Techin Tungcharernpaisarn (Materials)
(awarded to an undergraduate who is ranked in the top 5 per cent of the First Public Examination)

Haigh Prize awarded to Thomas Munro

James F. Thomson Prize awarded to Francesca Vernon

Miles Clauson Prizes awarded to Andrew Sanchez and Alice Rubbra

Music Prize awarded to Tongri Liu

Palmer Travel Prize awarded to Ella Benson Easton

Undergraduate Sidgwick Prize awarded to Poppy Miller

Graduate Sidgwick Prize awarded to Robert Laurella

Sharpston Travel Scholarship awarded to Jenny Sanderson

Scholarships and Exhibitions

Senior Scholarship

Adesanmi Adekanye and Matthew Butler

Undergraduate Scholarships

William Baker (English), Gustaf Behmer (Materials), Ella Benson Easton (Ancient and Modern History), Arthur Berkley (Materials), Henry Carter (Classics & English), Rugang Feng (PPE), Maximilian Frenzel (Physics), Beatrix Grant (English), Eleanor Howland (Materials), Arthur Hussey (Materials), Xiaofeng Li (Maths), Cameron Lonie (Chemistry), Katya Marks (Medical Sciences), Poppy Miller

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(Materials), Robbie Oliver (Physics), Christopher Phang-Lee (Lit Hum), Nathan Stone (History & Politics), Miriam Tomusk (History), Ivo Trice (History), Owen Tuck (History), Techin Tungcharernpaisarn (Materials)

Exhibitions

Alvina Adimoelja (Biomedical Sciences), Freya Chambers (Classics), Elektra Georgiakakis (Lit Hum), Alexander Grassam-Rowe (Medical Sciences), Nicholas Hodgson (Medical Sciences), Emily Keen (Classics & English), Meredith Kenton (English), Edmund Little (Chemistry), Shona McNab (Materials), John Myers (Biochemistry), Kyle Ragbir (Maths), Katie Stanton (History), Benjamin Thackray (Biochemistry), Megan Wright (PPE), Sam Wycherley (PPE)

Expanding Horizons Scholarships

William Baker, Anastasia Carver, Beatrix Grant, Hannah Johnson, Clarice Lee, Arthur Morris, Alice Rubbra, Rima Shah

University Prizes

Undergraduates

Arnold Ancient History Prize for the best thesis in Ancient History	Arthur Holmes
Biochemistry Gibbs Prize (Book Prize)	Kelvin Justiva
Turbutt Prize for First Year Practical Organic Chemistry	Janko Hergenbahn
History Gibbs Prize (Book Prize)	Emma Christie
1st De Paravicini Prize for performance in Latin papers in the FHS	Thomas Munro
Armourers and Brasiers' Company / Tata Steel Prize for best team design project	Tom Fairclough
Armourers and Brasiers' Company Prize – Year 2 Business Plan Team Presentation	Poppy Miller
Nominated for the IoM3 The James S. Walker Award for best Polymers project	Eleanor Howland
Nominated for the IoM3 R.H. Craven Prize for best Polymers graduate	Eleanor Howland

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Department of Statistics Prize for the best performance in Part B	Patrik Gerber
Society for Endocrinology Undergraduate Achievement Award	Myles Woodman

Graduates

Vinerian Scholarship <i>Proxima Accessit</i>	Cheng (Cyrus) Chua
John Morris Prize in Conflict of Laws sponsored by Quadrant Chambers	Cheng (Cyrus) Chua
Monckton Chambers Prize in Competition Law	Cheng (Cyrus) Chua
3 Verulam Buildings Prize for Legal Concepts in Financial Law	Cheng (Cyrus) Chua

GRADUATE EXAMINATION RESULTS

Advanced Degrees and Diplomas 2017–2018

Doctor of Philosophy

Mark Penney	<i>Categorical bialgebras arising from 2-Segal spaces</i>
Can Buldun	<i>Synthetic Biology Engineering to Catalyse Unbreakable Linkage Between Peptide Building Blocks</i>
Hannah Kreissl	<i>Sugar Conversion to Hydroxymethylfurfural and Aromatics over Niobium Oxides and Modified Zeolites</i>
Louisa Hotson	<i>Scholarly Solutions: The development of American Political Science from the Gilded Age to the Great Society</i>
Nicola Steinke	<i>Structural Investigations of Peptide Folding and Unfolding in Solution</i>
Merritt Moore	<i>Investigating Large Quantum States with Telecommunication-band Integrated Photonics</i>
Shifali Shishodia	<i>Inhibition and Mechanistic Studies of FTO</i>
Melanie Holihead	<i>Their Allotted Place: Social conditions, survival strategies, and comparative respectability among naval wives in mid-nineteenth century Portsea Island</i>
Pietro Benetti Genolini	<i>Precision holography and supersymmetric theories on curved spaces</i>
Xijin Xu	<i>Investigating the positive and negative selection of B cell development</i>
Phillip Maffettone	<i>Informed modelling of disorder</i>

