CONTENTS

President’s Report ................................................................. 3

Dr. Mark Whittow – A Tribute
Neil McLyNN ........................................................................ 7

Rededication of the College Chapel
Judith Maltby ................................................................. 14

Foundation Dinner 2017
Keith Thomas ................................................................. 18

Creating the Corpus Christi Quincentenary Salt
Angela Cork ........................................................................ 26

A Year of Celebration: Corpus Turns 500
Sarah Salter ................................................................. 29

Review: As You Like It
Robert Jackson ................................................................. 36

A Conservator’s Perspective on 500 Years: Treasures from the
Library of Corpus Christi College, Oxford
Celia Withycombe ................................................................. 39

Abraham Lincoln’s Sense of Humour
Richard Carwardine ................................................................. 42

Imagining the Divine: Art and the Rise of World Religions
Jaś Elsner ........................................................................ 48

Ludovicus Vives and the College of Bees
Alexandra Marracini ................................................................. 54

A Corpuscle in Crete
Robert Rendel ................................................................. 63

An American Abroad in Literature
Kathryn Hoven ................................................................. 71

Improving Access to Justice in Panama: Sharpston Travel Grant
Report
Jack Beadsworth ................................................................. 74

Reviews
‘The Great Little College’: Corpuscles on Corpus Christi College
Brian Harrison ................................................................. 82
Corpus Christi College, Oxford: a History, by Thomas Charles-Edwards and Julian Reid
Jeremy Catto ................................................................................................................. 92

Stolen Legacy: Nazi Theft and the Quest for Justice at Krausenstrasse 17/18, Berlin by Dina Gold
Nick Thorn ..................................................................................................................... 96

Poetry and Thinking of the Chagga: Contributions to East African Ethnology by Bruno Gutmann. Translated from the German by Ilona Gruber Drivdal and Shelby Tucker
Matthew Dyson ............................................................................................................ 98

Obituaries
Tony Bamford ................................................................................................................. 101
David Behrend ............................................................................................................... 103
Brian Edwards .............................................................................................................. 104
Jack Fillingham ............................................................................................................. 106
Michael Hager .............................................................................................................. 108
Denis McQuail ............................................................................................................ 110
Joshua Parsons ............................................................................................................ 114
Stewart Platts .............................................................................................................. 116
Jon Underwood .......................................................................................................... 118
Jim Waterhouse .......................................................................................................... 120

The Record
The Chaplain .................................................................................................................. 123
The Library ................................................................................................................... 126
Gifts to the Library ........................................................................................................ 131
The College Archives ................................................................................................... 148
The Junior Common Room .......................................................................................... 151
The Middle Common Room ....................................................................................... 153
Expanding Horizons Reports ....................................................................................... 155
Travel Grant Reports .................................................................................................... 162
Chapel Choir and Tour 2017 ....................................................................................... 169

Clubs and Societies ...................................................................................................... 176

The Fellows ................................................................................................................... 203

News of Corpuscles ..................................................................................................... 217
Scholarships and Prizes 2016–2017 .............................................................................. 223
Graduate Examination Results ..................................................................................... 226
Undergraduate Examination Results ........................................................................... 228
New Members of the College ....................................................................................... 235
AS I SIT IN the Presidential office, with its unique view across the Meadows, my desk is strewn with my rough notes summarising the year’s human balance sheet. They contain the fulfilment of hopes and the realisation of some expected disappointments; the cycle of promising arrivals and fond departures; the prizes and the punishments. Inevitably the pluses outweigh the minuses, and you see that you will come to the same rough judgement as that made by your many predecessors, that all these micro-calculations, this tally of the good and the not-so-good, point to the fact that the College remains on the same long path to progress that it has followed since it was founded almost 501 years ago.

I find it very difficult to look back to this moment in the calendar last year with the same sense of cheerful optimism, when we announced our plans for our Quincentenary celebrations to our Old Members. For just as the festivities finally drew to a close, as we started to roll up our banners, the last few items of merchandise were packaged up and the remaining bottles of champagne were poured, we were rocked by news of the deaths of two close members of the Corpus family. In mid-December, Chris Foster, a porter here for ten years and a friend to hundreds of students in that time, died after a very short illness. Just two weeks later, on the night before Christmas...
Eve, Dr. Mark Whittow, Fellow in Byzantine History since 2009, was killed in a road accident on his way to spend the holidays with his family at their home in Northamptonshire. At the last Governing Body meeting of 2017, I had been able to announce the joyous news that Mark had been elected to be Provost of Oriel from next September – it had been a matter of great pride to us. Chris and Mark leave an enormous gap here and we begin the new calendar year with heavy hearts.

Having been part of our celebrations, I know that both Chris and Mark would want us to hold on to our many happy memories from 2017. And many glorious moments there were. “Little Corpus” made its presence known around the world, with two remarkable exhibitions of some of its library treasures in Washington DC and New York, attended by 40,000 visitors. There was an alumni ball attended by 500 guests, which took us back to Tudor times, with music and dancing, jugglers and an array of Henrician peasantry, presided over by Bishop Fox himself. The positioning of a mounted knight in battle-armour by the main gate was an experiment I was tempted to continue for next year’s Corpus Challenge. In all over fifty events were held worldwide, an endeavour that drew on every last drop of energy from our development team, especially Sarah Salter, our Head of Alumni Relations, who had returned from long-term absence with serious health issues to lead the charge on our activities programme.

Some of the ways we marked the anniversary were rather more cerebral in tone. The summer saw the publication by the University Press of a new College history by Emeritus Fellow Thomas Charles-Edwards and our archivist Julian Reid. This followed the launch earlier in the year of ‘The Great Little College’, a collection of reminiscences by Corpuscles, edited by Old Member Stephen Hickey. Both have been selling very well indeed. In September, John Watts, our senior History Fellow, convened a major conference on the intellectual context to the foundation of the College, which stimulated widespread academic involvement and interest well beyond Oxford and is likely to be the inspiration for another publication in the next year or two.

At this point last year, I announced to our alumni my wish for 2017 to bring something extra to the Corpus experience for a number of our undergraduates and asked for their help in funding it. The Expanding Horizons programme offered nine of our students the
chance to travel to the United States or to a non-OECD country to work in an area that was likely to give them a grounding for their post-Corpus lives. The opportunities ranged from working with disadvantaged children in Peru to involvement in a thermal energy storage experiment at MIT. It is deeply gratifying to me that the impulse provided by the need to mark our Quincentenary will result in the enrichment of the lives of a number of our young people. I’m pleased to say that a slimmed-down version of the programme will operate again next summer.

As you would expect, normal academic life has continued, and our undergraduates have not disappointed in their Finals results. We achieved twenty-two firsts, forty-four 2:1s and just one 2:2, with sixty-seven sitting Finals. Our percentage was higher this year, with 98.5 per cent getting firsts and 2.1s compared with 91 per cent last year. However, the statistical peculiarities inherent in the Norrington system mean that we found ourselves placed at fifteenth – exactly the same as last year.

We have had cause to celebrate the achievements of our colleagues. Professor Jaś Elsner, Humfrey Payne Fellow in the History of Art, was elected to a Fellowship of the British Academy and marked this in fine style by curating a remarkable exhibition at the Ashmolean – *Imagining the Divine* – which has been drawing thousands of visitors. Professor Nicole Grobert, Fellow in Materials Science, was awarded a Royal Society Industry Fellowship to work with Williams Advanced Engineering.

We’ve said farewell to a number of our colleagues. Professor Martin Davies retired as Wilde Professor of Mental Philosophy, Professor Ursula Coope moved to Keble to take up a Chair of Ancient Philosophy, and ancient historian Professor John Ma accepted a permanent appointment at Columbia University. Dr. Peter Watson and Dr. Louis Aslett completed their JRFs. On the non-academic side, Jackie Brown, our indefatigably cheerful housekeeper, retired and Brendan Shepherd, our Access and Admissions Officer, moved to Sheffield to begin training as a history teacher.

Stepping into the Corpus arrivals lounge were Dr. Matt Dyson, who replaced Professor Lucia Zedner as Fellow and Tutor in Law, and Dr. James Duffy, who took up the role of Andrew Glyn Fellow and Tutor in Economics. Dr. Alice Kelly became our new JRF in American History. Dr. Jennifer Le Roy took up a non-stipendiary JRF in Materials in association with a Glasstone and Marie Curie Fellowship.
Dr. Daniel Sawyer joined us as a non-stipendiary JRF in English and Dr. Daniel Waxman as a non-stipendiary JRF in Philosophy.

Professor Richard Carwardine, my predecessor, was elected to an Honorary Fellowship, as was Christopher Wright, Chairman of our 1517 Committee, while David Bloch was elected to a Foundation Fellowship in recognition of the extensive work he had done behind the scenes to make our Quincentenary year and particularly the US exhibitions such a resounding success. Emeritus Fellow Professor Valentine Cunningham was awarded an OBE.

We have had many generous donations during 2017 and I was able to say thank you to many of you at the Benefactors’ Garden Party in September. To those who couldn’t be there, I’d like to repeat my message that we are deeply indebted to our loyal alumni. In saying that, I am aware that in making your gifts, you are entrusting us to spend them well. With this in mind, I think we can expect to see ever greater public scrutiny of our decision-making over the next few years. I see this as a very good thing. As trustees of a registered charity, we must ensure that we act – both collectively and individually – in a way that reflects the highest standards of probity. Oxford colleges can also expect to come under the media spotlight with increasing regularity. We know from experience that the press does not always present events with which we are connected in the way that we would expect to see them. There is nothing new in the fact that some of the complex issues we have to wrestle with are rarely afforded the time and space to examine properly the context or the nuances of the arguments in play. All I would say to our Old Members is that if they ever have any concerns or opinions about issues affecting Corpus, I am always happy to speak to them.

Mark Whittow had been Editor of The Pelican Record since 2012. It is to his memory that I dedicate this edition.

Steve Cowley
Dr. Mark Whittow – A Tribute

Dr. Mark Whittow, University Lecturer and Fellow in Byzantine Studies at Corpus since 2009, was tragically killed in a road accident on 23 December 2017. Dr. Neil McLynn offers a personal tribute to a much missed colleague and friend.

BYZANTIUM, FOR MARK WHITTOW, had no boundaries. The sure-footed gusto with which he ranged across continents and centuries made him a Global Medievalist long before that now fashionable label was invented. A discussion might begin on the safely Byzantinist ground of the sixth-century Nile Valley and its Christian schisms, but within five minutes Mark would have you deep in the demography of early Tang China. Then mid-way through a careful recapitulation of statistics on population growth (and the numbers always wore a human face: what mattered to him here would be the implications for the prospects of textile workers) there would be a yelp and a cry of “And have you read…?”, and suddenly you would be among the Christian missions to the nineteenth-century Ibo, exploring the agencies – who was prodding whom, and with what, and how – at work there. This was not a dilettante’s erudite rambling. You could be sure that you would end up back in the Nile Valley, but now the place would look excitingly different. To sit down with Mark was always to brace yourself for a journey, exhilaratingly bone-shaking; and there would be laughter, too, “shrieks and giggles”, all
along the way. Sharing the world of Late Antiquity with him meant, and will continue to mean for all who knew him, having him always eagerly at your shoulder as you read and as you wrote, stabbing a footnote with a huntsman’s excited cry, or else simply urging you on to the next page.

Mark’s qualities as a historian were already apparent in his first major publication, a precocious paper in *Past & Present* in 1990. Not for him anything as mundane as the rehashing of his doctoral thesis. Instead, “Ruling the Late Roman and Early Byzantine City: A Continuous History”, was a careful and breathtakingly assured shepherding together of two constituencies which had had little to do with each other, the institutionally minded classical historians who plotted decline and fall through law-codes and literary texts, and the Byzantine archaeologists who were increasingly finding material that did not seem to suggest decline at all (if the two groups talk to each other more today than they did in 1990, this has much to do, in this city at least, with Mark’s tireless commitment to interdisciplinary dialogue); and Mark took evident pleasure in re-reading the texts in such a way as to support an upbeat conclusion, finding in eighth-century Thessalonica, for example, “a lively, thriving community”. There was also a relish in the specifics, as he surveyed the society of sixth-century Emesa to discover “a world of innkeepers, grog shops, fast-food sellers (lupins!), glass-blowers and amulet-makers”; that most unacademic exclamation betrays the glee. And above all, there was already an insistence on the need to think comparatively – nearly thirty years on, it remains somehow thrilling that a paper on the late antique city should end in medieval Coventry.

The same features are still apparent in two recent papers, both from 2013. “Rethinking the Jafnids: New Approaches to Rome’s Arab Clients” again brings together two formidably erudite, and notoriously esoteric, disciplinary groups, the Byzantinists and the early Islamicists (noting wryly the “dialogue of the nearly deaf” among the latter), again rejects defeatism in pointing instead to “a golden age of intensive agricultural exploitation” and again reaches out towards new horizons, new points of comparison – in this case the Ottoman Near East, the “Five Civilized Tribes” of early nineteenth-century America and, the trump card played in the conclusion, the Moors of Roman North Africa. In the second paper he asked, “How Much Trade was Local, Regional and Inter-Regional? A Comparative Perspective on the Late Antique Economy”, and his
answer involved a sustained debate with Geoffrey Parker and his seventeenth-century crisis, and again focused on the speed and robustness of recovery rather than the catalogue of disasters. Here mediaeval England provides the key comparative case study, and provides a framework from which he swoops down, in his conclusion, to re-examine a fifth-century Tuscan peasant farmstead and to find green shoots among the potsherds. Mark’s heroes, more and more explicitly in his later works, were hardworking ordinary people, and he had a rare gift for bringing to life the rewards that hard work could yield even in the most adverse circumstances. In these papers, too, we glimpse the lineaments of the book that he would never see to the press, on the transformations in the agricultural economy that constituted the “feudal revolution”. But even without the book, enough is already on record (for Mark’s careless generosity bequeathed a remarkable number of papers to obscure conference volumes, to the occasional despair of his faculty’s research output coordinators) for the outlines of his case to be clear.

One vital quality in all his published work is its sheer lucidity. These are specialist papers in a field not known for its accessibility, which nevertheless make a point of inviting in outsiders, setting out for them the currents of ongoing controversies, showing what is at stake for the opposing parties and encouraging the amateurs to make up their own minds. No wonder that his name features so prominently in undergraduate reading lists. And there is, above all, the book, *The Making of Orthodox Byzantium, 600–1025* (1996), still fresh now two decades on, and the catalyst acknowledged by many of the current generation of Byzantine historians as the key to their conversion. This is a meticulous and reliable textbook which contrives simultaneously to be a mischievously unorthodox invitation to subversion. The Christian sectarian divisions that are so central to most previous accounts of the period are brushed aside, with Christianity becoming just another ingredient to a complex cultural compound, “a useful morale booster” (p. 47); Latin pretensions are similarly dealt with in a lovely downplaying of the coronation of Charlemagne (p. 304); Byzantine mythologising is likewise punctured by the reality check to which Basil the Bulgar-Slayer is subjected (pp. 387-388). The key to the book is the emphasis on historical geography, and the Eurasian world comes alive in the snapshots informed by years of intrepid autopsy: witness, for example, the agricultural potential identified in the “hot-house climate of steamy heat on the
Caspian coast” (p. 30). There is also the familiar Whittovian delight in the particular detail, and the aficionado can enjoy the three separate occurrences of drinking from human skulls (pp. 150, 262, 276); and again there are the comparisons, best of all that between Maurice’s unfortunate chastisement of the Slavs and the Massacre of Glencoe (p. 69).

It is a joy to teach with the book, in large part because it reflects so well Mark’s own vision of teaching. And teaching was absolutely central to his idea of himself as an academic. He was a compelling lecturer, who not only understood the theatrical requirements of the task but was equipped to deliver the necessary sound and signification – “where most can only give shy AmDram, with Mark you had the full RSC”, as a colleague put it to me. But his genius, as is clear from reports from his students, was for tutorial teaching. Again and again, their awestruck comments come back to the ability of this most electrifyingly articulate of men to keep silent, and to coax them into the fray with an encouragingly raised eyebrow, or a friendly nod. Mark’s colleagues knew just how much it meant and mattered to him that his students should emerge from their shells and find their voice: six weeks into term, he would bound into lunch with his face split apart in an irrepressible smile, just because the most reticent of his flock had finally spoken up. Although he was stern with the feckless and with the empty blusterers, here too severity was always tempered by hope; and there was beaming pleasure, and quasi-paternal pride, whenever one of the villains reformed.

More than merely professional patience was at work here. Mark actively enjoyed the company of his students, with an anthropologist’s dispassionate curiosity about their peculiar cultures. He fed them cream buns as well as wisdom; he cut an unexpectedly fastidious figure as he fussed over the coffee pot. His parties effervesced. Wherever he nested would become a hub of lively sociability; even the grim concrete bunker of the Proctors’ office came to life under his auspices, as the sandwiches were handed round.

But the happiest hub of all was always home. The house in Holywell Street played host to a giddy cycle of conviviality, with the doors thrown open to any number of stray transients. And here, as he grilled the mackerel and fumbled for corkscrews and ineffectually barked his orders to a household that knew better than to listen, Mark would be glowing with a quiet fire that made instant sense of so much else. His Byzantium was a family business. Just a glimpse of the
domestic context made it abundantly clear how much he was sustained by his family, and how entirely that sunny, attentive geniality, which he bestowed so munificently on colleagues and students, on college and faculty staff (his “stars on toast”) and passing strangers, was fuelled by the steady warmth of the hearth of Holywell Street.

Three years ago, new horizons suddenly beckoned, with the President’s proposal that he become Senior Proctor for the following year. “But then again, it might be interesting…”: Mark had just outlined the five very good reasons why he should decline, excellent reasons that involved the still tangled threads of his current research papers, the demands of his nearly complete book, the continuing reorganisation of Masters teaching, the fieldwork project in Turkey that he was itching to set up and the ambitious plans he was forming to expand the scope of Byzantine studies in Oxford; but with that sentence, as the voice rose in that familiar half-interrogative inflection and the schoolboy grin spread over the face, it was clear that his decision was made. He was never going to say no to “interesting”. Mark had a knack for sniffing out potential interest where the rest of us would register only arid desolation, but here the interest went deeper, down to the unabashed fascination for the art of administration that he had had from the beginning of his career. That 1990 paper is in fact mistitled: it is not about “Ruling” the ancient city, but Running it. The focus throughout is the small group of self-appointed trustees who volunteered their time, energy and property to ensure the flourishing of their city; he was interested not in power but in responsibility, and in what was required to achieve the “vibrant communities” that he had identified. Part of the answer was sheer hard work, and Mark was unafraid of the drudgery that his year of administrative servitude involved. Truly masterful in his inactivity when the case was not urgent (as his assistants in editing The Pelican Record can testify), and blithely deaf to those seeking the gratification of instant email responses to their minor queries, he responded with alacrity to any call of duty. None could deal so swiftly and so thoroughly with the heaps of graduate applications that crossed his desk each February, or could work so swiftly yet scrupulously through an examining burden like that which he assigned to himself each June. And he duly found the rewards he had sought during the year in which he held the keys to the University’s administrative secrets. He would be found cycling wearily back to his College room
in Merton Street unseasonably late on far too many evenings, but the
eyes would be sparkling and there would be one new insight to
report, on the decision-making processes (as it might be) of the later
‘Abbasid regime.

It was in University politics that the booming, tweedy
Edwardianism that made Mark such an instantly recognisable figure
proved most usefully deceptive. When he was out for something, he
set about the mission with a patient creativity and cunning
persistence that quite belied the public persona. Opponents who
thought they were doing business with a Bertie Wooster were
confounded at encountering instead the suave pragmatism of a
Jeeves; it was always far too late that those who expected to find a
Blimp wallowing haplessly in his tub discovered that they were
dealing with another type of colonel altogether, a David Stirling
wreaking merry havoc in their rear. And so a new post was extracted
here, and a funding stream secured there.

But only very rarely was Mark out for anything. His natural home,
it proved, was in the chair, keeping the business moving while
ensuring that all sides had their hearing. How clever were the fellows
of Oriel College to see this, and to invite him to become their Provost.
It came as a surprise to some who knew him as a backbencher at
College meetings, pressing the case for a romantically lost cause; and
the studious neutrality of the chair might seem uncomfortably
constraining for one with such decided opinions about so many
things (not least aesthetics: his schemes for the redecoration of the
College common room were frankly terrifying). But the signs were
there. It was not just his evident pleasure in steering the small but
sometimes fractious Late Antique and Byzantine Studies committee
past the reefs on which it would otherwise have foundered, or even
the graciousness and skill with which he presided over Byzantine and
Medieval research seminars, where he boosted even the lamest of
speakers with a sympathetic and constructive recapitulation (which
would often contain more fruitful seeds for discussion than the paper
itself) and seized with instant precision and unstinting enthusiasm
upon what was most significant. We can look back further, to those
careful and fair-minded summings-up which feature so prominently
in his published work. The signs were already there in the terse
verdict delivered, in that very first article of 1990, upon Saint
Theodore of Sykeon, the Holy Man idealised by that generation of
Byzantinists: “not an effective chairman”. Mark’s career, in a sense,
was an exercise in teaching the saint how it should be done.
His taste in literature was as boisterously eclectic as that in interior decoration. Among the many unfashionable authors whom he championed (will Robert Smith Surtees find another such advocate again?) was Robert Browning. And Browning perhaps captures best that quality of sunny resilience, of persevering trust that through hard work good can be accomplished in this world, the quality which all of us at Corpus, and across the University, now miss so very much, but which remains and will remain as an example and inspiration to us all:

One who never turned his back but marched breast forward,
Never doubted clouds would break,
Never dreamed, though right were worsted, wrong would triumph,
Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better,
Sleep to wake.

Neil McLynn
Rededication of the College Chapel

To celebrate the College’s Quincentenary, a Service of Thanksgiving and Rededication of the College Chapel was held on 2 November 2016, coinciding with the Feast of All Souls. The service was conducted by the newly installed Bishop of Oxford, the Rt. Revd. Dr. Steven Croft; the Chaplain, the Revd. Canon Dr. Judith Maltby, delivered the following sermon.

Psalm 121; Genesis 28.11-18; 1 Corinthians 3.10-13, 16

Surely the Lord is in this place; and I knew not … this is none other but the house of God and this is the gate of heaven.

OUR FIRST LESSON from Genesis gives us Jacob’s vision of angels ascending and descending at a place that came to be known as Bethel: a vision of the connection of the temporal world and the eternal. This glimpse beyond the material world is to Jacob evidence that this site, this place, must be a gateway to God – and a place where an altar must be built. That is what Jacob is doing in that rather curious verse about pouring oil on the stone he has used for a pillow while he slept and had this vision. He is making an altar. An altar in the Jewish and Christian tradition is a place where earth and heaven “connect”.

Fast forward some thousands of years to 1569. A young teenager called Richard Hooker came up to Corpus from Devon due to the patronage of another Corpuscle, John Jewel, a former Fellow but by then Bishop of Salisbury. He benefited here from the intellectual engagement with President Rainolds, whose monument is on my right. Although they had major theological differences, there was great respect between them. Hooker became arguably (we are a university, after all) the greatest theologian of the Elizabethan Church, with influence far beyond the sixteenth century, and not only in the field of theology but in philosophy, political theory and rhetoric.

Hooker wrote a book: a very, very, very long book, called The Lawes of Ecclesiastical Polity – seven volumes of it in the current modern edition. Not only did President Spenser (whose monument is on my left) edit Hooker shortly after his death but another Corpuscle, John Keble, produced a scholarly edition in the mid-nineteenth century. Hooker’s popular reputation – that is, if you can imagine the author of seven volumes called The Lawes of Ecclesiastical Polity having a “popular reputation” – is that of “the judicious Mr Hooker”. He was a moderate man in immoderate times, the canoniser of the “via
media” of Anglicanism in all its reasonableness and capacious
tolerance, sailing majestically between the “extremes” of Geneva and Rome.

Such a view does not stand up to even a little bit of historical rigour. Hooker, like pretty much everyone else who wrote on religion in the period of whatever church or tradition, engaged in polemics. I bring him up tonight because Hooker sat where we are all sitting, in this small college chapel. Over my 23 years as chaplain, I confess that from time to time Hooker comes into my thoughts while conducting services in this chapel.

I think about Hooker, not only because he sat where we are sitting, but in addition because he writes powerfully about “sacred space” and indeed angels. He knew this chapel and he knew it in a way that would resonate with Jacob. A church, a chapel like this little early Tudor gem, which he knew and prayed in, is in fact “none other but the house of God and … the gate of heaven”. Hooker writes (admittedly at length) about the importance of “sacred” space giving us a glimpse of the eternal:

The ancient Fathers [he means the earliest Christian theologians] seriously were persuaded, and do oftentimes plainly teach, affirming that the house of prayer is a Court beautified with the presence of celestial powers; that there we stand, we pray, we sound forth hymns unto God, having his Angels intermingled as our associates.¹

To the modern mind angels are a concept that it is hard to know what to do with, I admit, and if you pressed me for “the Chaplain’s Position on Angels”, I can’t say I’ve really got it very worked out. (But I’m sure the Bishop of Oxford would be delighted to answer your queries after the service.) But what Hooker is getting at is that when we worship God, it isn’t all up to us. We are assisted by something outside ourselves – let’s call it the members of that heavenly court we glimpse only briefly here on Earth. And places set apart for this use meet an essential human need, what anthropologists call “thin places”: places which assist us in thinking, feeling, seeing beyond the material world. Hooker says, for example, that when he looks at the choir sitting on either side facing each other, he is put in mind of the angelic choirs of Cherubim and Seraphim, singing gloriously in the

¹ Lawes, Book V.xxv.2.
heavenly Court. I often muse on that thought as I hear you sing, Choir – Cherubim on one side and Seraphim on the other; so no pressure there, Choir.

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This leaves us with the question (or perhaps lots of questions) about whether there is such a thing as “sacred space”. To ask that is not to invoke a simplistic polarity between the Non-theist and Theist. I have Humanist friends who tell me of places which have for them a “character” that somehow moves them beyond their material perceptions. And for some people of faith, to suggest that God is somehow more present, more accessible, in place X rather than place Y is to say something rather odd about a God who in orthodox Christianity is omnipresent.

For Bishop Fox our Founder, this “sacred space” is joined at the hip with the Library, physically, intellectually, spiritually, and that is key to understanding his radical vision of education for young people based on Christian Humanist principles, which the avant-garde foundation of Corpus represented in 1517. (Yes, Corpus, we were trendy once.) Fox would, I am certain, agree with St Paul in our second lesson that each generation rightly builds with “gold, silver, precious stones, hay, and stubble” resourced out of our own context and culture – but we should not forget the foundation on which we build.

In five hundred years will this still be a place set apart as “sacred space”? I cannot say. Our age lacks the certainty about the future that did not trouble Bishop Fox when he could confidently write in the Foundation Statutes “… that in this bee garden [of Corpus Christi] there shall dwell forever a President, to hold authority over the rest”.2 Forever!

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This time of year in the Christian calendar is all about the word “all”. As the days shorten and grow colder, we had St Michael and All Angels (which gives its name to this term, Michaelmas) – all angels, not just the archangels, the Management, but the “worker” angels too, the whole of the heavenly host. And then we have All Saints, which we celebrated in this Chapel on Sunday; not only the famous ones but

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2 Foundation Statutes, p.2.
the humble – indeed the ones known only to a few or even only to God. Saints, not only those whose saintliness was revealed in times of extreme trial, but those whose everyday acts of kindness were, and are, acts of defiance against the mundane cruelties that are known to all of us.

And today is the Feast of All Souls. All Souls. That is simply everybody. The Feast of All Souls is, in one sense, the Feast of the Whole Human Race – the Feast of All Humanity, living and departed. What better day to rededicate this chapel? A glimpse, perhaps, of a reality beyond us, faithful to its foundation, open to all.

“This is none other but the house of God and this is the gate of heaven.”

Judith Maltby
Foundation Dinner 2017

Sir Keith Thomas, President from 1986 to 2000, made a well received speech at the Foundation Dinner, held in Hall on 4 March 2017 to celebrate the College’s Quincentenary, providing a breathtakingly comprehensive history of Corpus in just twenty minutes.

TODAY IS the 4th of March. It was on the 5th of March 1517 that John Claymond, former President of Magdalen, but now promoted to be the first President of Corpus, took possession of what was still a building site next to Merton; and thus began the 500 years of College history which we are here today to celebrate.

I am greatly honoured and touched, President, by your invitation to speak on this historic occasion; though I strongly suspect that your reason for inviting me back is to show me that, thanks to my successors, everything is very much better now than it was in the dark days of the late twentieth century. I also notice that my portrait has been shifted along the wall behind me; it resembles a hospital bed being quietly moved down the ward towards the exit.

So what is it we are celebrating? Not 500 years of the same college. For since 1517 there have been at least five different Corpuses, four of them very unlike the Corpus of today. The first Corpus, founded by Richard Fox and Hugh Oldham, was a profoundly religious institution. Its purpose was to advance the study of theology and provide the nation with a nucleus of highly educated clergy. The little band of twenty Fellows and twenty students was a liturgical community, with priests, acolytes and choristers celebrating three or four masses daily; nearly everyone, except for the handful of gentleman commoners, was destined for the priesthood. Fox was nothing if not a control freak and his astonishingly detailed statutes created a tightly regulated society. He thought of everything from the shape of the students’ shoes to the arrangements for cutting the President’s hair. He sensibly wanted the President to be “feared as a prince” and empowered him, when necessary, to enforce discipline by flogging.

Fox famously rejected medieval scholasticism, and prescribed a brand-new Renaissance curriculum based on the study of Greek and Roman literature. He established a tradition of excellence in classical studies which has been one of Corpus’s defining qualities ever since. But his humanism was Christian humanism: the study of classics was
only a necessary preliminary to the real business, theology. Skill in classical rhetoric was important because it made good preachers, and a knowledge of Greek enabled theologians to read the early Christian Fathers, whom Fox regarded as true sources of the faith. The model Fellow of Fox’s college was Reginald Pole, who went on to become a cardinal, Archbishop of Canterbury and, very nearly, Pope.

President Claymond’s eagle lectern still stands in the chapel. But his and Fox’s Corpus lasted less than fifty years. With the accession of Elizabeth I the College continued to produce theologians, but now they had to be Protestants. This was the second phase of Corpus’s history: the College became the intellectual powerhouse of the Anglican establishment and achieved a national prominence it has never since regained. Two of its former Fellows, John Jewel and Richard Hooker, mounted brilliant defences of the Church of England. Hooker’s Laws of Ecclesiastical Polity was an exceptional work of philosophy, theology and political thought, probably the greatest book written by any member of this college. President John Rainoldes, leader of the Puritan clergy, made the case for the King James Bible and translated some of it in this College; but he devoted most of his phenomenal learning to anti-Catholic polemic. Another President, Thomas Jackson, provided doctrinal support for the High Churchmanship of Archbishop Laud. All four of these scholars scored very highly on what these days would be called “impact”.

This second phase of the College lasted until the repeal of Fox’s statutes in the 1850s. Until then, Corpus’s primary purpose remained the education of clergymen. Living conditions were tough: if students wanted to wash, they had to go down to the river. Two future Presidents nearly drowned while doing so. Thomas Jackson’s body was fished out and successfully resuscitated. Edmund Staunton, we are told, was “not skilled in swimming”; he fell into a deep hole; his feet couldn’t touch the bottom, but he saved himself by clutching at a tuft of grass on the bank. Despite these hazards, academic standards remained high and the College’s competitive and rigorously examined classical scholarships for poor boys attracted a long succession of very able people. But whereas other colleges were expanding, Corpus remained tiny. In the eighteenth century there were rarely more than a dozen undergraduates around. It was a good time, though, for the gentleman commoners. A new building provided each of them with a fine set of rooms, including a bedroom for their servant. They were not great intellectuals. One of
them, Lord Dudley and Ward, known to his friends as “Doodle”, became Foreign Secretary in 1827; he created a diplomatic incident by putting a letter to the French ambassador into an envelope addressed to the Russian ambassador. Another was General Sir Drury Curzon Drury-Lowe, hero of the Crimean War, the Indian Mutiny, the Zulu War and the Egyptian War. At the Corpus Association dinner in 1896 he attributed his military success to the skill he’d acquired in shooting rooks on the roof of Merton chapel from his room in the gentleman commoners building. Only when a dead rook fell onto the book a Merton don was reading in the garden was this rifle practice brought to an end.

The third phase in Corpus history began in the 1850s, a great reforming period in the University. The new statutes abolished the gentleman commoners, threw the Fellowships open and, most importantly, removed the limits on the number of undergraduates. This phase was closer to the modern Corpus, but still different. The first two Corpuses had provided for graduate study, but the third Corpus was almost entirely devoted to undergraduates. It was a Corpus man, Dr. Thomas Arnold, who, as headmaster of Rugby, created the reformed public school. And it was from such schools that Corpus now recruited its students. The editor of The Pelican Record wrote in 1891: “We are glad to observe that the larger public schools are well represented among the men elected this year to scholarships and exhibitions” – not a sentiment you will hear very often these days. A more familiar note, alas, was struck in 1892 by the College Debating Society, when it carried the motion, “That unchecked immigration is a mistake”. It was because of its heavy public school intake that Corpus’s losses in the First World War were proportionately higher than those of any other Oxford college. Its members were ideally cut out to be infantry subalterns, destined to be mown down as they led their men out of the trenches.

During these years, when three-quarters of the undergraduates read Classics, the College was recognised as academically one of the best in Oxford. It was also seriously competitive in team sports, a central part of the public school ethos. Since there were only about 75 undergraduates, everyone was under heavy pressure to play an active part in College life. As a result, Corpus turned out not just clergy, but many of those “all-rounders” and “men of character” that the Empire needed, or thought it needed. And, to urge them on, there was the Corpus poet of Empire, Henry Newbolt, whose hero, a
soldier about to be murdered by Afghan brigands, recalls his time in this College:

He saw the dark wainscot and timber’d roof,
The long tables, and the faces merry and keen,
The College Eight and their trainer dining aloof,
The dons on the dais serene.

Note the privileged place occupied by the College Eight.

The sad fate of Newbolt’s hero did not diminish the recruitment of Corpuscles to the Indian Civil Service, or the Colonial Service, whose members were for thirty years selected by none other than Newbolt’s son-in-law. But even in the eighteenth century Corpus had had its radical anti-slavery campaigners; and the Victorian college produced several leading Socialists and a minister in the first Labour government.

In the 1920s and 1930s Corpus remained predominantly a public school college, and the ethos of hard work, hard play and strong commitment to the College community persisted. In the 1930s, for instance, the philosopher Paul Grice got Firsts in Mods and Greats, represented the College in four different sports, edited The Pelican
Record and became the College organist. In a letter to me, he recalled
the Corpus of those days as “a splendidly civilised society, cultivated
without being pretentious, and serious without solemnity”.

The end of World War II saw the opening of the fourth phase in
College history, which ran from 1945 to 1970. Now, at last, we are
getting nearer the Corpus we know. New sources of public funding
made it possible for students of modest means once again to come to
Oxford; and grammar school boys soon equalled or outnumbered
those from public schools. Graduate studies developed and a much
wider range of subjects was on offer. In 1959 the College took the
desperate step of electing its first two Science tutors, in Chemistry
and Physics, thereby opening the floodgates to what came later. Frank
Hardie’s college had some of the best tutors in Oxford. Several of
them are here tonight. But many of you will also have affectionate
memories of Robin Nisbet, Frank Lepper and Jim Urmson in Lit.
Hum.; Michael Brock and Trevor Aston in History; Ron Hill in
Physics; Andrew Glyn in PPE; Jim Mauldon in Maths; Freddy Bateson
in English; and Christopher Evans in Theology.

In 1970 we finally enter the Corpus of the modern era: in that year
eighteen-year-olds became legally adults and the College ceased to be
“in loco parentis”. Undergraduates were no longer locked up at night
and climbing in came to an end. So did some other undesirable
practices, as the College’s last Sconce Champion, Lord Nash, will
confirm. It was the time of student unrest. Members of an increasingly
politicised JCR objected to sub fusc, called for a central students’
union and, in one unfortunately worded motion, demanded that, in
Second Hall, “dress should be optional”. The biggest change of the
1970s was the arrival of women as full members of the College. This
quickly came to seem so natural a state of affairs that the men-only
gaudies for earlier years now feel positively prehistoric. It is good to
see our first female Honorary Fellow here tonight.

Fox’s endowments, therefore, have been used to create a
succession of Corpuses very different from what he had in mind. But
I have no doubt that those endowments were all put to excellent use.
We may not share all the values of the old Corpuses, but we can
recognise that, by the standards of their time, all four of them were, in
their different ways, very distinguished institutions; and we can look
back at them with pride.

Ever since Fox created the first Oxford lectureship in Greek,
Corpus has been an intellectual innovator. It was the first college to
allocate a Fellowship to medicine. It supplied Oxford with its first Professor of Hebrew, its first Professor of Arabic, its first Professor of Chinese and its first Radcliffe Observer; and it provided the LSE with the first British Professor of Sociology and the first Professor of Political Science. Three Corpus Fellows, Henry Maine, Frederick Pollock and Paul Vinogradoff, founded the science of comparative jurisprudence. Another, Charles Elton, was the father of animal ecology.

Corpus has other firsts too. The Pelican Record was the first Oxford college magazine. The link with CCCC was the first alliance with a Cambridge college; and in the 1990s we became the first college in modern times to house all its junior members, graduate as well as undergraduate.

Corpus is celebrated for its long succession of outstanding scholars, particularly in classics, theology, history, philosophy, medicine and, more recently, the natural sciences. It has produced a gallery of celebrated public figures, from General Oglethorpe to Isaiah Berlin, and from John Keble, who began the Oxford Movement, to C.P. Scott, who edited the Manchester Guardian for over fifty years; his slogan, today more salutary than ever, was “Comment is free, but facts are sacred”. We have also had many near misses. We had Sir Walter Raleigh’s son, Sir Joshua Reynolds’s father, Clement Attlee’s brother, P.G. Wodehouse’s brother and Jane Austen’s great-uncle. The biggest miss was Christopher Wren, who was entered for Corpus in 1646 but, for some unknown reason, didn’t take up his place.

None of this would have been possible without the labours of generations of college servants and college staff, integral members of the Corpus community, and vital for its happiness. And without its benefactors the College would not have existed at all. Fox and Claymond presented us with the beginnings of a wonderful Library, to which every subsequent generation of the College has contributed. Subscriptions from past and present members enabled the College to adapt the Chapel to its present form in the 1670s, to panel the Hall in 1700 and to acquire the sports field in 1908. President Turner paid for the Fellows Building, as did President Case for his reconstructed President’s Lodgings. More recently, old Corpuscles have helped to endow four tutorial fellowships and have funded the Michael Brock JRF in History. Without the additional support of external donors, we would have had no Emily Thomas building, no Liddell building, no MBI auditorium or Handa terrace; and where would our Fellowship
be without the Warren Praelector in Classics, the Corange Fellow in Physiology, the Humfry Payne Fellow in Classical Art and the Handa Fellow in Medicine? The Martin Wolf graduate scholarship was funded by Martin’s son Jonathan, who in my time was President of the Oxford Union. He kindly invited me to come to hear King Hussein of Jordan. When the King had finished his eloquent speech, Jonathan got up and said, “Thank you very much, King Hussein. Tomorrow night we have Torvill and Dean.”

Today, Corpus is still the smallest of the undergraduate colleges, but with nearly 350 students and a very wide range of subjects, it is gigantic by earlier standards; and it is hard to achieve quite the old cohesiveness and intimacy. Neither can it retain all its former academic superiority. For although its examination results are actually better than they have ever been, all colleges now are meritocratic and hardworking. But Corpus is still outstanding as a serious, tolerant, unpretentious and supportive community, where gifted young people from all social backgrounds can develop their talents. Unsurprisingly, the rest of the world still regards this college as the model of what an academic institution should be. In September last year, the Wall Street Journal reported that Oxford University had, for the first time, been rated the best university in the world; and how did they illustrate this achievement? Why, with a photograph of Corpus’s front quad bathed in sunshine. The editor of the Wall Street Journal happens to be an Old Member and Honorary Fellow. But that’s just a coincidence.

The College retains its unique identity. We still have our totemic bestiary: the pelican, the fox, the owl, the tortoise and, of course, the ever vigilant bees. Kenneth Dover was the first President to abandon the practice of keeping bees in his garden. On the day of his retirement, just when the pantechnicon was waiting to carry his effects back to St Andrew’s, a swarm of bees descended upon the College.

Today, Corpus looks to the future, but it also cherishes its past. A splendid new College history is on the way and another volume of memoirs by Corpuscles. The College is actively drawing public attention to its wonderful treasures of books, manuscripts and silver, and publishing new information about them. Above all, it looks after its buildings. Fox’s most enduring legacy is the marvellous site he bought and the beautiful college he erected on it. You have only to step from Merton Street into the front quad, with its great sundial, to
realise that this is somewhere special. You feel that even more when you enter the Chapel, the Library, and this Hall, with its splendid hammerbeam roof, unchanged since 1517. And who can forget the copper beech in the garden, and the view on a summer morning of the mist rising up from Christ Church Meadow? For so many of us, Corpus is a love affair. Long may it continue to be so.

Keith Thomas
Silversmith Angela Cork describes how she set about crafting a striking piece of silverware specially commissioned by the College to mark the 500th anniversary of its foundation.

THE COMMISSION TO MAKE a significant ceremonial salt to celebrate 500 years of Corpus Christi College was a huge honour and an exciting design challenge. There are not many contemporary examples of ceremonial salts to reference, and so I used the opportunity to create a piece free of set parameters and to fire my own imagination.

After a research visit to Corpus to look at its collection of historical silver and to visit the College’s Plate Collection at the Ashmolean Museum, I continued my discussions with Nick Thorn, Corpus’s Development Director, and Clive Ellory, an Emeritus Fellow of the College, who both advised me on the project.

My initial inspiration and starting point for the Corpus Salt came from the College’s main heraldic symbol of the pelican. The self-sacrificing action of the pelican feeding its young with the blood from its own breast was of particular interest. The bowl with the rounded spire dipping down into the centre of the salt has been constructed as one seamless flowing piece. It represents the head of the pelican and its beak, which is often observed vertically when the pelican grooms its breast. The enclosing columns resemble wings and are symbolic of the protective instincts of the pelican.

With every design, I start out by sketching ideas and initial thoughts. I use these to further develop the idea through three-dimensional models that help me to resolve and refine the proportions of the form and to work out the technical aspects of the piece. My objective for
the Corpus Salt was to create a contemporary salt cellar that had a unique appearance, with a statuesque and dramatic presence to celebrate its status. My intention was to use my artistic interpretation to create a sculptural abstraction of a traditional salt, in order to make an interesting conversation piece. I was aware that this piece would be used at celebratory events and dinners, and I very much wanted it to look striking on High Table, where it will be most enjoyed.

The making of the piece involved a complicated construction process, employing a variety of different silversmithing techniques. The supporting wings were hammered into shape by hand over steel formers, and I used specialist box-making techniques to create the inner parts of the legs, which were designed to reflect the spire and catch the light. The surfaces of the supporting legs are adorned with finely chased feather-like details to convey the embracing wings of the pelican and to suggest lightness. The Salt’s bowl has a highly polished interior and was gilded with 18-carat gold. Finally, it was hand-engraved with two of the College mottos, *Est Deo Gratia* and *Sapere Aude*, which were added to enhance the elegance of the piece and to mark this historical quincentennial event.

I was extremely pleased to deliver the finished piece and to attend the Foundation Dinner where the Salt was unveiled. It certainly looked magnificent in the ambience of candlelight in the College dining hall.

**About Angela Cork**

Angela has established a reputation as a high-end designer and maker of bespoke silverware and she is widely acknowledged as one of the UK’s leading silversmiths. Her attention to detail is second to none, with each piece being carefully hand-crafted to the highest of standards.

Her distinctive silverware has been shown extensively in many of the UK’s leading galleries and exhibitions and examples have been acquired by many private clients and public collections, including the P&O Makower Trust for the National Museum of Wales, Birmingham Museum and Art Gallery and a number of significant pieces for the Goldsmiths’ Company. She is a regular exhibitor at both Goldsmiths’ Fair and Collect at the Saatchi Gallery, one of the world’s leading fairs for contemporary applied art.

She has worked to commission for a variety of notable clients, including the *Financial Times*, St John’s College, Cambridge and the Goldsmiths’ Company, for which she produced a Prime Warden Rosewater Dish. She is a Freeman of the Worshipful Company of Goldsmiths and the City of London.
In 2017 Corpus reached the milestone of 500 years since its foundation in 1517 by Bishop Richard Fox. Sarah Salter, Head of Alumni Relations, looks back at the programme of events held over the year to mark this very special anniversary.

PLANNING FOR OUR momentous 500th anniversary began over six years ago and the aim was to try and celebrate all aspects of College life, from the purely academic to the more hands-on. Although many of the events were held in College and focused on alumni, the College also held two major exhibitions of its rare manuscripts and other treasures in Washington DC and New York (which were visited by more than 40,000 people), took a very active part in the 2017 Oxford Literary Festival and held a grand Summer Fête to which all College staff were invited. There was a very celebratory dinner organised by alumni in Sydney in February and an alumni dinner in Hong Kong in March, very generously hosted by a resident Old Member. This was followed by alumni reunion dinners in Singapore, Palo Alto and Los Angeles and, in October, Edinburgh.

However, our most spectacular event was the College Quincentenary Ball. Held on a beautiful evening in late September, 500 alumni, Fellows and their guests were treated to an ambitious attempt to celebrate the entire 500 years. The Ball began with a Tudor theme that included Elizabethan minstrels, a horse ridden down Merton Street by a knight in armour, fire-eaters and tumblers in the gardens, demonstrations of pavanes and gavottes in the Quad and sword-fighting in the Hall. As the evening moved on, the musical offerings gradually came up to date, finishing with the very contemporary Hackney Colliery Band and a disco that came to rest in the present decade, having moved through fifty years during the evening, complete with a rolling montage of photographs of Corpus students from all five decades. Guests also enjoyed a three-course dinner in an elegant marquee in the grounds of Merton. The Ball was rapturously received, with one of our Old Members commenting: “…the College transformed into a magical world in keeping with the intelligence and style that makes Corpus such a special place”.

Back in early May, the College played host to a promenade production of As You Like It which featured students, Fellows and staff in its cast and had scenes set in the gardens, the auditorium and
finally the Chapel and Hall. May also witnessed the traditional Eights Week Lunch, complete with blazers, boaters and a jazz band. In early June, a group of thirty alumni, led by Professor Clive Burgess, visited Winchester to see Bishop Fox’s elaborate tomb and to hear more about this extraordinary man’s life and career at the heart of early Tudor England.

Later in June we held a Choir Reunion, which naturally included the guests performing Choral Evensong, and in Michaelmas the College hosted a dinner to celebrate five decades of women teaching and studying at Corpus. Also included in the Quincentenary programme were very successful academic seminars on the future of science, politics, economics and education. On the lighter side, Corpus at Home – a major event held over two days – included talks, wine tasting, a musical entertainment arranged by our former President, tours of the College and a formal dinner for 130 people in a specially erected transparent marquee in the Front Quad. The following day, the College hosted a Quincentenary Garden Party for Benefactors, at which 250 alumni and guests drank tea and champagne in late summer sunshine. A few days later, a group of thirty alumni and guests enjoyed a fascinating evening at the Ashmolean with Professor Clive Ellory, taking a very close look at the Founder’s silver, including Bishop Fox’s dazzling silver-gilt crozier and his astounding Salt – also gilded, and liberally decorated with crystal, pearls and enamels.

For our final Quincentenary event, former Corpus Junior Research Fellow and now renowned tenor Ian Bostridge, accompanied by Sebastian Wybrew, performed Schubert’s song cycle of love and loss, Die Schöne Müllerin, in the Sheldonian Theatre to a very appreciative audience of 400 alumni and members of the public. Ian Bostridge very kindly gave his services without charge and, although this was perhaps not the most cheerful way to conclude our celebrations, the beauty of the performance and Ian’s generosity seemed to sum up the spirit of our Quincentenary.

Sarah Salter
Quincentenary Ball

At the Quincentenary Ball in September, 500 guests celebrated 500 years of Corpus history. The event began with a Tudor theme, featuring knights in armour, tumblers and sword-fighting, and then moved on through the ages, with musical entertainment ranging from the Elizabethan era to performances by contemporary bands and a disco.
The Science Symposium

The symposium consisted of a series of panel discussions on the future of science, featuring eminent alumni and Corpus science Fellows, and was well received by a large audience.
Corpus At Home

Corpus at Home was a major event held over two days in the summer, which included talks, tours of the College, a musical entertainment and a formal dinner held in a marquee in the Front Quad.
CORPUS HOSTED TWO Quincentenary Balls to mark 2017, one in September organised by the Development Office and the other by students on 24 June. The theme of the latter was “Menagerie: A Quintessential Quincentenary”, and it offered a stylish evening of entertainment, with a musical line-up that included the Oxford University Ceilidh Band, Pangolin, the Oxford Belles, the Donut Kings, the Steve Steinhaus Swing Band and headliners Eliza and the Bear, plus much more.

Ball Committee President Molly Willett said of the event: “The student Quincentenary Ball was a great success. Spanning the Corpus grounds and Christ Church Fellows Garden, our event offered a magical evening of entertainment and celebration to members of the College, alumni and their guests. The Ball Committee is also pleased that we were able to donate to the College hardship funds from the proceeds of the evening.”

The Ball Committee. Back row: Thomas Munro, Sammy Breen, Peter Woodcock (Treasurer), Josh Blunsden, Emile Roberts, Patrik Gerber. Front row: Miriam Lee (Secretary), Molly Willett (President), Ellie Backhouse, Martha Wallace
In May, as part of the College’s Quincentenary celebrations, the Owlets staged a hugely successful promenade production of Shakespeare’s pastoral comedy, led by professional directors and with a cast made up of students and familiar faces from the Fellowship and College staff.

I like this place, / And willingly could waste my time in it.

MY OPINION OF THIS very special Quincentenary production of *As You Like It* was cemented as soon as the cast broke into Howard Goodall’s version of *Under the Greenwood Tree*: it struck the perfect balance between polished fantasy and a spontaneity bordering on the realistic. Directors John Retallack and Renata Allen, and Assistant Director and Producer Frances Livesey (a current Corpus undergraduate), outdid themselves in an unusually poignant version of Shakespeare’s irreverent pastoral comedy.

While it is true that, compared with some of Shakespeare’s more major works, *As You Like It* has attracted some particularly sceptical assessments from critics (mostly along the lines of it not being serious enough, or written purely to make money), this production displayed a strong range of emotion. Set in promenade, the staging put locations around the College to great use. An early scene set in the cloisters behind the Chapel felt brilliantly concrete, with Rosalind (Georgie Murphy) and Celia (Molly Willett) – both of whom gave excellent performances throughout – complaining with striking naturalism about love, against a courtly architectural backdrop.

Credit must be given for the ambition of this production in drawing its cast from all parts of the College community. Former President Richard Carwardine gave a gently Bacchanalian performance as Duke Senior, a particular highlight being when Orlando (Christopher Page) charges into a picnic in the middle of the Forest of Arden (the auditorium), brandishing a gun and demanding food for his Adam (David Leake, the College gardener). The fierce desperation in Page’s eyes was met by Duke Senior welcoming him and Adam to his table, in an exchange that suggested the speed with which compassion might avert a tragedy, all without feeling contrived.

Attention must be paid to the Jaques in any version of *As You Like It* – in this case, played by undergraduate James Bruce, whose
The promenade production of As You Like It brought some magic to the College for four nights in May. The cast included students from Corpus and other colleges and familiar faces from among the Fellowship and staff, and made creative use of interior and exterior locations around the College.
conversational rendition of the “All the world’s a stage” speech gave new polish to lines often treated as an abstract monologue. Instead, they were delivered to an in-play audience, in particular to Duke Senior. Life’s fragility, a moment earlier demonstrated by the enraged Orlando, seemed all the more apparent in Bruce’s delivery, as if Jaques himself might be subject to it. Delivering perfect lines of blank verse is one thing; turning near-death into an opportunity for comedic wit is a dissonant, and far more ambiguous, other.

Yet my favourite performances of the night came from Touchstone (Beth Evans) and Audrey (Harry Carter). Evans was a delight, commanding the stage with her comic presence, and her act never broke for a second, even while shepherding audience members from scene to scene. Her dismissal of William (Bertie Veres) made me giggle in a way that was probably off-putting to my neighbours. Carter was very much at home as her romantic partner, his lovestruck facial expressions warming my soul.

The resolution of the play, set in the College Chapel and then the Hall, was beautifully done. Emerging from the woods (a sign of order returning, as in other Shakespeare plays, such as *A Midsummer Night’s Dream*), the characters found themselves laurel-wreathed in the newly restored Chapel. The quick mechanics which speed the various elements of Shakespeare’s play to its denouement felt plausibly unfair as opposed to simply unbelievable, as we looked on from the stalls. There were weddings; how happy they were was left to the audience to ponder, though we were greeted by a serenade from the ensemble on entering the Hall.

A final mention must go to the members of the band, on whose work the song that started this review and others throughout the play relied. *As You Like It* would be so much the plainer without its music, and the band was faultless in performing it. I was left feeling that I had spent my night well, and sensing how quickly the joy within and without the play moves on.

*Robert Jackson, English*
The Pelican Record

A Conservator’s Perspective on 500 Years: Treasures from the Library of Corpus Christi College, Oxford

In 2017 rarely seen treasures from Corpus’s collection went on display in Washington DC and New York, in a special exhibition timed to celebrate the College’s Quincentenary. Celia Withycombe of the Oxford Conservation Consortium describes the painstaking work that went into ensuring that all 52 items were seen at their best and that all returned home safely.

IN JULY 2015 the Oxford Conservation Consortium (OCC) was asked to support Corpus with a big project – taking 52 of the College’s finest treasures “on tour” to the USA. This was no small undertaking and, although between us we have many years of experience in couriering loans overseas, a multi-venue exhibition on this scale was new territory.

The treasures were selected by Peter Kidd, an independent scholar specialising in the study of medieval manuscripts. They included over forty bound volumes, Richard Fox’s silver-gilt and enamel crozier and his silver-gilt ablution basin, as well as a three-lock iron-bound wooden chest, originally used to house the College Statutes. Our first task was to assess whether the volumes on the shortlist were in fact “fit” to travel and in a sufficiently robust state of health to allow for extended display at one opening for six months. Expert help was sought for recommendations on the two pieces of plate and the chest. Once the selection was agreed, the hard work began.

Each book was carefully examined and detailed photographs were taken to produce an accurate condition report for each manuscript and printed book, against which it would be compared at every stage of the journey. Some of the manuscripts were vulnerable due to cracked pigments; these had to be individually examined under high magnification to verify that the pigments were stable enough to travel. Other volumes had structural elements that warranted careful attention, such as weak bindings or minor damage to the board attachment.

Once the condition reporting was completed, a bespoke cradle was constructed for each volume to provide careful support at the precise opening for display. This required the assistance of a master craftsman – Roy Mandeville – who patiently fine-tuned many of the cradles after construction to ensure the best possible fit. Certain books, such as The Lapworth Missal (MS 394) required extra attention: for example, the red silk protective curtain covering the beautiful...
full-page illumination of the Crucifixion was carefully rolled around a thin tube of Japanese paper and supported on an extra attachment to the top of the cradle.

In the meantime, there was much liaising with the two exhibition venues in Washington and New York, with information gathered about the climate, the lighting, the types and size of cases and, of course, security. Until such details were thoroughly checked, it was not possible to advise the College as to whether the safety of the treasures could be assured for this loan, and that the exhibition could be displayed as planned.

Every item needed to travel in individual boxes packaged carefully into well-padded crates. For those not already housed in such protective enclosures, measurements were taken and boxes ordered before all the dimensions were sent to the crate makers. On 26 January 2017 a large van loaded the single consignment containing seven crates of books and their cradles, the crozier and ablution bowl and the wooden chest, and headed to the airport. They were flown to Washington DC for the first stage of their “tour” – the initial venue being the Folger Shakespeare Library, located next to the Capitol.

Installation took place after a 48-hour period of acclimatisation. Each object was carefully checked by representatives of Corpus and the Folger Library to agree its condition, before installation could proceed– a painstaking task that required attention to detail at every step. Preparing the books for display was important to ensure that they were as “comfortable” as possible, and to minimise the risk of
any damage from their long exposure. This included taking careful readings of the light levels and making adjustments where necessary. Throughout the loan, OCC checked data on a regular basis on the temperature and relative humidity in the display cases.

At the end of April two further OCC couriers travelled to Washington to take down the exhibit, pack it carefully away and accompany the loan up Interstate 95 and the New Jersey Turnpike to New York. All went well, although a torrential rainstorm on the morning of departure made us grateful that the books in their boxes had been wrapped in thick plastic before being placed in the crates. After a long and very wet journey north, we arrived in downtown Manhattan and escorted the crates safely to the Center for Jewish History.

After acclimatisation, the books were again unpacked and their condition checked against the reports to make sure that it was unchanged. The venue and the cases were quite different from the Folger Shakespeare Library, giving a very different feel to the exhibit.

Finally, in August 2017 OCC went back to the Center for Jewish History in New York to de-install the exhibition and ensure the safe return of all the treasures. They landed back in the UK on 11 August, and thankfully all items passed their final condition checks with flying colours. It was a relief to know that all the hard work and attention to detail had delivered such a positive outcome to this exciting and ambitious project.

_Celia Withycombe for OCC_
Abraham Lincoln’s Sense of Humour

Richard Carwardine examines the humour of the sixteenth President of the United States, which he used as a bulwark against melancholy but also as an effective political weapon.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN was a compulsive story-teller. The grandeur of the marble figure of his Memorial in Washington, DC and the sombre language of his great speeches obscure his natural sense of humour. Yet he was the first United States president to make jokes and laughter tools of the office. Examining what made him laugh and the ways in which he was funny is a serious business, one that takes us to the heart of the man.

Lincoln chuckled at a story that he thought was one of the best he had heard. Two Quaker women, travelling in a railroad car, were discussing the likely outcome of the Civil War.

“I think,” one declared, “that Jefferson Davis will succeed.”
“And why does thee think so?” asked the other.
“Because Jefferson is a praying man.”
“And so is Abraham a praying man.”
“Yes; but the Lord will think Abraham is joking!”

The episode is a reminder not only of Lincoln’s relish for anecdotes and jokes, but also of his appetite for repeating them even when – particularly when – they were at his own expense: self-mockery was a familiar part of his repertoire. The story equally points to the universal reputation he acquired over the course of his life as a fount of jocular tales. Yet it shows, too, some people’s view that this was improper and undignified: how could they take the nation’s commander seriously if God himself was unable to do so? That this much-repeated tale continues to circulate a century and a half after his death reveals how Lincoln’s special standing in the pantheon of humorous political leaders continues to inhabit the popular imagination.

No occupant of the White House has since matched Lincoln’s talent and tactical skill in his use of humour, and his explicit resort to the comic, not least because a reputation for too much jocularity has, in more recent times, been deemed politically damaging. Franklin D. Roosevelt’s light-heartedness was judged even by his admirers to be undignified; John F. Kennedy, one of the most wry and amusing men
to hold the highest office, held back in press conferences for fear of appearing unstatesmanlike in newspaper reports; even Ronald Reagan, who came closest to Lincoln in his skill as a raconteur and readiness to make himself the butt of a joke, was open to the charge that his humour was a substitute for thought and – since he was willing to do anything for a laugh – risked becoming “a vaudeville routine”. Lincoln, by contrast, suffered few of the inhibitions felt by later presidents.

In part, this was because humour was core to Lincoln’s being, a way of life and a habit of mind. Those who watched him closely perceived three predominant, separate but interdependent moods: high-spirited jollity, self-absorbed contemplation and melancholy. Laughter and sadness were two sides of the same coin. William H. Herndon described his law partner as a “sad-looking man” whose “melancholy dripped from him as he walked”. His long-time associate, Judge David Davis, offered a vivid image: “Mr. Lincoln was not a social man by any means: his Stories – jokes &c … were done to whistle off sadness.” This was Lincoln’s self-diagnosis, too. He told an Iowa Congressman that his recourse to humour was an essential relief from his “hours of depression”. Using a bow and arrow as a boy, he said, he had learned that “one must let up on the bow if the arrow is to have force”. He added, “You flaxen men with
broad faces are born with cheer, and don’t know a cloud from a star. I am of another temperament.”

The image of Lincoln as a stoic figure – isolated and ground down by the cares of office, personal tragedy and spiritual crises – is common in renderings of the sixteenth President. This makes it all the more understandable that his humour and frivolity should be judged an expression of deep psychological need. To read Lincoln’s humour in this way, as a reflexive outgrowth of his personality, is beyond reasonable dispute. But this should not obscure how much Lincoln worked throughout his life to develop the humorist’s craft and to hone the art of story-telling. As an appreciative reader of the Reverend Sydney Smith’s essays, he would have taken to heart the droll but depressive clergyman’s instrumentalist advice on the importance of practical efforts to remedy low spirits: reading amusing books, watching comic drama and seeking light-hearted company. Lincoln was as resourceful in his use of humour as he was in political management and leadership. It is true, as a foremost historian once stated, that Lincoln’s “humor was no mere technique, but a habit of his mind”. Yet that technique was an embedded reality, the result of choice and adaptation through practice and experience. His humour evolved throughout his career, losing much of the cruelty and sarcastic edge it had when he was a young man.

Collections of Lincoln’s stories began to appear during his lifetime. They were symptomatic of the boisterous political landscape of mid-nineteenth century America, with its male drinking, singing, gambling and joke-telling. *Old Abe’s Joker, or Wit at the White House* (1863), *Old Abe’s Jokes, Fresh from Abraham’s Bosom* (1864) and *Uncle Abe’s Comic Almanac* (1865) were cheap productions that took commercial advantage of the public’s appetite for Lincoln’s wit, but mostly repackaged old and hackneyed tales that had never passed his lips. More likely to be authentically his were the attributed anecdotes that peppered the wartime newspaper columns and contributed to posthumous compilations. Distinguishing between the genuine and the inauthentic instances of Lincoln’s humour is as much an art as a science, but those that are decidedly part of the canon reveal the versatility that contemporaries commented upon. His humour was eclectic: he deployed Western tall tales, morality stories, bawdy jokes, linguistic tricks, absurdities, political satire and sharp wit. Nothing gave him more pleasure, however, than satirical work lampooning ethical double standards. He knew, following
Plato, that “serious things cannot be grasped without ridiculous ones”. One newspaper remarked, “With the caustic wit of Diogenes he combines the best qualities of all the other celebrated jokers of the world. He is more poetical than Horace, more spicy than Juvenal, more anecdotal than Aesop, more juicy than Boccaccio, more mellow than rollicking Rabelais, and more often quoted than the veteran Joe Miller.”

Lincoln made humour an instrument and a weapon. As lawyer, politician, president and chronic depressive, he used it in speeches and private conversations for much more than its own sake. Mostly it was designed to secure political or personal advantage, sometimes by frontal assault on opponents, but much more commonly by lucid exposition through parable, obfuscation through hilarity, refusal through wit, and diversion through cunning.

His stories, as President, made military and political points with simple economy. When Major-General John Pope telegraphed Washington that he had captured 5,000 of P.G.T. Beauregard’s men, was marching on the Confederates and would soon have the rebels in his power, the Cabinet asked the President for his opinion. “That reminds me,” he replied, “of an old woman in Sangamon Co. who was ill.” The doctor came and prescribed some medicine for her constipation. Returning the next morning, he found her “fresh & well getting breakfast”. Asked if the medicine had worked, she confirmed that it had. “How many [bowel] movements?” he inquired. “142,” she replied. “Madame, I am serious,” the physician replied. “I know you are joking. How many?” “142.” “Madame, I must know,” he insisted. “You couldn’t have had 142. It is necessary I have the exact no. of movements.” “I tell you 142,” she said, “140 of them wind.” Lincoln closed the discussion by adding simply: “I am afraid Pope’s captures are 140 of them wind.”

Lincoln saw the political value of self-mockery. Conscious of his unusual physical proportions – his height and unusually long limbs – and aware that many considered him an ugly man, he faced that head on. He told of an encounter with a stranger in a railroad car, who said, “Excuse me, sir, but I have an article in my possession which belongs to you.” Taking a jack-knife from his pocket, the man explained: “This … was placed in my hands some years ago, with the injunction that I was to keep it until I found a man uglier than myself. … Allow me now to say, sir, that I think you are fairly entitled to the property.”
Lincoln used wit and humour to deflect political requests. One of his most stressful tasks as leader of the Republican administration was dealing with the avalanche of applicants for government posts. He was bombarded with far more requests than he had jobs. A delegation called to urge the appointment of an acquaintance as Commissioner to the Sandwich Islands (Hawaii). They earnestly emphasised not only his fitness for the post but his poor health, which would benefit from the balmy climate. The President closed the interview with affected regret: “Gentlemen, I am sorry to say that there are eight other applicants for that place, and they are all sicker than your man.”

As President, Lincoln was no elegant drawing-room wit. Even so, he was a clever conversationalist and his swift rejoinders gave him an advantage in socially awkward situations. Particularly memorable were his delicate words to a young woman whose deep interest in a hospitalised soldier led her to press the question, “Where were you wounded?” The infantryman, who had been shot through the testicles, repeatedly deflected her inquiry with the answer “at Antietam”. She asked the President to assist her; Lincoln talked privately with the soldier and then took the young woman’s hands in his own, explaining, “My dear Girl, the ball that hit him, would have missed you.”

With the passage of time, Lincoln’s wit and stories have been detached from the context that gave them their political and cultural bite. His humour has come to be regarded with a sentimental fondness
that was far from universal among his contemporaries. Those who warmed to the wit and wisdom of a story-telling president were matched by others – both radicals and conservatives – who dismissed him as an inadequate, a “Simple Susan”, a “smutty joker” and, in Wendell Phillips’s derisory words, a “first rate second rate man”. His “little stories” were deemed a symptom of his unsuitability for the office. “President Lincoln is joke incarnated,” sniffed the New York Herald, and “has nothing but his jokes to recommend him.” The political assault reached its climax during the wartime presidential election of 1864, when the opposition press subverted the popular image of Lincoln the “rail-splitter”. Now he became the side-splitter, driving a wedge between north and south, “retailing” jokes while the nation – “this republic of suffering” – was engaged in an existential struggle costing almost three-quarters of a million lives.

Humour, however, bespeaks an intimate acquaintance with human absurdities, foibles, weaknesses and petty conceits. We should take Lincoln’s ability to see the absurd side of life as a measure of his well-developed humanity. We may also reflect that it gave him the sense of proportion that all presidents require – but by no means all possess – if they are to elevate their office into the realm of statesmanship.

Imagining the Divine: Art and the Rise of World Religions

Professor Jaś Elsner describes his work on an ambitious collaborative research project exploring how the iconographies of major religions developed in the first millennium AD, which culminated in a major exhibition at the Ashmolean Museum.

IN AN ATTEMPT to bring together Oxford University’s research strengths with those of the Ashmolean Museum and the British Museum, I have been running a project between the three over the past four years. A team of doctoral students, postdocs and curators have been working on the development of art and specifically the rise of the iconographies we now recognise as familiar in the world religions. The team, known as the Empires of Faith Project and generously funded by a grant from the Leverhulme Trust, has been based in Oxford at Wolfson College and at the British Museum. A major exhibition, entitled *Imagining the Divine: Art and the Rise of World Religions*, at the Ashmolean Museum from 19 October 2017 to 18 February 2018, charts the project’s results, drawing on wonderful objects from a number of national and private collections in the UK, including the British Museum, the British Library, the V&A, National Museums Scotland and the Oxford collections. A second exhibition, entitled *Those Who Follow*, at the Outreach Room in the Ioannou Centre on St Giles, running concurrently, charts the religious spaces and practices of the same range of religions in contemporary Oxfordshire.

*Imagining the Divine* sets out to explore the creation of the art of some of the world’s great religious traditions – the faiths we now know as Buddhist, Christian, Jewish, Muslim and Hindu – in the long late antiquity, the first millennium AD. It is easy to assume that the major religions of the world are fixed entities, distinct from each other in many respects, notably in their arts. We show that this has never been the case but that religious images, even the most iconic ones, are the product of encounter: dialogue, influence and differentiation.

Religion has been a fundamental force for constructing identity from antiquity to the contemporary world. The transformation of ancient cults into religious systems with a universal claim that we recognise now as world religions took place in the first millennium AD. This exhibition shows that the creative impetus for both the
emergence and much of the visual distinctiveness of the world religions was produced by contexts of cultural encounter. *Imagining the Divine* highlights the co-existence of the emerging major world religions, as well as numerous exchanges of images and ideas at points of contact and cultural borders between late antique and early medieval civilisations.

This unprecedented show explores the development of the images that became central to the world religions of Buddhism, Christianity, Hinduism, Islam and Judaism. The imagery still used by these belief systems today is evidence for the development of distinct religious identities in the first millennium. Emblematic visual forms, such as the figures of Buddha or Christ, or Islamic aniconism, only evolved in dialogue with a variety of co-existing visualisations of the sacred. As late antique believers appropriated some competing models and rejected others, they created compelling and long-lived representations of faith, but also revealed their indebtedness to a multitude of contemporaneous religious ideas and images. By demonstrating the extent of cultural and religious interaction across mental and physical borders, we aim to replace the model of static civilisations and empires with a more fluid vision of communication. Bridging the traditional divides between Classical, Asian, Islamic and Western history, *Imagining the Divine* demonstrates the relevance of the religions’ past for the present.

*The birth of the image of Christ and Jewish aniconism*

The exhibition starts in the Roman world. In the first centuries AD, the space of cultural interaction between the Roman and Parthian/Sasanian empires in the eastern Mediterranean, Asia Minor and the Near East proved an extraordinary melting pot for the creation of new religions and the reinvention of old ones. New cults like that of Serapis or Jesus competed with older religions that reinvented themselves, like that of Dionysus or Judaism after the fall of the Temple in 70 AD. In the process of competition with other cults, including processes of appropriation and assimilation, and ultimately the exclusion of the range of late antique religions, Christianity and Judaism flourished. The show concentrates first on the breadth of Roman visual models that led to the creation of the image of Christ. It then pursues the struggle between iconic and aniconic trends in Judaism, as a minority religion without a supporting state.
The ten avatars of Vishnu: Hinduism in South Asia
In Hinduism, the god Vishnu is believed to have reincarnated himself upon the earth ten times in a series of so-called avatars. The exhibition shows how the religious concept of the avatars negotiated between the creation of a major cult of Vishnu, on the one hand, and the polytheist understanding of divinity as distributed in numerous local cults in late antique India, on the other. The avatars are the principal gods of a series of successful religions which became assimilated to the overarching worship of Vishnu in the course of the first millennium AD – including, for instance, the heroes Krishna and Rama (the major figures of the great epic poems the *Mahabharata* and *Ramayana* respectively). Avatars could project political messages, so that the third avatar, Varaha – a boar who rescued the Earth from the primordial ocean – became a potent metaphor for dynasts’ own successes in protecting their kingdoms from worldly dangers. Creativity born of religious encounter is explicit in the identity of the ninth avatar of Vishnu, the Buddha, whose successful religion was thus offered the option of being appropriated wholesale into Hinduism.

The creation of the anthropomorphic Buddha: Mathura and Gandhara
For centuries after his death, the person of the Buddha was not depicted in art. Although elaborate depictions of the events of his life were created, a space was left where the Buddha would stand. But in the late first century AD in Mathura and Gandhara, simultaneously and independently, worshippers created the first images of the Buddha. This dramatic shift took place in a context where the religion was challenged by new ideas and foreign cultures and where artists could draw on diverse inspirations. While Mathura sat at the border of the Kushan empire and was home to diverse Indian cults, in Gandhara a multi-ethnic and multilingual community prevailed which had Greek, Roman and Chinese artistic models at its disposal.

The development of a new visual language: the Islamic world
At the periphery of the Roman and Sasanian empires, the peoples of the Arabian Peninsula converted to Islam in the seventh century. Within a hundred years, they conquered the surrounding territories and extended the new Islamic empire over a vast region stretching from Spain to the Indus Valley. The Umayyads of Syria and the early Abbasids of Baghdad developed a rich and varied visual culture that was deeply indebted not only to the Sasanians and Romans, but also to the local artistic traditions of their many conquered lands. Early
Islamic art therefore cannot be reduced to a simple decorative aniconism. Competition with a visually charged religious environment (with both three-dimensional carved idols as in Arabian paganism and two-dimensional painted or relief icons as in Byzantine Christianity) led to innovations such as the rise of calligraphy and ornament. The introduction of an ornamental visual language attests to early Islam’s creative stance on religious art in an act of self-differentiation from the visual environment of contemporary religious culture.

*The arrival of Christianity: the British Isles*

The exhibition ends in the British Isles. Visual markers of Christianity spread across the pre-Christian sacred landscape of the early medieval British Isles. Believers at the edge of the Christian world received missionaries, adopted religious practices and appropriated symbols from Rome, transforming them to accord with their own cultural and aesthetic traditions. Now part of a Christian network, artists created new expressions of religious belief by combining British and foreign textual, visual and narrative traditions.

*Jaš Elsner*

1. Temple statue of Dionysus, Cyrene, Libya, second century, The British Museum
2. Depiction of Christ, Hinton St Mary (Dorset), fourth century, The British Museum
3. Byzantine censer, Constantinople, Turkey, 602–610 AD, The British Museum
5. Wooden cover of a manuscript showing the ten avatars of Vishnu, Bengal, fifteenth century, Victoria and Albert Museum
6. Varaha rescuing the earth, Bihar, India, 850–950 AD, Ashmolean Museum
7. The footprints of the Buddha, Amaravati, India, second century AD, The British Museum
8. Textile showing a senmurv, Iran, seventh to eighth century, Victoria and Albert Museum

9. The Franks Casket, made from whale’s bone (replica), Northumbria, seventh century, The British Museum

10. Bifolio from the “Blue Qur’an”, possibly Iraq, ninth century, private collection

11. Heart Sutra, Dunhuang Mogao, China, ninth century, The British Library

12. Stone cross, Lancaster, late eighth century, The British Museum
Ludovicus Vives and the College of Bees

Alexandra Marraccini, a postgraduate researching the History of Art, draws out connections between a fifteenth century Corpus scholar and the principles of humanist philosophy, the symbolism of gardens and the eternal nature of exile.

I.
In 1477, in Valencia, a teenaged boy watched his father tried for secretly practising Judaism. His mother, also nominally a *conversa*, died of plague in 1508, and her bones were exhumed and publicly burned twenty years later, when it had been found that she had visited a synagogue. The boy urgently took up the Catholic cause, first in the University of Paris, and then under the sympathetic guidance of Erasmus in the Low Countries. His name was Juan Luis Vives, known by his Latinate name of Ludovicus Vives – ironic in its implications of a joyous, untroubled life.¹

In 1522 Vives’ father was re-tried, and burned at the stake. By 1523, Vives was at Corpus.²

II.
The distance from Valencia, Spain to the courtyard of Corpus Christi College, Oxford and its library, is about 1,368 kilometres.

Erasmus came first in his praise for the College’s library, then Vives.³ The College itself is endowed by a Charter and Statutes, known well to all its occupants for likening the roles of scholars to that of bees in

² It is unclear in what official capacity Vives was at the College, if official at all. The idea that he was a lecturer appears perhaps to have been a later inference made by Victorian historians. They have kindly referred me to this source, which does not officially name him a lecturer: P.S. Allen, “Vives at Corpus”, The Pelican Record (1902), p. 156.
³ Erasmus, of course, only admired the trilingual library from afar. A relevant account of Bishop Fox’s liberality in class and other differences in inviting the initial lecturers and fellows of Corpus can be found in a lively discussion in Chapter 1 of: Richard Symonds. The Fox, The Bees, and The Pelican: Worthies and Noteworthies of Corpus Christi College, Oxford (2002, published at CCC, Oxford). Note: one can buy a copy in the Porters’ Lodge: I highly recommend it!
a garden, making scholarly honey. In the same charter, Bishop Fox lays out provisions for the purchase of a nearby orchard from a monastic foundation, for the literal bees of the college. In the library, he expected the newly purchased humanist texts in Latin and Greek, hot off the Aldine Press, to “manfully root out barbarity from our garden”.

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4 In the original Latin the college is “Alvearium” and the fellows “Ingeniosas apes dies nottesque ceram ad Dei bonorem dulciflua mella conficientes ad suam e Christianorum cooimodita….”

5 This quote is from the translation of the statutes by G.R.M. Ward, and is provided on the enormously helpful and interesting website of the College Library itself: http://www.ccc.ox.ac.uk/Part-1-A-trilingual-library-in-16th-century-Oxford/
The idea of standing firm against a specific kind of anti-humanist barbarism, at least at first, worked excellently. The College had a history of importing brilliant troublemakers, including alumnus Reginald Pole, and may have in some liminal way supported Queen Catherine of Aragon in the troubled times of the Reformation. Her symbol, the Granada pomegranate, graces the College’s hall friezes, but then again so does that of Henry VIII. Vives was Queen Mary’s own tutor. Corpus seemed to attract figures of Henrician suspicion, possible Catholic sympathisers and certainly the brightest of troublemakers. Erasmus, one such troublemaker himself, famously declared the Corpus Library to be “Inter praecipua decora Britannia” for its trilingual holdings.

In 1523, Vives arrived in Oxford, and more specifically, at Corpus, where he was to take up a position on the recommendation of Erasmus. So sweet was his rhetoric that the following account survives, as summarised here in a Victorian anthology of Oxoniana:

Ludovicus Vives being sent in the year 1520 by Cardinal Wolsey to Oxford to be publick professor of rhetoric there and placed in the college of bees, Corpus Christi being so called by the founder in his statutes, was welcomed thither by a swarm of bees which to signifie the incomparable sweetness of his eloquence, settled themselves over his head under the leads of his study at the west end of the cloyster where they continued about 130 years…

Dr Benefield one of the public professors of divinity who then had L Vives’s chamber and study and Dr Cole then president and in Q Marie’s days scholar of this house to say as much calling these bees “Vives his bees”. In the year 1610 the leads over Vives his study being pluckt up it then being the study of Mr Gabriel Bridges their stall was taken and with it an incredible mass of hony but the bees as presaging their intended and imminent destruction whereas they were never known to have swarmed before did that spring to preserve their famous kind

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6 The frieze is pictured on the College website: http://www.ccc.ox.ac.uk/Hall-Friezes/
7 He replaced Thomas Linacre. Vives’ volume De institutione feminae Christinae is dedicated to Catherine. Another of Vives’ books (De concordia et discordia in humano genere) survives in Catherine’s own personal binding, currently at the Chapel Archives and Chapter Archive, College of St. George, Windsor Castle [SGC RBK V.89].
send down a fair swarm into the president’s garden which in the year 1633 yielded two swarms one whereof pitched in the garden for the president the other they sent up as a new colony to preserve the memory of this mellifluous doctor as the University stiled him in a letter to the Cardinal.8

III.
If you squint sideways at a certain portrait of Vives, and add the invariable modern plasticine scholarly glasses, he almost resembles the current Humfry Payne Senior Research Fellow in Classical Archaeology and Art at Corpus, Jaś Elsner. This is especially apt as Professor Elsner is currently writing about the history of refugees in classics.

Professor Elsner’s room in College, unlike that of Vives and much to the comfort of its current occupant, lacks bees, which are happily tended by the Corpus gardener, David Leake, on the Handa Roof Terrace instead. There was a Corpus gardener in 1633 also named David Leake,9 not a common name, who perhaps witnessed the initial swarming of the bees to a roughly identical location now near the back quadrangle and the auditorium.10 Sometimes history has a way of winking at you, coyly.

IV.
A college’s garden reveals much about its character. Corpus’s infiltration of bamboo, the collection of succulents in the hothouse with its resident shop mannequin, the relative freedom of the grasses and meadow flowers, are a product of the gardener’s imagination unhindered by the institution, and indeed inspired by it.