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Master of Science

Economics for Development	Nicolas Pazos Navarro
Pharmacology	Ka Wei Chan
Mathematical Modelling & Scientific Analysis	Adrienne Propp
Neuroscience	Jessie Lim

BPhil

Qualifying exam	Sally Harding Andrea Vitangeli
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Master of Philosophy

Classical Archaeology (qualifying exam)	Benjamin Evans
Economics (qualifying exam)	Xinyang Wang
Economics	Marco Graziano
Greek and/or Roman History	Benjamin Kolbeck (<i>Distinction</i>)
Late Antique and Byzantine Studies (qualifying exam)	John Francis Martin (<i>Distinction</i>)

Master of Studies

Classical Archaeology	Caius Mergy
Greek and/or Latin Language and Literature	Jessica Glueck (<i>Distinction</i>) Leo Trotz-Liboff
Medieval History	Jessica Weeks
History of Art	Chantal de Prez (<i>Distinction</i>)
Politics (qualifying exam)	Ian O'Grady
<i>B.M., B.Ch.</i>	Ibukunoluwakitan (Kit) Aina Ben Edwards

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BCL

Timothy Chen
Cyrus Chua (*Distinction*)

MJur

Bjoern Brauer

The following students successfully passed their examinations but did not wish their results to be published: Visala Alagappan, Lilian Dube, Esther (Layo) Olayiwola, Andrew Sanchez and James Wells.

UNDERGRADUATE EXAMINATION RESULTS

Final Honour Schools 2018

Biochemistry Part II

Class I	Rosie Brady Lorenz Holzner
Class II.i	Charlotte Ferguson

Chemistry Part II

Class I	Noah Glasgow-Simmonds Edmund Little
Class II.i	Joshua Blunsden

English

Class I	Shahryar Iravani
Class II.i	Abigail Newton Elizabeth Shelmerdine Polly Williams-Blythen

Experimental Psychology

Class II.i	Calum Prescott
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History

Class I	Miriam Lee Santiago Richardson Vassallo
Class II.i	Imogen Gosling Frances Livesey Martha Wallace

History & English

Class I	Emma Christie
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History & Politics

Class II.i	Alice Rubbra
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Jurisprudence

Class II.i	Jack Beadsworth Jeremy Huitson Jingyuan Li
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Literae Humaniores

Class I	Thomas Munro Benjamin Thorne
Class II.i	Luca Hirst Angus Nicholson Madeleine Norman Henner Petin Francesca Vernon Molly Willett

Materials Science Part II

Class I	Anders Gustaf Behmer Eleanor Howland Arthur Hussey
Class II.i	Shona McNab

Mathematics (BA)

Class II.i	Bethany Graham
Class III	Jack Counsell

Mathematics and Statistics

Class III	David Jianu
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Medical Sciences

Class I	William Greaves
Class II.i	Ailsa McKinlay
Class II.ii	Oxford Wang

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Physics (MPhys)

Class I	Joshua Bell Paul Cummer Robert Oliver Huw Thomas Adam Wigley
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Class II.i	James Bruce
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Politics, Philosophy and Economics

Class II.i	Kavi Amin Akshay Bilolikar Maximilian Brook-Gandy Faith Lai Anna Reed
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Honour Moderations 2018

Classics

Class I	Christopher Phang-Lee
Class II.i	Roseanna Arbuthnot Shiv Bhardwaj Rupert Casson Freya Chambers Iona Todd
Class II.ii	Zoe Harris-Wallis

Passes in Unclassified Examinations 2018

Ancient and Modern History

Prelims	Katherine Cook (<i>Distinction</i>) Lloyd Griffiths
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Biochemistry

Prelims	Calin-Mihai Dragoi (<i>Distinction</i>) Megan Healy Eleanor Mould Clare Wolfe Michael Zaayman
Part I	Jonathan Machin Emile Roberts Peter Woodcock

Biomedical Sciences

Prelims	Katharine Kirchhof Celia Neale
Part I	Artem Belov

Chemistry

Prelims	Jiawang Chen (<i>Distinction</i>) Al Hannam Janko Hergenbahn (<i>Distinction</i>) Lauren Parsons
Part IA	Jonathan Coldstream Dan Selby Emily Simpson William Sant
Part IB	Cameron Lonie Alec Murphy Hannah Taylor Alexandre Tchen