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9 David Leake, the present Gardener, wrote on this fascinating coincidence of names and the general history of the Corpus garden in the 2016 edition of The Pelican Record; see “Rubbage in the Garden”, p. 34.
10 The bees arise once again in 1967, on the occasion of the College’s 450th anniversary, in a lively play on College life and history in the mode of Aristophanes written by a Fellow, Frank Lepper. See: The Bees: An Aristophanic Comedy of Oxford. OUP (printed for Corpus Christi College, 1968).
Bees need pollen-bearing flowers to make honey. They enjoy lavender, primrose and indeed many of the knots of overflowing blossoms that occupy the little garden in the terrace forecourt, dappled with yellow sun in the spring.

In the short distance to Christ Church or All Souls, everything changes. The untouchable grass is divided into perfect latitudes. The flowers are corralled into measure. To look over the back wall of the Corpus garden is to look into this completely different, rather sterile world. The bees seem to prefer Corpus, and it is not uncommon to see them as you walk. The Alvearium does represent the modern, Macrobian version of scholarly labour, but also its tenderness, its ever present, almost painful, beauty, a riot of joy in a honeycombed warren of stone. What, after all, are gardens but reminders that we are exiled from the garden that is paradise? What, after all, are gardens but reminders that we can also create all sorts of earthly paradise for ourselves?

V.
It is about 2,305 kilometres from the Pelican Sundial to Golgotha, and the foot of the Cross.

Corpus Christi College is Corpus, and not Anima or Spiritus. This is significant. It is named for the body that bled on behalf of humanity, for the crown of thorns cutting into so many Renaissance portrait heads, for the wound between the ribs. In medieval manuscripts, these wounds are represented as five spots on the page, and are often worn away by the touches and kisses of readers.

The Corpus Pelican pecks its own chest in similar self-sacrifice, dripping red blood. Each of the wounds of Christ – one from the whip, others from the nails, others still from the swords of Pilate’s guards – is a document of the capability for human barbarism. The King James Bible, translated in part just across the stone quad from the pelican’s breast, is a document that attests to the capability of culture. They are invariably bound together, like a honey poultice on an open cut.

VI.
Every Oxford classics undergraduate, a discipline for which Corpus in particular is famous, reads the Iliad in Greek. In Iliad 18.109, Achilles’ anger at the death of Patroclus is “γλυκίον μέλιτος” – sweeter than honey, dripping down with the need for revenge as he cries out like a lion in the night, rending himself with grief.
Honey is also love, desire not thwarted by death but consummated, as in the Song of Solomon 4:11 (again, the King James Version):

Thy lips, O my spouse, drop as the honeycomb: honey and milk are under thy tongue; and the smell of thy garments is like the smell of Lebanon.

To make – or steal – honey is like making love, stealing kisses, and for scholars sitting still at the book-presses of Corpus’s library, in cellae of yellow stone not unlike the wax of bees, it is the lips of Clio that are fragrant, ultimately at once close enough to touch and terribly far. There is nothing more sensual than history, bound in used pages, touched by a thousand hands, themselves caressed by a thousand locks of hair. But there is also no history without pain.

As he watched his father consumed by flames, could Vives have done it? Have cast a single shorn lock into the fire? There is a tradition in Jewish cemeteries and with Jewish graves. This involves neither honey, nor funeral games, nor hexametric lamentation. The visitor places a single stone, a pebble hewn smooth and rounded by time, on the tombstone. I do not know if a single stone rests for Vives.

In any event, it is roughly 2,707 kilometres from the place Schliemann said was Troy to Corpus Christi College, but these days nobody trusts Schliemann. Even the copy of the golden death mask of Agamemnon in the Ashmolean looks dubious.

VII.

Ironically Vives supposedly hated both eroticism and violence, and condemned Homer, Ovid, Catullus and a slew of vernacular authors, including Boccaccio, on this count.11 His knowledge of the details in these texts is perhaps an indication that he protests too much. Many of the brief modern biographies of Vives, however, do attest to his inalienable faith in a humanist education, here documented in a dialogue on a child’s first visit to school:

FATHER: This, my son, is the workshop in which human beings are forged. The man you see here is the master of the forge. God be with you, master. Uncover your head, child, and bend your right knee as I taught you; now stand up... I am bringing you my son here so that you can change him from the little beast he is now into a complete human being.

FILIPONO (the teacher): I shall take the greatest care of him. It shall be as you say: he will change from a beast into a human being, from bad to good and into an upright man. Have no doubt about that.12

Corpus Christi College is a paragon of what Vives considered the school that makes the man. Yet the humanists of Corpus are also invariably beasts – a menagerie, as the theme for the Quincentennial Ball suggests. Our Bishop is a ruddy fox, running in the meadows behind the college. Our pelican makes a nest on the pillar of time, itself a *nidus*, a pigeonhole for memories of five hundred years perched. A rather amusing portrait of an eighteenth century fellow’s cat graces the MCR. A badger inexplicably visits the college housing at Liddell on certain nights, foraging, one imagines, for lost copies of Smyth.

It is the bees – perhaps still Vives’ bees – to which I now return. Making honey is hard work. The Corpus bees crash onto the slats of their hive heavy with pollen to deposit before they forage anew. Graduates and fellows grasp at inevitable Blackwells totes full of books hauled to and from the Sackler and Old Bod, sliding gratefully into the benches by the Jacobean shelves in the library.

If we are becoming fully men, we do so, black-robed with imaginary stripes of yellow, sporting the accoutrements of our namesake beasts.

### VIII.

Go to the silent, dark space of the library, at night when no one is there. Lie on your back and look at the ceiling, an inverse ship, curved like the top of a hive, indented with rectangles instead of hexagons.

If bees do not return to their hive, if they get lost, they die within about three days.

Vives and Erasmus lived most of their lives in various forms of exile. Vives had his charges, including the young Princess Mary, commit vast amounts to memory. Erasmus collected the *Adagiorium*, fragmentary and yet wholly important bits of speech that, as education does, construct a man. Both believed profoundly in the

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12 Oddly this dialogue can only be found in English in: *Prospects: the Quarterly Review of Comparative Education* (Paris, UNESCO: International Bureau of Education), vol. XXIV, no. 3/4, 1994, pp. 743-759. It is available in numerous scholarly sources in the original.
sustaining power of history and collective memory for humanity. Both died in exile, just as they had lived.

A hive is a site of production. Bees make honey. Scholars make history, science and classical commentary. A hive is also a refuge. For five hundred years, starting with Vives and Erasmus, Corpus has also taken refugees. The wandering bee is taken in after a long and perilous flight, given propolis to eat, and again an orchard and flowerbed to mine for honey.

Honey, a preservative, seems to work on history as much as apples. To sit near the book presses, to feel the weight of safety in incunabula, Loebs and volumes of Gibbon, to see from the window the movement of the ancient tree in the back garden, to walk under the entrance splays drawn out like tendrils of ivy; this is to find refuge, to seek an eddy from the coming storm, to feel in five hundred years a precedent allowing one to breathe. This is what it means to find yellow sandstone becoming wax, to see the dancing letters of Latin minims as directions to flowers, to see the sun cast again the shadow on the Pelican’s pole. This is to fly into the matrix of the honeycomb, to seek the tender embrace and protection of the College of Bees.

_Alexandra Marraccini_

_Bees from the Ashmole Bestiary, Bodleian MS_  
Ashmole 1511 (f. 75v)
Memorial to Juan Luis Vives in Corpus Library, erected 1925

IN HVIVS COLLEGII BIBLIOTHECA
ANTE QVADRIGENTOS ANNOS
MEL SVVM PROMEBAT
APIBUS RIC. WINTONENSIS
ALVEARVM CELEBRANTIBVS
IO. LVDOVICUS VIVES
VALENTINVS IN HISPANIA EDVCATVS
HOSPITAE BRITANNIAE GRATVS ADVENA
SINGVLARIS ERGA VTRAMQUE PIETATIS
ALTERUM LUMEN LITERARUM EXORIENS
VIR FELIX SVBTILIS FACVNDVS
QVI IN NVLLA PHILOSOPHIAE PARTE
NON ERVDITVS OXONIENSIBVS
IVSSV CARD. EBORACENSIS
HVMANITATEM PRAELEGEBAT
HOC PRAECIPVE STVDENS
VT BONAE ARTES LITERAEQVE
POLITIORES COMMODIS PVBLICIS
RITE SERVIRENT

1925

Translation: In the library of this College four hundred years ago, Juan Luis Vives used to pour out his honey for the bees thronging the hive of Richard of Winchester. Born at Valencia, brought up in Spain, he was a welcome visitor to his host Britain, and showed outstanding patriotism towards both countries; a second rising luminary of letters, a man of good fortune, subtlety and eloquence, who was uneducated in no branch of philosophy, he used to lecture on Latin to the men of Oxford by order of the Cardinal of York, keen on this in particular, that the fine arts [or “good characters”?] and more refined letters should duly serve the public good.

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13 Vives is called “alterum lumen literarum” (after Erasmus?) on p. 101 of De Emendata Structura Latini Sermonis libri VI by Thomas Linacre, Joachim Camerarius (on Google Books).
In World War II, Sandy Rendel was part of a group of British soldiers and Greek partisans fighting an underground war against the occupying German forces on the island of Crete. His son Robert recalls some of their exploits, which have provided inspiration for books and films, and the sometimes grim reality underlying them.

ONE MET IN CAIRO in those days. An old friend with a long straggly moustache and a DSO. No interviews, no tests, no psychoanalysis. Just come and join us. There was (and remains) a deep understanding that a Corpuscle must be the right sort for anything. Just as well the old friend was Dunbabin, not Philby, Burgess or Maclean, and just as well his razor was discarded: “To pass unnoticed in a Cretan crowd you need a well grown moustache.”

My father, Sandy Rendel, had gone up to Corpus in 1928 to read Mods and Greats, as had an Australian Rhodes Scholar, Tom Dunbabin, father of John (and all, like me, Corpuscles). Tom was an extremely distinguished classicist, later a Fellow of All Souls. An archaeologist, he became Deputy Director of the British School in Athens and spent time excavating in Crete. He married Doreen Delabilliere, daughter of the Dean of Westminster Abbey and herself an archaeologist – they got engaged on the roof of the Villa Ariadne in Knossos. My father had become a solicitor, married Betty Williams (LMH, where she got a First in Greats and was a tennis and lacrosse Blue) at the outbreak of war, gone off to the Persia and Iraq Force in the Middle East and had taken some leave in Cairo in 1942. He and Tom Dunbabin met there by chance, and much followed.

Tom (Kyrios Tom) was responsible for Special Operations Executive (SOE) operations in Crete and simply invited Sandy to come along. So he did – as, amongst others, did the non-Corpuscles Xan Fielding (Aleko), Paddy Leigh Fermor (Michali), Billy Moss (Demetrios), Stephen Verney (Stephanos), John Houseman (Petros), Bruce Mitford (Mitsos – father of Tim and so close to Corpuscularity), John Stanley (Yanni) and Dennis Ciclitra (Dionysios). In charge in Cairo was Jack Smith-Hughes. In some ways it was Boy’s Own stuff, in others deadly serious. If ever you visit Crete, visit the British war cemetery at Souda Bay, near Chanea. A beautiful grassy slope leads

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down to the beach with lines of white gravestones. Among them lies John Pendlebury, another brilliant archaeologist, who had initiated the Cretan resistance and who was killed in the German invasion. Especially poignant for me is the grave of a New Zealander, Dudley Perkins (Kiwi), who was killed in an ambush in western Crete. He and Sandy had landed in Crete together from the same small boat. One survived. It was intensely moving to stand by the other’s grave.

Tom was in overall charge, based in the west. Sandy (Alexis) was towards the east, around the Lasithi plateau and the village of Kritsa. Their jobs were partly political, to keep the communist and nationalist andartes (guerrillas) more at the Germans’ throats than at each other’s. There were tense moments, notably during the liberation of Herakleion; but Crete avoided the deep feuds that on the mainland led on to civil war.

On a more day-to-day basis, the British officers drew up maps of enemy dispositions and movements, reported to Cairo via wireless, and sought to disrupt the occupying forces, distribute air-dropped supplies and maintain morale. Just how difficult even-handedness was between rival groups has been described by George Psychoundakis in his classic story of the resistance, *The Cretan Runner:*²

When Mr Tom learnt the date of the [supplies] drop he summoned some people to help collect the containers. Among these were Kapetan Petrakoyeorgis and Kapetan Bandouvas with their pallikaria [bands]. After the parachutes had fallen a discussion took place about the distribution, the stores consisting of two plane loads. When Kapetan Bandouvas learnt that they were to be stored by Mr Tom and distributed later, he claimed that the whole lot was destined for his band, and that he would handle the distribution. But Mr Tom firmly stated that this was his responsibility, for only he knew how they were to be divided up and to whom they were to go. When Kapetan Bandouvas saw that he could get no further with Mr Tom, he declared he would seize the lot by force. He turned to his men with the words: “Stand to your arms, men!” Whereupon Mr Tom sat down on top of the stores and addressed Bandouvas and his men with the words: “Go ahead then, gentlemen, and shoot an unarmed man.” Kapetan Bandouvas retreated before Mr Tom’s determination and, calling his men together, he left forthwith.

Colonel Tom Dunbabin in wartime (left) and as Senior Proctor of All Souls, 1949

Major Sandy Rendel in uniform (left) and disguised as a Cretan peasant
Even-handedness could also demand unpleasant action. When Tom’s men discovered a traitor among them, no Cretan could execute him because an inter-family blood feud would have lasted for generations. So he took it upon himself.

As for the morale side, even today you can go to the remoter villages in Crete and the Anglophilia pours out. Some years ago I walked up to Tapies, a tiny tumbledown hamlet above Kritsa, beyond which were several of the caves where Sandy had hidden. The Brochos family still live there, with their sheep and goats. Their father Mitzi had been one of Sandy’s runners. His daughter Maria remembered a day in 1947 when Sandy and Betty walked up to the hamlet on a visit they made to see some of the caves where he had hidden. Apparently, as they walked up, Sandy was calling “Mitzi, Mitzi” for his old friend, and the impression this made on the then five-year-old had stayed with her forever. Our conversation may have been limited by language, but our welcome was as warm as can be imagined.

Of course some of it was heroically romantic, particularly the capture and abduction of the German Commander-in-Chief, General Kreipe, by Billy Moss and Paddy Leigh Fermor. Paddy had stayed in caves with Sandy before the derring-do, whiling away the time together with folk songs and Cretan wine. “We often sang the lovely ballad about the girl from Samos – Samiotissa – which when Paddy had taught me nine or ten verses (more than most Cretans knew) became a theme song, as it were, of my own.”3 I well remember singing this with my father, sitting over the back wheels of a jeep, as we drove to then deserted beaches near Athens in the late 1940s.

Samiotissa, Samiotissa
When will you go to Samos?
I’ll cover the seashore with roses,
Samiotissa,
And the sand with carnations.

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Part of the group’s mission was to map German supply lines and troop deployments; this map, hand-drawn by Sandy Rendel, shows the village of Vryses.

A map by Sandy Rendel showing the harbour at Herakleion and German defences; such information was sent to British HQ in Cairo.
Paddy was later famously portrayed by Dirk Bogarde in the film version of Billy Moss’s book *Ill Met By Moonlight*, and there have been a succession of other notable books as well. While it was a considerable morale boost for the Cretans, this extraordinary exploit was followed by brutal reprisals. Tom seems to have endorsed planning for the kidnap of Kreipe’s brutal predecessor, but now doubted whether it was worth stirring things up in this way. It may be, though, that the killings were designed less as a response to the kidnapping than as cover for the German withdrawal from Herakleion to the western redoubt of Chania.

Though none of the British SOE officers was actually captured, there were some very near misses. On one occasion a German patrol came unseen to a village where Sandy and Paddy were having talks with the local priest. Just in time he hustled them down through a trap door into his cellar, and for the next two hours he royally entertained his unexpected guests while those below could see the Germans’ boots through chinks in the floorboards. “It was odd to find myself studying the boots of a German soldier about two feet from my nose,” remembered Sandy.4

Precautions against capture were extreme in a variety of ways. Hiding places and wireless locations were constantly moved, and though the Cretans’ appetite for gossip was and is considerable, the British were never betrayed. In case of capture, Sandy had rubber-coated cyanide pills sewn into the lapel of his jacket. They would have been difficult to bite out if he had been caught, so he put them in a side pocket. One day an old Cretan lady gave him a handful of raisins which he also pocketed – and later, chewing them, found that

the raisins were not getting minced up as well behaved raisins should: in fact two or three of them in a lump were positively resisting mastication. I was drowsy so did not give them a vigorous bite but began probing gently with the end of my tongue and was much surprised to find one of them felt like a piece of rubber. Without so much as drawing breath I managed to eject in one moment and movement raisins, pills and a salutary jet of saliva.5

My sister Elizabeth, whom he had never seen, and I would be here, but my brother and two younger sisters would not have seen the light of day.

5 Ibid., p. 145.
Happier times lay ahead. Sandy “recaptured” Herakleion, walking into town as the last German tank retreated in front of him to the harbour and a negotiated escape; later he was also present at the final surrender in Chanea. But perhaps the true ending of it all for him is best described in his book – and I read this at his funeral service:

It was a bright clear day, when we came over a hill in sight of the village. Below we could see the white washed houses gleaming in the sunlight with the red tiles of the roofs as neat and tidy as the illustrations in a fairy story. Up the mule track towards us came running the village committee with our own trusted friends leading a tall white horse, on which I was swiftly and joyfully hoisted. Then with the church bells ringing fit to break, and with ropes of oranges and chains of flowers tumbling from the horse’s mane, we advanced unsteadily down the flagged steps of the track and up the cobbled village street. This heroic entry on a white charger could only have appeared to any outsider as a parody. Yet why bother? The joyfulness was genuine enough. After all, the occupation was over and the war in this part of the world was over too. Four years of distrust, cross questionings, torture sometimes,
executions frequently, were now at an end, and for a little the village could cheer with their allies with a full prospect of peace and tranquillity and many another sunny day to come.\footnote{A.M. Rendel, Appointment in Crete, p. 239.}

**Postscript**
After the war Tom returned to Oxford and a Fellowship of All Souls, but sadly died of cancer far too early and before he had committed most of his experiences to paper. Sandy was attached to the British embassy in Athens for three years and then joined *The Times* and became its Diplomatic Correspondent, retiring 26 years later with a CBE. Among his scoops were a first interview with Marshal Tito and, above all, the lead story on the first day *The Times* ever carried news on its front page. The story, “Nato to move its headquarters to London”, turned out to be completely wrong – but he was more than able to laugh about it.

*Robert Rendel (History, 1960)*

**Further reading**
Tom J. Dunbabin, *An Archaeologist at War* (Society of Cretan Historical Studies, 2015)
W. Stanley Moss, *Ill Met by Moonlight* (Harrap, 1950)
The Pelican Record

An American Abroad in Literature

Kathryn Hoven, pursuing a Master of Studies course on English literature from 1900 to the present, muses on how her time at Corpus has raised issues as profound as any highlighted by her chosen authors. Her essay was the winner of this year’s Sidgwick Prize.

OVEREXCITED, AND OVERAMBITIOUS, I bounded into my first dissertation supervisor meeting claiming I wanted to, and would, explain how the world reached a year like 2016 via literature. I was going to illuminate the shadow of the Trump voter, the nefarious white liberal malaise, the cultural dismissal of environmental degradation, the hollowness of our techno-consumerist time, all in a mere 11,000 words through the writings of one American author. Thankfully, my supervisor is both a good sport and a realist, who very kindly but firmly redirected me out of sulking and into contemplation (my subject material helped as well, with lines like “Expecting a novel to bear the weight of our whole disturbed society – to help solve our contemporary problems – seems to me a peculiarly American delusion” being somewhat difficult to argue with). And, not entirely unrelated, my experience at Corpus stretched me out of reactionary disappointment and guided me into receptive thoughtfulness. If that sounds like overstatement, be grateful we had not met immediately following the American election in November.

It has been a strange year to be an American abroad. An odd mix of shamefulness, flickers of pride, longwinded debates and exhausted silences has defined my thoughts and actions about my country while living here. Corpus, however, in its warmth and humour, proved reliable and comforting even when the news was not. Everyone I spoke with, from staff to students, told me to buck up, invest in good bourbon, seriously consider moving to Europe, and that I’d be fine. I was teased, coached, cajoled but, most importantly, I was cared for. Near strangers helped me build a home in Corpus truer than I ever could have anticipated. Whenever I bring my course mates around College and they get to meet our porters, gardener, my college advisor or my fellow Corpuscles, they leave telling me, “You are so lucky to have Corpus.” I know it to be true. (These days, my course friends ask if I can give their own visitors tours of College – how could I refuse?)

1 Jonathan Franzen, “Perchance to Dream”, Harper’s, 1 April 1996, p. 48
As I have winnowed down my dissertation out of embarrassingly large ambition into actual useful work, I have been mapping contemporary American political literature from mid-century to present, focusing on the criticism of Lionel Trilling and the writings of Jonathan Franzen. Trilling believed in “moral realism” as an ideal in literature that presents multivalent representations of the human experience, meaning variety in personality, social status, economic power, political ideology and all other characteristics that define one human being from another. Trilling was particularly interested in the author’s “gift of human understanding” as a model of compassionate empathy that might complicate and liberate the reader’s own worldview (i.e. might the reader consider the problem of poverty differently as a result of good fiction’s representation of an impoverished character). Franzen, an intellectual heir (either witting or unwitting) to Trilling’s tradition of inspiring personal liberalism through challenging art, in 1996 proposed his own term, “tragic realism”, which he defines as “just about any fiction that raises more questions than it answers: anything in which conflict doesn’t resolve into cant”. Franzen’s point, moving beyond Trilling’s prescriptivist attitude towards literature, is that although “tragic realism preserves the recognition that improvement always comes at a cost; that nothing lasts forever; that if the good in the world outweighs the bad, it’s by the slimmest of margins”, we have created tools to equip us in that struggle. “Even for people who don’t believe in anything they can’t see with their own two eyes,” Franzen writes, “the formal aesthetic rendering of the human plight can be (though I’m afraid we novelists are rightly mocked for overusing the word) redemptive.”

Now, nearing the end of my time here at Corpus, I have noted with not a little irony while writing my dissertation in the garden day after day that Franzen’s lessons are just the same as those Corpus has taught me. Intellectual rigour, serious inquiry and a devotion to realism have coloured every conversation I have had with members of college, but so have kindness, humour and empathy. I have learned of and cared for lives that look nothing like mine, broadening

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3 Franzen. “Perchance to Dream”, Harper’s, 1 April 1996, p. 53.
4 Ibid., p. 53.
5 Ibid., p. 53.
my world both intellectually and empathetically. I have debated with people I do not agree over anything with, I have met minds that mirror mine, and both have complicated my worldview invariably in my nine months here. I am as grateful for the thoughtful disagreements as I have been for the like-minded support.

In 2011, Franzen was a commencement speaker at Kenyon College, and counselled the new graduates before him that “the fundamental fact about all of us is that we’re alive for awhile but will die before long. This fact is the real root cause of all our anger and pain and despair. And you can either run from this fact, or by way of love, you can embrace it.” 6 I am grateful to Corpus for modelling this embrace for me, when I was ready to retreat. I am grateful for the work, which for me has ultimately become a study in how I hope we may learn to live (Franzen noted that “the best novel you can write” will consider not only “What does my life mean?” but “How should I live it?”). I have learned that I need more than a novel to teach me how to live. But I have been extraordinarily lucky here to have met so many worthy, lovely teachers. So, thank you to Corpus, for teaching me how to embrace new places, new ideas and new people. Thank you for embracing me, too.

Kathryn Hoven (MSt English, 2016)

Improving Access to Justice in Panama:
Sharpston Travel Grant Report

The recipient of this year’s Sharpston Travel Grant was law undergraduate Jack Beadsworth, who spent a week in summer 2017 working on a human rights project in the small town of Yavisa in Darién province, Panama with volunteer organisation Global Brigades.

PANAMA IS AN OFTEN forgotten country but one with a remarkable drive for survival. For most of the twentieth century it was subject to heavy outside involvement via foreign ownership of the Panama Canal and the surrounding land, before being ravaged by the notorious military dictatorship of Manuel Noriega, who essentially turned the country into his own drug trafficking operation. But things are improving, in part. The capital Panama City is a stunning, vibrant city with impressive infrastructure developments in progress that are impossible to miss. Outside the city, however, it is a very different story. The wealth and infrastructure of the capital are, for whatever reason, yet to be matched by the provinces to the west and east of it. The differences are so extreme that one could easily be forgiven for thinking that Panama City and regions like Darién (in the far east of Panama) were in completely different countries. Large areas outside Panama City are extremely undeveloped and vital services, in particular legal access, are inaccessible to most of the population.

The purpose of this project – organised by the American organisation Global Brigades, a student-led charity which carries out sustainable development work in many fields throughout Central America, and students from the University of Birmingham (alongside whom I worked) – was to assist in the provision of pro bono legal advice and case work and to run educational workshops for adults and children in the local community of Yavisa and surrounding towns in the province of Darién (which, quite bizarrely, in the late seventeenth century was briefly colonised by Scotland – an effort that eventually bankrupted the Scots and weakened opposition to the Act of Union). Given recent developments in the UK regarding access to justice, such as deep cuts to legal aid and the Supreme Court’s decision declaring fees for employment tribunals to be illegal, now was a perfect time to see the damage that restrictions to legal access can do to people’s lives – and, perhaps, learn some lessons for the UK.
There are three principal restrictions to legal access in Darién. The first of these became immediately apparent upon travelling from the airport to our compound: distance. Darién, in the southeast of Panama, is a 4–5-hour drive away from Panama City. With most legal resources being concentrated in the capital, having to travel long distances to get access to a lawyer is an obvious restriction for people who can ill afford to take a single day off work, let alone the numerous visits it would take to resolve more complex cases. Furthermore, due to the distance between Panama City and Darién, in terms of both miles and infrastructural development, a second restriction has arisen. In Darién, there has been a long history of lawyers visiting from Panama City who charge expensive rates for legal advice and then disappear back to the capital, never to be heard of or seen again by the local communities. As a result, a deep distrust of lawyers has developed amongst the population of Darién, with many people now reluctant to seek legal advice for fear of predatory lawyers. The severity of this problem was powerfully described by
one of our interpreters, Osvaldo: “These people have been f****d over. Outsiders have stolen everything from them. Now they have nothing and fear lawyers who they think have come to exploit them again.” A fully functioning justice system can never be realised where such sentiments exist.

The third, and probably most severe, restriction is the financial cost of hiring a lawyer. A Panamanian lawyer’s services can cost between $100 and $1,000 per case. Meanwhile the average poverty rate in Panama is around 30 per cent, and above 80 per cent amongst the indigenous communities that reside in Darién and similar regions. The community we were based in, Yavisa, is a place where the financial restrictions are particularly pertinent. The loud music playing from local bars and impressive examples of graffiti artwork gave the community a vibrant, almost surreal aesthetic, but this could not disguise the abject poverty in which many households clearly lived. Very few people, even those living above the poverty line, earn enough to meet the costs of legal advice. Wages rarely climb above $400 a month, and most women do not have jobs. Combine this with a severe lack of pro bono legal services and very limited legal aid provision, and the financial barriers to legal access become nigh on insurmountable.

The work that Global Brigades carries out, through its permanent staff and student volunteers like myself and my colleagues from Birmingham, is extremely effective at overcoming such barriers. Before our group began work on the legal clinics and cases, two testimonial cases were presented to us that showed the value of the work that the organisation does. Both concerned women: one a non-consenting divorce case and the other a child recognition case. Both cases had gone unresolved for years, but were now closed just six months after first contact was made with Global Brigades and its Panamanian lawyers at a free legal clinic. By bringing pro bono legal resources to the community, both the geographical and financial barriers had been overcome. The women also told us that Global Brigades, through the provision of pro bono or very cheap and accessible legal resources, was slowly restoring trust in lawyers and the justice system amongst local communities. It is fair to say that I and the other volunteers were surprised at the simplicity of these cases and the ease with which they were able to complete them once legal access was available. It was remarkable that something so simple had been denied to so many people for so long.
Our first task on the project was to hold a charla ("chat") – essentially a workshop – on domestic violence and the relevant laws. When preparing for the domestic violence charla, an important lesson was learned – that of cultural sensitivity (and impartiality towards legal clients). Given that the community was already suspicious of lawyers, and by association also of me and my fellow volunteers, we could not simply lecture them on gender stereotypes and Western liberal standards of gender equality. Such a clumsy and patronising strategy would have failed instantly. In a deeply religious, patriarchal society like Yavisa, any men present would have ignored us, while the women would have been disillusioned by foreigners preaching standards and ideals that were completely alien to them. We were there to assist and empower them to enforce their own laws. The solution to their problems was not going to be found in Western legal systems or cultures, which are also deeply flawed in certain respects, but, inter alia, through an awareness of their rights under Panamanian law and a robust judicial and law enforcement system that protected and enforced those rights.

The charla was attended exclusively by women (so already not a good sign) and what followed was perhaps the most heartbreaking hour and a half of my life. Many of the women were completely devoid of any hope. We had expected an emotionally heavy session,
but were unprepared for what followed. Many of the women were shy but quite well informed. They understood the types of domestic violence, so there was no problem in recognising its occurrence. However, some were visibly surprised and shaken at the number of deaths of women from domestic violence between 2009 and 2013, which they had underestimated (the official figure is 310, though our local contact said that there were problems with the collection of statistics and that the true number was much higher, possibly close to 1,000). Some women in attendance, particularly those from indigenous communities, were unaware of their rights under Panama’s Law No. 42, but those who were provided us with an emotional shock.

Their desperation and sheer hopelessness quickly became apparent when they explained to us that the law simply did not match their reality, and that they had given up on bringing forward any sort of case, civil or criminal. They told us that, along with the barriers identified above, women were simply ignored and were not taken seriously by the authorities, or the police made corrupt, under-the-table deals. Furthermore, as the right to a safe house under Law No. 42 was not being enforced, women bringing forward claims of domestic violence were in danger of further, more vicious abuse against themselves and their families, thus preventing them from filing claims in the first place. Living in constant fear of violence and corruption has made the law utterly meaningless to many women. Despite our best efforts to encourage them to fight on, they were resigned to accepting the injustices against them as inevitable and simply a part of life; though they did seem quite receptive to our idea of collective community action, so perhaps not all hope is lost. One concern that did linger over me for the rest of the week was the lack of male attendees at the charla. Deeply entrenched attitudes towards women will not change overnight, and it will take a substantial effort for Global Brigades to become sufficiently integrated in the local community to bring about changes in gender relationships from within (rather than trying ineffectively to impose them from the outside).

The numerous free legal clinics held during the week were led by pro bono lawyers (funded by donations from volunteers) and assisted by student volunteers who took down personal details, interviewed clients and wrote reports for Global Brigades Head Office. The cases raised during the clinics were not quite as desperate as the situation
that the women at the domestic violence charla found themselves in, but they were often still quite emotional. In one case a man had lost everything to a foreigner and desperately needed to find his deeds to get his house back from him; in another a woman who wanted to adopt a child given to her was terrified of being accused of kidnapping due to a lack of documentation, and having the child she had raised taken away from her. Other cases involved claiming child support from fathers who had ceased making payments (extremely important for mothers as employment opportunities and government assistance are limited), obtaining child recognition from fathers (a prerequisite for child support) and people seeking divorces. Unfortunately, no complaints of domestic violence were brought to the clinics: probably because of the situation described by the women at the charla, and not simply because there had been no domestic violence. In all, between twenty and thirty people, mainly women, attended the legal clinics during the week, which was exceptional in a town with a population of just 3–4,000.

In addition to legal clinics, specific cases are taken up and seen through by Global Brigades and its lawyers. The case I dealt with, selected from reports submitted by volunteers on a previous project, concerned a man named Euclides who was seeking to obtain a
consenting divorce. His case was, in general, a simple one and will be completed once visitation rights are agreed with his wife. It was, however, a clear sign of the severity of Panama’s problems. Although he had been separated from his wife for 14 years and had started a new family in the meantime, his inability to access the legal system meant that the issue had gone unresolved for years. Lawyers in Panama City were too expensive for him, so he was forced to travel for four hours just to reach our pro bono lawyer, Manuel. Euclides is a member of SENAFRON T, the national Border Service. He helps combat warlords and drug traffickers on the border with Colombia and has spent weeks alone in the mountains carrying out his duties. He helps to protect Panama, yet is unable to afford access to its legal system. With the help of Global Brigades, he has now signed over power of attorney and will obtain his divorce within a matter of months. Two other divorce cases, which I was not involved in, were also all but resolved during the week.

The final task of the project was an anti-bullying charla presented to children at the school in Yavisa. Though not strictly legal work, the charla was extremely important in the long run. The intention behind it was to dissipate any violent tendencies in childhood, before they become a dangerous issue in adulthood. By showing that we genuinely cared about their community and its future and providing the children with a positive experience of people who have come to provide legal assistance, working with them also had the effect of restoring the local community’s trust in outsiders. Based on the enthusiasm and keen attentiveness of the children, it was fair to say that the charla was very successful. But only time will tell if the work we did, and the work done by past and future Global Brigades projects, will have a positive effect on their lives in restoring trust in lawyers and reducing domestic violence in the local community.

And with the conclusion of the anti-bullying charla, my time in Panama had come to a close. The time I spent in Panama was a world away from my life in England. It was hot and uncomfortable, water shortages were frequent, and the work was tiring and emotionally difficult. But I would do it all again in a heartbeat. It was a truly eye-opening experience and I met some wonderful people. The relief and joy on people’s faces when they learned that their cases were in their closing stages; when they were told at the clinics that their cases could easily be resolved; when Euclides learned that he would finally get his divorce after 14 years: all these moments were unforgettable. But
so too were the anguish and desperation of the women at the charla. That will stay with me forever. My resolve to help the poor and the downtrodden with their legal issues has never been stronger, and I would urge any law student reading this to help those most in need in society and to fight for the removal of barriers to accessing justice wherever they might find them. Such work will have a tremendous impact on the lives of so many ordinary people.

Seeing the desperate situation that many people, especially women, were in because of the overwhelming barriers they faced is not something I want to see in the UK. Having seen at first hand what a lack of legal access at its most extreme can do, the dangers posed by cuts to legal aid, tribunal fees and insufficient pro bono work have, in my eyes, been amplified. Pro bono, charity or legal aid work might not be glamorous or well paid. But people’s legal issues and the legal system do not exist to entertain lawyers or feed their egos. The system is there to provide justice to everyone. How can a legal system be just if it is cut off from so many people? Justice is supposed to be blind – it should not come with an entry fee.

Jack Beadsworth, Law
“THE GREAT LITTLE COLLEGE” was an advertising slogan inspired by Woodbines’ “The great little cigarette”, and featured in the Corpus rugger players’ jazz band-enhanced promotion of their cause when touring the city of Oxford on the back of a lorry on 7 March 1961. It features on page 278 of Corpuscles among the many extracurricular undergraduate activities of Michael Cockerell (matriculation year 1959), the distinguished broadcaster and now an Honorary Fellow of the College. Corpuscles was a volume of reminiscences published by the College in 1994, and the episode is one of many welcome overlaps between these two publications. But whereas Corpuscles (not the first of its kind in Oxford) grew out of research for Volume 8 of The History of the University of Oxford (1994), ‘The Great Little College’ is to my knowledge unique, and grows out of Corpus’s celebration of its Quincentenary. Although the illustrations could have been less fuzzy, Profile Books has done the College proud by presenting its volume attractively, and complete with endnotes, bibliography, a list of contributors and an index of names.

Stephen Hickey is a self-effacing editor, which is all the more reason for acknowledging his great service to the College. His time at Corpus reading Modern History from 1967 to 1970 led to a First, and after a doctorate in 1978 he published his Workers in Imperial Germany: The Miners of the Ruhr (1985). By then he was well established in his distinguished career as a civil servant. In his retirement from that career he has applied all his administrative skills to the huge organisational task of gathering and weaving together the reminiscences of Corpuscles (with minimal repetition) into ten analytical chapters. Whereas Corpuscles published in chronological sequence the recollections of 121 Corpuscles from 1913 to 1990, Hickey unites many of these earlier reminiscences with new ones dating from 1945 to the present, supplemented by many other new sources.

Each of Hickey’s ten chapters covers the entire period in a thematic rather than chronological manner, which perhaps explains why he did not feel the need for the rich subject-index which
embellishes the new history of the College by Thomas Charles-Edwards and Julian Reid. Hickey’s new approach does, however, bring major advantages: its re-grouping reinvigorates much of what Corpus published in 1994, while adding much that is new. With numerous linking passages, he carries the reader forward from initial interview to the Corpus community and environment, and forward from there to the impact made by the admission of women, undergraduate study, social life and discipline. Then after an important chapter on postgraduates, he concludes with an attractive chapter on “leaving and looking back”. Corpuscles’ combination of the gradual but steady accumulation of change over time with the rounded and sometimes vivid evocation of individual personality has been lost, but there is ample compensation.

Three Corpuscular trends since 1945 predominate. First, and most obviously, growth in numbers: 140 junior members by 1950, 196 by 1960 and 343 by 2015. A significant portion of the increase came from postgraduates, who acquired a common room of their own in 1966, and in the early 1980s moved into their present home, the finest of the three rooms previously occupied by the SCR. Hickey is fully justified in devoting a full chapter to the postgraduates, who by the mid-1970s had enriched the larger Corpus community with a lively smaller society of their own; they also did much to diminish the College’s hermetic flavour, which I observed when I came to Corpus myself in 1967. Their academic fate may not always have been happy, especially in the arts, but this was less the fault of Corpus than of the University as a whole, where graduate supervision long remained amateur and even casual.

Second, diversity. For David Wilton (1981), often justifiably quoted in this volume, Corpus differed markedly from the Brideshead image peddled in the media and conveying “the impression that most Oxford undergraduates kept at least one polo pony”. Already by the 1960s smart college dining clubs with associated vandalism had been dying out – killed off by the diminished self-sufficiency of Oxford colleges, by increasingly meritocratic admission requirements and tutorial expectations, and later by women’s civilising impact. More regrettable, perhaps, was the simultaneous decline of the after-dinner discussion group; Peter Baldwin (1941) thought the Sundial Club, for instance, then “carried prestige within the College as a select discussion group, entertaining and being entertained by invited guests to lead the talk”.

83
Broadened access to Corpus from the 1960s was in itself welcome. Martin Deahl (1975), who failed the 11+, attended a secondary modern school in Hounslow, and was rejected outright by the London teaching hospitals. He praises the assiduity of Corpus tutors for making him “the beneficiary of the greatest act of positive discrimination I have ever encountered” and for “the most wonderful Christmas present ever”: the offer of a place to read biochemistry, conditional on achieving two grade Es at A level. The College in the 1980s was also diversifying in terms of gender and ethnic background, not just for junior members but also for scouts, who unobtrusively and gradually became less robustly male and English. Progress was slower for the disabled, given the architectural requirements, as Christina Lee (2011) discovered. She felt like a cat waiting to be let into the house while waiting for the porter to open the big wooden gates for her wheelchair; access, she recalled, proved “the biggest obstacle to my academic studies”. Nor did diversity in admission necessarily bring full acceptance: Richard Fitzalan Howard (1972), hunting with the Christ Church Beagles on three days a week plus frequently spending a day each week fox-hunting, already felt politically incorrect “and in my cowardly way I would creep out of the College wearing my grandfather’s ankle-length motoring coat to hide my hunt uniform”. Paradoxically, with diversity came a standardising tendency and even an inverse snobbery, which did not always make for open-mindedness and toleration.

The third prominent late twentieth-century trend was towards greater comfort and amenity. The front quad was a muddy place until paved in the 1970s, the buildings both inside and out were poorly maintained by present-day standards, and little heaps of unfinished business were often seen around the place. All that has changed, though to our shame the needs of junior members were not the main impulse to improved accommodation: it was the College’s need to raise funds from vacation conferences that generated the en suite facilities hitherto undreamed of by hardier undergraduate generations. Another major improvement has been David Leake’s gift to the College of its exotic, unregimented and highly original garden since he arrived as head gardener in 1979. As for the computer, Corpus at first took the lead in catering for word-processors in the early 1980s, and by the late 1990s emails and the Internet had begun to transform intellectual life within the College and to broaden its external relations.
As a history of Corpus, this volume, like Corpuscles, is incomplete: it does not illuminate the life of the senior members and the difficulties they faced amidst rapid social change. To what is related here must be added the half-concealed life of the senior members: in their SCR, in their researches, and in their experience of running the College. To have included the senior members would unduly have swelled Hickey’s volume, but it is relevant here to illustrate how differently junior and senior members could view the same event. Most obviously, tutors (like other members of the staff) will usually have a longer time-perspective on how the College has evolved. This contrast lay behind the nastiest event in Corpus history mentioned by Hickey: the rent strike of 1991, where there were failures of communication on both sides. It would have been valuable if Ed Miliband and Marc Stears had sent in their recollections, but to them Corpus must now seem a small world and they have not obliged. Others, however, have combined moving on with concern with what they have left behind, and readers will feel special gratitude to contributors such as Al Alvarez, Martin Deahl, Nicola Feather, Dina Gold, David Jory, Ken Reynolds, David Upshall and Ben Whitby, who took the trouble to write so vividly about their Corpus past.

First there are contrasting perceptions of the admissions process. On arrival as an undergraduate one is likely at first to accept things as they are, or (if they seem unacceptable) to blame oneself rather than the institution. Hence the sheer fear which the admissions interview often seems to inspire. For the interviewer, by contrast, the experience may be interesting, arresting or boring, but it does not leave that sharp imprint on the memory that interviewees recall. Nor do senior members experience on arrival the intensity of the homesickness that so often hits the first-years: the sudden appreciation of parents whose assiduity is no longer on tap. An experienced tutor in another college who kept the family dog in his rooms while teaching once told me that it was very often their pets that his pupils seemed to miss the most. Fortunately loneliness is usually soon overlain by collegiate friendships, which often begin very early, and here Corpus’s smallness was usually a help: it might cause the College to be rife with gossip, but it was difficult in Corpus to hide oneself away. The lunchtime queue, for instance, seems a nuisance to busy senior members wanting to get through the Hall corridor, but it enables junior members to unite the College by forming friendships that cut across background and academic subject. Several contributors show
how Corpus classicists from 1945 to the present not only bumped up the College in the Norrington table, but impressed and influenced people in other subjects with their commitment, and even took a lead in pioneering the use of word-processors.

Scholarship rarely fosters physical prowess, and here too senior and junior members are likely to diverge. Rowing especially competes for time as well as for energy, and risks impoverishing the tutorial, but sport, knitting the College together, is important, and in this Corpus’s smallness was again an advantage. Jonathan Atkinson (1984) recalled that “if one happened to be crossing the Quad at the wrong time one could find oneself in any sporting team”. Still more was this so in the 1950s when Corpus was so much smaller and its sporting teams necessarily so much more amateur. Friendships, for junior members, before and after the College went mixed, are likely to be more intense than those made in later life. “I suppose you realize”, Frank Lepper (the tutor in ancient history whose wisdom is often evident in this book) is reported as saying “in an irresistible tone of foreboding as he looked round the table” at the finals dinner of Simon Bainbridge (1968), “these are the friends who are going to stay with you?”

In relations with the staff, senior member perspectives also differ, if only because the most senior members of staff – the two bursars, for example – attend Governing Body, and because senior members are cared for by different people: the SCR Butler and SCR staff, for example. Hickey’s volume shows how important all the staff are in performing an informal welfare function among the junior members, and some constitute the well-known “characters” who hold a community together. For example, Godfrey Price (whose skills in my recollection did not extend to room-cleaning) features in many recollections as the man who specialised in serving the JCR teas. And while others might be less popular – Stan Plumb, for example, who specialised in catching climbers-in – they were at least treasured for their individuality. Others, most notably the Lodge staff, would chat to students late into the night, and as the College nurse Mary Campbell points out, “the splendid staircase ladies and men... gave me so much support with the welfare of the students – they knew them better than any of us”. Margaret Scully, one of the longest-serving and most sympathetic among them, recalled that “we used to talk to them, used always talk to them”.

86
Junior and senior members also differed on the advent of women to Corpus, if only because “living in” had by the 1980s almost died out among senior members. When Governing Body first discussed the admission of women in 1971 the debate was conducted at a rather high-flown level, during which I for one made the serious mistake of arguing for admitting women on grounds of justice: if I had centred my argument on college self-interest, I might have done better. By then the “social” arguments against co-residence already seemed a rather antique component of traditionalist argument, but it was the junior members who had to live with the consequences when change eventually arrived in 1979 – consequences that were not always comfortable and were forcibly expressed by the group of junior members who deplored the change, though these dissenters did not ultimately prevail.

A book of recollections is unlikely to discuss events that did not happen, a historical perspective more likely to attract senior members making policy rather than junior members living with its results. Climbing-in was abolished surprisingly late, for instance. The fearsome spikes which still top the outside wall of Thomas Quad threatened the welfare of junior members well into the 1960s, and it was probably no coincidence that it was the Fellow in Medicine (1960–9), David Jamison, who as Dean was appalled when Patrick Marnham (1962) risked his life by sliding down the Annexe roof in the dark on being assured that the scaffolding on the other side – which was invisible to him – would break his fall. Jamison drew Marnham’s attention to a safer but unofficial route of entry, and entrusted him with publicising it, as “clearly he [Jamison] could not do this himself”. The hazardous spiky regime survived for so long because before the late 1960s stringent formal rules coincided with a relaxed culture of nods and winks. Despite the enthusiastic recollections of climbing-in from earlier generations, it is greatly to the credit of Ewen Bowie that he made the issuing of gate keys to junior members a condition of his agreeing to become Dean in 1967.

Also surprising to anyone who observed Oxford in the late 1960s and early 1970s is the long life of the three-hour time-test in final examinations, which allocates three years’ study into four crude categories. Even its sub fusc, flower-in-buttonhole formality has persisted – not at the behest of authority, but after consulting the examinees themselves. It has so far survived not only the fashion for informality that came with flower power, but also the more serious
challenge offered from the 1980s by the computer, which in the world at large renders obsolete both memory-testing and the severely hermetic intellectual self-dependence which goes with it. Something similar has occurred with formal hall. Anyone who experienced the advance in Corpus of multi-choice self-service in the early 1980s might have predicted formal hall’s disappearance, and yet on pressure from junior members who had attended non-elite schools it was revived in the late 1980s. As David Massam (1989) puts it, the lapse earlier in the decade of Oxford’s rituals and privileges “was a major disappointment, and so the new intake who had never known them began to press for their reintroduction”, and “a gradual revival of formal functions marked my final year”.

Perhaps most surprising of all is the survival in Oxford at large of the tutorial system, despite the austerities imposed from the 1970s by the right and the egalitarianism promoted by the left. One might have expected common ground to emerge between, on the one hand, the entrepreneurial free-market Conservative unhappy with the prodigal use of endowments to subsidise the tutorial system and, on the other hand, the egalitarian who felt unable to justify such lavish tuition for an elite well able to survive without it – yet so far no such alliance has developed. And this despite the considerable advantages of the continuous assessment regime which prevails in the United States and which Patrick Bourdillon (1964) thought in some ways preferable after experiencing it there – advantages that no doubt explain why similar multi-choice, lecture-based regimes prevail in most universities outside Oxford and Cambridge.

A few concluding words on objectivity. Censorship in a volume of this kind can occur at several levels: self-censorship by those approached, who may or may not decide to contribute; by the contributor, whether conscious or unconscious; and by the editor when selecting between contributions. Three contributions are particularly welcome for their honesty because their authors felt able to write despite the fact that Corpus was not for them suffused with a rosy glow: from James Kierstead (2006), whose time at the College suffered from more low points than high; from Richard Abernethy (1973), who made what he sees as “a life-changing decision” when walking out of his first paper in the final examination after only 40 minutes, and could not be persuaded to go back; and from Jim Waterhouse (1963), for whom Corpus was “an alma mater of inestimable worth”, but who has since attended no reunions,
including the Quincentenary celebrations, “because I have learned that special experiences are best left as fond memories rather than becoming disappointments due to unsuccessfully trying to repeat them later”. In 1961 Michael Brock told Chris Patey (1958) that “I look on your generation as something of a Golden Age.” It was a view of Corpus widely held among Corpuscles now in their eighties, but affection for the College was by no means confined to them. To Nick Witney (1969), for instance, “the whole place felt like a secret garden”. Hickey’s decision to include a chapter on “Leaving and looking back” was wise, not just because it concludes the volume neatly, but because history should be concerned as much with the memory as with the reality.

Brian Harrison

The following individuals generously contributed new and original recollections of their time at Corpus. The dates shown are those for matriculation or arrival at Corpus.

1930s
Michael Barratt Brown (PPE, 1937), Michael Brock (Modern History, 1938), Rolf Christophersen (Modern Languages, 1939)

1940s
James Whitelaw (Modern Languages, 1941), Desmond Oswald (Geology, 1942), Peter Newey (Classics, 1944), Peter Waterfield (Modern History, 1946), George Richardson (PPE, 1947), Dallas Bernard (PPE, 1948), Oliver Clauson (Classics, 1948), Derek Costain (PPE, 1948), Tony Henning (PPE, 1948), John Harrison (Mathematics, 1949), John Miles (PPE, 1949), Bill Morton (Mathematics, 1949)

1950s

1960s

1970s
Craven) (English, 1979), Beverley Patterson (Biochemistry, 1979), Anita Sherman (Philosophy & Theology, 1979)

1980s

1990s
Charles Cockell (Biology, 1990), Matthew Dovey (Computer Science, 1990), David Henig (PPE, 1990), Elizabeth O’Brien (Archaeology, 1990), Camilla Byk (née Forestier-Walker) (Modern Languages, 1992), Martin Campbell (Engineering, 1992), Brian Swift (Modern Languages, 1993), Rachael Wright (Medicine, 1996), Catherine Hasler (Law, 1997), Sarabjit Singh (Law, 1997), Andreas Willi (Classics, 1998), Ewen McMillan (Mathematics, 1999)

2000s
Carley Chapman (Law, 2002), David Sooby (Physics, 2003), David Yeatman (Head Porter, 2003), Grant Schoenebeck (Theology, 2004), Caroline Knapp (Chemistry, 2005), James Kierstead (Classics, 2006), Ana Aliverti (Criminology, 2007), Alexandra Harmer (Classics, 2008), Christina Lee (English, 2011)
THERE ARE NOW scholarly histories of nearly all the Oxford colleges. They are as diverse as the colleges themselves, though in a different way: some smaller societies have larger histories, and vice versa. Corpus is arguably the smallest of all, though if the dimension of time is added, it expands in one direction to half-millennial size, and the volume which marks its Quincentenary, by Thomas Charles-Edwards and Julian Reid, measures up admirably to the quality and dynamism of the college over five centuries. They have been well served by the college’s extensive archive and historic library, and by the efforts of their predecessors, Robert Hegge, Brian Twyne and William Fulman in the seventeenth century and Thomas Fowler in the nineteenth, whose efforts are duly acknowledged. One of the problems of college historians is the quest to identify the community’s distinctive character over time. The founder of Corpus, Richard Fox, Bishop of Winchester, projected a body dedicated to the studia humanitatis, humane letters and enlightened, open values in the spirit of Erasmus. Classical scholarship has indeed been a characteristic of Corpus throughout its existence; Arthur Sidgwick’s editions of Aeschylus and Eduard Fraenkel’s Horace lay directly in the Erasmian tradition. The attention paid by Fox and by his chosen first president, John Claymond, to the library as the focus of hard study both by discipuli and by the fellows was echoed in the twentieth century by Betjeman’s lines:
The Pelican Record

Someone in Corpus reading for a first pulls down red blinds and flounders on, immers’d in Hegel…

It is a virtue of this book that the authors are able to combine two contrasting aspects of the college: first, a vivid account of the original domestic arrangements, made possible by the extensive building accounts and by the obsessive detail of Fox’s statutes; and secondly, an analysis of the literary productions and ideas of fellows which bore fruit long after they had gone out of fellowship. The contribution of Corpus to national life was perhaps never greater than in the years around 1600, when John Rainolds and Richard Hooker exercised potent and diverging influence on the adolescent Church of England. It was in the nature of colleges to generate, in constantly varying degrees, a friendship network which sometimes endured in the public sphere; that of the Corpus generation of the 1570s lasted for thirty more years, with considerable consequence.

The preoccupations of that generation were not, perhaps, what Fox and Claymond had had in mind, but the classical training of John Jewel, John Rainolds and Richard Hooker focused their theological ideas around the interpretation of texts, both scriptural and patristic. At first sight the extensive treatment which the authors give to the underlying issues of eucharistic controversy during the Reformation might seem like an excursus; in fact, by directing the reader’s attention to the questions which exercised fellows of Corpus in the fifty years from 1560 to 1610, they reach into the college’s inward history, and give this volume a stature that a purely domestic history could not attain. Perhaps the most interesting and intricate work of this generation of scholars and theologians is the textual history of Hooker’s Of the Laws of Ecclesiastical Polity, the definitive statement of the eventual Anglican stance among Protestant churches, which at the time of his death in 1600 was only published in part. The remaining books were rescued by his Corpus friends, Edwin Sandys and John Spenser, partly from the notes of Hooker’s pupil George Cranmer. This unusually cohesive network, therefore, helped to sustain the emerging Church of England as it passed into Stuart hands. The contribution of John Rainolds, now President, to the inception of the Authorized Version of the Bible from 1604 onwards was just as important: the former Corpus Greek Reader of the 1570s, the commentator on Aristotle’s Rhetoric who had learned Hebrew in addition, was ideally placed to participate in the project, and
contributed to the text of the prophetic books of the Old Testament. Fox’s Erasmian ambitions for his college were not, then, extinguished in the heat of Reformation controversy, but contributed to them, and endured after it began to cool, notably in the remarkable Arabic learning of Edward Pococke in the seventeenth century.

Fox did not follow the precedent of the founders of New College and Magdalen (both of whom were his predecessors as bishops of Winchester) in associating a school with his college to provide suitably educated boys for the foundation. He did, however, introduce *discipuli*, adolescents aged between twelve and nineteen, some of whom must have been coeval with senior schoolboys, and laid down that the fellows of his college were to be elected from among them, with the further restriction to certain, mainly southern, counties of origin. The governing body, however, would be composed of the seven senior fellows, the “seniority”, and the President. Intellectual merit, therefore, operated only in the selection of the *discipuli*; thereafter, the quality of the fellowship was chiefly maintained by the rigorous education provided by the Readers in logic, Latin, Greek and theology, by the close supervision exercised by each probationary fellow over his *discipulus*, with whom he shared a room, and increasingly from the seventeenth century by tutors among the fellowship who were often considerable classical scholars themselves.

It is one of the strengths of this book that the humdrum but fundamental exigencies of teaching should be given equal weight with the political activities and occasional internal disputes of the President and fellows, and the misbehaviour of the younger members of the college. Even miscreants could develop their minds in college: John White, younger brother of the naturalist Gilbert White, though expelled after an escapade, had already embarked at Corpus on his own independent interest in natural history; he eventually became a chaplain at Gibraltar, and the two brothers’ correspondence uncovered the facts about the migration of British birds to Africa across the straits. It would be instructive to discover the origin of the Corpus scholar William Buckland’s interest in geology; matriculating in 1801, he was already university lecturer in mineralogy by 1813; he was probably encouraged in his studies by the liberal regime of President Cooke. It was a regime which derived its humane character directly from Richard Fox.
In their preface the authors emphasise the radical change which transformed Corpus in the nineteenth century: the loss of its clerical character, and of the central focus of its intellectual life on religious questions. This was of course a development which affected the whole of the university, as Oxford engaged with the world of the professions, and as its senior members were themselves professionalised as dons. It is easy to enumerate the changes which have made the modern college what it is: the variety of subjects for study, from Chinese to biomathematics; organised sport; graduates in residence; fundraising and the involvement of alumni. All of these activities had their roots in the past, however, and many of them were foreseen in the original statutes. Even the fundamental questions which Jewel and Hooker had addressed endured, in secular garb: the young Corpus scholar Isaiah Berlin, in the 1930s, struggled with the same imperatives in mutual tension as they had, though he would express them in the language of nineteenth-century Russian moralists. The authors’ willingness to explain these questions as they appeared in the sixteenth century will make this book relevant and valuable to a much wider readership than the community of Corpus. Some aspects of its history are not much discussed: it would have been interesting to know more about the estates and their administration – including the acquisition of the site of Barclays Old Bank in the High Street, which has led to one of Corpus’s great if perhaps unforeseen gifts to the university, a gathering point for its deracinated intellectuals. Elegantly produced and illustrated with views of the college and portraits (including the particularly malign college portrait of John Jewel), the book is a fitting memorial to five hundred years of the history of Corpus.

Jeremy Catto, Oriel
Stolen Legacy: Nazi Theft and the Quest for Justice at Krausenstrasse 17/18, Berlin by Dina Gold
(American Bar Association)

AT FIRST SIGHT, this story is a familiar one for any student of pre-war Germany. From a prominent family in the Berlin business community, Dina Gold’s Jewish grandparents, Herbert and Nellie Wolff, had the foresight in 1933 to flee Germany with her mother, Aviva. So far, so familiar. But then the story of the Wolffs takes a different turn. At first they settled in Palestine, but after the failure of the marriage Nellie took Aviva to London to begin a new life under the benign guidance of a friend and benefactress. When this promise turned to dust, Nellie immediately returned to Palestine, already having made arrangements for her daughter’s education at a London school. Aviva, we are told, was left to fend for herself in London, alone in a boarding house presided over by a cruelly anti-Semitic landlady. Mother and daughter would not be reunited for 13 years. Gold does not dwell on any feelings of isolation, but Aviva’s doughty independence radiates. It is this quality that must have impelled her decision to train, in wartime London, as a psychiatric nurse (before transferring to Northumbria where she championed the humane treatment of mental hospital inmates).

Gold, who came up to Corpus in 1975, recalls her own childhood and conversations with her elusive grandmother, during one of her occasional visits from Haifa. “Dina, when the Wall comes down and we get back our building in Berlin, we’ll be rich,” Nellie told her. Later, during a career as an investigative journalist with the BBC, Gold set about establishing the bona fides of Nellie’s story (which Aviva had always doubted), and so began the story of her remarkable rediscovery of her family’s link to a substantial office building in former East Berlin. The breakthrough came in 1990, following the fall of the Berlin Wall. Gold was staying in Tel Aviv and met a cousin who was in possession of a cache of papers; included among them was a letterhead with the address of the Wolff building in Berlin.

How the building came to be constructed is the starting point for a remarkable family history. It is the story of how the building was eventually expropriated from her family through legal chicanery – the injustice that drives Gold’s investigation. She describes the long and difficult process of trying to establish her claim through the German Department of Transport (which had eventually taken possession of
The Pelican Record

the building). After the Wolffs had quit Germany in the 1930s, the building had, through a dubious legal device, been transferred to the Victoria Insurance Company. It is the role of the Victoria in appropriating the building that will determine whether restitution will ever be made. The company’s efforts to frustrate Gold’s investigations often appear pettifogging, but it is her later revelation that the Victoria provided the insurance cover for the forced labour factories at Auschwitz (“against fire and explosions”) that cause one to suspect that its motivations were rather more sinister.

Thanks to her terrier-like questioning and challenging of the record, Gold achieves a partial victory. Following a settlement with the German government, Aviva – who hitherto had been regarded sniffily as a poor refugee by her in-laws, unworthy of their son’s affections – finds herself as a relatively wealthy woman as she enters old age. It’s a poignant moment, and it is the unsentimental painting of a family saga of members of a bourgeois Jewish clan and their complex characters and relationships that shines through a sometimes technical account of the process of restitution of a property. This is not a simple tale of victimhood, but a nuanced and honest account of individuals and their flaws, their selfishness and their selflessness.

Nick Thorn
Poetry and Thinking of the Chagga: Contributions to East African Ethnology by Bruno Gutmann. Translated from the German by Ilona Gruber Drivdal and Shelby Tucker (Signal Books, Oxford, 2017)

THE LAND ON THE SOUTHERN and eastern slopes of Mt. Kilimanjaro is an entrancing and beautiful place, not least because of its traditional inhabitants, the Chagga people. They are a warm and caring people, likely to spend five to ten minutes greeting friends to catch up on news, and living connected with the land and rains on the slopes of Kili. Their region, with Mount Meru 70 kilometres to the west, has just about every climate in the world, and marks Tanzania’s border with Kenya. The primary language is Swahili, or Kiswahili for those speaking it, though it seems that most inhabitants would regularly speak two or three tribal languages as well, Kichagga being the most common.

Following Julius Nyerere’s independence movement, leading to his prime ministership from 1961 of Tanganyika and then his presidency from 1964 to 1985 of Tanzania, on unification with Zanzibar, Tanzania developed a form of socialism which was inaugurated in Arusha, one of the cities near to traditional Chagga territory (with the Meru and Arusha people related to the Chagga). This declaration prioritised ujamaa, something like “familyhood” or “socialism”, and reinforced Kiswahili as the common language. By comparison, nearby Kenya looked to English for its future and increased development, though perhaps at the cost of greater tribal divisions. Such an over-simplified picture provides an introduction to today’s situation, but understanding something of life there a century or more ago has hitherto been particularly difficult. Much of the culture, belief and arts of that time have been lost. The remaining evidence of life before missionary work brought about a roughly equal mix of Lutherans, Catholics and Muslims has not been very accessible. However, a Corpuscle, Shelby Tucker, working with a German anthropologist, Ilona Gruber Drivdal, has now brought one of the most insightful sources of material on the Chagga into the reach of Anglophone audiences, by translating the book Poetry and Thinking of the Chagga: Contributions to East African Ethnology by the missionary Bruno Gutmann, first published in 1909. The work is rightly famous as an unsurpassed investigation of the Chagga, which Gutmann built on with further works, including on Chagga law and further more obviously Christian perspectives on the Chagga people. It should be
The Pelican Record

noted that Gutmann’s approach was and is controversial, focusing on indigenous culture as an “other” to be studied and in some ways preserved, as well as having other methodological limitations.

Poetry and Thinking of the Chagga is nonetheless fascinating, with insights into culture, beliefs and daily practices that make many hours of interesting reading. The work consists of twenty articles, as Gutmann himself had written, covering everything from the nature of the tribe and its chief as a form of social order, house construction, childbirth, death and mourning and fascinating instances of daily life. A telling example is how Kichagga orientates location for the individual (p. 8): “There are four directions. In the Machame dialect two of these are ndoo (up towards Kibo [one of the glaciers on Kilimanjaro]) and sinde (down towards the lowland). The others are mwirin (by the moon), i.e., the West, from where the returning moon is visible at twilight, and iremin (in the darkness), a strange term for the east, where the sun rises… since the moon disappears in the east.” There is a pleasant challenge in learning how other cultures orientate themselves, calling to mind the songlines of aboriginal peoples in Australia (a path crossing the land or sky and linked to stories of creation or power and acting as directions across even vast distances) and contrasting with the allocentric (object by reference to objects) or egocentric (object by reference to self) directions more commonly used in Western cultures. There are many interesting diversions and avenues of thought in Gutmann’s work, and the translation certainly evokes the land and its people as well as being accessible and interesting.

The anthropological content in chapters 1–19 is bookended by a foreword and a final chapter very much in the proselytising tradition. The foreword’s assertions about the importance of the Gospel in the development of the Chagga people in the last hundred or so years is represented as Tucker imagining what Gutmann would think of current discussions on the role of colonialism and missionaries. The final chapter contains Gutmann’s own thoughts on how to preach to the Chagga people, using the understanding of them explored in the previous chapter. It is a powerful message, that the author’s belief in the Gospel’s truth and power to convince on its own still required him to preach most effectively. It is not clear how much Gutmann was simply seeking to understand the Chagga, or whether he was recording their culture and practices before fundamentally changing them. The complexity of his views should not be understated: whatever else he
did, he also sought to integrate his view of ethnic life into the community of Christ without the modern form of civilisation which was most obviously sinful. The book thus performs the role of a salutary tale of the Chagga and those who would understand and change them, of culture and religion and of linguistic barriers to understanding which take not just one man’s life’s work, but also a further hundred years and two further scholars, to be brought down.

*Matthew Dyson*
I FIRST MET TONY when he arrived at Corpus in 1953 to study English. His sense of humour was already well adapted to the University standard and he was an accomplished chess player. When both of us moved out of College at the end of the academic year, we chose to stay at the same digs in Kineton Road, off the Abingdon Road. We made the mistake of admiring Mrs. Best’s Yorkshire pudding during our first Sunday lunch and thereafter were given massive amounts that we eventually smuggled into the dustbin wrapped in *The Sunday Times*.

We had some difficulty in persuading Tony to join in dances; he seemed to maintain a monastic existence then, though he was present at many parties, being encouraged to participate with “three cheers for the Bishop”. On one midnight occasion when we were trying to usher a cow into Christ Church Fellows Garden, he ran into a barbed wire fence and had to have immediate treatment at the John Radcliffe. Many years later, after a change in the law, he became a counsellor in one of the help organisations for gay men. A few years later he met Bob Carley, with whom he shared his life for 44 years and a house for 22, each occupying a separate floor. I remember talking to him about what my attitude should be towards homosexual male teachers when I was running a boys’ school. Tony asked me if I had appreciated the
boundaries when I taught in a girls’ school. He recommended I used the same criteria for my staff. It was good advice.

Tony was a supportive friend and acted as a postbox for a group of us who travelled overland to Kenya in 1960. He had continued to study after leaving Oxford, qualifying as an actuary and joining the Worshipful Company of Actuaries in the City; he worked his way up through the insurance group National Employers Mutual, but left when he felt he was being bypassed for the top jobs. He then spent some time working in Paris, where he soon became totally proficient in French.

His interest in chess continued and he played regularly for Sussex; he beat me once playing blindfolded and on another occasion won all 34 games when playing simultaneously against a set of schoolboys. We enjoyed many films and plays together, from Rashomon and Paint Your Wagon to The Changing Room and Godspell. All my family enjoyed his company.

Even as an undergraduate he wielded an impressive pipe; his diction was always clear, his words precise, and he had an excellently wicked sense of humour. At one Corpus Christmas entertainment, he partnered John Dunnicliff with Bob Wellings on the piano, singing a Western Brothers pastiche they had written entitled “What shall we do when we all go down?” It certainly brought the house down. John has reminded me of the lines they wrote about themselves: “When Bamford won a fellowship at Lady Margaret Hall, and Dunnicliff became a monk in answer to a call, and Wellings just refuses to do anything at all.”

Tony rejected organised religion but consistently displayed a fundamental respect and tolerance towards any deeply held belief, weird opinions or practice. He died within a month of being diagnosed with an inoperable brain tumour, when he had previously displayed no symptoms at all. I was pleased and proud to have been called his friend.

Gerry Hughes (Classics, 1952)
DAVID BEHREND was born in 1927 and grew up on the Wirral. After Sedbergh School and National Service, he went up to Corpus, where he read Politics, Philosophy and Economics. His education was to prove very useful for a role in the family firm, a Liverpool shipping agency called Bahr Behrend. David worked there in accountancy, pursuing the necessary exams and achieving chartered status, and rose to become chairman of the firm. He also served on the committees of a number of voluntary groups, including those of the Liverpool Personal Service Society and the Liverpool Council of Voluntary Service, and the committee that led the construction of Liverpool University Library.

David married Ruth Bibby in February 1956, and they were blessed with four children – Richard, Michael, Andrew and Katie. In the 1970s, David reduced his hours with Bahr Behrend so that he could spend time in his study at home, reading and writing. He wrote a book on economics, *A Citizen’s Guide to Unemployment and Inflation*, and another on Christianity, *What Christians Believe, and Why*; the latter was used for an outreach initiative on the Wirral and many people were helped through it.

David had many interests, not least his walking and rock climbing, though the latter tailed off when the children came along. However, his love of mountains and hill walking continued into his eighties. He also enjoyed bird watching and gardening.
David lived a very full life. A quiet, interesting, gentle person, he considered other people’s needs above his own. He was a faithful Christian and this showed in his general outlook on life, as well as his lifelong Church commitment. He was a valued member of his local Church for some sixty years, and all who knew him regarded him with affection. He will be sadly missed by the family, the Church family and friends and colleagues.

Brian Edwards
1936–2017

BORN ON 2 FEBRUARY 1936, Brian grew up as an only child in Haslemere, Surrey. Being three-and-a-half when Britain entered the war, his earliest childhood memories were of that time. Although Haslemere was sheltered from the full horrors of the war, it still had a profound effect on him and gave rise to a lifelong interest in both world wars.

After leaving Midhurst Grammar School in 1955, Brian did his National Service in the Royal Air Force. His training in radar fascinated him, and he showed such interest and aptitude that he was chosen to teach aircraft apprentices about radar, rather than being sent on active service.

Brian moved to Oxford in 1957, where he had won a place at Corpus to study PPE. There, never having been much of a sporting man, he thrived on the academic, intellectual life, under the tutelage
of Michael Brock and others. They were three very happy years, when he made several lifelong friends.

After graduating in 1960, Brian’s first job was in the Economic Intelligence Department at the Prudential Assurance Company, where he worked as an economist for the next eight years. It was during this time that I met him, and we were married in September 1964. Our two daughters, Lucy and Julia, were born in 1966 and 1969 respectively, and Brian settled happily into family life.

He left the Prudential in 1968 to join the stockbrokers De Zoete & Gorton as an investment analyst, spending two years with them. He had wanted to sample City life on the other side, as it were, but in 1970 he moved back to join the Royal Insurance Company, for whom he worked as a fund manager until his retirement.

Shortly before he retired, Brian proudly walked both our daughters up the aisle when they were married a year apart, in 1993 and 1994. Grandchildren followed in time, two granddaughters and two grandsons, and we were able to spend precious time with them. Retirement suited Brian, giving him time to take up new interests, such as local history. He was a voracious reader with a wide intellectual range, his mind continuously questing, listing, connecting and storing. He also greatly enjoyed classical music, so that our home groans under the weight of his books, records and CDs.

We celebrated our golden wedding in September 2014, and even though by then Brian’s intellectual powers were being slowly stolen from him, he remained a devoted husband, father and grandfather to the end. Brian died on 18 August 2017, and is greatly missed by his family and friends.

Jenny Edwards
BORN AN ONLY CHILD in Manchester, Jack Fillingham relished regular contact with his mother’s large family of thirteen aunts and uncles. His tongue-in-cheek ambition was to have ten people round his own dinner table, which he eventually achieved in the next generations with his three children and six grandchildren. Energetic devotion to his family sustained him throughout his life, and he was a selfless husband and father.

Jack was a proud product of the grammar school system, and followed his time at Stretford Grammar School (where he was head boy) with a stint of National Service in Germany before coming up to Corpus in 1949. His time in Germany proved life-changing; first, a trip to Ehrwald in Austria gave him the travel bug he retained for the next 70 years; and, even more profoundly, the experience made him receptive to the charms of a young German nurse tending both his parents back in Manchester during his time at College. His relationship with Ellen blossomed and became a feature of College life. His fellow student at both Stretford Grammar and Corpus, John Wilks, recalls: “Jack was conspicuously good-humoured. I only once remember him put out, and that was when Anthony Johnson (later a Canon of Wells Cathedral) pinched his daily letter from Ellen. Jack fretted and fumed from breakfast to coffee, while Tony Johnson giggled and asked pointed questions in best jolly japes tradition.”

Jack was a practical and talented businessman. He joined ICI Dyestuffs Division in Blackley, Manchester straight after Corpus, and remained loyal to the company for the 35 years of his working life.
Having completed his traineeship, he was sent out to Sweden on the overseas sales team. This was the first of several postings abroad, varying in length from two to six years.

In Istanbul, Barcelona and Mexico City, Jack skilfully turned around ailing sales departments. He travelled all over the outback, building up warm relationships with customers, telling with relish the story of regular sales visits to a good customer languishing in a Turkish prison cell. He knew how to get the best out of his people and set up efficient working practices. His staff in Mexico gave him a whip as a leaving present, knowing he would be touched and amused but not surprised by it.

Jack was managing director of ICI Nigeria in the early 1970s, shortly after the Biafran War. He sensitively but firmly overhauled and updated the company, then handed it over to a management team of largely Nigerian nationals on his departure.

Jack’s last job was as European sales manager, based at ICI Francolor in Paris. His director, Peter Derbyshire, gives a glimpse into his larger-than-life charisma: “A large man walked – no, marched in and shook hands. I winced, but being well brought up, tried not to show it. ‘Have you…?’, I started. ‘Yes, and a real ... mess it is’. He was referring to the company’s position in Europe. That much I already knew. That was why we were having the conversation. In ten minutes, I realised that while I only knew, he KNEW. He hammered home more facts, like a pneumatic drill, than I had heard in years. After half an hour, I was exhausted. Not he…. I thought, ‘I am not sure about feeding the five thousand, but Mr J. Fillingham can undoubtedly walk on water...’.”

Jack retained a strong affection for Corpus. Bill Morris (President of the Corpus Association) writes: “I met Jack for the first time some 18 years ago at the inaugural meeting of the Pelican Golf Society. What a joy it was to meet a man of high good humour who was Corpus through and through. A fine member indeed of ‘The Great Little College’. Jack was at Corpus in the immediate post-war era when ‘austerity’ really was ‘austerity’ and life lived in the blackened cold buildings of Oxford was not comfortable. It was interesting to meet such a man. He was clearly someone who had achieved both in business and in family life. It was a delight to see him and his beloved Ellen attending the Biennial Dinner; it was Ellen’s first chance to dine in our splendid hall. He was a proper chap who was a delight to be with and we shall miss him.”
Jack enjoyed a long and happy retirement with Ellen, enthusiastically gardening and playing golf, and embarking on innumerable journeys to satisfy his Wanderlust. Although a self-proclaimed atheist following the early death of his father not long after his graduation from Corpus, Jack felt a strong affinity for the Bible lands. This perhaps was where he felt the truest “spirit of place”: at the crossroads between East and West, where civilisations and creeds could learn from and feed each other.

A Turkish colleague summarised Jack succinctly as: “... a family man and a man of the world. He feels ‘at home’ whichever country he happens to be in; what is more, he makes you feel at home, too, although it is your home after all. You don’t have to look at his passport to see who and what he is: he is one of you, one of us.”

Jack’s widow Ellen and his three children, Janet, Neil and Sandie

Michael Edward Hager
1939–2017

MICHAEL EDWARD HAGER was born in Boston in 1939, the son of Richard Howard and Katherine Griffin Hager. Growing up in Medfield and Dedham, Michael graduated from Roxbury Latin School in 1956, earning the Lowell Prize in Classics. He majored in History and Science at Harvard College, where he was a John Harvard Scholar, graduating in 1960 with a BA magna cum laude. Travelling to the UK to attend Corpus as a Fulbright Scholar, he conducted research in pre-Socratic philosophy and mathematics.

Following a tour of active duty with the Army Reserve, where he was trained in military intelligence, Private Michael E. Hager progressed through the ranks up to Specialist 6, accepting a direct commission to First Lieutenant in 1969, with promotions to Captain, Major and Lieutenant Colonel, followed by transition to the Retired Reserves in 1992. Over his military career, he served with the 241st MI Detachment and the 421st MI Detachment, where he engaged in strategic intelligence research on the Soviet Union and Warsaw Pact nations primarily for the Defense Intelligence Agency, receiving the Meritorious Service Medal and the Army Commendation Medal. He was a life member of the Association of the United States Army, the Military Officers Association of America, the Reserve Officers Association and the Military Order of the World Wars.

During the same period from 1964, he commenced an association with the Boston law firm of Choate, Hall & Stewart as a litigator, remaining there until 1973, when he joined the firm of Dane & Howe, becoming a partner in 1976. He practised creditor’s rights law at Dane & Howe until the firm’s dissolution in 2004, at which time he began individual practice in that area, continuing his specialty in automotive financing, where he represented such clients as Ford Motor Credit Company and DaimlerChrysler. He removed his practice to 11 Beacon Street in mid-2005 and remained there until his demise. He argued several landmark commercial cases before the Massachusetts Appeals Court and the Supreme Judicial Court. He was a member of the local federal district and appellate courts, as well as the United States Supreme Court. His professional memberships included the Commercial Law League of America and the Selden Society.

Michael’s great avocation was Germany – both language and history – especially concerning eighteenth and nineteenth century emigration to America. This found expression in his membership of such organisations as the Goethe Society of New England, where he served as President from 1983; Deutsches Altenheim, where he was a trustee from 1994; and the German Aid Society of Boston. He lectured
and published in the area of genealogy and served as a genealogical guide and translator for a tour to Germany. In the mid-1990s he became a parishioner of Holy Trinity German Catholic Church in the South End, whose early history fascinated him and which he served as an unofficial genealogist and historian. In 1999, Michael was awarded the Order of Merit (First Class) from the Republic of Germany in recognition of his contribution to German–American relations. He was a life member of the Medieval Academy of America, the New England Historic Genealogical Society, the National Genealogical Society, Palatines to America, the Eire Society of Boston, the General Society of Colonial Wars and the Sons of the American Revolution. For several years he served as a trustee and corporate secretary of the American College of Greece.

Michael married the former Deirdre Gavin in 1966 and is survived by her and their four children: Gavin, of West Newfield, Maine; Philip, of Falls Church, Virginia; Kristen, of Breinigville, Pennsylvania; and Audrey Maeve Barker, of Montrose, Victoria, Australia. There are also one granddaughter, Mary Louise Hager, and one grandson, Hudson Drew Barker.

**Professor Denis McQuail**

1935–2017

THE NEWS OF Denis McQuail’s death on 25 June 2017 will have deeply saddened many scholars and colleagues in the European Communication Research and Education Association (ECREA). It is a tribute to Denis’s influence and the respect in which he was held that so many people, young and old, and in so many countries, will feel his loss, and that so many have benefited from his many personal and professional qualities.

Denis McQuail met the standards of that old cliché “founding father” better than almost anyone. Trained as an Oxford historian, he was awarded a PhD in social studies from the University of Leeds in 1967 with a thesis entitled “Factors affecting public interest in television plays”. His transition from social scientist to communications scholar was more or less complete. He was one of the first UK academics to move to a post in mainland Europe, and in 1977 he was appointed to the Chair in Communications at the University of Amsterdam, where he stayed until his early retirement.
in 1997. He then moved back to his home just outside Southampton, where he retained his academic links as a Visiting Professor in the Department of Politics at the University of Southampton. Retirement for Denis was, of course, notional. As a note to his friends from his family pointed out, he “was still scribbling notes and thoughts on the back of envelopes and scraps of paper relating to academic theory right up to the end”.

Denis McQuail’s achievements are legion. One signal example is “uses and gratifications”. It is now a platitude that we should examine what people do with media, not what media do to them. This truism became the demarcating mantra of uses and gratifications research, but refining and operationalising the idea took a lot of work. Denis was perhaps not one of the originators of the concept, but his work was central in its refinement, constructive critique and development.

We now see political communication, and the role of television especially, in politics, as a familiar concern at the heart of our field. Denis McQuail’s work with Jay Blumler and with Joseph Trenaman was seminal in this field. His book with Jay Blumler, *Television and the Political Image*, which looked at the 1959 general election in the UK, established many of the key tenets and insights for research into political communication in the succeeding decades. When the book appeared in 1968, the *Journal of Communication* said that “the researcher interested in television and politics could hardly ask for more”.

Denis was also one of the clearest and most helpful of guides. In *Communication Models*, first produced with Sven Windahl in 1982, page after page of lucid exegesis and explanation of the many competing models somehow dissolved the fog; as an example of how to generate a lot of insight in a short space it was, and is, invaluable. As a founding editor, with Karl Erik Rosengren and Jay Blumler, of the *European Journal of Communication*, Denis launched what was to become, and still is, a key shop window for so much that is best in scholarship and research in our field. The *EJC*, however, is not his only legacy to the development of European media research. He was a key and founding member of the Euromedia Research Group, for whom he wrote extensively and helped form debates about media policy in Europe and comparative analyses of questions of media concentration, commerce and politics.