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*Classical Archaeology
& Ancient History*

Joshua Fine

English

Prelims

Olivia Cherry
Florence Hassall
Sam Hazeldine
Thomas Hopper
Olivia Moul (*Distinction*)
Collette Webber (*Distinction*)

Experimental Psychology

Prelims

Emillie Farr

Part I

Yanakan Logeswaran
Jenny Sanderson

History

Prelims

Jennifer Donnellan (*Distinction*)
Cherie Lok (*Distinction*)
Tara Sallis

History & English

Prelims

Caleb Barron

History & Politics

Prelims

Oliver Nottidge
Tyron Surmon

Jurisprudence

Mods

Will Andrews
Bethanne Jones
Julia Laganowska
Rhiannon Ogden-Jones
(*Distinction*)
Yee Sing Yeap

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Materials

Prelims	Florence Goodrich Helen Leung (<i>Distinction</i>) Nicholas Sim
Part I	Joshua Deru Thomas Fairclough Yijun Lim

Mathematics

Prelims	Callum Berry (<i>Distinction</i>) Ryan Salter
Part A	Edward Hart James Neale Amy Shao Emily Williams Jonathan Wright Haiqi Wu
Part B	Kyle Ragbir

Mathematics & Philosophy

Prelims	Victoria Morris
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Mathematics & Statistics

Part B	Patrik Gerber
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Medical Sciences

First BM Part I	Ben George Ana Ghenciulescu Bobby White (<i>Distinction</i>) Ben Wilson
First BM Part II	Alexander Grassam-Rowe Ruby Harrison Ryan Mamun Katya Marks Howard Rich

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Physics

Prelims

Clarice Lee
Arthur Morris (*Distinction*)
Katharine Snow
William Song (*Distinction*)
Beren Wilkinson

Part A

Maximilian Frenzel
Alex Guzelkececiyan
Ben Lakeland
Joshua Rackham
Russell Reid
Adam Steinberg

Part B

Katie Hurt (2.1)
Jake Hutchinson (2.1)
Kylie MacFarquharson (1)
Teneeka Mai (1)
Benedict Winchester (1)

Politics, Philosophy & Economics

Prelims

James Dempsey
Nicole Dominiak (*Distinction*)
Zaid Idris (*Distinction*)
Celine Li
Luke Roberts
George Taylor
Fatou Willan

Psychology, Philosophy & Linguistics

Prelims

Sebastian Klavinskis-Whiting
(*Distinction*)
Jake Rich

Part A

Robert Fraser
Cana Kussmaul

Supplementary Subjects

Quantum Chemistry

Arthur Berkley
John Myers
Dan Selby

Chemical Pharmacology

Charlotte Ferguson (*Distinction*)
Lauren Owers (*Distinction*)

Aromatic & Heterocyclic Chemistry

Jonathan Coldstream
William Sant
Emily Simpson

History and Philosophy of Science

Lilya Tata

The following students successfully passed their examinations but did not wish their results to be published: Alvina Adimoelja, Thomas Allen, Elizabeth Backhouse, Anastasia Carver, Hannah Cheah, Jennifer Chen, Oliver Hirsch, Michael Hobson, Nicholas Hodgson, Arthur Holmes, Robert Jackson, Louisa Jagmetti, Kelvin Justiva, Emily Keen, Patrick Kilgallon, Jung Hoon Kim, Xiaofeng Li, Alice Little, Felix Lucien, Saskia Mondon-Ballantyne, Qi-Lin Moores, Sahima Sajid, Rima Shah, Paige Sides-Pearson, Daniel Taylor, Eleanor Tovey, Ingrid Ho Ching Tsang, Krzysztof Widera, Anna Wiecek, Alexandra Wilson and Myles Woodman.

NEW MEMBERS OF THE COLLEGE, MICHAELMAS TERM 2017

Undergraduates

Thomas Allen	The Perse School
Will Andrews	St George's School, Canada
James Baker	Monmouth School
Caleb Barron	The Portsmouth Grammar School
Callum Berry	Runshaw College
Matthew Carlton	Westminster School
Jiawang Chen	Radley College
Olivia Cherry	Pate's Grammar School
Katherine Cook	Colchester County High School for Girls
William Cross	Magdalen College School
James Dempsey	Victoria College, Jersey
Nicole Dominiak	BASIS Scottsdale, Arizona
Jennifer Donnellan	British School in the Netherlands
Calin-Mihai Dragoi	SC Albion Training SRL
Emillie Farr	Cranbrook School
Joshua Fine	King David High School
Ben George	Truro and Penwith College
Ana Ghenciulescu	Mihai Viteazul National College, Romania
Florence Goodrich	Lancaster Girls Grammar School
Lloyd Griffiths	Rochdale Sixth Form College
Al Hannam	Pate's Grammar School
Florence Hassall	Theale Green School
Sam Hazeldine	Adams' Grammar School
Megan Healy	Redborne Upper School and Community College
Janko Hergenbahn	Lessing Gymnasium, Plauen
Marcus Hillier	John Port School
Michael Hobson	Christ's Hospital
Thomas Hopper	St Albans School
Zaid Idris	Mastermind School
Bethanne Jones	Bacup and Rawtenstall Grammar School
Katharina Kirchhof	Humboldt Gymnasium
Sebastian Klavinskis-Whiting	King's School, Canterbury