Denis is perhaps best known as a codifier of our field, providing generations of students and scholars alike with authoritative and
phenomenally widely read overviews of writing and research. This, as anyone who has written (rather than simply avoided writing) a textbook will know, is an extraordinarily difficult task, and we are fortunate in being in a field where the best-known text is the work of someone who is a master of the genre.

*Mass Communication Theory* is now in its sixth edition, and is now rightly titled *McQuail’s Mass Communication Theory*. It was first published in 1983, subtitled “An Introduction”, and ran to a modest 245 pages, compared with the daunting 621 pages of the current edition. The book reigns supreme and is almost certainly never to be paralleled, not just in our field but as a guiding and insightful text for any field in the social and human sciences.

It is important to recall that even before *Mass Communication Theory* became the central and unique text that it is, Denis provided a number of original and defining texts which reviewed, codified and summarised, in a characteristically elegant and helpful way, the range of work in our field. His overview volume *Towards a Sociology of Mass Communications*, published in 1969, and the collection he put together in *Sociology of Mass Communications*, which came out in 1972, were both seminal in forging the field, then so rudimentary, in the UK. At some distance now we can see not only how original these books were, but also how what in retrospect looks easy to accomplish was achieved when no clear oversight of the field existed, and in that sense their originality and influence are immense.

Denis was so very much more, however, than a summariser and textbook master. He always readily put his scholarship and analytical skills to work in assessing media performance and conduct, and his involvement in normative analysis should not be overlooked. His analysis of press content conducted for the 1977 Royal Commission on the Press in the UK remains one of the most thorough and indicative of its kind. As a comprehensive and comprehensible, socially and politically relevant, empirically sound analysis of what the British press provides, it remains foundational.

Over the years and in a number of publications, he further explored the many complexities of assessing media performance. Whether writing on media policy generally or the more profound questions of how we should assess the media’s role, he made insistently clear the need for analytical rigour in addressing questions of media power and influence.
These are massively important contributions. In reviewing *Media Performance*, Everett Dennis wrote: “When a short list of the most important books on communication media in the last half of the twentieth century is drawn up at some future date, I would not be surprised to see Dennis McQuail’s *Media Performance* at the top.” His analysis of the core dimensions of media performance remains unsurpassed. As he wrote himself: “Without accountability communication is simply one-way transmission, limited in purpose, lacking response, guidance, or even known effect.”

However, as important as these writings and contributions are, many in the field will remember Denis best for his personal qualities. He was the most charming and amusing of companions, and endlessly generous in support, advice and help to younger colleagues and peers alike. He was also a great traveller. Many would recall, with frustration, the experience of coming down to breakfast at a conference hotel to see him there, thinking they had got one over on him by saying they’d discovered a wonderful and unexpected local beauty spot – only for Denis to say, as he always did: “Yes, I walked up there yesterday, it’s really good.”

Denis’s importance in our field cannot be overstated. His loss is devastating for all who knew him and recall his many kindnesses, as well as those, who even if they never met him, have so benefited from his outstanding scholarship and tireless analysis. Our field has lost a master of research and thought, and many of us within it have lost an irreplaceable friend and colleague.

*Peter Golding*
IT WAS WITH SUCH A SUDDEN sense of loss that we felt the death of Professor Joshua (Josh) Parsons this past year. As Philosophy tutor supporting the PPE and PPL courses, Josh made a unique contribution to College life.

Following his PhD from the Australian National University (ANU) in 2001, Josh became a postdoctoral fellow at the University of St Andrews in 2002. He held teaching and research posts at the University of California, Davis (2004–2005) and the University of Otago in New Zealand (2006–2011), before coming to Oxford (2011–2016).

A familiar figure around College in his trademark bright skinny jeans and band t-shirts, Josh was a relaxed and unpretentious tutor and colleague – but it would be a misguided person who took his informal demeanour for a sign that he lacked intellectual substance. Josh had a brilliant and inquisitive mind, and we have fond memories of the enthusiastic and detailed questions he asked about his colleagues’ research, no matter how different from his own field. Rachel Moss remembers that at her Christmas party in 2012 he earnestly applauded the opening chapter of her book on medieval fatherhood, explained the meaning of zeugma to a slightly tipsy and bewildered set of lawyers, and joined in trimming the tree. Josh never did anything by halves, whether it was delivering a paper to a roomful of potentially combative philosophers or, over a glass of wine in All Bar One, extolling the joys of cooking from scratch. He was in every sense a Renaissance man – although he might have disapproved of the
use of such a temporal location, given that his theory and
development of our understanding of temporal and physical location
shifted the whole field of study. It may make more sense to refer to him
as a man for all seasons, as much at ease discussing metaphysics,
philosophy of language and logic as debating the best components of
a new laptop, appreciating the bass line on a track by the Human
League or excitedly sharing photos of cute baby seals.

Papers with titles such as “Fuzzy mereology”, “Against Advanced
Modalizing” and “A mechanised environment for Frege’s
Begriffsschrift notation” form a small sub-set of his collected works
and hint to the general reader of an advanced and developed intellect.
For non-philosophers, the best glimpse of this unique, funny and
perceptive mind can be seen in two of his other outputs. The first is
“The world’s flags given letter grades”, originally a joke between
friends that turned into a meticulously organised page on his website,
with an accompanying methodology section. Josh was tickled to
receive hate mail from disgruntled citizens of countries whose flags
he had critiqued. (The worst flag in the world, according to Josh? That
of the North Mariana Islands, which “appears to have been
constructed from clip art”, narrowly beating the “painted by
numbers” flag of the US Virgin Islands.) The second significant
output was inspired by the first – in which Josh gave letter grades to
symptoms of depression. He was very candid about his struggles
with his mental health, and his funny, compassionate comments were
a brave attempt to destigmatise the discussion of depression. Only
Josh could make akathisia – a feeling of extreme restlessness –
humorous. “It’s like your entire life is one long flight on Ryanair,” he
explained, grading it an F. And only Josh could end such a post with
the sunny-side note that many antidepressants are based on
antihistamines, so you might also end up curing your hayfever (a B+
side-effect, in his view).

Josh made the decision to leave Oxford to return to New Zealand
for a better quality of life for himself and his family. We are so very
sorry that he had such a short time to enjoy that next phase of his life
with his beloved wife, Dr. Hannah Burgess-Parsons. There is at least
some small comfort in knowing that in forty-four years Josh managed
to write, experience and enjoy more things than many people do in
eighty, and that he leaves an impressive legacy of publications to
inspire the next generation of philosophers.

Robin Murphy
MY FATHER, Stewart Platts, who died on 3 August 2017, arrived as an undergraduate at Corpus in 1953. His life charts the tremendous flowering of opportunities in the post-war period as that famed generation of grammar school boys, fresh from their National Service, hit Oxford and from there moved on to build their careers and families as the world itself opened up in the 1960s and 1970s after the hardship of the austerity years.

As Head Boy of Manchester Grammar School, Stewart was awarded a Corpus history scholarship in 1950. He then did his National Service in the Intelligence Corps training as a Russian interpreter, with a spell in Cambridge. Once at Oxford, under Michael Brock’s tutelage, he soon switched to PPE. Stewart was a serious student, also joining in with all the college sports – rugby, tennis, rowing. He had an excellent network of friends, claiming to know undergraduates in almost every college in Oxford and Cambridge through school and army connections. In 1954 he met my mother Norma Cusick. He later described this period as “the golden years”.

On graduating, he took the principled decision to work in industry. His first job was in Manchester with Henry Simon, the machinery manufacturer, where he was company secretary. By the early 1960s he had moved into banking, as that sector began to
consider recruiting graduates. From 1972 he worked for NatWest’s international banking division where he held various positions, including directorships of Handelsbank NW and Deutsche Westminster Bank. He was closely involved in the Channel Tunnel negotiations in the 1980s.

Back in 1953 my father probably did not imagine returning nearly thirty years later to drop his daughter off for her first term at Corpus, also to read PPE. Although very few of the dons from his time were there in 1981, Dave Pomeroy and Godfrey were still scouts. There were some interesting coincidences. I had no idea that he had also been JCR Treasurer when I was elected to the role. And we were both allocated that strange crow’s nest of a room above the pantry in our final year.

Stewart retired in 1991 and moved with my mother to Arnside in Cumbria, to a cottage inherited from his aunt where he had enjoyed idyllic holidays as a boy. There he had time to pursue his many intellectual, political and social interests and to enjoy the company of his daughters, Helen and Diana, and his four grandsons. He is much missed by us all.

Helen Platts (PPE, 1981)
JON UNDERWOOD, who has died suddenly of leukaemia aged 44, was the founder of Death Cafe, a movement that aims to “to increase awareness of death with a view to helping people make the most of their (finite) lives”. It does this by providing tea, cake and a comfortable environment for people to talk about mortality. In just a few years this simple idea has touched thousands of lives around the world.

Jon was born in Chester, son of Mike Underwood and Sue Barsky Reid. After attending Queens Park High School, he went up to Corpus in 1992 to read PPE. Two encounters during his time at Corpus were to have a major impact on the rest of his life: he met his wife, Donna Molloy; and he discovered Buddhism. He also established a number of deep, lifelong friendships.

After leaving Corpus Jon moved to London, where he studied Tibetan Mahayana Buddhism at the Jamyang Buddhist Centre with his teacher Geshe Tashi Tsering, with whom he developed a deep and lasting relationship. In 1998 Jon became the manager of the Jamyang centre, and he remained closely involved with Jamyang for the rest of his life. His Buddhist faith was very important to him, and profoundly influenced the way he lived. It was reflected in the empathy and compassion for others that he consistently showed.

Jon spent a decade working for Tower Hamlets Council as head of community safety and then as director of strategy and performance.
In 2010 he read a newspaper article about the “Cafés Mortels” concept established by Swiss sociologist Bernard Crettaz. This struck a strong chord with Jon, who recognised that many people, for many reasons, push the idea of their own mortality to the sidelines. We choose not to engage with the reality that none of us knows how long we have, and we have no place to discuss what this means for how we live.

Jon believed that creating comfortable spaces for these discussions had the power to be life-changing. He held the first Death Cafe in September 2011 in his house in Hackney, facilitated by his mother Sue, a psychotherapist, who has remained closely involved in the movement. Spurred on by the success of his early cafes, Jon developed this initial concept and spread his message through quiet but determined advocacy. The first Death Cafe in the United States was held in 2012; by 2017 more than 5,000 events had been held in more than 50 countries. That’s a lot of tea and cake.

The scale of Jon’s achievement only became fully apparent to most of his friends and family after his own death, when heartfelt tributes poured in from around the world from hundreds of people for whom Death Cafe had provided comfort and inspiration. With a foresight that reflected his awareness of his own mortality, Jon had asked his sister Jools to keep Death Cafe going if he were ever to die, and so the movement continues to grow.

Jon’s many friends were familiar with the qualities that drove his passion for end-of-life issues: his generosity, empathy and desire to help others. But there was another side to Jon. He had a wicked sense of humour and a zest for life. For many, an enduring memory is his cheeky smile and infectious laugh. One of his great pleasures in life was music, and he was rarely happier than when playing some of his extensive record collection on his decks.

Jon’s other great passion was his family. He married Donna in Oxford in 2006; they held their wedding reception at Corpus. Jon was an active and devoted dad, and as a home worker he was able to invest much of his time in raising their two children, Frank (ten) and Gina (seven).

Jon had been working to help Jamyang achieve a longstanding ambition to hold Buddhist funerals at the centre. With an irony that he would relish, his own funeral was the first to be held there. The ceremony was followed by a celebration of his life at his local pub, the Chesham Arms in Hackney, which he and Donna had helped to save from closure. The number and variety of guests who came to...
celebrate Jon’s life reflected his friendships with people in all walks of life, and the tributes paid to him attested to his impact on so many different lives.

In an interview in 2014, Jon was asked how he felt about his own death. He said: “It’s not that I’m not scared of dying – I am. But doing this work has given me confidence that whatever happens I will respond with openness and resilience. I know I will cope.” It is poignantly ironic that someone who devoted his life to raising awareness that life is finite, unpredictable and short should die so suddenly and so young. But there is comfort in the fact that Jon had mentally prepared for the unexpected in a way that so few of us ever do, lived his life uniquely aware that life should not be taken for granted, and made the most of every moment.

Matthew Hunt (Physics, 1992) and Josh Mandel (English, 1991)

Professor Jim Waterhouse
1944–2016

AFTER A SHORT ILLNESS, Jim Waterhouse died of cancer on 25 October 2016 at the age of 72. He is survived by his wife Maureen (whom he called “Liz”) and their son Richard and daughter Philippa. Jim and Maureen had been childhood sweethearts who had got to know each other when their families were neighbours in Shoeburyness.

Jim was educated at Southend High School and won a place at Corpus as an exhibitioner to read physiology in 1963. He graduated with a BA in 1967, having been tutored by David Jamison, then Dean
of the college, and David Ramsay (subsequently President of the University of Maryland). Jim was awarded his DPhil in biology in 1971, having been supervised by Victor Coxon, with whom he published a paper on the effect of the entry into brain tissue of glycerol. Professor Coxon suffered from poor health following a head injury and Jim’s achievement in attaining his doctorate was largely self-driven. But Jim was always ready to help a friend and generous with his time. One of his contemporaries also reading physiology recalls him helping him through his practicals, and he went out of his way to support me and others through the academic and personal challenges of life as an undergraduate at Oxford.

In addition to his academic interests, Jim was a keen sportsman. He represented the College and the University at hockey (winning a double Blue) and was selected to play for England schoolboys and the England under-23 side, keeping goal. When the ball was sufficiently far upfield, Jim was more than happy to chat with friends at the goal-side but would leap into action when the occasion demanded. He did not, however, neglect his studies, and was reluctant to play hockey if this would entail missing a lecture.

Initially Jim had lodgings in the Emily Thomas Building. He later moved to the college lodgings in Wellington Square, where his room was adjacent to mine. I have vivid memories of him practising his goalkeeping skills while sitting on his bed by keeping out tennis balls and other projectiles that we hurled at him. He was a good host and happy to chat and relax over a cup of coffee, but he also had his own agenda and an independent outlook on life.

After finishing his postdoctoral studies at Oxford, Jim embarked on further studies at Manchester University and was appointed an assistant lecturer in the physiology department. At Manchester he became involved in the study of the 24-hour biological rhythms of human beings (chronobiology), which became his life’s work. His mentor was Professor John Mills, who was a pioneer in the study of these circadian rhythms, but who died tragically young in a climbing accident.

Jim became Senior Lecturer in 1981 and Reader in 1992. In 1995 he was invited to move to Liverpool John Moores University, where he was appointed Professor in Biological Rhythms in 2000 and Doctor of Science (DSc) in 2006, and was awarded emeritus professor status in 2009. He wrote over 200 papers and, in partnership with his colleague David Minors, wrote a seminal book on his subject entitled *Circadian Rhythms and the Human*, which was published in 1981.
Jim served as President of the European Society for Chronobiology from 1992 to 1996 and as President of the International Society for Chronobiology from 1997 to 2001. He liked to share his knowledge and was able to make the most complex topics easily understandable to any audience. As a result he was much in demand as a speaker and discussant at national and international biological meetings and was an active member of the editorial boards of several specialist journals on chronobiology. An important part of his legacy is his work on the human “body clock”, which has provided a firmer base and rationale for giving individuals advice on the effects of altered sleep-wake schedules on their mental and physical performance, including jet lag and the malaise suffered by shift workers.

Jim had many interests outside academia. He lived an active life after retirement and enjoyed foreign travel with Maureen, along with photography and walking and climbing in the Peak District. One of the achievements of which he was most proud was solo walking the Pennine Way from Edale to Kirk Yetholm on the Scottish border – some 268 miles. Jim will be much missed by his wife and family and his many friends.

Richard Taylor (Law, 1963)
THE ACADEMIC YEAR began with our happy return to a refurbished and restored Chapel, completed just in time for the start of Michaelmas Term. Six months of work have yielded a glorious result. Sensitive new lighting now reveals architectural features that have been obscured by centuries of grime. Most stunning of all is the Chapel ceiling with its dozens of original bosses, hidden by dirt and bad lighting but now revealed. Now visible, the bosses give insight into the Founder’s own sense of his career and spirituality. The choice of iconography tells the viewer of his stellar advancement in both church and state (a succession of bishoprics, offices of state, royal connections), while many symbols from the Passion narrative of Christ reveal aspects of Fox’s spirituality. As if we ever doubted it, the Chapel ceiling confirms Bishop Fox as the consummate early Tudor Churchman. Further, the Chapel improvements are not only about the visual: restoring the seventeenth-century floor has allowed the removal of sound-dampening carpet and has made the Chapel a much richer “sound box” for both the organ and choir.

A highlight of Michaelmas Term was the Thanksgiving and Rededication service on the Feast of All Souls (2 November), conducted by the newly installed Bishop of Oxford, the Rt. Revd. Dr. Steven Croft. The music from the choir was splendid, including Bruckner’s Locus iste and the G minor service by Purcell. The sermon for the occasion is published elsewhere in this edition of The Pelican Record. As we moved into the Quincentenary year, our preacher on Corpus Christi Day was appropriately the current Visitor, the Rt. Revd. Tim Dakin, Bishop of Winchester. In late June we held the first ever Choir and Chapel Reunion Evensong, which brought together Corpuscles from across the decades for music-making, ably conducted by former organ scholar Julian Wright (CCC 1992) and assisted by a team of former organ scholars, Dorothea Harris (2008), David Moore (2003) and Tom West (2002). The Revd. Andrew Allen (2002), now Chaplain and Fellow at Exeter, was the cantor and assisting clergy to the Chaplain. A choir of around sixty people gave a spectacular performance of Stanford in C and Tallis’s O Sacrum Convivium. Dinner followed in the Hall. The service and dinner proved extremely popular, and plans to reprise the event in a few years’ time are under
consideration. There will be more Quincentenary Chapel highlights that took place in Michaelmas 2017 to report in the next Pelican Record.

In the Quincentenary year a number of Corpuscles were invited to preach: the Rt. Revd. Dr. Richard Cheetham (CCC 1974), Bishop of Kingston; the Revd. John Overton (1967), Benefice of Buxton; the Revd. Dr. Jane Leach (1987), Principal of Wesley House, Cambridge; Avril Baigent (1992), who is also the Chapel Homilist; Dr. Peter Howarth (1991), Queen Mary University of London; and the Rt. Revd. Paul Slater (1976), Bishop of Ripon. Two marriages were celebrated in Chapel, that of Junior Research Fellow Dr. Luke Brunning and Dr. Kate Tomas and that of Lodge Porter Vanessa Ciara and Bernard Chylinski.
Through prayer and service, the Chapel attends to both the local community and the wider world. Last year we raised £1,440 for the Oxford Gatehouse and its work with people who are homeless and £565 for Christian Aid. The Corpus Christi Day collection went to Grenfell Tower relief work and raised £254.

The Chapel would not be able to function without a team of superb Chapelwardens and Organ Scholars who keep the Chaplain relatively on track and organised. I am grateful to Judith Edmondson, Abigail Newton, Hannah Taylor and Francesca Vernon from the JCR and Anna Blomley and Jonathan Griffiths from the MCR. Organ Scholars Theodore Hill, Peter Ladd and Matthew Murphy led the choir in some first-rate music-making. Peter Ladd departed at the end of the academic year after five years as an Organ Scholar (a record, I think). Peter composed a lovely and moving setting of the Founder’s Grace in its Quincentenary year, which has quickly become a tradition in Hall on special occasions. The Organ Scholars are superbly supported in their work by Dr. Katie Pardee, the College Lecturer and Advisor in Music.

Judith Maltby, Chaplain

Plans are under consideration for another Choir and Chapel Reunion in a few years’ time
EARLY IN THE YEAR, a carrier pigeon landed in the Library carrying news of a college jubilee. Fear not, the roofing repairs had not gone awry, it was merely that a bird had taken a fancy to an open window, and it was swiftly ushered out. Even in our jubilee year, the essentials of library work continued. The re-roofing of the original library building had been safely completed, with the bench shrouds and protective tops for the book presses cleared before the start of Michaelmas Term. The last part of the work was undertaken in the Christmas Vacation, when additional insulation was installed with minimum disruption to the Library and its readers. It is a relief to know this vital work is now complete, and the Library is better protected (and warmer) than it was before.

This work, aimed at preserving the vital library space, is part of our core function of providing the best library service for our members. Library staff endeavour to maintain the right environment for learning, studying and thinking. With the vital assistance of the Library Scout, John Sheppard, and the sterling contribution of the Maintenance Department, we seek to ensure that the Library is warm enough, lit appropriately and that all worn furniture and fittings are repaired in a timely way. Efforts are made to control potential infestations of mice (only an occasional problem) and actual infestations of insects (ladybirds, in particular, seem to like the English Room and the rest of the Fellows’ Building), as well as the occasional bird. Through our enforcement of library rules banning food, and the monitoring of environmental conditions, we aim to reduce the risks to the building, the collections and the readers.

The book press renovation that was begun in 2011 continued, with two further presses conserved in the summer of 2017. As before, we are so grateful to the Old Members whose generous sponsorship enables us to undertake this vital work, preserving the Library for future generations of Corpuscles. Presses EF and QR were kindly sponsored by Professor George Smith FRS, Honorary Fellow (CCC 1961), a beneficent friend of the Library, having previously sponsored press GH, and Sir Nicolas Bevan (CCC 1960). We hope to continue this restoration work in 2018 with two more presses; two full presses, the four half presses and the entrance arch will then be all that remain to be treated. Anyone interested in contributing to the last few years of this rewarding project is welcome to contact the Librarian for further information.
We are also very grateful to the kind donations that supplement the books purchased for the Library. The full list of gifts follows, and we thank all of our generous donors. While we are sorry to see Fellows move on, we do appreciate the return of some of their Tutorial Book Allowance purchases, as these are always pertinent to the work undertaken by other members of the College. Just as we finished processing the very generous donation from Professor Val Cunningham, we received a substantial number of books from the outgoing President, Richard Carwardine. This year, we have also been presented with a substantial financial gift from Mr. Gifford Combs, which will fund the purchase of a significant number of American history titles each year. A bookplate in each of these books will record the intention behind this generous and thoughtful donation, to celebrate the Presidency of Professor Carwardine and to recognise a lifetime’s contribution to the study of American History.

All these gifts are processed and added to stock alongside the nearly 1,000 books bought by library staff each year to enhance the collections at Corpus. The accessioning and processing of books is vital work, ensuring that material is available in a timely fashion. Library staff are proactive, checking reading lists, looking for new editions and circulating information about new publications. The expertise of Fellows is essential in ensuring that subject areas continue to be developed. Students themselves are welcome, in fact actively encouraged, to suggest books. Responses to the annual questionnaire on student attitudes record their great appreciation that we can often make the books they suggest available within a day or two. It takes the whole library team to ensure that this work happens so efficiently and so fast; and it is rewarding to see our efforts valued by the thanks we receive, and most importantly by the prompt use being made of the books.

The historic collections also continue to be utilised by researchers. Alongside our archivist colleagues, we supervise readers and answer enquiries on a broad range of topics. This year these have included sixteenth-century printed Hebrew books, in particular any given by the first president, John Claymond; seventeenth-century Neapolitan books and travel guides bequeathed by Henry Hare, third Baron Coleraine (1693–1749), who matriculated at Corpus in 1712, and his 31 albums of prints and engravings; books given by William Hallifax (1665–1721); books available to Richard Hooker (CCC 1573) while at Corpus; John Marten’s Treatise on venereal diseases (London, 1706);
early modern botanic collections, including heavily annotated texts given by William Creed (CCC 1676) and John Rosewell (CCC 1653); Edward Pococke (CCC 1620); the bibliographical history of Senecan tragedy in print, including *L. Annaei Senecae Tragoediae*, ed. Joannes Fredericus Gronovius (Lugduni Batavorum, 1661), which was presented to the Library as part of the collection from the Goulty family in 2007; early modern reading practices and the material traces of early readers; Cicero, *De Oratore* (c. 1468–1469); government propaganda in the sixteenth century; *A Copye of a Letter* (1549) and *The historie of wyates rebellion* (1554); Thomas Willis, *Cerebri Anatome* (1676); and annotated copies of the first edition of Newton’s *Philosophiæ Naturalis Principia Mathematica* (1687). This sample indicates the riches of the collection, and all the enquiries aid us in establishing our cataloguing priorities as we add to the current 12,000 or so SOLO catalogue records of the early printed books at Corpus.

While all the regular and important business of the academic year continued unabated, the Quincentenary did offer some exciting opportunities for the Library and Archives to contribute, many outlined by the Archivist in his report, which follows. The Assistant Librarian was kept very busy designing and assembling the displays to support Professor Rod Thomson’s Lowe Lectures, and the “Renaissance College: Corpus Christi College in Context, c. 1450–1650” conference. A significant amount of research goes into identifying potential books reflecting the theme or talk we are trying to illustrate. Our in-house exhibitions are a logistical challenge, making temporary use of a teaching room to set up display cases, and then collecting and presenting material in as clear and as attractive a way as possible. The displays, as well as the separate library tours delivered through the year, were all warmly welcomed. The Librarian benefited from the Lowe Lectures as she undertook her own research before speaking at the Oxford Literary Festival on the subject “Of books and bees: 500 years of an Oxford college library”.

It was very much a team effort that helped to deliver the most significant contribution of the Library and Archives to the Quincentenary celebrations: a major exhibition of 49 books and archival objects, as well as two items of plate and a wooden chest thought to have held the original college seals. The *500 Years of Treasures from Oxford* exhibition spent three months at the Folger Shakespeare Library, Washington DC and three months at the Popper Gallery, Yeshiva University Museum at the Center for Jewish History,
The exhibition 500 Years of Treasures from Oxford required an extraordinary team effort to put on, but was met with critical acclaim.
New York, in 2017. This was an ambitious and exciting challenge, unmatched by anything undertaken by any other college. The unprecedented scale of this exhibition, and the speed with which it was put together over the space of just two years, required an extraordinary team effort, from the leadership of two presidents, to the direction and effectiveness of the steering group, to the invaluable coordination of the President’s PA, Sara Watson. The Curator, Peter Kidd, skilfully researched and selected the objects. Peter designed the exhibition, and delivered the accompanying catalogue. Also essential to the success of the project was the professional expertise and support provided by the Conservators from the Oxford Conservation Consortium, which is explored elsewhere in this edition of The Pelican Record. Without the registrar or the specialist exhibitions teams found in larger institutions, much of the work associated with the exhibition fell to the Librarian. It was satisfying to oversee the successful delivery of an exhibition of this scale and complexity. It was rewarding to hear the praise of those who managed to attend the exhibitions. And it was reassuring at the end of the project to restore all the objects to their rightful places back in the College.

Joanna Snelling, Librarian
Gifts to the Library 1 August 2016 – 31 July 2017

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

From Richard Carwardine:
- Silvana R. Siddali, *From property to person: slavery and the Confiscation Acts, 1861–1862*

From Hannah Christensen, via her Tutorial Book Allowance account:
- James Gleick, *Chaos: making a new science*
- James R. Holton and Gregoray J. Hakim, *An introduction to dynamic meteorology*
- Peter Moore, *The weather experiment: the pioneers who sought to see the future*

From Jaś Elsner:
- Zahra Newby, *Greek myths in Roman art and culture: imagery, values and identity in Italy, 50 BC–AD 250 Classicisms*. Edited by Larry F. Norman and Anne Leonard
- *The frame in classical art: a cultural history*. Edited by Verity J. Platt and Michael Squire
- *Morphogrammata/The lettered art of Optatian: figuring cultural transformations in the age of Constantine*. Edited by Michael Squire and Johannes Wienand
- Ittai Weinryb, *The bronze object in the Middle Ages: sculpture, material, making Ex voto: votive giving across cultures*. Edited by Ittai Weinryb

From Stephen Harrison:
- *Silius Italicus, Punica 2*. Edited with an introduction, translation and commentary by Neil W. Bernstein
- *Seneca, Thyestes*. Edited by A.J. Boyle
- Ross Burns, *Origins of the colonnaded streets in the cities of the Roman East The cup of song: studies on poetry and the symposion*. Edited by Vanessa Cazzato, Dirk Obbink and Enrico Emanuele Prodi
- Boris Chrubasik, *Kings and usurpers in the Seleukid Empire: the men who would be king*
Neil Coffee, *Gift and gain: how money transformed Ancient Rome*
Joy Connolly, *The life of Roman republicanism*
Colleen M. Conway, *Sex and slaughter in the tent of Jael: a cultural history of a biblical story*
Bruno Currie, *Homer’s allusive art*
Evert Van Emde Boas, *Language and character in Euripides’ Electra*
Euripides, *Iphigenia in Tauris.* Edited with introduction and commentary by L.P.E. Parker
Matthew C. Farmer, *Tragedy on the comic stage*
William Fitzgerald, *How to read a Latin poem: if you can’t read Latin yet*
Economy of Pompeii. Edited by Andrew Wilson and Miko Flohr
The Oxford handbook of Thucydides. Edited by Sara Forsdyke, Edith Foster and Ryan Balot
Robert Germany, *Mimetic contagion: art and artifice in Terence’s Eunuch*
*Statius, Thebaid 2.* Edited with an introduction, translation and commentary by Kyle Gervais
Lauren Donovan Ginsberg, *Staging memory, staging strife: empire and civil war in the Octavia*
Gianni Guastella, *Word of mouth: fama and its personifications in art and literature from Ancient Rome to the Middle Ages*
Ian Haynes, *Blood of the provinces: the Roman auxilia and the making of provincial society from Augustus to the Severans*
The Oxford handbook of medieval Latin literature. Edited by Ralph J. Hexter and David Townsend
S.J. Heyworth and J.H.W. Morwood, *A commentary on Vergil, Aeneid 3*
Carolyn Higbie, *Collectors, scholars, and forgers in the ancient world: object lessons*
Louise Hodgson, *Res publica and the Roman republic: ‘without body or form’*
Eleftheria Ioannidou, *Greek fragments in postmodern frames: rewriting tragedy 1970–2005*
Kelsey Jackson Williams, *The antiquary: John Aubrey’s historical scholarship*
S.N. Jaffe, *Thucydides on the outbreak of war: character and contest*
The letters of Psellus: cultural networks and historical realities. Edited by Michael Jefferys and Marc D. Lauxtermann
*The essential Herodotus.* Translation, introduction and annotations by William A. Johnson
Philip Kay, *Rome’s economic revolution*
Robert A. Kaster, *Studies on the text of Suetonius’ ‘De uita Caesarum’*
Tom Lambert, *Law and order in Anglo-Saxon England*
R. Joy Littlewood, *Commentary on Silius Italicus, Punica 10*
*Pater the classicist: classical scholarship, reception, and aestheticism.* Edited by Charles Martindale, Stefano Evangelista and Elizabeth Prettejohn
*The Oxford handbook of Roman Britain.* Edited by Martin Millett, Louise Revell and Alison Moore
Charles Muntz, *Diodorus Siculus and the world of the late Roman republic*
Norman M. Naimark, *Genocide: a world history*
Laurie O’Higgins, *The Irish classical self: poets and poor scholars in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries*
Cillian O’Hogan, *Prudentius and the landscapes of late antiquity*
Andrej Petrovic and Ivana Petrovic, *Inner purity and pollution in Greek religion: Volume I: Early Greek religion*
*The Oxford handbook of Roman law and society.* Edited by Paul J. du Plessis, Clifford Ando and Kaisu Tuori
Alice Rio, *Slavery after Rome, 500–1100*
Jennifer T. Roberts, *The plague of war: Athens, Sparta, and the struggle for ancient Greece*
Thomas Russell, *Byzantium and the Bosporus: a historical study, from the seventh century BC until the foundation of Constantinople*
Ronald Syme, *Approaching the Roman revolution: papers on Republican history.* Edited by Federico Santangelo
James Tan, *Power and public finance at Rome, 264–49 BCE*
Helena Taylor, *The lives of Ovid in seventeenth-century French culture*
H.C. Teitler, *The last pagan emperor: Julian the Apostate and the war against Christianity*
Alessandro Vatri, *Orality and performance in classical Attic prose: a linguistic approach*
Edward J. Watts, *Hypatia: the life and legend of an ancient philosopher*
Ian Worthington, *By the spear: Philip II, Alexander the Great, and the rise and fall of the Macedonian Empire*
*Women classical scholars: unsealing the fountain from the Renaissance to Jacqueline de Romilly.* Edited by Rosie Wyles and Edith Hall
From Stephen Harrison, via his Tutorial Book Allowance account:
Michael Gagarin and Paula Perlman, *The laws of Ancient Crete c.650–400 BCE*
From Richard Kraut:
Neera Kapur Badhwar, *Well-being: happiness in a worthwhile life*
Julian Barnes, *Keeping an eye open: essays on art*
The *Oxford handbook of value theory*. Edited by Iwao Hirose and Jonas Olson
The *Cambridge companion to life and death*. Edited by Steven Luper
Amartya Sen, *Collective choice and social welfare*

From Judith Maltby, via her Tutorial Book Allowance account:
Margaret Aston, *Broken idols of the English Reformation* (50 per cent part-funded by the Modern History fund)
Gareth Atkins, *Making and remaking saints in nineteenth-century Britain*
Norman Bonney, *Monarchy, religion and the state: civil religion in the United Kingdom, Canada, Australia and the Commonwealth*
Elizabeth Bowen, *The weight of a world of feeling: reviews and essays*
Eamon Duffy, *Reformation divided: Catholics, Protestants and the conversion of England*
Steven K. Green, *Inventing a Christian America: the myth of the religious founding*
*Printed images in early modern Britain: essays in interpretation*. Edited by Michael Hunter
Peter Marshall, *Heretics and believers: a history of the English Reformation*
Peter Marshall, *The Oxford illustrated history of the Reformation*
Susan Schreiner, *Are you alone wise?: the search for certainty in the early modern era*
Stevie Smith, *The collected poems and drawings of Stevie Smith*

From Anna Marmodoro:
Manolis Andronicos, *The Greek museums*
Diogenes the Cynic, *Sayings and anecdotes: with other popular moralists*. Translated with an introduction and notes by Robin Hard
William Seager, *Theories of consciousness: an introduction and assessment*

From Neil McLynn:
Michael Oppenheimer, *The monuments of Italy: a regional survey of art, architecture and archaeology from classical to modern times* (six volumes)
From Arietta Papaconstantinou:
  John Haldon, *The empire that would not die: the paradox of eastern Roman survival*, 640–740
  Donald M. Nicol, *The Byzantine lady: ten portraits*, 1250–1500

From Julian Reid:
  *A history of the Radcliffe Observatory, Oxford: the biography of a building*. Edited by Jeffery Burley

From Joanna Snelling:
  David Frost, *The Bowring story of the Varsity Match*

From Christopher Taylor:
  *Omnibus*, issue 72 (September 2016) and issue 73 (March 2017)

From John Watts:
  *The Oxford handbook of European Islam*. Edited by Jocelyne Cesari
  Steven G. Ellis, *Defending English ground: war and peace in Meath and Northumberland*, 1460–1542
  Alistair Malcolm, *Royal favouritism and the governing elite of the Spanish monarchy*, 1640–1665
  Sara McDougall, *Royal bastards: the birth of illegitimacy*, 800–1230
  Antoninus Samy, *The building society promise: access, risk, and efficiency* 1880–1939
  Andrew S. Tompkins, *Better active than radioactive!: anti-nuclear protest in 1970s France and West Germany*

From John Watts, via his Tutorial Book Allowance account:
  *Language in medieval Britain: networks and exchanges: proceedings of the 2013 Harlaxton Symposium*. Edited by Mary Carruthers
  John D. Cotts, *Europe’s long twelfth century: order, anxiety and adaptation*, 1095–1229
  Anne Haour, *Rulers, warriors, traders, clerics: the central Sahel and the North Sea*, 800–1500
  Lyndal Roper, *Martin Luther: renegade and prophet*

From Lucia Zedner:
  *The criminal appeal reports*, v.67 (1978)
  Michael Cavadino, James Dignan and George Mair, *The penal system: an introduction*
  Kellow Chesney, *The Victorian underworld*
  Blue Clark, *Lone Wolf v. Hitchcock: treaty rights and Indian law at the end of the nineteenth century*
  Paul D. Halliday, *Habeas corpus: from England to empire*
H.L.A. Hart, *The concept of law*

J.S. Hurt, *Elementary schooling and the working classes 1860–1918* 
*Education, the child and society: a documentary history, 1900–1973.* 
Edited by Willem van der Eyken

From Lucia Zedner, via her Tutorial Book Allowance account: 
*Great debates in land law.* Edited by David Cowan, Lorna Fox O'Mahony and Neil Cobb

Markus D. Dubber, *Foundational texts in modern criminal law*

Diana Gittins, *Fair sex: family size and structure, 1900–39*

Bernard E. Harcourt, *Exposed: desire and disobedience in the digital age*

Ernest J. Weinrib, *The idea of private law*

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

From Ewen Bowie: 
*Du récit au rituel par la forme esthétique: poèmes, images et pragmatique culturelle en Grèce ancienne.* Edited by Claude Calame. Includes *Un contexte ritual pour le Télèphe d’Archilòque?* by Ewen Bowie

Includes *Xenophon’s influence in Imperial Greece* by Ewen Bowie

From Thomas Charles-Edwards: 
*Ulster political lives, 1886–1921.* Edited by James Quinn and Patrick Maume. Includes *Eoin (John) MacNeill* by Patrick Maume and Thomas Charles-Edwards

From Jaś Elsner: 

*Ark of civilization.* Edited by Sally Crawford, Katharina Ulmschneider and Jaś Elsner. With thanks for the use of photographs of Eduard Fraenkel (CCC 1935) and Rudolf Pfeiffer (Honorary Fellow 1959–1979)

*Comparativism in art history.* Edited by Jaś Elsner

*The poetics of late Latin literature.* Edited by Jaś Elsner and Jesús Hernández Lobato

From Samuel Gartland: 
*Boiotia in the fourth century B.C.* Edited by Samuel D. Gartland

From Stephen Harrison: 
*The reception of the Homeric hymns.* Edited by Andrew Faulkner, Athanassios Vergados and Andreas Schwab. Includes *The Homeric hymns and Horatian lyric* by Stephen Harrison
Stephen Harrison, *Victorian Horace: classics and class*. With thanks for the use of an image from CCC O.16.14 on the cover

From Anna Marmodoro:

Anna Marmodoro, *Everything in everything: Anaxagoras’s metaphysics Divine powers in Late Antiquity*. Edited by Anna Marmodoro, Irini-Fotini Viltanioti

From Robin Osborne:

*Theologies of ancient Greek religion*. Edited by Esther Eidinow, Julia Kindt and Robin Osborne

From Mark Whittow:

*Byzantium in the eleventh century: being in between*. Edited by Marc D. Lauxtermann and Mark Whittow

From Lucia Zedner:

*The Oxford history of the prison: the practice of punishment in Western society*. Edited by Norval Morris and David J. Rothman. Includes *Wayward sisters: the prison for women* by Lucia Zedner

*The politics of crime control: essays in honour of David Downes*. Edited by Tim Newburn and Paul Rock. Includes *Opportunity makes the thief-taker: the influence of economic analysis on crime control* by Lucia Zedner

**Gifts from Old Members**

From Mueen Afzal:

Richard Heller and Peter Oborne, *White on green: celebrating the drama of Pakistan cricket*. Includes *A prince and a diplomat: Shaharyar Khan* by Mueen Afzal

From Elisheva Baumgarten:

*Entangled histories: knowledge, authority, and Jewish culture in the thirteenth century*. Edited by Elisheva Baumgarten, Ruth Mazo Karras and Katelyn Mesler. With thanks for the use of CCC MS 255A fol.12v on the cover

From the family of Leslie Burton:

Keith Branigan and Michael Vickers, *Hellas, the civilizations of ancient Greece*

*The Lisle letters: an abridgement*. Edited by Muriel St. Clare Byrne


Henry Kissinger, *White House years*

Henry Kissinger, *Years of upheaval*


Richard Marius, *Thomas More: a biography*

William S. McFeely, *Grant: a biography*
William H. McNeill, *The rise of the West: a history of the human community*
Donald R. Morris, *The washing of the spears*
Russell F. Weigley, *Eisenhower’s lieutenants: the campaign of France and Germany, 1944–1945*

From Tracy G. Herrick:
Tracy G. Herrick, *Tales to tell: memoir*

From Liam Hogan:
Liam Hogan, *Happy ending not guaranteed*

From the library of Arnold Jennings:
*The Prometheus bound of Aeschylus*. Edited with introduction, translation and notes by Janet Case

From Yang Jingnian:
Fan Zeng, *Fan Zeng’s essays on art*

From H.G.M. Leighton:
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J.G. Milne, *The early history of Corpus Christi College, Oxford*
Walter Oakeshott, *The Queen and the poet*
Émile Saillens, *John Milton: man, poet, polemist*
Michael Strachan, *The life and adventures of Thomas Coryate*
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Beatrice Broglio and Damiano Migliorini, L’amore omosessuale: saggi di psicoanalisi, teologia e pastorale: in dialogo per una nuova sintesi

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*Thucydides, book IV*. Edited by A.W. Spratt

**Gifts and Tutorial Book Allowance books presented to the Library by Professor Richard Carwardine on retirement**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Title</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Appleby, J.</td>
<td><em>Telling the truth about history</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bernard, B.</td>
<td><em>Century</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blum, J.M.</td>
<td><em>Liberty, justice, order: essays on past politics</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bray, G.</td>
<td><em>The Anglican canons 1529–1947</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brogan, D.W.</td>
<td><em>An introduction to American politics</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brookeman, C.</td>
<td><em>American culture and society since the 1930s</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Callcott, G.H.</td>
<td><em>History in the United States, 1800–1860: its practice and purpose</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chafe, W.H.</td>
<td><em>Civilities and civil rights: Greensboro, North Carolina, and the Black struggle for freedom</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chester, L.</td>
<td><em>An American melodrama: the Presidential campaign of 1968</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Curtin, P.D.</td>
<td><em>The Atlantic slave trade: a census</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daughan, G.C.</td>
<td><em>If by sea: the forging of the American Navy – from the American Revolution to the War of 1812</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dierenfield, B.J.</td>
<td><em>The civil rights movement</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dru, A.</td>
<td><em>The journals of Søren Kierkegaard: a selection edited and translated</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Emerson, W.E.</td>
<td><em>Sons of privilege: the Charleston Light Dragoons in the Civil War</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fincham, K.</td>
<td><em>Visitation articles and injunctions of the early Stuart Church (v.1)</em></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Fincham, K.  
Visitation articles and injunctions of the early Stuart Church (v.2)

Fitzpatrick, E.  
History's memory: writing America's past, 1880–1980

Galbraith, J.K.  
American capitalism: the concept of countervailing power

Grant, D.  
The fortunate slave: an illustration of African slavery in the early eighteenth century

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The audacity of hope: thoughts on reclaiming the American Dream

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Cecil, H.  The flower of battle: British fiction writers of the First World War
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Claridge, G.  Sounds from the bell jar: ten psychotic authors
Crawford, R.  Contemporary poetry and contemporary science
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Docherty, T.  Criticism and modernity: aesthetics, literature, and nations in Europe and its academies
Dorman, M.  The liturgical sermons of Lancelot Andrewes, v.1
Dorman, M.  The liturgical sermons of Lancelot Andrewes, v.2
Duchen, C.  Feminism in France: from May ’68 to Mitterrand
Duncan-Jones, K. *Shakespeare: upstart crow to sweet swan, 1592–1623*

Dworkin, A. *Pornography: men possessing women*

Easthope, A. *Englishness and national culture*

Feltes, N.N. *Modes of production of Victorian novels*

Fish, S. *How Milton works*

Fish, S. *Surprised by sin: the reader in Paradise lost*

Fish, S. *There’s no such thing as free speech, and it’s a good thing too*

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Fowler, R. *Linguistics and the novel*

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Fuller, D. *The arts and sciences of criticism*

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Kermode, F. *Poetry, narrative, history*

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The Pelican Record

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Rabaté, J.-M.  The future of theory
Rabaté, J.-M.  James Joyce, authorized reader
Rabaté, J.-M.  Joyce upon the void: the genesis of doubt
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Rose, M.A.  Parody: ancient, modern, and post-modern
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Timpanaro, S.  
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Alone of all her sex: the myth and cult of the Virgin Mary

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Waugh, P.  
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White, H.  
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Wolff, R.L.  
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Fitz, C.  
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Gerstle, G.  
Liberty and coercion: the paradox of American government from the founding to the present

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Hahn, S.  
A nation without borders: the United States and its world in an age of civil wars, 1830–1910
The Pelican Record

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Kaplan, A.  Cultures of United States imperialism
Karp, M.  This vast southern empire: slaveholders at the helm of American foreign policy
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MacMillan, M.  Paris 1919: six months that changed the world
Mailer, G.  John Witherspoon’s American Revolution
Moyn, S.  The last utopia: human rights in history
Nolan, M.  The transatlantic century: Europe and America, 1890–2010
Richter, D.K.  Trade, land, power: the struggle for eastern North America
Ruef, M.  Between slavery and capitalism: the legacy of emancipation in the American South
Shulman, P.A.  Coal and empire: the birth of energy security in industrial America
Spero, P.  The American Revolution reborn
Taylor, A.  American revolutions: a continental history 1750–1804
Von Eschen, P.M.  Race against empire: Black Americans and anticolonialism, 1937–1957
Winterer, C.  American enlightenments: pursuing happiness in the age of reason
The College Archives

IT HARDLY NEEDS SAYING that 2017 was a jubilee year for Corpus Christi, marking as it did the College’s half-millennium, and the archives and special collections have made their contribution to the calendar of events to commemorate and celebrate this significant milestone. At the end of February Professor Rodney Thomson, a longtime friend of the College and author of the catalogue of its Western medieval manuscripts, gave the three Lowe Lectures, “The Fox and the Bees; the First Century of the Library of Corpus Christi College”, concentrating in particular on the gifts of Bishop Fox and the first President, John Claymond, and the part they played in shaping the library during its first hundred years. Library and archives staff have contributed over the years to Professor Thomson’s research, and were pleased to be able to mount an exhibition of printed books, manuscripts and documents for the third of the lectures, illustrative of the early decades of the library.

Further contributions to the Quincentenary events included the Archivist assisting Professor Clive Ellory, as former Keeper of the College Plate, in talking about selected items of College plate during the Corpus at Home event at the end of August, and a week later assisting at the “Renaissance College: Corpus Christi College in Context, c.1450–1650” conference. The Archivist presented a paper on aspects of domestic life in a Tudor college, while the Assistant Archivist aided library colleagues in putting on an afternoon exhibition of items from the library and archives relating to the distinctive humanist character of the early college. The conference also witnessed the launch of the new College history, of which the Archivist was the joint author alongside Thomas Charles-Edwards, and which is firmly grounded in the resources of the college archives and manuscripts.

Amid the additional activity associated with the anniversary, the archives continued to serve the regular needs of the College, producing records to departments, especially the College Office and Estates Bursary, and answering questions relative to college history or administration. But the archives are not just an internal resource, and we continue to welcome researchers from around the world, both private scholars and those with institutional affiliations, to access our archives and manuscripts. Research in turn often leads to publication, with staff organising where necessary professional photography and
The Pelican Record

arranging publication rights. From those unable to visit in person, the archivists also field a steady stream of enquiries relating to the history of the College, its estates and its members.

Research in college manuscripts has included medieval literature, the Wycliffite bible, medieval Christian Hebraism, Cistercian book-bindings and English grammar schools in the seventeenth century. Meanwhile, the archives proper have provided research material for, among other subjects, late medieval economy, student activism in the 1970s, masculine identities in the late nineteenth century, John Ponet, bishop of Winchester 1551–1556, and college servants in the nineteenth and twentieth centuries. Researchers included several of the scholars who would contribute to the “Renaissance College” conference later in the year.

In total, 102 research visits have been made this year, a slight increase on the 97 visits of the previous year. The majority of research visits (62) came from within the UK, of which three were made by members of Corpus, with a further 35 made by researchers in Oxford beyond the College, drawn from at least fifteen different colleges, halls and departments. Other British institutions with members visiting our special collections included the universities of Birmingham, Cambridge, East Anglia, Kent, Leeds, London, Manchester, Sheffield, Swansea and York, together with the Open University and the British Museum and the Victoria and Albert Museum. The international origins of the remaining researchers remained as diverse as ever, with visitors coming from Australia, Belgium, Canada, Finland, France, Germany, Ireland, the Netherlands, New Zealand, Sweden, Switzerland and the USA.

In addition to providing access to manuscripts and archives, the Archives staff also answer enquiries on equally varied subjects received from around the world. This year’s enquiries have included vandalism and student misbehaviour; William Hallifax’s Italian books and coin collection; Pate’s Charity, Cheltenham; the Duke of Monmouth at Corpus Christi; the Founder’s chalice; Corpus casualties at the Battle of the Somme; Polish students at Corpus, 1918–1946; the admission of female students to Corpus; and college estates, including Temple Guiting (Gloucestershire) and West Hendred (Oxfordshire). Biographical information on Old Members is a regular subject of requests from both family and academic historians, and the subjects of enquiries have included John Dyott (1525), William Good (Fellow, 1548), George Leigh Cook (1797;
Fellow, 1805), Robert Alder Thorp (1816), Ernest Macqueen (1910), W.G.R. Oates (1929) and Sir Paul Vinogradoff (Corpus Professor of Jurisprudence, 1904–1925).

Manuscripts and archives sometimes receive wider exposure. Corpuscles will be aware, for example, of items from the special collections having been loaned in previous years to exhibitions in Oxford, London and Speyer (Germany), and the Librarian writes elsewhere in this edition about the summer 2017 exhibition of College treasures in Washington and New York. A lesser “treasure” are the surviving fragments of a Tudor music manuscript (MS 566), discovered during building work in the Fraenkel Room in the summer of 1978. They were identified at the time as comprising part of Thomas Tallis’s Marian antiphon Gaude gloriosa dei mater, but set to English words of an otherwise unidentified English source. More recent research by Cambridge musicologist Dr. David Skinner has identified the words as coming from Katherine Parr’s Psalms or Prayers taken out of holye scripture, published in 1544. With its decidedly belligerent tone – “Se lord and behold, how many they be, which trouble me, how manie, which make rebellion against me... Put them to flighte, disapoynte them of ther purpose, cast them down hedlonge” – it is probable that in its English form the piece was performed as musical propaganda and a spiritual morale booster at the outset of Henry VIII’s campaign in France in that year. The piece received its first public performance in over 400 years at St John’s, Smith Square, Westminster, on Good Friday, 14 April. The fragments received media attention in several national newspapers and on BBC Radio 4’s Today programme, as well as being filmed as part of an interview with Dr. Skinner for a BBC4 programme, Lucy Worsley: Elizabeth I’s Battle for God’s Music, which was broadcast in October.

Julian Reid, Archivist
The Junior Common Room

AS TO BE EXPECTED, 2017 was an amazing year for our Junior Common Room. As an undergraduate body we continue to match our small numbers with a respected and hugely recognised presence in the University. The continuing celebrations for our Quincentenary year only consolidated what I already knew about the talent and staggering abilities of my peers.

To start the year, we won back for the first time in four years the Corpus Challenge Cup from our sister college in Cambridge. Winning matches in sports ranging from netball to tennis, Corpus Oxford illustrated that its counterpart was not to become complacent. Despite the cup making a disappearance for several weeks, our ownership of it was a sure sign that 2017 was going to be a remarkable year. Our victory was down to the dedication and fantastic organisation of our Clubs and Societies Officer, Peter Woodcock. For making such a great start to the year, we cannot thank him enough.

Who at Corpus can talk of sporting successes without mentioning our annual Tortoise Fair and Race? This year it was run by Beth Graham, who broke all previous fundraising efforts when she took in £5,102.42 at the end of the day.

Successes continued throughout the year as members of the JCR helped produce, direct and act in an astounding performance of *As You Like It*, one of our Quincentenary events. This production displayed not only Corpus’s acting talent but also our tight community ties as members helped in all aspects of the production. Special thanks must go to Assistant Director Frances Livesey, whose commitment to run the arts in Oxford cannot be matched and who in 2018 will help to run the OUDS New Writing Festival.

The main focal point of JCR Quincentenary events was of course our Commemorative Ball, which took place in Ninth Week of Trinity Term. It was lovely to see so many old members of the JCR coming back to celebrate with us and to have so many performances from Oxford-based bands, including Pangolin, whose lead singer is our former JCR President Jemimah Taylor. Of course the event itself was down to the hard work and perseverance of our undergraduate Ball Committee; we in the JCR are in awe of Ball President Molly Willett and Secretary Miriam Lee, who led the organisation of such a beautiful night.

But while we reflect on our Quincentenary and other, annual events, it is important also to reflect on how far this college has come to be where it is in 2017 and how the undergraduate body is shaping
where it will go next. As the sixth consecutive female JCR President of Corpus, I am proud to be part of a college whose JCR champions a progressive outlook, while also recognising where we can improve. I look forward to celebrating the fortieth anniversary of women’s inclusion in Corpus in a few years. This progression is achieved in great part by junior members helping to effect change.

This year, Oxford’s Raise and Give (RAG) organisation has been headed by our very own Teneeka Mai, who has led the group in raising significant amounts for different charities through events ranging from balls to casino nights. Corpus’s work in the world of charity and donations continues through second year Francesca Parkes, who has amazed us all, not only in her dedicated work as Returning Officer to the JCR, but as President of the Oxford University Amnesty International Society.

The brilliant work in the female undergraduate body continues, as Lizzie Shelmerdine was both Editor of newspaper The Oxford Student this year and President of Oxford First-Generation Students, a society that brings together students who are the first in their families to attend university. If this was not enough to prove that Corpus is a college that aims to progress social causes, our fantastic JCR Female Welfare Officer, Abigail Newton, has not only led Corpus’s Peer Supporters, a group that goes through vigorous training in order to aid and counsel fellow students, but is also a committee member of the University-wide group It Happens Here, which works to raise awareness of and prevent sexual violence at university.

I am amazed every week to hear about students taking the initiative and helping causes outside of their immediate sphere. After the Grenfell Tower disaster, through the hard work and sheer determination of third year Kiran Benipal, Corpus JCR became the main donation centre for Oxford, with the room soon filling with boxes from people both inside the university and outside of it. What Kiran achieved was an incredible feat, making use of the university and of Corpus’s space and resources to help families in immediate crisis.

In short, many members of Corpus JCR can be proud of leading change in so many ways, but predominantly focused on making change to help others both inside this university and beyond. We may be known as a small and friendly college, but our undergraduate members certainly know how to make space to steer the College in ever evolving directions.

Alice Rubbra, JCR President
THE ACADEMIC YEAR 2016–2017 will go down in history as a year of elections. No, neither the presidential elections in France and the US, nor the general elections in Ireland, the Netherlands and the UK (although these events may admittedly also be of some consequence), but the plethora of MCR elections.

In October, we began the academic year lacking two committee members, but Kathryn Hoven valiantly volunteered for the role of “queen of all things food-related” (also known as Food Officer), while IT officer Célyenne Mathieu took on the task of creating a new MCR website. This was followed by the co-option of Eleanor Kirk as the first Undergraduate Representative on the MCR committee, tasked with helping to ensure that fourth-year undergraduates feel fully part of the MCR.

After an MCR general election of unprecedented opportunities for democratic participation (i.e. more than one candidate running for a post) at the end of Hilary Term, the “old guard” of 2016–2017 waved goodbye and handed over the biscuit and drinks cupboard keys to the new committee of 2017–2018: Andrew Sanchez (President), James Rowland (Secretary/Treasurer), Tom Fay (Academic Officer), Ross Warren (Computing Officer), Matthew Butler (Male Welfare Officer), Célyenne Mathieu (Female Welfare Officer), Kathryn Hoven (Food Officer) and Fiona Jamieson, Lukas Fieber and Ben Kolbeck (Entertainment Officers).

Faced with vacant positions and radical constitutional changes (dividing the roles of Secretary and Treasurer between two separate committee members), the MCR held another by-election in May, in which Marco Graziano was elected Food Officer to replace Kathryn (who finished her degree at the end of Trinity Term). Joe Bright was tasked with continuing Jiawei Jiang’s excellent work as Environment and Ethics Officer and Jonathan Griffiths, the “attorney-general” of the MCR, returned to the role of MCR Treasurer (although this time without the addition of the Secretary’s hat). At the end of Trinity Term, James Bruce was elected Undergraduate Representative for the coming academic year.

Despite this political turmoil, the bustle of everyday life in the MCR continued unabated. We began the year with a successful freshers’ week, welcoming our new graduates and for the first time holding a “welcome tea” specifically for incoming fourth-year
undergraduate members. Over the course of the year we were also able to welcome (or welcome back) Peter Astrup Sundt, Iris Aasen Brecke, Paulina Caro Troncoso, Christopher Fuller, Hannah Germain, Matteo Grasso, Theodore Hill, Christopher Lillington-Martin, Alexandra Marraccini and Arno Dieckmann as social members of the MCR.

The MCR kept our diaries well filled with events. Unsurprisingly, food featured prominently, with Guest Night dinners (expertly organised by Kathryn Hoven), welfare brunches, beer and pizza nights, exchange dinners with Harris Manchester, Trinity, Kellogg, LMH, Magdalen and Nuffield, cheese and wine evenings, a “Sunday Sundaes” event and even a May Morning Breakfast. More uncharacteristically for Corpus MCR, this year’s term cards also featured a number of sports and outdoor events, from an MCR freshers’ walk in Port Meadow, through punting and croquet, to fielding a group of runners at the Oxford Town and Gown 10k. Film nights, screening of the US presidential election and the UK general election (and various sporting events throughout the year), bops, board game evenings, cocktail nights and a subsidised trip to the civic fireworks display on Bonfire Night were also part of the programme, thanks to the untiring efforts of the Entz Officers of both years. On the academic side, the MCR continued the now traditional MCR-SCR seminars, with talks on topics ranging from photovoltaics to Procopius.

Of course, every MCR requires some housekeeping beyond providing the usual supply of tea and biscuits (and now filter coffee, too!). In the past academic year, this took the form of “spring-cleaning” the MCR computer room, which is now rejuvenated with a working (and extremely well-used) printer and a comfortable desk chair, as well as a collection of past matriculation photos. The MCR itself acquired new curtains and, over the summer vacation, a new carpet. So, the scene is set and Corpus MCR looks forward to the new academic year 2017–2018.

Anna Blomley, MCR President
Expanding Horizons Scholarships

In December 2016, to herald the arrival of the College’s 500th year, the President appealed to Old Members for funds to support an initiative that would allow Corpus undergraduates to take part in learning opportunities in the US and non-OECD countries. Last summer nine lucky students were awarded Expanding Horizons scholarships. Here are some of their accounts.

Alvina Adimoelj (Biomedical Sciences) writes: I spent two months over the summer at Vanderbilt University in Nashville, Tennessee in the Zanic Lab, shadowing Beth Lawrence, an ex-Corpuscular postdoc, who now researches the effects of CLIP-associating proteins (CLASPs) on microtubule dynamics. Apart from my lab work, I found that people in Nashville were friendly and chatty. I even got talking with an anti-Catholic and anti-evolution (in short, anti-me) doomsday preacher, “witnessing” on the street outside the university, who took me to meet his family and to attend his church. This, in the wilds of Tennessee, was predominantly made up of Reformed Amish (the women wore headscarves and long dresses). To these people, the basis of all truth was the Bible. Climate change and planned parenthood were conspiracies to reduce the world population. To the more extreme, vaccines and GMO products were designed to control people by making them more docile. All in all, it was quite a contrast to my weekday life in the lab. Other highlights included a rattlesnake rattling at me in a State Park, a bluegrass jamboree at the State Fair (which also featured a pig race and some wrestling) and, more harrowingly, visits to the National Civil Rights Museum in Memphis (where Martin Luther King Jr. was shot) and a major Civil War battle site. It was a trip of confusing but stimulating contrasts. I would like to thank the benefactors of this scholarship.
Joshua Deru (Materials): This summer I spent eight fantastic weeks in America, working for a scientific research lab at MIT, in Boston. I worked with a postdoctoral fellow on a project entitled Thermal Energy Storage in Phase Change Materials, which was seeking to create new materials that store thermal energy from both the sun and other heat sources, and later release it for purposes such as heating, cooking and ideally powering both homes and industrial complexes. I received training on high-spec machinery such as an NMR probe and a microbalance (with a precision of 0.1 µm), worked with liquid nitrogen tanks and vacuum pumps, and learned and experienced an incredible amount during my time at MIT. From reading a host of scientific papers before my visit, to designing and carrying out the experiment, and thoroughly analysing, scrutinising and reporting on the data recorded, it was an amazing educational experience, and Dr. Han and I hope to publish our work in a scientific journal in the near future. In addition, along with a group of other students on similar projects, I was able to watch an eye-opening Fourth of July Fireworks celebration and an overtime win for the Boston Red Sox at Fenway Park, and hike and swim around stunning waterfalls and mountains in the surrounding area. This was an incredible opportunity (both educationally and culturally) that would not have been at all possible if not for the support of the Expanding Horizons scholarship, and one that I am immensely grateful for.
Robbie Fraser (Philosophy, Psychology and Linguistics): This summer the Expanding Horizons scholarship enabled me to travel to Uganda. Living in the capital, Kampala, I spent seven weeks working with an impact investing company, which specialised in funding small and medium-sized local agricultural businesses. Agriculture constitutes nearly a quarter of Uganda’s GDP, with the majority of people living in rural communities. Yet there is little funding support for smaller businesses in the sector, meaning as a result that most farming remains at a subsistence level and new technologies are inhibited from being commercialised on a large scale. Private sector funding, with a social impact focus, is seen as a significant way of leveraging the country’s agricultural potential. As a PPL student with no economic background, I very much found myself learning by doing. I had to write a report on an investment fund that had recently wound up, summarising its financial and impact performance. The work was incredibly engaging, and my relationship with Tom Adlam (a CCC alumnus) meant that I felt I broadened my understanding of topics far beyond the parameters of the internship. My first time in East Africa, it was a memorable experience. Travelling down to Bwindi National Park and Rwanda to go gorilla trekking allowed me to see more of the country and its diverse landscape. Living autonomously in Kampala, I got to explore the city’s history, culture and cuisine, with a myriad of different features which left me with a far better picture of a country and society that I knew very little about before.

Jack Holland (Chemistry): In the summer of 2017 I spent five weeks volunteering at SKIP, an NGO in Peru. SKIP stands for Supporting Kids in Peru, and the primary goal of the organisation is to help economically disadvantaged children in the impoverished district of El Porvenir in Trujillo, a major city on the country’s northeast coast. SKIP has two branches, through which it hopes to empower the communities of El Porvenir: a family welfare programme and its main operation, the education programme. The SKIP centre stands out in El Porvenir – a bright blue building adorned with cheerful murals. At SKIP I was involved with the education programme and my main role was to teach English as a foreign language to children aged 6–12. This was an especially daunting task considering that I had minimal Spanish experience. The volunteer leaders were very helpful, however, and I was even shown methods of English teaching that did
not require the use of any Spanish. I found that I actually learned the most Spanish through interacting with the children at SKIP; I felt much more at ease talking to the children compared with adults.

The organisation itself was a very welcoming community. I spent five weeks living with the other volunteers in one of the “volunteer apartments”. Every week the volunteers met at a bar for “Spanish conversation club”, a social event where everyone was expected to attempt to speak Spanish. This was a great way to practise some new phrases I had learned over the week and to ask the more experienced Spanish speakers any burning questions that were on my mind. As well as the weekly conversation club, the volunteer leaders organised weekend trips away every so often. I joined the volunteers on one of these trips, when we went to stay in a small village in the beautiful Andes; it was here that I met my first alpacas. The inclusive atmosphere meant that you got to know all the volunteers on a first name basis virtually immediately, and it definitely made the experience all the more enjoyable. I sincerely hope that SKIP continues to grow in Trujillo, as the children I met were virtually indistinguishable from any English child of their age in terms of character and intelligence; many of them reminded me of my own cousins. My time at SKIP was completely unlike anything I have ever experienced before and I am very grateful to Corpus for the funding.

Byung Jin Kim (Medicine): I was lucky enough to be able to spend time in Thailand this summer, after receiving a generous Expanding Horizons scholarship from Corpus. It was a great opportunity to explore the local culture, as well as to explore – as a medical student – how medicine is practised in Thailand. I spent the first few weeks in Bangkok, with weekdays in Ramathibodi Hospital in the obstetrics and gynaecology department. The medical practice that I witnessed was quite different from what I usually see in Oxford. The shortage of doctors meant that junior doctors and medical students had many more responsibilities in the hospital. The management of patients was mostly done by junior doctors who had graduated from medical school about three years earlier. Also, the technology and protocols followed were somewhat outdated. However, I was amazed by the excellent rapport that the doctors had with the patients. I was also greeted by a fellow Corpuscle, Fay Kitiyakara, who lives in Bangkok. For the second half of my trip I was based in Chiang Mai, a city in the
north of the country. I spent a lot of time in Buddhist temples, talking to the local monks and teaching them some English. In return, they taught me how to meditate and bring peace to my mind! The experience I had in Thailand was unforgettable. I especially enjoyed the delicious local cuisine, despite a few bouts of food poisoning from eating street food. It was an excellent opportunity to expand my horizons.

Qi-Lin Moores (Law): I was able to spend this summer in Salem, Oregon. During my time there, I interned at the Higher Education Coordinating Commission (HECC), an organisation that works towards developing and implementing education policy for the state of Oregon. I worked on looking into state-wide adult education attainment goals, as well as issues surrounding “transfer credit loss”. I thoroughly enjoyed learning about the American education system through an Oregonian lens, and was delighted to be able to take part in the inner workings of a government.

Byung Jin Kim worked in the obstetrics and gynaecology department of Ramathibodi Hospital, but also had plenty of time for sightseeing.

Qi-Lin Moores spent the summer in Salem, Oregon, as an intern at the Higher Education Coordinating Commission.
agency. Aside from working with the HECC, I was also lucky enough to be in the “path of totality” for last summer’s eclipse. Photos simply do not do it justice – it was like being on the set of a Star Wars movie. As well as this once-in-a-lifetime event, I was able to enjoy the more mundane aspects of American living, such as the local cuisine; I am now hooked on ranch tater tots. All in all, I can state with all honesty that this experience has indeed expanded my horizons. My stay in the US has brought home to me that the entire world is in fact open to me. While in the past I would have focused my job hunting and future prospects on the UK, I find myself inspired to renew my search for opportunities post-graduation with a more open mind.

**Abi Newton** (English): I spent five weeks in Massachusetts, working as an intern for the Emily Dickinson Museum in Amherst, the town where the poet grew up and lived for most of her life. My internship was based on creating object guides for each of the objects in the rooms of the museum which could be used by guides to answer questions from tour groups about the history of particular objects and their relation to the Dickinson family. I was drawn to this project primarily through a love for Dickinson’s poetry, and the chance to spend a summer working and writing in the same room in which she wrote most of her poems seemed too precious to waste. I was also intrigued by the idea of investigating her material culture and surroundings, as the objects associated with a writer’s life and work are endowed with a special sense of significance, and the museums housing them are places of pilgrimage for those who love them (and a way to kill time for those who don’t). Indeed, during my visit I gained a much deeper appreciation of Dickinson’s skill as a poet, as well as an awareness of the context in which she lived and wrote, on both a local and a literary level. While in America, I was also able to spend some time exploring Boston and the towns around Amherst. My visit therefore enriched not just my academic pursuits, but also my development as a more confident and curious, and smarter, person.

**Hugo Shipsey** (Classics): In September I travelled to Washington DC for four weeks to work at the Ross Yoon Agency. Before applying for the internship, I had never heard of a literary agency and had no real understanding of how they worked. Nevertheless, within a couple of days of starting work in Dupont Circle I was entrusted with rejecting book proposals according to my own judgement. Some of these
decisions were slightly easier than others. One egregiously persistent author, claiming to be an ex-KGB, CIA and FBI spy, wished to write a set of memoirs with chapter titles pencilled in including “Kill Obama”, “Kill Clinton” and “Kill Trump”. Upon reading my generic message of rejection, he immediately replied with a new proposal, one which converted his work into an autobiographical film script. Once again, I had to reject his idea with great regret. Alongside reading public submissions from the “slush pile”, I had the opportunity to work on editing clients’ proposals at every stage in the process that led to their auctioning to publishers, the agency’s primary concern. The struggle to join the disparate threads of a narrative into a unified and captivating plot was incredibly rewarding once I hit upon an idea, and although I did feel slightly unqualified to critique a world-leading expert’s scientific tome on my undergraduate vacation, I thoroughly enjoyed it all the same.

Outside of the workplace, living in the up-and-coming Adams Morgan area of DC (a serendipitous location I had chosen based on its proximity to the office) meant a taste of more national cuisines than I had ever tried before and the opportunity to attend its annual street fair. A visit to Washington would not be complete without a look around some of its many brilliant museums, and to that end I visited the National Air and Space Museum and its external annex, as well as the National Museum of African American History and Culture. I found this a uniquely moving and informative experience and one that I would recommend highly to anyone, irrespective of previous knowledge of the subject. I also travelled to New York and Baltimore on my weekends, watching two MLB games live and a fair few NFL matches as well, so that I could have as authentic an American experience as possible. All in all, my trip was utterly fantastic and I am truly grateful to all the people who made it possible.

Hugo Shipsey took time out to explore Washington
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. Successful applicants are expected to write a report for the Senior Tutor upon their return. The following are summaries of recipients’ reports. As ever, they reflect a diverse range of academic interests and an equally wide variety of destinations.

Thomas Fairclough and Arthur Berkley (both Materials Science) joined an industrial tour to China. Arthur writes: China is a country known for contrast. Likewise, my trip to Beijing with the Oxford University Materials Society illuminated the vast difference between the ancient wonders and modern innovation that China has to offer. During the trip, there were four major industrial visits. The first, to OriginWater, introduced us to polymer membrane technology for water filtration. The company produces four different types of water filtration module, with the aim of eradicating water pollution and water shortages and insecurity. Contrasting with the sizeable organisation that is OriginWater, we also visited a spin-off company from Tsinghua University called GNnano, which produces graphene nanotube material. This is akin to a plane of graphene dotted with “hills” of carbon nanotubes, which gives the material a huge surface area per

Thomas Fairclough and Arthur Berkley participated in an industrial tour to Beijing
The Pelican Record

unit mass of the order of 2000m²g⁻¹; as such, GNnano hopes that its products may be used in super-capacitors. The trip also featured visits to a Hyundai manufacturing plant, which demonstrated automated production on a massive scale, and to Advance Technology & Materials Co, which possesses the largest hot isostatic pressing centre in China. On reflection, this trip to Beijing provided valuable insights into the diverse applications of materials science in both R&D and manufacturing.

Elektra Georgiakakis (Classics): I’m currently a third year Classics student, and earlier this year I chose to study a paper in Modern Greek poetry. In order to start learning Modern Greek as quickly as possible, I enrolled myself on a language course at the Aristotle University of Thessaloniki. I myself am half Greek and I have lots of Greek-speaking family, so the opportunity to live there for one month and fully immerse myself in the culture and the language was unparalleled. I attended language classes every morning, and the intensive nature of the course meant that we progressed incredibly quickly. This then left the rest of the day free to explore Thessaloniki and, with all of the classical sites, museums, food and beaches, there was always something to do. At weekends I also had the chance to travel slightly further afield, visiting the tomb of Philip II, the beautiful beaches of Halkidiki and the ancient city of Olynthos. One of the things that struck me the most during my time there was how friendly and welcoming everyone was – and also very keen to speak Greek with me. I had a phenomenal month in Thessaloniki, and I’m already looking forward to returning at Easter.

Arthur Holmes (Ancient and Modern History): During this year’s Long Vac, I attended the Undergraduate Course at the British School at Athens – an intensive three weeks of site-seeing and museum tours, run by the excellent Dr. Chryssanthi Papadopolou. As an Ancient and Modern Historian with very little experience in material culture or art history, this was a truly enlightening experience, which greatly supplemented my largely text-based Hellenic module choices. Particular highlights included a special introductory tour around the (generally inaccessible) interior of the Athenian Parthenon, as well as the impressively ancient Mycenaean palaces and tholos tombs of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries BC, including the Tomb of Klytemnestra at Mycenae – the likes of which I would never have had
the opportunity to study otherwise. That is not to mention just what great company the other students were throughout (including fellow Corpuscle Ben Thorne) – making every relaxed evening, whether spent chatting around the table in the BSA garden or lazing at the beach in Nafplio, a true delight. I would highly recommend this trip to anyone hoping to expand their Classical horizons and simultaneously visit some of the most stunning sites in Greece.

Highlights for Arthur Holmes included the Tomb of Klytemnestra at Mycenae
Jonathan Machin (Biochemistry): Over the course of four weeks in September I carried out an internship in a biochemistry lab based at Xi’an Jiaotong-Liverpool University in Suzhou, China. My work in the lab involved researching the changes in cancer cells when a potential therapeutic agent was used in order to contribute to an assessment of its viability for being developed as a drug. Mostly this meant using the techniques of immunofluorescence and western blotting to study protein expression levels in the cancer cells. The time spent in the lab was invaluable, especially for the experience of the research and the lab environment, but also to learn better how to meaningfully analyse my results and to learn about the specific techniques that I was using. In addition to my work in the lab, I was also able to engage with the teaching environment within the university, including attending lectures and seminars. Apart from the scientific work I was involved in, I was also able to explore the city of Suzhou and nearby Shanghai, giving me opportunities to learn about Chinese culture.

Matthew Murphy (History): The Betts Foundation organ study trips are intended for organ scholars from Oxford colleges to gain a more in-depth understanding of organ music by setting its various styles in their most authentic and original contexts. This brings about a true convergence of the various facets of organ music: namely, the style and technique of play, the characteristics of the instrument both in terms of physicality and timbre, and a sense of the purpose of the music within a particular cultural and religious tradition. In September 2017 the Betts Foundation organised a trip to the south of France, where we found a range of organs that were built in conjunction with the emergence of the two most prominent French organ music styles: French classical and, following this, French romantic. It might even be true to say that, in the French case at least, these organs were built to suit the music, and the music was written to suit these organs. Indeed, to a greater extent than most music, organ music has developed clearly defined sub-genres within specific contexts of time and space – hence, French organ music is very different from that of Germany, and French organs tend to be remarkably different from German organs. In addition, there are stark differences over time, and the trip allowed us to appreciate the evolution of the French classical tradition into that of the French romantic.
Our itinerary focused on the cities of Poitiers and Toulouse and the surrounding areas. Poitiers is home to the spectacular Cathédrale Saint-Pierre. We spent several hours there, taking it in turns to play pieces from the French classical tradition, mostly that of François Couperin, on the organ. In Toulouse we were able to explore the French romantic tradition in all its colour, boisterousness and emotiveness through the organs of Notre-Dame de la Dalbade and Saint-Sernin. In the process we became increasingly familiar with these particular instruments: their stops, pedals and other physical and technical curiosities. This was important because, after all, second to getting the notes and technique right, finding the right registration (i.e. which stops to use) to suit a particular piece and a particular church acoustic is essential for a successful performance. Being in France gave us access to the most authentic sounds and organs that were built in the period in which French classical and romantic music was being written and played by contemporaries of great French organ composers.
To guide us through the music and the instruments were Michel Bouvard and Matthieu De Miguel in Toulouse, and others, who delivered excellent master classes. However, what made the trip especially useful was not just the wealth of expertise shared by the French organists but also the chance to watch other organ scholars, to exchange ideas about repertoire and, in general, to learn from each other as we took turns on the various instruments. The time we spent together was especially valuable given that organ scholars rarely have the time to see each other during term time. Although many organs in Oxford were built in the image of the French style, it is fair to say that Corpus Chapel’s organ is one of the farthest removed from this style and perhaps more authentically English. Hence, Betts trips, and particularly those to France, are particularly useful and insightful for a Corpus organ scholar whose opportunities to explore the depths of French repertoire during term are relatively limited. Nonetheless, the trip has given me ideas about how to at least strive for the most authentic and appropriate French sound on the Corpus organ, which is essential to do justice to the breadth and depth of French classical and romantic organ music.

Max Phillips (Classics): Over the summer vacation I spent a total of five weeks completing work experience placements in London. The first of my schemes was working at the documentary film company Journeyman Pictures, where my job was mostly to help complete the transfer of films to Amazon. My main duties consisted of writing closed captions for the films, checking other closed captions, some minor Photoshop editing of film posters and the uploading and data input of film information. I was also placed in charge of some of the company’s YouTube accounts, and this task required me to learn how to edit videos. While I was staying in London for this first scheme, I was able to take some time off to visit some sights. I tried to do something that was of relevance to my work experience, and so paid a visit to the London Film Museum in Covent Garden. I also found time to visit Sir John Soane’s Museum in Lincoln’s Inn Fields, which houses an eclectic mix of objects, some of particular interest. The
Egyptian sarcophagus was something that I particularly enjoyed seeing, as during my degree Egyptian history is something that is only touched upon when it intersects with that of Greece.

*Emile Roberts* (Biochemistry): I undertook an internship in the Mellor lab at Oxford’s Department of Biochemistry. During the eight weeks I was there, I gained insight into the workings of a research laboratory and the way in which research is conducted. As such, this internship greatly reinforced my decision to pursue a doctorate after my undergraduate studies end. I set out to investigate the effect of the cytoplasmic exoribonuclease XRN1 on rates of translation in *S. cerevisiae* (a budding yeast). This was performed by selectively labelling proteins undergoing synthesis with puromycin, then analysing the level of incorporation by western blot. *Cerevisiae* is not naturally susceptible to puromycin, but actively exports the drug to stop it from building up in the cell. I encountered a lot of trouble-making mutant strains susceptible to puromycin, and consequently decided to use a chemical means of permeabilising the cells. This proved quite successful, and my initial results suggested that despite mRNA levels being some 2.5–3.2 times higher in XRN1 deletes, rates of translation are in fact slower. I would like to thank Corpus for its financial support towards this internship.
CORPUS CHOIR HAS HAD a very strong year, with a wide range of repertoire, several exciting opportunities and a new influx of recruits, including a new Junior Organ Scholar in Matthew Murphy, who has added a great deal to the team.

Early highlights were the performance of Haydn’s *Little Organ Mass* for All Saints’ Day (including an excellent debut soprano solo by Connie Tongue), a packed service for the Rededication of the Chapel (music including Batten’s *O Sing Joyfully* and Bruckner’s *Locus iste*) and being invited to perform an hour-long private concert for the 35th wedding anniversary of one choir member’s parents. Michaelmas Term closed with two superb Carol Services, including Rutter’s *Shepherd’s Pipe Carol*, Pearsall’s arrangement of *In Dulci Jubilo* and Whitacre’s *Lux Aurumque*. The end of term also marked the release – to widespread acclaim – of the Choir’s CD, *Carols from Corpus*, featuring Christmas music drawn from the last 500 years, in time for the start of the Quincentenary celebrations. Around 600 copies have been sold within the first few months; many thanks to all who played a part in its production.

With Hilary Term came the opportunity to explore some exciting new repertoire in a range of styles. A performance of Pawel Lukaszewski’s contemporary setting of the *Nunc Dimittis* was a great success, and the following week the choir were invited, in their Evensong at Christ Church Cathedral, to premiere the first modern edition of Henry Aldrich’s *O Lord, grant the Queen a long life* to be published, in honour of the 65th anniversary of the Queen’s accession. The final Sunday of term involved a special service of music and readings to commemorate the season of Lent, including Finzi’s *Welcome, Sweet and Sacred Feast* and a composition, *Let Mine Eyes See Thee*, by one of our Organ Scholars, Theodore Hill. The choir were also asked to sing before the College’s 500th Anniversary dinner, for which Organ Scholar Peter Ladd wrote a choral setting of the College Grace.