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Julia Laganowska	Liceum Ogólnokształcące, Poznan
Clarice Lee	Dunman High School
Helen Leung	St Paul's Girls' School
Celine Li	Edith Stein Schule, Darmstadt
Alice Little	Royal Grammar School
Cherie Lok	School of the Arts, Singapore
Felix Lucien	Home schooled
Arthur Morris	Tiffin School
Victoria Morris	Moulton School & Science College
Olivia Moul	King Edward VI Grammar School, Chelmsford
Eleanore Mould	Kesteven and Grantham Girls' School
Celia Neale	European School, Brussels
Oliver Nottidge	The Skinners' School
Rhiannon Ogden-Jones	Crompton House CofE School
Theo Palmer	Stanford Online High School
Lauren Parsons	The Polesworth School
Jake Rich	Haberdashers' Aske's Boys' School
Luke Roberts	The Corsham School
Sahima Sajid	Bordesley Green Girls' School & Sixth Form
Tara Sallis	Berkhamsted School
Ryan Salter	Holy Cross College, Bury
Nicholas Sim	Taylor's College, Subang Jaya
Ellen Sleath	Cranbrook School
Katharine Snow	King Ecgbert School
William Song	Scotch College, Melbourne
Tyron Surmon	Tunbridge Wells Grammar School for Boys
Melissa Talbot	The Portsmouth Grammar School
Daniel Taylor	King Edward VI College, Stourbridge
George Taylor	St Olave's and St Saviour's Grammar School
Phoebe Tealby-Watson	Saffron Walden County High School
Colette Webber	Dunraven School
Bobby White	Cirencester College
Krzysztof Widera	Cranleigh School
Beren Wilkinson	Gosford Hill School

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Fatou Willan	St Olave's and St Saviour's Grammar School
Ben Wilson	Durham Johnston Comprehensive School
Clare Wolfle	St Gregory's Catholic School
John Woodworth II	Newport Harbour High School, California
Yee Sing Yeap	Hwa Chong International School
Michael Zaayman	Eastchester High School, New York

Graduates reading for Higher Degrees or Diplomas

Visala Alagappan	Princeton University
Ólafur Arnason	University of Copenhagen
Cressida Auckland	Merton College
Bjoern Brauer	Humboldt University of Berlin
Joshua Carter	Montana State University
Maurits Chabot	University of Amsterdam
Ka Wai Chan	Chinese University of Hong Kong
Timothy Chen	University of Exeter
Cheng Chua	Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge
Chantal De Prez	University of Edinburgh
Lilian Dube	University of Chicago
Benjamin Evans	Durham University
James Famelton	Christ's College, Cambridge
Christopher Fuller	University of Wales, Aberystwyth
Jessica Glueck	Harvard University
Emma Hirvisalo	University of Edinburgh
Patrick Inns	University of Kent
Niels Asger Jakobsen	Brasenose College
Tyson Jones	Monash University
Robert Laurella	University of Toronto
Tara Lee	Queens' College, Cambridge
Chong Ming Lim	National University of Singapore
Jessie Lim	University College London
Jiate Luo	Sichuan University
John Francis Martrin	Trinity College Dublin
Caius Mergy	Middlebury College
Ian O'Grady	Claremont McKenna College

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Nicolas Pazos Navarro	Universidad de Piura
Iris Beryl Pren	Leiden University
Adrienne Propp	Harvard University
Alice Raw	Jesus College
Kaithlyn Rozenberg	Hanze University of Groningen
Liban Saney	University of Hull
Leo Trotz-Liboff	Middlebury College
Andrea Vitangeli	St Andrews University
Xinyang Wang	Vassar College
Jessica Weeks	Queen Mary, London
Zheng Zhang	University of Manchester

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

Emily Clifford
Xavier Peer
Gerald Roseman
Thomas Spink
Rebecca Waterfield



THE PELICAN RECORD
DECEMBER 2018