Trinity Term was a particularly exciting time; old favourites were reprised, including Howells’ *Collegium Regale* and Bainton’s *And I saw a new heaven*, in a service sung in conjunction with the choir of St Hilda’s. Fresh opportunities emerged: the choir were invited to sing at the Tortoise Fair for the first time in recent years, presenting a programme of both sacred and secular music (including Mac Huff’s arrangement of *It Don’t Mean a Thing*, and a selection of pieces sung by Corpus Choir’s inaugural Barbershop Quartet), and some choir
members sang solo pieces at the Corpus Music Society’s inaugural Informal Concert. Some particularly exciting (and indeed, highly challenging) pieces were added to the choir’s repertoire, including Monteverdi’s *Cantate Domino* and Stanford’s *For Lo, I raise up*; both were quickly established as favourites amongst the group. The highlight of the year, potentially, was a superb performance of Eric Whitacre’s *Alleluia* in Christ Church; sung to a packed-out cathedral, this was a highly ambitious piece which took several weeks to learn, but was sung beautifully: a terrific achievement. The Chapel year closed with the traditional service for Corpus Christi Day, including music by Palestrina and Barber, and a characteristically enthusiastic rendition of *The Goslings* at dinner afterwards.

Amidst all the singing, the choir have managed to maintain a sense of enjoyment and community, including some (rather shambolic) games of Choir Pool and trips out bowling. Their run in the inter-choir football tournament was sadly curtailed this year, however, when star striker Peter Ladd was carried off to hospital with blood pouring from his head, just hours before the choir were due to premiere his new composition. The crowd on the touchline regretfully omitted to sing “O sacred head, now wounded”.

Special thanks must go to our choral bursars, Anna Blomley and Connie Tongue (Soprano), Abi Newton, Lucy Lim and Noni Csogor (Alto), Josh Blunsden and Ben Winchester (Tenor) and Ambrose Yim and Patrick Meyer-Higgins (Bass) for their work throughout the year. As ever, we are indebted to our chaplain Judith Maltby, for all the wisdom and effort she puts into running Chapel life. Finally, on a personal note, this brings to an end five wonderful years for me as Organ Scholar, which have been both a joy (most of the time!) and a privilege. Many thanks to all who have been a part of the choir and the success we’ve enjoyed together over that time.

**Choir members:** Anna Blomley, Katherine Backler, Hannah Taylor, Judith Edmondson, Connie Tongue, Hannah Robinson, Imogen Huxford, Miriam Lee, Francesca Vernon, Abi Newton, Lucy Lim, Noni Csogor, Katie Hurt, Poppy Miller, Ailsa McKinlay, Josh Blunsden, Ben Winchester, Shun Hei Sin, Ambrose Yim, Bertie Veres, Michael Greenhalgh, Peter Haarer, Alex Grassam-Rowe, Patrick Meyer-Higgins, Robert Jackson

**Graduate Organ Scholars:** Peter Ladd and Theodore Hill. **Junior Organ Scholar:** Matthew Murphy

*Peter Ladd, Graduate Organ Scholar*
Corpus Choir Tour to Rome 2017

In Tenth Week of Trinity Term, a cohort of twenty-six Corpus choir members headed to Rome for a week’s tour of the Eternal City, performing concerts and services in some of the world’s most prestigious venues.

AFTER AN EARLY MORNING START – with certain organ scholars looking particularly bleary-eyed – an excited band of singers flew out from Stansted to Rome on Monday 26 June. After settling in at our hotel, situated next to the Piazza Repubblica and near the city centre, we spent much of the first evening rehearsing: it was the first time we’d managed to have everyone there at the same time after the busyness of term-time.

The following morning we headed off early to avoid the rush of tourists and made our way around some of the ancient sights, spending time in the Colosseum and the Forum and on the Palatine Hill, before doing a walking tour on our way back to the hotel, wandering up to the Circus Maximus, taking in a variety of temples and arches, and heading up the Capitoline Hill en route (although by that point, certain choir members could best be described as
That evening we had our first singing engagement: Mass in the Basilica of Santa Maria Maggiore, the largest Marian church in Rome, and one of the four Papal Basilicas. Shock at the size of the church we were singing in was pronounced from certain quarters of the choir as we rounded the bend – and not for the last time. After a rather spectacular diplomatic incident between a member of the congregation and the basilica’s clergy, we commenced the service with Bruckner’s *Locus iste* and sang a series of Corpus classics, including Purcell’s *Hear my prayer* and Batten’s *O sing joyfully*; we celebrated a successful start with ice creams down by the Trevi fountain as the sun went down.

Wednesday began with a trip to the Vatican Museums, where we navigated our way through various tunnels and corridors of famous artwork, both ancient and modern, culminating in (after vast queues) the spectacular murals and ceiling of the Sistine Chapel. Having done a short rehearsal after lunch, we then took a train down to the beach at Anzio, where we spent a relaxed evening splashing in the sea and engaging in a rather windy game of frisbee.

Thursday was a busier day: we continued to explore the sights around Rome in the morning, spending time in the Campo di Fiori, the Piazza Navona and the Pantheon. After lunch we performed our first concert, in the Church of the Gesù, a spectacular Renaissance building devoted to the Jesuits, presenting an hour’s programme on the theme of Peace. This included Haydn’s *Insanae et Vanae Curae*, Mendelssohn’s *Verleih uns Frieden* and Bainton’s *And I saw a new heaven*, and was followed by a highly generous spread of refreshments, although the Organ Scholar in charge (an evangelical Protestant) was left quite literally speechless at the church’s (very thoughtful) personal thank you gift to him of a poster of the Madonna and Child to put above his bed. As soon as we’d finished, we marched across to All Saints’ Church, Rome’s only Anglican church, at which we sang Evensong for the Feast of St Peter and St Paul, one of the most important days of the Roman church calendar, due to their martyrdom there: the canticles were Brewer in D, and the anthem *O Thou the Central Orb*. After dinner by the Spanish Steps, we headed to a bar for the evening and played some (rather shambolic) pool to unwind.

After a packed schedule the day before, on Friday we spent a quieter time away from Rome and headed out to the countryside town of Orvieto, spectacularly situated at the top of a steep cliff and primarily accessible via a funicular. After some time for exploring, we
(Top): the choir in Orvieto; (middle left): sightseeing in Rome; (middle right): rehearsals; (bottom left): the performance at St Peter’s Basilica; (bottom right): dinner on the final night
made our way to the town’s Duomo, an enormous fourteenth century Gothic cathedral with an excellent acoustic, at which we sang a concert. Leading the audience through 500 years of sacred music, we covered repertoire from Monteverdi and Tallis to Stanford and Parry, amongst others, and closed with organ scholar Peter Ladd’s recent setting of the Corpus Christi Carol.

After some free time in Rome on Saturday morning – destinations for different choir members included the Castel Sant’Angelo, the Ara Pacis and a very pricey trip to Babingtons Tea Rooms – we reconvened at St Paul’s Within the Walls, Rome’s Episcopal Church, at which our former Organ Scholar Eric Foster is currently based. This was our third concert in three days, this time presenting a programme of English choral music, including madrigals like Now is the Month of Maying, three of Hubert Parry’s Songs of Farewell and some of the best-known English sacred anthems, such as Howells’ Like as the Hart. We speedily made our way afterwards to the Basilica of St Paul’s Outside the Walls, where we performed for the evening Mass to a congregation of over a hundred. Music included Palestrina’s Missa Aeterna Christi Munera, Bairstow’s I sat down and Let mine eyes see thee, composed by organ scholar Theodore Hill. We spent the evening together for a hotly contested quiz, with rounds including “Fill in the Choir Anthem Lyric” and the music round, “Name that Canticle Setting”.

Sunday marked the highlight of the week, as we had been invited to sing for High Mass in the morning at the Altar of the Chair in St Peter’s Basilica, the largest and most prestigious church in the entire world. To a packed congregation numbering over 300 people, we began with Peter Ladd’s choral setting of the Corpus Grace as an introit, before singing portions of the Palestrina Mass from the day before (solos by Connie Tongue, Abi Newton and Josh Blunsden), Stanford’s Beati Quorum Via, Eric Whitacre’s Alleluia during communion (solos by Anne Devereux and Ambrose Yim) and Monteverdi’s Cantate Domino as a recessional. The choir represented the College superbly, singing as well as I’ve heard them at any point in the last five years, and we were even retweeted on Twitter by Whitacre himself.

After time spent looking around the magnificent church, we journeyed south to the Basilica of St John Lateran, the cathedral church of Rome, and the oldest of the four Papal Basilicas. Upon beginning rehearsal, we encountered a slight difficulty when it turned out that the bellows of the organ needed to be pumped manually, and that none of the stops had labels on them. Having hastily rejigged our
repertoire for the evening, the music included Vaughan Williams’s *O Taste and See* (solo by Judith Edmondson), Rheinberger’s *Abendlied* and, to close, a beautiful rendition of Ola Gjeilo’s *Northern Lights*, with its final, haunting chords floating away into the stillness (which was then broken by the rapturous applause of the hundred-strong congregation, led by what could only be described as an exceptionally enthusiastic priest). We celebrated a superb week with a final dinner together, including speeches and thank yous, and after a final flash-mob performance of *It Don’t Mean a Thing* in Fiumicino airport, headed home for a much-needed rest.

Thanks are due to all those who bought or were involved in the release of the Corpus CD, the proceeds of which contributed to a significant discount for the tour for each choir member, and particularly to Eric Foster, whose knowledge of Italian and whose connections were invaluable in liaising with the different churches. Finally, a big thank you to all the choir members who came and made it a week to remember; the choir performed to an exceptionally high standard throughout the tour, and we all had a lot of fun. It was genuinely a once-in-a-lifetime experience.

*Peter Ladd, Graduate Organ Scholar*
CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

Rowing

CCCBC HAD A YEAR of ups and downs, as is the way with Bumps racing. We had a large squad, and entered six Eights in both Summer Eights and Torpids. Our coaches returned from last year; David Locke coached the women and Dr. James Marsden coached the men in his tenth year since matriculation.

Michaelmas

In Michaelmas we had a large number of freshers join the Boat Club, enough that we entered two men’s boats and one women’s boat into the Nephthys and Christ Church Regattas. At Nephthys, MA made good progress and reached the quarter-finals, but crabs scuppered a mixed MB crew and WA in their first-round races. At Christ Church Regatta the next week MA, coached by the men’s captain Adam Wigley, again made the quarter-finals, this time losing to Keble B. MB lost in the first round but won their repechage, although they were unable to progress as they had to field a senior rower due to an injury. WA lost their first race but won comfortably in their repechage to make the Friday of the regatta, before they lost to Wolfson WA.

The senior women, with a returning crew from last year, entered their first external regatta since 2014, racing at Wallingford Head in the IM3 4+ category, where they placed amongst the other Oxford colleges. The VIII also had its first race of the year, losing to a Keble crew flaunting their Blues stash at Nephthys.

The senior men had an exceptional term, with eight senior rowers including schoolboys and a senior cox, which allowed them to train consistently all term. The first regatta of the year was Autumn Fours, and while the second IV lost to Univ in the semi-finals, the first IV won the event. They beat Somerville in the first round before saying “goodbye” to the Head of the River, Oriel, in the semi-final, and beat Univ in the final.

The momentum from this success was carried into Nephthys, where scratch open weight and lightweight IVs were entered, as well as the two crews combined in the Eight. While the VIII lost in its second race, both IVs won their categories. After this the crew packed up their boats to head to the Cam for the Cantabrigian Head the next day. This was a day of seconds, with Corpus crews coming runners-up in IM3 8+, IM3 4+ and Novice 4+ categories.
The Pelican Record
Hilary
Torpids dominated the term and, following a strong Michaelmas, Corpus entered six crews – two women’s and four men’s. The women had a hard Torpids: W2 narrowly failed to row on and W1, with five novices in the boat, fell eleven places. W1 also entered the Women’s Head of the River Race and finished a very respectable 209th amongst other college crews, including Jesus, who had just won Blades into Division 1.

Of the four men’s crews, M2 and M4 managed to row on, while M1 carried on their form from Michaelmas and won blades. St Hugh’s, St Peter’s, Queen’s, Brasenose and Worcester were all caught quickly; the fifth bump, the longest at 72 strokes, was achieved by bumping a second time on the Saturday, taking M1 into the second division for the first time since 1985. Max Phillips decided to row in the crew despite having Mods during the racing week. M2 had a successful but cruel Torpids, going up five places and into fixed divisions, again for the first time since 1985, but they were denied blades on the Saturday due to a klaxon. M4 – “The Kittens” – was filled with members who no longer row regularly and friends of the Boat Club, with a changing crew every day. They had an even Torpids, being bumped and bumping once each and rowing over twice.

Trinity
A bump supper was held early in the term, with members of the 1963 and 2013 blades-winning Eights present to celebrate M1’s blades. M1 then headed to Putney Town Regatta for some side-by-side racing on the Tideway and some rough water training before Eights. The conditions were extremely rough but the VIII made the IM3 final, where they lost to Jesus, Oxford and Dulwich College. The first IV also made it to the final in IM3, losing a very tight race to Thames.

At the start of Trinity the new W1 shell, the David Radcliffe, arrived. David Radcliffe was a Corpuscle who rowed in the 1914 Eight and was killed in 1916 in WWI. His parents founded the Boat Club’s boat buying fund in his memory. The Club is indebted to Bill Morris, who organised the donations which allowed it to buy the shell.

Eights arrived in gloriously sunny weather. Corpus entered six crews, three men’s and three women’s, with all six rowing on. Corpus’s first ever W3 included three rowers who had only started rowing in Trinity Term. The crew produced an admirable
performance, starting only one place behind W2. Both crews bumped on the first three days but couldn’t get the fourth bump on the Saturday, with both narrowly missing out on blades. W1 had a very tough draw, surrounded by fast crews. They rowed over behind Wolfson W2 on the first day, but were bumped on the next three days by more experienced crews.

M1 hoped to continue their momentum and got off to a good start, quickly bumping St Peter’s for the second time in a year. The crew started third in the division on the second day and the boats ahead bumped out, so they rowed over, the first time some of the freshers had rowed the full course. On Friday, the crew closed to a quarter of a length on Exeter in the first 40 strokes but could not catch them before they bumped out in the middle of the Gut, almost blocking the river. It took some incredible coxing from Cameron McGarry to avoid hitting a tree and, although the crew had to stop rowing briefly, which allowed Christ Church II to close to less than half a length, they rowed over comfortably. Oriel II were caught easily on the Saturday.

M2 were out for bumps but were again foiled by klaxons and ended up down one in a harsh draw, though they came close to bumping twice. M3 started only two boats behind M2 and bumped up one. This meant that on Saturday Corpus M3 were chasing Corpus M2; however, both crews rowed over.

Overall it has been a good year for the Boat Club, with many successes in both Torpids and Eights and few disappointments. With very few Boat Club members leaving, I hope that the Club can carry its momentum forward into next year.

Sacha Tchen

Corpus/Somerville Rugby

FOLLOWING A TRICKY SEASON last year, Corpus/Somerville started the new season in the second division of college rugby. Even before term started, spirits were high amongst the Corpus/Somerville boys, with a couple of very handy new players coming to University rugby pre-season, most notably Conor Kearns, who would later be elected Blues captain. We may have got a little carried away, however, as University players can’t make any of the matches in Michaelmas and, if you’re playing for the Blues – as was the case for all four of our University players – you can’t make many Hilary games either.
This led to a rather difficult Michaelmas. The biggest challenge of the first season was gelling together as a team that was now filled with new faces, which was often tricky due to lack of training. We struggled with this initially, losing our first three games of the season. Unfortunately, ultimately this sealed our fate – relegation to Division 3. However, in each game we saw big improvements, so we went into our final game of the season against Jesus full of confidence. We finally found our feet and started to put combinations together, which resulted in us coming out resounding winners by an unknown, but very large, margin.

We started Hilary Term full of belief. However, unfortunate scheduling and frozen pitches meant that our season became very condensed; we played the whole season, the first round of Cuppers and the Corpus Challenge within two-and-a-half weeks. This was a gruelling schedule, which meant that we had many sore bodies out there. Nevertheless, the commitment shown by everybody was outstanding. We decided as a team to prioritise the Cuppers campaign, which essentially meant that we resigned ourselves to staying in Division 3 until next Michaelmas.

The highlight of the term, however, was the Corpus Challenge. For the second year running, we managed to turn out a team entirely from Corpus. It was an absolute pleasure to be captain of this team, with everyone putting in a huge amount of effort, regardless of their rugby pedigree. Corpus, Oxford ran out comfortable winners 44-10.

The second half of Hilary saw the start of the Cuppers competition. We comfortably dispatched St Hilda’s first VII (yes, they could only muster seven weary bodies) in the first round, before coming up against Teddy Hall in the second. This was a really tough game against a top-quality team. The game started very close, but eventually Teddy’s greater numbers and better organisation told and they ran out comfortable winners.

This meant that Corpus/Somerville dropped into the Plate competition, where we faced Brasenose in the quarter-final as the final match of Hilary. Deprived of our excellent new fly-half, Robbie Fraser, due to impending Prelims, we lacked the structure we had started to enjoy with him pulling the strings. Nevertheless, we still came out winners 33-0, with Russell Reid picking up a well-taken hat-trick of tries. Trinity Term brought hard pitches suited to free-flowing rugby – but sadly, it appeared that most of the team’s Easter conditioning programmes were not suited to them. The semi-final was against Worcester, a team we’d played earlier in the league and
against whom we’d come out comfortable winners. This was a much tougher game, especially in the heat, but we still found a way to grind out a narrow win.

This meant that, for the third time in as many years, Corpus/Somerville would be contesting the Plate final at Iffley Road, this time against St Peter’s. This was always going to be a tough game against a star-studded team, but the boys put in an absolutely massive shift, and kept it incredibly close throughout. Unfortunately, the bounce of the ball (quite literally) didn’t go our way, meaning that we came out on the wrong side of a 28-14 scoreline. After three agonising defeats, here’s hoping that we can finally go one better next year. Despite the loss, the final did provide the moment of the season: a perfectly executed lineout, which fed a first-phase backs move that was finished off by some individual brilliance by Russell Reid.

This strong showing meant that the rugby team put themselves forward for the inaugural Corpus Sporting Legends Team of the Year award. The winners are chosen by the captains of Corpus’s sports teams, the Clubs and Societies Officer and the Legends President. We came second to the fearsome and highly successful Netball team, and everyone in the rugby team would like to congratulate Netball for their excellent season and well-deserved award.
We haven’t been hit too hard by graduations this year, so Corpus/Somerville rugby intends to push on back up the leagues next year. With a strong influx of freshers, we hope we can go from being the nearly-there team of college rugby for the last three years to finally picking up some silverware for all our hard work.

Robbie Oliver

Cricket

COMING INTO THE START of the season, Corpus hadn’t won a regular season fixture in five long, arduous years. The omens for the undoing of this record were good: the newly appointed skipper had a knack of getting sides back to winning ways following the dismantling of Corpus, Cambridge at the annual Corpus Challenge, and in a pre-season friendly against St Catherine’s 2nd XI the only thing that looked likely to beat Corpus was the impending hailstorm that let loose just seconds after the tumbling of the tenth Catz wicket. With hopes high and the players suitably deluded, we took to the Corpus Sports Ground in the first game of the season against Teddy Hall.

After winning the toss (the first and last time this would happen all season), I put ourselves into bat. There have been many factors contributing to the absence of Corpus victories over the years (lack of ability, lack of players and serious physical limitations, to name but a few), but as a precautionary measure a conglomerate of former captains lurk around in the shadows to ensure that the longstanding tradition of negative results continues. In this opening fixture it was not the negative attitude of Arthur Hussey, or the lead-laden boots of Sean Ravenhall, but the trigger-happy finger of Peter Ladd stood in the umpiring jacket down the other end that returned our top three batsmen to the pavilion without scoring. A relative steadying of the ship in the middle order did little to indicate a winning result, and it wasn’t until the last-wicket partnership of Ryan Mamun and Huw Thomas that we were able to present something that looked like cricket. A fifty-run partnership from one man who was the thirteenth name on the team sheet in the pre-season friendly and another who was banned from his house cricket team at school allowed Corpus to post a total of 115 for the 25 overs, and was ultimately named as the highlight of the season.

The strength in our bowling attack was highlighted early on in the game, with the top five Teddy Hall batsmen being dismissed before
they could reach double figures, the pick of the wickets being a cracking catch behind the stumps by Jack Counsell off the bowling of Arthur Hussey. In a similar fashion to the Corpus innings, the middle to lower order steadied the ship for Teddy Hall, putting them in a position to win the game in the last few overs. Equally, strong work from serial chucker Shiv Bhardwaj and star summer signing William “The Priest” Hamilton-Box put Corpus in a position to win it, requiring just one wicket in the last four overs. Luckily for the Teddy Hall tail end, Hugo Shipsey was too busy thinking about other things to take a catch that was lofted gently towards him. Our fate was sealed in the next over with Teddy Hall reaching the target with four balls to spare, but the signs were positive as we pushed onwards.

Cuppers came and went as Division Two side Exeter set an ultimately unattainable total of 160 from 20 overs. The following Wednesday, however, the five-year duck was broken in an emphatic fashion, with a ten-wicket victory away at Magdalen giving the lads their first taste of league victory in a very long time. The strong bowling attack proved itself again, with each of the bowlers (bar yours truly) taking a wicket, including Kavi Amin and Miles Partridge, who were also the stars of the show with the bat. A 33* and 57* (as well as a generous 13 extras) meant that the victory was sealed in just 8.5 of the 25 overs on offer. This fine batting performance by Partridge was one of many key cricketing exhibitions that rightfully earned him the Players’ Player award at the end of the season. With an appearance on the back page of The Cherwell, we ploughed bravely on into a new era.
The Pelican Record

The next three scheduled fixtures were cancelled as the heavens opened, preventing any sort of play against LMH or Derby Quad. The match against a strong St Anne’s side, which looked to be key to securing promotion into the second division, was cancelled just hours before play, as a number of their players fell victim to the mumps epidemic that plagued many a college (Corpus included) in Trinity Term.

The final fixture of the regular season saw Corpus come up against Lincoln, with the chance not only to secure promotion but to win the division outright. I once again opted to lose the toss and put my faith in the bowlers. Max Phillips once again justified his nickname of “The Taunton Express”, swinging it into the right-handers to dismiss the Lincoln top three in his four overs. A looser set of middle overs from Ryan Mamun and Peter Ladd allowed Lincoln back into the game, before Worcestershire 2nd XI all-rounder Jack “Beado” Beadsworth bowled some tidy spin to give Corpus a target of 107 off 25 overs. Beadsworth and Shipsey began the chase, with both dealing only in singles or boundaries. Unfortunately for Shipsey, his innings came to a close as he missed a straight one, but this allowed Amin to come to the crease. He took the time to get his eye in before taking the Lincoln attack head on, with Beadsworth and then Hamilton-Box anchoring his 45* from the other end. Some 18.4 overs and two wickets later we were the victorious side and champions of the division, the seven points difference between ourselves and second-placed St Anne’s being the result of the losing bonus points from the Mamun and Thomas heroics all those weeks before.

A glut of post-season friendlies began with the somewhat annual Clock Match. Having not been played last year as the Old Corpuscles failed to get a team together, many of the current crop of cricketing Corpuscles did not know what to expect from the timed fixture. Thankfully, the old guard of Ravenhall and Ladd – the latter being presented with a commemorative bat in recognition of his fifth and final year of service to CCCCC – were there to offer guidance. Wickets from across the board (once again, bar yours truly) saw the Old Boys declare at 194 for 9 from 47.2 overs (their captain selflessly opting not to come to the crease). The pick of the wickets was a Ladd “bouncer” that was lofted to myself at short mid-wicket, following a series of deliveries that were hurled well above the eyeline to soften the batsman up.
Excepting a self-inflicted duck from Thomas, the chase started positively, with Amin and Bhardwaj accumulating runs at a reasonable rate, before being undone by the Old Boys’ bowling attack. Milo Fabian and David Windmill came and went relatively cheaply, resulting in “Operation Draw” being selfishly called, with both time and wickets to spare. Bar Phillips losing his head for long enough to miss a full toss that tumbled into his stumps, the operation was a success, with a draw that was truly one for the purists.

The fielding practice at training that lasted all of ten minutes seemed to pay dividends, as I proved once and for all that I could indeed catch a cold by falling victim to the mumps epidemic just in time for a friendly against Lincoln. This produced another strong Corpus victory, with even Saxton CC 3rd XI all-rounder Joe Ball taking a wicket in only his second appearance for Corpus, having rattled on about cricket just as much as those who actually played it.

The penultimate game of the year saw Corpus take on the Lord Hamilton-Box Invitational XI as part of “The Priest’s” stag-do weekend. He led his side from the front, bowling 17 overs consecutively from the Allotment End and picking up his maiden five for as a reward for his efforts. Strong batting performances from Windmill and Ladd at the top of the order, as well as some bonus runs at the end from Jonathan Coldstream and Shiv Bhardwaj, resulted in a declaration on 165, not long after the Pimm’s break. Despite another excellent bowling performance from the Corpus attack (Ladd the pick of them with 2 for 4 off 3), Hamilton-Box managed to hang on for a draw with just a wicket to spare.

The following day was a friendly against Dropmore CC under blue skies at the Corpus Sports Ground, with ringers galore for both sides due to end-of-term departures. Apart from a personal best of 39 from yours truly, nothing of major note was done with the bat for Corpus, the four tail-enders going for one run between them. Thankfully the target of 132 proved too much for Dropmore CC, with the ball shared between a number in the side. Even Maxi Brook-Gandy allowed himself an over and took a wicket for his troubles. Although the result wasn’t the closest, it was a very pleasant end to Trinity Term and I would like to thank Ian Hill for getting in touch to arrange the fixture.

With the scorebook now closed for the season and the lush outfields of the sports ground being torn up to make way for less important sports, it is with great sadness that we must say goodbye to a number
of cricketing Corpuscles. Peter Ladd, Miles Partridge, David Windmill, Milo Fabian and Joseph Ball will all be sorely missed in next season’s team sheets and I wish them all the best in their respective endeavours, cricketing or otherwise. My appreciation also goes to Robbie Eason the groundsman, who has worked hard to ensure that we are able to play on one of the highest-quality wickets in Oxford. The financial support of the College is also immensely appreciated.

Max Phillips and Shiv Bhardwaj will be captaining and vice-captaining the side respectively in our adventures in Division Two next year. I am confident that in their capable hands cricket at Corpus will continue to grow from strength to strength.

Peter Woodcock

Women’s Football

CORPUS WOMEN’S FC continues to punch above its weight both in the University Cup and the League. We continue to pride ourselves on being relaxed and inclusive, a team open to all, with a lot of our players having not played football prior to university. We field a joint team with Pembroke but, with growing interest in football from within College, we aspire to field a Corpus-only team in the near future. Following an excellent few years of football, this was our first season in the top division of the League. This brought with it a lot of difficult matches, as we were now facing teams full of far more experienced players. Thus, we sadly opened the season with losses to Foxes and Keble-Hertford. However, the highlight of our league matches this year was our final game of Michaelmas Term 2016 in which we beat Worcester, an infamously sporty college, 6-0. With lots of new players, we didn’t get as far in Cuppers as in previous years, but we were still thrilled to reach the quarter-finals. We went straight into the second round and beat Osler House 9-0. Then in the quarter-finals we met our arch-rivals Foxes once again, but they managed to turn the 1-1 score at half-time into a 4-1 victory. Our great success of the year was continuing our winning streak in the annual Corpus
Challenge against Corpus Christi College, Cambridge. On a cold February morning, as it began to snow, Cambridge conceded to us before full-time, leaving the final score at 9-0. We are sad to be saying goodbye to some phenomenal players as they graduate, including ex-captain Bethan Murray, who has also been playing for the University second team this year. However, we are excited to see where women’s football may go in the 2017–2018 season.

Miriam Lee

Netball

THIS YEAR HAS BEEN MONUMENTAL in Corpus’s netballing history. The team successfully moved up two leagues in two terms (from Division 5 to Division 3) and won almost every single game along the way. We came fifth out of 28 in Cuppers and also won the Corpus “Team of the Year” award. The team’s achievements are particularly impressive considering that last year there weren’t even enough players to make up a full squad.

After our unexpected double promotion, we were ready to take on Cuppers. Having not even entered a team the year before, we went into the tournament as underdogs, but didn’t let this stop us. We drew some very tough opponents and were unsure whether we would live up to our impressive match record. Despite all this, we threw ourselves into the tournament, blazing our way through the group stages, only to lose to last year’s winners in our final match.
This meant that we qualified for the quarter-finals, which not only surprised us, but prompted the Blues captain to tell me that she was “incredibly impressed” by our level of play.

The quarter-final game was tough. Our opponents went on to win the tournament, but we gave it our all and, despite our defeat, were absolutely chuffed to have been given the opportunity to play such high-quality netball. To come fifth out of 28 teams was no mean feat considering not only the newness of our team, but also the size of our college. The girls who are part of this team have really come together this year. Despite a lack of training sessions, we have never enjoyed such a successful season, and it has been an honour to captain such a committed and talented group.

*Poppy Miller*

**Ultimate Club**

THE CORPUS CHRISTI COLLEGE ULTIMATE CLUB came into existence this year in the aftermath of the Merton Street Charity Games. After the defeat of our disorganised team at the hands of an equally disorganised St Catz team, it was decided to establish a permanent club to organise and train a team that would be able to compete in the future, and especially against CCC Cambridge at the Corpus Challenge. In February, CCCUC would face off against its Cambridge counterpart but, despite our training, we were convincingly defeated.

CCCUC also played in the Oxford University Ultimate intercollegiate league, but over the course of the term we failed to win an official game. Trinity Term saw the team compete in Cuppers, where we finally won not one but two official matches, eventually placing sixth in the tournament. CCCUC is still a very young club, but we hope to be able to continue and perform even better in future competitions.

*Oxford Wang*

**Music Society**

THE MUSIC SOCIETY saw a reshuffle of administrative members for the 2016–2017 academic year: Cameron Lonie stepped down as President and Constance Tongue was voted in as replacement, while Matthew Murphy and Bertie Veres were elected to the roles of Vice President and Treasurer respectively. This year also included a number of new events. Firstly, music sharing evenings were
introduced by Tony Liu; these consisted of the coming together of members of the College for refreshments and musically explorational conversation. These were a great success, creating a relaxing environment for people to enjoy and share their tastes. Secondly, Constance Tongue combined forces with the now postgraduate Peter Ladd to put on informal concerts open to all members of the College on the odd Friday of Trinity Term. The open mic feel allowed for a relaxed, enjoyable event for all. On 18 June a small group, put together by Julian Woods, played jazz for a Development Office event. The President specifically requested the Music Society’s involvement in this event, and I hear that it all ran very smoothly.

The Society’s presence at the Tortoise Fair was also felt, as they were given the prime playing slot directly after the race. Crowds of tourists and students alike were impressed with a strong jazz group put together by Cameron Lonie, featuring Jemimah Taylor on vocals, a now ex-Corpuscle who has recently played Ronnie Scott’s in London with her group Pangolin. All in all, the year was largely successful, and I look forward to seeing what Constance will do with this small college’s large enthusiasm next Michaelmas.

Cameron Lonie

Science Society

MICHAELMAS 2016 SAW the latest incarnation of Corpus Christi Science Society. The society provides a forum that allows Corpuscles to see what their scientifically minded contemporaries are getting up to. This year we met four times, twice in Michaelmas and twice in Hilary. Members of the JCR/MCR were invited to talk at the events about science they have been involved with. I was flattered by the level of response, as for each meeting I was approached by several members of the College who wished to present at the next event. Academics were also directly asked to speak at the events, and again I was honoured by the enthusiasm shown by members of the SCR.

The first meeting was held in Second Week of Michaelmas and began with a talk from third year Materials Science undergraduate Arthur Hussey on research he’d participated in while in America over the summer. Dr. Mark Wormald then gave a fascinating presentation on some of the advances made on the elucidation of the structure of the HIV virus. The meetings had time for relaxed discussion following the talks, and refreshments were also provided. The second
meeting saw a talk from second year undergraduate Ingrid Tsang (Biomedical Sciences) on work she’d been involved with in Oxford over the previous summer on the expression of the RUNX1 gene in zebrafish. The headline act was Professor Robin Murphy, delivering a presentation entitled “The origin of biases in causal thinking: implications for medicine diagnosis and our understanding of depression”.

In Second Week of Hilary Term we had our third meeting. I decided to give a presentation on the work I’d done so far in my Part II research project on the confinement of magnetorheological fluids. The College President, Professor Steve Cowley, then wowed the audience with a talk on the future of nuclear fusion. The last meeting of the year saw fourth year Biochemistry undergraduate Raphaella Hull give a talk on the gut micro-biome, which was the main subject of the research project she had completed at Princeton. Dr. Anna Marmodoro, tutor in Philosophy, gave a talk on metaphysics and the entangled nature of things, which was a truly stimulating presentation and was accompanied by much discussion and debate from the audience.

Each meeting was attended by roughly 20 people. I hope the society will continue to grow in the coming years and will become a fully established part of Corpus life. My thanks go out to all those who attended, especially those who helped with setting up. Even bigger thanks go to all the magnificent speakers. I’m also grateful to Corpus for providing the money that allowed the purchase of refreshments and for supporting me along the way.

Jack Holland

Tortoise Fair

THE SUN WAS SHINING, the burgers were sizzling and the helpers were ready; it was time for the Tortoise Fair once again. On 28 May 2017, over 1,500 people came to visit Corpus in all its glory for a summer’s afternoon of jolly japes and tortoise racing. Despite a warning of heavy rain, we were blessed with a sunny day and were glad that we had vast quantities of ice cream to hand. With Pimm’s to be drunk, BBQ food to be eaten and several games stalls to be played, the fair raised over £5,000 for Rory’s Well, a charity that provides clean water for communities in Sierra Leone (see www.roryswell.org for updates on its latest projects).
The Pe[191]ican Record

The soundtrack to the day was delightful, with fantastic sets from Worcester Swing Band and the Society of Oxford Ukulele Players (SOUP). We also had a plethora of Corpus talent, with the choir showing their skills, as well as stunning performances from Cameron Lonie and Jemimah Taylor. The day was beautifully ended with original songs from Harry Carter, whose acoustic set had people filling the small garden.

The Tortoise Fair is an event that truly embodies the spirit of our small and friendly college, as shown this year in the generosity of members in giving their time and greeting the public with massive smiles on their faces. For all those who helped, thank you; the fair would not have been possible without you.

Over the years the fair has seen many activities – folk dancing, alcoholic apple dunking, a Mr. Universe competition – but one thing always remains constant: the Tortoise Race. After last year’s draw, both Foxe of Corpus and Zoom of Worcester were gunning for victory – but who was going to claim it? After a slow start, Foxe was disqualified for literally biting at the heels of the competition, while in the meantime Zoom had his eyes on the prize and charged for victory, with Emmanuelle (Regent’s) second and Shelley (Worcester) third.

The Tortoise Fair grows in size each year, and it has been a privilege to be Tortoise Keeper and to contribute towards Corpus history. I hope that it only becomes more successful in the years to come and allows more people to fall in love with our little college.

Beth Graham, Custos Testudinum
Corpus Challenge 2017

Corpus Christi College, Oxford 92-62 Corpus Christi College, Cambridge

AFTER SEVERAL YEARS of defeat at the hands of our Cambridge counterparts, the troops rallied on a cold February Sunday in Hilary Term under the banner of Bishop Foxe for the twenty-second iteration of the Corpus Challenge. A day of blood, sweat, tears and tantrums from the JCR Clubs and Societies Officer cumulated in the first victory for Oxford since 2013.

I would like once again to thank those in college who helped to organise the day, particularly the Challenge captains, the Challenge committee, Rob the groundsman and the College staff. A massive amount of credit must also go to Sarah Richards, who worked hard to organise the Challenge on the Cambridge side of things and did a great job of ensuring that we didn’t have a repeat of the Michaelmas Merton Street Games fiasco.

The Corpus Challenge is only successful when members of both colleges get behind the day’s activities with enthusiasm and friendly competitiveness. This year’s competition offered a prime display of these collective virtues, and I hope that the event is a success in future years for these reasons. Here follows a breakdown of the day’s activities from the team captains themselves.

Peter G. Woodcock, JCR Clubs and Societies Officer 2016–2017

Men’s 1st XI Football

We shoed the Tabs 2-0 in a gritty fixture, with the green carpet of Fortress Abingdon flecked by snowflakes falling from the heavens. This was the fifth consecutive victory for the CCCFC 1st XI in the Challenge and was a satisfactorily dominant performance after the agony of penalties last year. Both goals were coolly taken by talismanic striker and former Challenge-winning captain Miles Partridge. Corpus, bomaye!

Joe Ball
Men’s 2nd XI Football

Corpus Cambridge did not bring a team, forfeited and therefore lost 3-0. Skipper Arthur Hussey was the scorer of all three goals.

Arthur Hussey

Women’s Football

It was clear from the start that Cambridge were far less enthusiastic about football than we were. We were determined to keep hold of our title from last year and so, in order to play a proper match, Miriam went around rallying Tabs to eventually secure a team of eleven for them. Needless to say, there were quite a lot of newbies on the pitch, including their valiant goalie, who played in a puffer jacket, jeans and Converse trainers, with a twisted ankle. As the snow began to fall and referee Yanakan the Banana-man blew the whistle, Bethan and Sarah swiftly scored goals for Corpus, Oxford. After the first five minutes, an agreement was made to play only 20-minute halves as the Tabs already felt well and truly shoed. The first half ended only 4-0 to Oxford, as their unprepared goalie made many an unexpected save. For the second half, we mixed things up and switched our players’ positions, aiming for every person on the team to score a
The Pelican Record

goal by the final whistle. We didn’t quite make the mark, but the
game ended 9-0 with six having scored goals – Bethan, Sarah, Shona,
Stef, Miriam and Leila. A strong effort from Corpus, whose Women’s
FC has gone from strength to strength in the past few years.

Miriam Lee

Rugby

CCCORFC 44-10 CCCCRFC
As the snow fell, there was a buzz in the air at the Corpus sports
ground. Everyone knew, even the Tabs, that the Challenge was
coming home. Corpus, Cambridge have a joint rugby team with two
other colleges, giving them a pool 4.5 times bigger than us to select
from. Despite this, only three of their team made it to the pitch on
time for a lonely warm-up, which consisted mainly of kicking the ball
about until they got cold, then hiding in the pavilion. Meanwhile, our
refined and polished 23-man squad was looking sharper by the
second. By the time we finally managed to purge Ultimate Frisbee
from the pitch, a few more weary, recently shoed Tabs had wandered
over from the 1st XI football.

To allow us to play a game of tens, we lent them Jack Holland, a
chemistry fourth year who had promised to play for us each year of
his degree, so we felt that it was only fitting that he played his first
(and final) game for the wrong Corpus. The game started as it would go on. Robbie Fraser skipped through the Cambridge defence to dot down under the posts. Two of the opposition were forced off the field after a collision of heads as they each dived desperately at Robbie’s heels from opposite sides. The game went on in much the same vein, being played in an excellent spirit by both sides, but only well by one. It must be noted, however, that Peter Woodcock failed to deliver his promise of two tries, so must now face a motion of no confidence at the next JCR meeting.

A huge thank you to all the Corpus, Oxford boys who turned out – I know it’s not everyone’s idea of fun to have big, sweaty men run at you on a Sunday morning. Finally, we’d like to thank Cambridge for taking part – your participation certificate is in the post.

Robbie Oliver

Tennis

Due to a Mods-related injury, Hugo Shipsey was unable to provide a match report detailing our victory in the tennis. Get well soon, Hugo.
– Peter
Board Games

Snow was falling, the board games were laid out, and the scene was set for a day full of friendly competition of the non-physical variety. We kicked it off with an extremely close game of Articulate, with both teams showing impressive ability. The nail-biting final was decided by the last question, which was taken by Cambridge due to their use of Latin to explain the word. We also played Jungle Speed, and put up a valiant fight considering that none of us had played the game before. This was followed by Bananagrams and a Pub Quiz, which were both once again narrowly taken by the Cambridge side. We ended the day by playing friendly integrated games of Risk and Settlers of Catan.

Amy Shao

Hockey

Wet. It was wet. The weather was wet, and it made the ground wet, and it made the playing surface, the players’ clothes, and the players themselves wet. However, the dreary atmosphere of moisture that shrouded St Gregory the Great Catholic School in east Oxford, this year’s venue for the Oxford leg of the annual Corpus Challenge, fortunately had no dampening effect on the fiery performance on the field. The hockey, at least, was played with a certain freedom only observed in schoolchildren at the height of summer. By this, I mean to say that the hockey was good – or at least, that which was played by the mighty “Oxen” of Oxford was. The Cambridge team were ill organised, ill prepared and generally ill suited to the match-up. Had it been a boxing match, the referee would have called it off in the second round.

The Oxen coped with the delayed start mightily well, given how uncompromising our warm-up routine has been this season, and it actually afforded us time to hone our short-corner routines and master a few plays, which we duly code-named and ran in-game. In due course the game began, and it was always difficult to imagine an Oxford loss. With a starting line-up that included Marks, Moore, McNab and Ball, it might have seemed difficult for other players to make an impression, but there were storming performances from several new signings, including Bethan Murray and Huw Thomas. There were also sterling performances from the likes of Spink, Oliver,
Peer, Tsang, Selby, Kuyken and Tchen. The end result was a win for Oxford, by 5-1, with three for Ball, one for Moore and one for Marks. It was, and is, the year of the Ox.

*Milo Fabian*

**Netball**

Netball is usually thought of as a pretty tame sport, with little contact or aggression; however, it is definitely fair to say that this wasn’t quite how the day panned out at the Corpus Challenge. The session kicked off with the ladies’ netball, with both sides keen to make a good impression. Tension levels were high, as was the speed of play, but after a rather poor defeat last year Oxford were ready for revenge – much to the surprise of the opposition, who thought they’d be in for an easy game. It was closely fought, but after 40 minutes of high-octane adrenaline, some pretty bad umpiring and a fair few aggressive comments, Oxford were ecstatic to take the win 28-22.

Then came the mixed game, which to be honest couldn’t really be described as netball, such was the incredible lack of skill and interesting interpretations of the phrase “no contact”. Despite the number of tackles the girls had to brave, we picked ourselves up, shrugged off the bruises and came back to win 9-5, showing Cambridge’s top-league mixed team just how it was supposed to be done.

*Poppy Miller*
Ultimate Frisbee / Table Tennis

No match reports provided, but I am informed that we lost. – Peter

Squash

After much doubt over the fixture, Corpus Challenge squash took place on a rainy Sunday afternoon. The fine College men in the team were myself, Angus Nicholson, Miles Partridge, Howard Rich and Akshay Bilolikar. Unfortunately, only one Tab appeared for the first hour-and-a-half, and despite jokes about repeatedly shoeing him, he was a fairly good player. Just when we felt it would be a win by default, three more appeared right at the end of the session, with us 1-0 up at this point. A lazy afternoon of squash had taken its toll, and the score was levelled at 2-2. With no fifth player in sight, we accepted their desperate appeal for a draw, on the grounds that they had actually played quite well.

Shiv Bhardwaj
Mixed Lacrosse

Final score: 6-0 to Cambridge.
If, gentle reader, you have ever heard the story of David and Goliath, you will perhaps have some conception of the challenge facing CCC in this mixed lacrosse showdown. Alas, however, there was to be no such epic upset, as the defiance of the valiant Oxford players ultimately wilted in the face of the Cambridge onslaught. Our opponents were not your standard rabble of Tabs, but rather the champions of Cambridge Cuppers. Amongst our heroes, on the other hand, there were about three people who more or less knew how to hold a lacrosse stick, and the captain – devilishly handsome though he may have been – had signed up thinking he was going to be playing croquet, understandably mixing up his French-sounding posh sports.

Nevertheless, there were a few glimmers of early hope, largely owing to the fact that an agreement had been reached to suspend most of the actual rules of lacrosse, thus allowing Oxford players to essentially swarm around the Cambridge ball carriers as opposed to players actually adhering to their positions, thus cutting off potential passing lines. This novel defensive tactic met with relative success in the opening half, and the deficit was just 2-0 at the break. There were even occasional moments when Oxford had possession of the ball, with some darting runs from the likes of Robbie Fraser, Xav Peer and Sacha Tchen asking some mildly testing questions of Cambridge’s own defensive play. However, we invariably came undone owing to the fact that precious few of our number could actually pass the ball, with Poppy Brown and Bethan Murray being the most prominent and noble exceptions to this rule.

The second half, alas, saw the Tabs pull away into a commanding lead – doubtless due in no small part to the fact that the Oxford captain, such a lion in the opening period, subbed himself off. There were still some very pleasing moments in the second period, however, with Milo Fabian putting in an impressive shift and Sacha Tchen putting a particularly insufferable opponent on his backside in a wonderful display of manic yet controlled aggression. Despite the lopsided nature of the scoreboard, the margin certainly flattered Cambridge, who had the rub of the green on the day and also had the advantage of knowing what lacrosse was. However, this performance certainly bodes well for a more competitive mixed lacrosse fixture in next year’s incarnation of the Corpus Challenge.

Nathan Stone
University Challenge


With Mr. Harris asking the questions, and with a scholastically diverse team on the buzzers, confidence was high and the first starter for ten was taken for Oxford by Oxford Wang. The question, on something obscure and medical, was followed up with questions on British horticulture, which sadly we could not answer. We were then hit with two physics questions, an academic blind spot which was to haunt us throughout the match; Cambridge took the lead with their natural sciences expertise. With expectations significantly dampened, Oxford parried with the answer “Lloyd George” offered in response to the words “Minister for Munitions” and “1916”, provided by captain Akshay Bilolikar. After that great victory, Cambridge came back with a vengeance, displaying their strengths in the physical and chemical sciences, as well as geography. In the categories of music, human biology and things in Latin, Oxford dominated, with excellent answers provided by Graham Kelly, Oxford Wang and Ben Thorne respectively. However, the mix of questions, sadly, was too much for Oxford and the Tabs managed to outpace us by the time the buzzer sounded. Final score: 270-190.

Akshay Bilolikar

Rowing

CCCBC(O) and CCCBC(C) had hoped to square off on the Isis, but due to unforeseen circumstances we instead met in the erg room. Having seen Corpus, Oxford lose the last three erg races, and indeed the last three Corpus Challenges, I was extremely nervous to see the giants of the Cambridge crew just managing to squeeze their shoulders through the narrow doorframe. We are not known for fielding large crews, preferring to dominate through superior technique on the water rather than brute strength, but we gathered nonetheless to defend our honour.

We eventually decided to stake the entire 16 points available for men’s and women’s ergs on a single, mixed 10x500m relay, with the line-up consisting of equal numbers of men’s seniors, men’s novices and women’s seniors. Cambridge fielded a different order from Oxford, choosing to alternate between men’s novices and women on
the middle six, whereas our middle six consisted of our novice men followed by all our women. Two senior men started and finished the race for both crews. This led to an interesting battle: the first two senior men established an early lead for Oxford, which the novice men roughly managed to sustain. Oxford’s women managed not only to hold their ground but to rebuild the lead over the Tabs, and our final two senior men brought it home for a decisive 15-second victory. Special kudos to Oscar Beighton, who erged so hard he couldn’t actually remember his second 250 metres.

Cameron McGarry

Pool

With a format of the best of seven singles games, every man was clear on his task. Noah, showing great courage (or just because he had to leave early) stepped up and played the first frame. His strong long potting and unrivalled knowledge of the topography of the Oxford table meant that his opponent was no match for him, and Corpus, Oxford took a 1-0 lead. Unfortunately, Miles, Milo and Beadsworth couldn’t follow in his footsteps, and we lost the next three frames to give Cambridge a 3-1 lead.

After managing to win my own frame to take it to 3-2, we had a very difficult decision to make. Should David Chown play the next game, or should we save him for if we were able to take the score to 3-3 and have Chown ready to bring it home? Ultimately, the decision was to give Robbie Fraser the sixth frame and, owing to his fatigue after persistently running past the Cambridge rugby team to the point of boredom, he unfortunately came up short, and thus Cambridge were able to reach the uncatchable four wins mark. David Chown did, of course, win his game, to leave the final score 4-3 to Cambridge.

Kavi Amin

Darts

It all started with France vs Scotland. The entire Corpus darts squad assembled to sink some “hand steadiers” over a thrilling half of the Six Nations. Unfortunately, a mixture of dehydration, lack of nutrition and anger at the Scots’ demise contributed to certain members of the team being rather inebriated. But, alas, we proceeded on down to the oche nonetheless.
With numbers low for both teams, we entered into an epic contest of three versus three. After a fine dart to win the bull-off from skipper Maxi “The Bumfluff” Brook-Gandy, dressed suitably in formal attire for the occasion, we were left disappointed as the Tabs rallied to win the first leg. At this point, we knew we were in for a proper fight.

The second leg showed much more promise. Jeremy “The Hitman” Huitson started to hit the board (even twice in a row at one point), before skipper Brook-Gandy cashed in an impressive checkout of six. And so we entered the decider. By this point, the masses had gathered to witness this historic moment. Even Peter Woodcock, absent from the team due to failed drug tests, was there to spur us on. Unfortunately, one of the Tabs fluttered her eyelashes at Jack “Allegedly Funny” Counsell and his brain turned to mush. Even the other intoxicated heroes didn’t have the arrows to save us, and we came out the losers 2-1. Skipper BG promptly resigned, and is rumoured to have been in hiding from Woodcock’s wrath ever since.

Maximilian Brook-Gandy
The President, much of 2016–2017 has been spent learning about the workings of Corpus and the University – he remains only partially enlightened. He has, however, launched new research projects with colleagues in the theoretical physics sub-department at Oxford on the origin of magnetic fields in the universe and a continuation of his long-term interest in how to make fusion power commercially viable. It is a pleasure to interact with some of the most talented young theoretical physicists in the world – it certainly challenges an ageing mind. During the summer he lectured and gave seminars in Australia, Vienna, Turin and Pisa and on a *Scientific American* cruise around the UK. As well as these academic activities, he was involved in advising government and the Royal Society in such diverse areas as new scientific innovations to track the illegal trade in wildlife, carbon capture and utilisation and industrial strategy. He is hoping that this year he will have time to focus more fully on the issues of increasing access to Oxford for under-represented parts of our society.

Last year Colin Akerman, Corange Fellow and Medical Tutor, continued his programme of research into how interactions between nerve cells generate developmental and plastic changes in the neural circuitry of the brain. His research group has continued to contribute to the European StemBANCC project, whose aim is to generate and characterise 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 of a novel form of synaptic plasticity that can occur at inhibitory synapses in the brain and which could be important in conditions such as epilepsy and chronic pain syndrome. Colin’s team published research articles in *Nature Communications*, the *Journal of Neuroscience* and *Developmental Neurobiology*. In terms of international meetings, Colin presented his work at the International Society for Stem Cell Research in Basel and a workshop on induced pluripotent stem cells in Barcelona, as well as at invited talks at King’s College London and the University of Cambridge.

Nigel Bowles has continued to conduct archival research for his book on the *Politics of US Monetary Policy*. While writing has proceeded more slowly than he would have hoped, several chapters
are now in draft form. During the year, he has given talks on aspects of his work in London and in Zurich. Teaching has taken up much of his time, and has been a great pleasure. The strong results achieved by Corpus PPE finalists in 2016 set a new and high bar, over which their successors in 2017 jumped with elegance. They achieved outstanding results: four of the seven finalists secured First Class degrees, and two of the three women candidates did so. Dr. Bowles and his colleagues in the PPE School were delighted that the finalists’ sustained intellectual commitment throughout their time at Corpus had such splendid – and splendidly deserved – outcomes. After two years as Director of Studies in PPE, he now stands down. It has been a wonderful privilege to work with such talented tutors and tutees in the School, and he thanks them all for that privilege. Next year, however, he will lack the excuse of teaching commitments for his slowness in writing.

In January, Alastair Buchan took up the post of Pro-Vice-Chancellor and Head of Brexit Strategy for the University. Over the past year, in response to the referendum, we have been planning how Oxford will continue to be very much a European university with global reach, despite the referendum result and the anticipated departure of the UK from the European Union in March 2019. Very exciting developments are planned, with the idea being that we create strong academic links to continental Europe and create a base inside the EU so that our students, our faculty, our access to ideas and collections and, importantly, our ability to access European funding can continue. The hope is that we can create a “dual nationality”, maintaining our pre-eminent position in the UK but continuing to develop inside the EU. I think this will ensure that Oxford remains very attractive, in the years to come, as a global centre.

Giovanni Capoccia, Fellow in Politics, supervised his graduate students and continued to work on his project on comparative responses to the extreme right in post-war Europe, for which he did archival research in Italy and France. He gave a talk in the comparative politics speaker series at the University of Texas at Austin, spoke at the College of William and Mary and participated in a roundtable organised by Aspen Institute Italia. Giovanni was interviewed by the press of several countries on European right-wing populist parties and Brexit. Several of his single-authored and co-authored papers are under review at international journals and his
proposal for a research monograph is being considered by a number of academic publishing houses. His doctoral students, after graduation, have gone on, respectively, to prestigious postdoctoral fellowships at Harvard and Toronto, to a Career Development Lectureship in Oxford and to a political career in Germany. He has begun his terms as Director of the MPhil in Comparative Government in the Department of Politics and International Relations and as Chair of the Research Network on the Historical Study of Regimes and Societies at the Council for European Studies.

_Ursula Coope_ finished a paper on Aristotle’s conception of _techne_ (skill), exploring ways in which the kind of understanding involved in having a skill differs from theoretical understanding. She continued to work on her book on freedom and responsibility in Neoplatonism. Together with Luca Castagnoli and Terry Irwin, she gave a graduate seminar on freedom and responsibility in ancient philosophy, extending over Hilary and Trinity Terms. In April, she visited the University of Texas at Austin to talk about her work on Neoplatonism, and she also gave talks on this topic in London and Erlangen.

_James Duffy_ settled into his new role as Tutorial Fellow in Economics, having previously been a Postdoctoral Fellow at Nuffield College. The broad remit given to an Oxford tutor forced him to reacquaint himself with areas of the subject that he had long thought it safe to neglect. But he greatly appreciated the opportunity to do so, and has immensely enjoyed his first experiences of small group tutorial teaching. He feels incredibly lucky to have ended up at Corpus, which he has found to be a most welcoming and supportive community. James’s current research is focused on the development of new, robust methods for estimating long-run equilibrium relationships between economic time series that share common trends (“co-integration”). It has been known for almost two decades that most existing estimation procedures rely on a highly restrictive assumption regarding the form of those common trends (the “unit root hypothesis”), but until now no satisfactory resolution to this problem has been developed. During the year, James discussed this and related work at invited seminars at Cambridge, UCL, Princeton and Trondheim.
Arriving at Corpus in October 2016 seems like not that long ago, but Matt Dyson has certainly learned a lot about the College, about Oxford and about his calling, legal scholarship (accompanied by the pleasant promise of more to learn about each in the years to come). He has been privileged to work with Liz Fisher and Jodi Gardner, the other Law Fellow and the Graduate Teaching Assistant in Law respectively. Corpus now has a new community event each term, whose focus is not on wine and/or cheese, but on social engagement with the law. The highlight was the Hilary Term event, with each lawyer trying to persuade alumnus Sir Christopher Nugee that his/her selected case was the most interesting of all the cases discussed. It has also been fascinating to see different forms and practices of governance, and what each can achieve. The interstices of these overlapping communities and obligations to them is where Dr. Dyson’s own scholarship has found purchase. He works on the relationship between criminal law and tort law in the last 150 years in about ten different countries; he has just finished editing a book on risk regulation in tort around the world. He presented and published on criminal law, particularly building on involvement in the new law of complicity (sometimes unhelpfully called “joint enterprise”). With a new course and new collaborations in Oxford and monographs on criminal law and on tort and crime more broadly, and speaking at events from Tokyo to Leicester and from Göttingen to London, there has been much to inspire and much to want to work hard on.

Jaś Elsner continued the long trajectory of his Empires of Faith project, funded by the Leverhulme Trust and established between Oxford and the British Museum. This project came to a climax this year with the opening of the Imagining the Divine exhibition at the Ashmolean Museum on 19 October (reported on elsewhere in this edition of The Pelican Record). Much time has been spent finalising the selection of objects, completing the catalogue and mounting the show. He taught in Chicago in the spring and gave the annual OCAT lectures in Beijing in September 2017, under the title “Eurocentric and Beyond: Art History, the Global Turn and the Possibilities of Comparativism”, which will be published in Chinese and English. He also gave presentations at Duke University, Yale University and the University of Leiden abroad as well as at Warwick and London at home. His publications this year include the following edited volumes: The Poetics of Late Latin Literature (with Jesús Hernandez

Liz Fisher was on sabbatical for the academic year 2016 after finishing her time as Vice Dean of the Law Faculty. Besides a few academic trips (New Zealand, Scotland, the Netherlands and the US), she spent the year in reading and writing for two projects. The first was the completion of a Very Short Introduction to Environmental Law (published by OUP in October 2017). This was her first foray into writing for a generalist audience, and she found it both exciting and challenging. The book opens with parking problems in East Oxford and discusses environmental law across all jurisdictions. The second project she worked on was writing most of a book on rethinking the history and nature of US administrative law. This book is co-authored with Professor Sidney Shapiro (Wake Forest University, US) and puts forward an argument for re-imagining administrative law as an aspect of administrative constitutionalism. This book reflects work that they have been doing over many years (both separately and together); it is due with Cambridge University Press in January 2018. While Liz has been on sabbatical, her new colleague Dr. Matt Dyson has been doing a fabulous job overseeing law at Corpus and introducing a range of new initiatives. In particular, she was delighted to be involved with handing out the prizes for the first Peter Cane Legal Reasoning Prize, whose creation has been led by Dr. Dyson.

Andrew Fowler spent the summer at the Geophysical Fluid Dynamics (GFD) summer school at Woods Hole on Cape Cod, where he was one of the invited principal lecturers. This annual summer school has been running for more than fifty years, and boasts some of the brightest scholars of the subject on the planet. In his fortieth year of postdoctoral research, he is gradually nudging towards his career goal of 200 published papers, but still finds new problems to enthuse about. Recently he has been working with a petrologist in Cambridge, trying to elucidate the mysterious way in which magma chambers solidify in the Earth’s crust. Some of them (exposed at the surface after millions of years of erosion) exhibit distinct layering throughout,
and the explanation of how this occurs is a stern challenge, but there is a plan. In May he went to a retirement meeting for a Swedish sedimentologist in his university town of Lund. Andrew learned from his summer that, as he starts to veer towards the fatuous and now illegal retirement that he faces in Oxford, he is in fact still a spring chicken and barely out of the blocks. He wound up his summer at the Quincentenary Ball, where luckily he had brought his ear plugs to endure the needlessly amplified Hackney Colliery Band (imagine the concept of putting a microphone in front of a trumpet!!). In the auditorium he was astonished to see a photographic sequence of Corpus individuals in the 1970s, taken as they went about their daily business: Jeremy Holt crossing the quad after an exam, the long lost Steve Walter in a tub pair; and then, several images of himself, almost unrecognisable: less a snapshot of the past, more a moment of time travel.

Nicole Grobert’s research continues to focus on the design and manufacture of speciality nanomaterials. Several scientific breakthroughs in the controlled production of these materials led to further developments that have been made through multiple proof-of-concept projects. Nicole’s current Royal Society Industry Fellowship at Williams Advanced Engineering enables enhanced collaborations with industry partners to develop new nanomaterials with target applications in high-performance motors, nanocomposites, batteries and multifunctional lightweight structures. Most importantly, though, Nicole opened the laboratory doors to five more summer students, enabling them to experience hands-on research and close interaction with collaborators in academia and industry. Nicole has continued to be active in science policy, and as a founding member and former President of the Young Academy of Europe she has been invited as a member of the SAPEA Project (Science Advice for Policy by European Academies), which works within the European Scientific Advice Mechanism (SAM). With Brexit looming over European science, she has also organised and chaired a Plenary Session on Sustainability and Resilience of European Science. In May, she was invited to speak at the Royal Institution Panel on “Brexit: the scientific impact”. Apart from presenting her work at scientific conferences, she was also invited to showcase her research at the European Presidency Conference of European Research Excellence – Impact and Value for Society, held in Tallinn, Estonia this
Constanze Güthenke spent the past academic year thinking and talking about scholarly communities, in the shape of convening the Corpus Classics Seminar on this topic with her colleague Tim Rood; enacting scholarly community, by teaching a wide range of undergraduate and graduate students; and writing about scholarly community, while on sabbatical for a term and finishing a long overdue book on German classical scholarship.

Stephen Harrison had another busy year. In Hilary Term he taught in Stanford, unusually rainy but much warmer than Oxford; back home he served a second year at OUP as Classics Delegate and organised or co-organised conferences at Corpus on the Appendix Vergiliana and on neo-Latin and in Thessaloniki on intratextuality in Latin literature. He gave lectures, conference papers and seminars at Stanford, Berkeley, UM Ann Arbor, Ohio State, Thessaloniki, Bari, Alghero, Copenhagen, Trondheim, Bristol and St Andrews, and school talks in Oxford, London and Berkshire, also examining doctorates in Oxford (two), Leeds, Glasgow and Geneva. His commentary on Horace: Odes Book II came out at last with CUP and his monograph Victorian Horace with Bloomsbury; for further publications see http://users.ox.ac.uk/~sjh/. He was elected a Foreign Member of the Polish Academy of Arts and Sciences. In 2017–2020 he will hold a Leverhulme Trust Major Fellowship and will be on research leave to work on the reception in Europe since 1600 of the Cupid and Psyche love story from the second-century Latin author Apuleius.

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 Birmingham, Dayton (Ohio), Dublin, Edinburgh, Geneva, Istanbul, Leipzig, London Zoo, Odense, Oldenburg, Oxford High School, Ruislip, Titisee (Germany), Toronto and York.

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 a number of dark matter detectors, always increasing in size when the data analysed 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 commissioning and running during dark matter searches and contributing to the overall simulation and analysis effort. Professor Kraus, apart from leading the research effort, is also the Head of Teaching in the Physics Department, and is an Editor of *Astroparticle Physics* and a member of the review committee for the Subatomic Physics Evaluation Section of NSERC, Canada.

**Judith Maltby** completed her research on the novelist Dame Rose Macaulay (d. 1958), the author of *The Towers of Trebizond* (1956), as part of a larger book of essays, *Anglican Women Novelists: Charlotte Brontë to PD James*, which she is co-editing with Professor Alison Shell (UCL). The book is under contract with Bloomsbury and publication is expected in 2018. At the invitation of the Dean of Westminster Abbey, she organised, and contributed to, a series of lectures based on the book, which took place in Poets’ Corner in September 2017. The series also helped to highlight the very small number of women authors commemorated in the nation’s chief space for celebrating British persons of letters. Other academic activities in the past year have included giving seminar papers at Durham and Oxford Universities on Rose Macaulay and an initial archival trip to examine the papers of the Pulitzer-nominated poet Vassar Miller, held at the University of Houston – a trip made possible by support from the College. She was also an invited speaker at an international conference at the Hebrew University in Jerusalem on “The Bible in the Renaissance” and spoke on early modern concepts of the Bible as an aural text, especially when heard in the context of public worship in the period after the Reformation. Judith has concluded her tenure as Chair of the University’s Personnel and Equality Committee. She was re-elected for another five-year term by the Church of England’s General Synod to the Crown Nominations Commission – the body which nominates individuals to the Crown to be diocesan bishops. She 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. Outside preaching engagements have included Winchester Cathedral and Westminster Abbey and, as well as in the College Chapel, she is a regular preacher at the University Church of St Mary the Virgin, where she is an Associated Priest.

Anna Marmodoro’s intellectual adventures during the past twelve months have been wide-ranging. Her major publications of the year include a monograph on the early Greek thinker Anaxagoras of Clazomenae (fifth century BC), titled *Everything in Everything*, with OUP; an edited volume on *Divine Powers in Late Antiquity*, in collaboration with Irini Viltanioti, also with OUP; and an honours-level handbook on analytic metaphysics, co-authored with Erasmus Mayr (published first in Italian by Carocci Editore, to promote interest in this research area in Italy, and now under consideration, in the English version, by OUP). As these publications indicate, Anna has continued to work *con gusto* in both her main areas of philosophical interests: the history of philosophy and contemporary metaphysics. She has also pursued collaborative work of various kinds during the year. With her research group, she held a major conference in Oxford on “The Foundation of Reality”, bringing together philosophers of physics, metaphysicians and physicists to discuss the currently hotly debated questions of whether space-time is fundamental (as we have traditionally thought), or derivative, as cutting-edge physics suggests. With Neil McLynn and under the aegis of the College’s Centre for the Study of Greek and Roman Antiquity, Anna convened an interdisciplinary seminar on Julian, the philosopher and emperor who lived in the fourth century AD. With Robin Murphy and other colleagues, she developed a number of projects, ranging from investigating folk physics intuitions at play in gliding (and their relevance to crash risks) to testing how certain folk philosophical assumptions about causality make a difference to people’s mental well-being. She also travelled far and wide to give talks in both areas, in the US (Princeton, Fordham, Columbia), Canada, Europe and the UK. With respect to her College roles, Anna has hugely enjoyed being Dean of Degrees and Master of the SCR. The fact that one might have the impression that the new curtains in the SCR are *the same* curtains that were there last year is the result of very laborious efforts put into the refurbishment of the SCR!
Neil McLynn’s most spectacular feat of academic mismanagement this academic year was when he found himself, early in Michaelmas, obliged to produce three papers on three different subjects (swearing in Antioch, superannuated undergraduates in Athens and diadem-doffing in the cathedral of Constantinople) in the space of a fortnight. The rest of the year is most aptly characterised as a long slow convalescence, although it was enlivened by jaunts to Rome (holding forth on the semiotics of provincial boundaries) and New York (bearding John Ma in his Columbian lair). The springtime (the only pretty ring time) found him discovering a lightly disguised version of himself in old Corin, for the College’s Quincentenary play; Governing Body have been patiently tolerant of the rustic sententiousness that has since informed his interventions there.

In addition to trying to get on with his writing, Jeff McMahan has continued to give invited lectures in various places. As a guest of the Institute for Advanced Studies in Humanities at the University of Essen in Germany, he gave a public lecture and conducted a two-day “master class” at which graduate students from around the world presented talks on various aspects of his philosophical work, which he and the other participants then discussed. He lectured on animal ethics at the Hebrew University in Jerusalem, gave the Gripp Lecture at the University of Groningen, spoke about the morality of war at Radley College (a school near Oxford), and, perhaps surprisingly for an atheist, gave a sermon on happiness on the Feast of Christ the King in the Chapel of Jesus College, Cambridge. In September Professor McMahan was the Whitney J. Oates Fellow in the Humanities at Princeton, where he gave an intensive seminar on “Killing and Causing to Exist” to faculty and graduate students in the Department of Philosophy. He has also devoted considerable time and energy during the past year to the legacy of his former supervisor at Oxford, Derek Parfit, who died in early January. Parfit is widely regarded as the best moral philosopher in well over a century. Professor McMahan is Parfit’s literary executor and helped to organise his funeral and also organised a three-hour memorial service (both of which were held at All Souls), and is currently planning an academic conference in his honour. During the summer he co-authored, with Peter Singer of Princeton, a piece for *The New York Times* in defence of Anna Stubblefield, a former philosophy professor in the US who had been convicted of raping a mentally disabled man. This piece
provoked a storm of controversy, most of it hostile, both on right-wing and religious websites and on the Facebook pages of numerous philosophers and other academics on the left. Stubblefield’s conviction was, however, subsequently overturned by an appeals court, largely on grounds that echo the arguments of the article.

There is normally a four-year cycle between a student applying and being admitted to Oxford and graduating. This year saw the end of an almost five-year cycle for one psychology student – a visitor to Corpus a year earlier than most as the winner of the A Level student science essay writing competition. This year was in fact one of the most successful years for other reasons. Three students in EP/PPL received Firsts. As Psychology Tutor, Robin Murphy stepped down as Dean after five, yes five, years, and is now Tutor for Graduates, an altogether different role and very enjoyable, in a different way. For Robin, 2016–2017 saw the completion of a number of projects and papers, including presentations to an audience of medical practitioners at Guy’s Hospital in London, a computational audience at the University of London at Birkbeck and two talks at the University of Hong Kong. This latter experience was very positive and enriching and is now forming the “neural spark” for a sabbatical in 2019. This has also been a momentous year for the College, and psychology and neuroscience played a central role in the Quincentenary science event in May.

Pete Nellist has continued to focus his research on new applications of aberration-corrected scanning transmission electron microscopy to materials characterisation. One current focus is the development and applications of a technique called electron ptychography. It is somewhat related to holography, and allows 3D imaging of nanostructures containing very light atoms, such as the lithium in battery materials. He is also increasingly interested in the use of advanced electron microscopy to study the function of chemotherapy drugs in cells. He is currently Vice-President of the Royal Microscopical Society and sits on the board of the European Microscopy Society. Teaching and supervising undergraduate and graduate students continues to be a huge pleasure and immensely rewarding. He is delighted that Corpus has, in its 500th year, expanded its number of Materials Science undergraduates and recruited a second tutor, Professor Dave Armstrong, who he very
warmly welcomes to the Materials family. The Northwest Science Network, a major outreach activity for the College, continues to develop, and Pete is delighted at the interest of alumni he has met at Corpus 500 events in contributing to Network events.

**Tobias Reinhardt** spent the final year of his Leverhulme Fellowship working on Cicero’s *Academica*. He hopes to complete what has become a fifteen-year project by 2019. In connection with this project, he gave various lectures at home and abroad, and attended a workshop devoted to a new edition of Philodemus’ *Index Academicorum*, a treatise on the history of Plato’s school preserved on a papyrus from Herculaneum. He has now taken over as chairman of the board of the Faculty of Classics.

**David Russell** submitted his book, entitled *Tact: Aesthetic Liberalism and the Essay Form*, to 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. It came out in December 2017. Over the winter vacation, he spent a month at the Huntington Library near Los Angeles, as Corpus’s exchange visitor. He found a trove of material relating to his new project on John Ruskin, some of which provided the basis for his talk on “Ruskin’s Vision” at the Oxford Literary Festival in March 2017 – and also for a new article all about the way Ruskin looked at images. In April, David co-hosted a conference at Brown University in the US, which brought together an international range of thinkers from many different disciplines to consider how we pay attention to the world around us in these distracting times. He has been invited to participate in a new collaboration in the US for next year, a large interdisciplinary project at the University of Pennsylvania, which will question how interaction with the Humanities may contribute to human flourishing and well-being. In the meantime, he is editing and writing the introduction to the new Oxford World’s Classics edition of George Eliot’s novel *Middlemarch* (1871–2). David also took on the role of Dean at Corpus in 2016–2017, and is pleased to report that the sins of Corpuscles are largely venial.

**Mark Sansom** spent the first two terms of 2016–2017 on sabbatical. His main activity during this period was to refocus and develop key
aspects of his research, and as part of this process to obtain research funding for the next three to five years. Therefore, he remained most of the time in Oxford, focusing on his research undistracted by departmental duties. In Trinity, he returned to his role as Head of the Biochemistry Department. He has successfully initiated two new directions of research: firstly, in large-scale simulations of mammalian cell and other cell membranes, and secondly, in computational biochemistry of membrane protein/lipid interactions. Based on this, he has recently been awarded a five-year Technology Development Grant. He has also continued his research on ion channels and nanopores, based on which he has obtained an EPSRC project grant. He has therefore obtained £1.5 million in research funding, not an excessive amount, but sufficient to support four postdoctoral researchers in his group, providing a core team for his research over the next five years. During this year he has also published over 20 papers.

Pawel Swietach started three major research projects in the 2016–2017 academic year: one on how acidity affects gene expression in the nucleus of heart cells, one on how cancer cells respond and adapt to the acid-base balance of their bathing fluid, and one on the mechanisms underpinning cardiac problems associated with the inherited disease called propionic acidemia. Pawel’s research group continues to work on the molecular mechanisms that lead to abnormal growth of the heart and can often lead to failure, on the effect of blood cell diseases on the process of gas exchange and on new assays that could be exploited for screening jaundice in neonates. This was his third (and final) year as Tutor for Admissions, which he enjoyed thoroughly. The College’s outreach team has worked hard with schools to improve access to Corpus and has launched new programmes for prospective applicants.

John Watts has had another busy year, marked more by admin than scholarship, but there have been some highlights all the same. The “Renaissance College” conference went off extremely well – an excellent series of papers, heard and discussed by a healthy audience of seventy or eighty, plus early sixteenth-century vespers sung in the College Chapel, a walking tour of Renaissance Oxford and a splendid exhibition of some of our early printed books. Delegates were warm in their praise of the College staff, and it was wonderful to be part of
something that brought so many Corpuscles – fellows, librarians, graduates, Old Members, the catering and conference teams – together with a top-drawer group of historians. I hope we shall be publishing the proceedings with OUP in 2019, so that a wider audience can see how much we all learned. In my role of Director of Graduate Studies, I spent a lot of time shepherding a substantial reform of our Master’s programmes through a range of Faculty, Divisional and University committees; happily, three terms of work was blessed with success in late June when the Education Committee accepted our proposals, and we can look forward to a much more manageable suite of courses in the future. I also enjoyed a final year as Vice-President: it has been a privilege and a pleasure to work alongside our new President, as he settled into his role. And I had the pleasure of a short break in May to go and speak to a seminar on royal decision-making at Münster, in Germany – it felt naughty, but also great fun, to be talking about the interface of personal authority, performativity, legitimation and consultation in the Middle Ages when I ought to have been practising the modern-day equivalents of these things on the History Faculty’s Planning and Finance Committee.

Mark Whittow spent the year 2016–2017 as Senior Proctor, followed by a period of sabbatical leave. Proctors have their teaching covered, but it is usual to carry on supervising doctoral students, and of course writing and researching, in so far as that can be fitted in. Papers on “When did the Ancient World end in the Büyük Menderes? New long-term narratives for regional history”, “The Second Fall: The Place of the Eleventh Century in Roman History”, “Byzantium’s Eurasian Policy in the Age of the Türk Empire” and “Communication and Empire: Byzantium in Perspective” all got completed this year, as well as an edited volume called Being in Between: Byzantium in the Eleventh Century. The major piece of work was a long chapter for a volume on the global history of the Middle Ages, discussing the sources for global history: what we know, and how we know it. Mark remains very much a medievalist and a Byzantinist, but one who finds it increasingly interesting to think about the wider Eurasian and even American stage, as well as such inherently global factors as climate and the environment. The new undergraduate history paper which starts being taught next year on “The Global Middle Ages 500–1500” will be an ideal opportunity to bring these ideas to an undergraduate audience.
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 2018. All members’ news is published in good faith: the Editor is not responsible for the accuracy of the entries.

1950 Francis Oakley was awarded the Haskins Medal by the Medieval Academy of America for his trilogy Emergence of Western Political Thought in the Latin Middle Ages. I: Empty Bottles of Gentilism: Kingship and the Divine in Late Antiquity and the Early Middle Ages (to 1050); II: The Mortgage of the Past: Reshaping the Ancient Political Inheritance (1050–1300); and III: The Watershed of Modern Politics: Law, Virtue, Kingship, and Consent (1300–1650) were published by Yale University press in 2010, 2012 and 2015 respectively.

1962 Leslie Stevenson is delighted to announce the arrival of his first grandchild, Luke Adam, born in March 2017. The book he co-authored, Twelve Theories of Human Nature, has been published in a seventh edition by Oxford University Press, US. It is now titled Thirteen Theories of Human Nature, and a chapter on feminist theory has been added to those on Confucianism, Hinduism, Buddhism, Plato, Aristotle, the Bible, Islam, Kant, Marx, Freud, Sartre and Darwinism.

1966 James Dixon has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Historical Society.

1970 Leonard Srnka and his wife Lissa welcomed their first granddaughter, Coralie Elisabeth Srnka, into the world on 18 October 2016. Coralie was born in Houston, Texas, to Leonard’s eldest son Erik and his wife Ashley.
1972 Adrian Faiers has published Organisational Myths (bookboon.com). The book, which is free to download, tackles 24 myths which it argues lead to dysfunctional organisational behaviour and suggests some radical solutions.

1975 Sheila Watson has been appointed additional Chapter member and Canon Non-Residentiary of St Paul’s Cathedral. The Dean of St Paul’s, the Very Reverend Dr. David Ison, said: “We are delighted that Sheila is able to join the Chapter of St Paul’s. She brings a wealth of skills and experience from different posts in the Church and in her consultancy work, including knowledge of two other cathedrals, as well as her new work as Preacher at Lincoln’s Inn. She becomes the first ordained additional member of Chapter, and along with our Lay Canons she will bring different perspectives to the Chapter in its governance of the Cathedral and helping us to develop further our mission in London for the twenty-first century.”

1975 William Bains co-authored a book in 2017. The Cosmic Zoo (Springer International Publishing) critically examines the major evolutionary steps that led us from the distant origins of life to the technologically advanced species we are today.

1975 Tom Hurka was awarded the 2017 Killam Prize in the Humanities by the Canada Council for the Arts. The Prize is awarded annually to a Canadian scholar who has made a “substantial and significant contribution” to the humanities.


1977 Gavin Wilson has written a Kindle book on bridge, Antispades Twos: Open Markedly More Often. He has also been elected chairman of Claygate Bridge Club.

1978 Robert Matthews’ book Chancing It: The Laws of Chance and How They Can Work For You (Profile Books) was published in paperback in January. In September the US edition appeared. Ian Critchley of The Sunday Times reviewed it, saying, “Matthews has a knack of explaining things clearly for the non-specialist, leavening the
formulae with intriguing snippets of history and biography ... his enthusiasm contributes to a lively and fascination narrative.”

1978 Shelby Tucker writes: “A German scholar, Ilona Gruber Drivdal, and I collaborated in writing Poetry and Thinking of the Chagga, a translation of Bruno Gutmann’s Dichten und Denken der Tschagganeger, published in 1909, the first book that he wrote about the Wachagga, who live on the slopes of Mt. Kilimanjaro. The launch was on 8 April in the Rainolds Room at Corpus. Gutmann was a German Lutheran missionary who wrote 23 books about the Wachagga, including a Kichagga New Testament and a Swahili hymnal. Ilona’s German is much better than mine, and my English a little better than hers.”

1980 Derek Browning was consecrated as Moderator of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland in May 2017. He holds office for one year, and looks forward to preaching in the College Chapel on 6 May 2018.

1981 Sophie Churchill published The Art of the Chief Executive in January 2017 and became a teaching fellow on the Pembroke-King’s International Programme in July 2017. In April 2017 she became Chair of the Potatoes Board for England, Wales and Scotland, part of the Agriculture and Horticulture Development Board. Also in April 2017, she became a non-executive director of Trent & Dove Housing, based in Burton upon Trent.

1981 Judith Mossman has become Pro-Vice-Chancellor for the Faculty of Arts and Humanities at Coventry University and has been elected President of the Society for the Promotion of Hellenic Studies.

1983 Rebecca Fortnum has joined the Royal College of Art as Senior Tutor for Research in the School of Fine Art. Her role encompasses all aspects of staff in the School of Fine Art, as well as strategic planning, grant submission and overseeing Fine Art MRes, MPhil and PhD students.

1987 Liam Hogan has had a collection of fantasy stories published. His book Happy Ending NOT Guaranteed was published by the Arachne Press in April 2017.
1989 Marek Gensler became vice-dean for student affairs at the Faculty of Philosophy and History, University of Łódź, in 2016, and in 2017 he received a research grant from the Polish National Centre for Research for the study of the problem of mind-body relationship in Walter Burley’s commentaries on Aristotle’s Parva Naturalia.

1992 Paul Ralley married Dee King on 4 March 2017 in Cardiff City Hall. Several Corpuscles attended, not least Simon Jobson (1991), who was the best man.

1993 Rowena Chiu is delighted to announce the arrival of baby Zeo on 5 April 2017. Zeo joins older siblings Lily-Rose, Zoe-Beth and Zaki.

1993 Simon Potter has been made Professor of Modern History at the University of Bristol.

1994 Peter Pormann married Nil Özlem Palabiyik in Merton College Chapel on 3 June 2017.

1997 Angelica Ronald has been promoted to Professor of Psychology and Genetics at the Centre for Brain and Cognitive Development at Birkbeck, University of London.

1999 Bronwen Percival announces the publication of Reinventing the Wheel, her new book on the history, science and future of cheese and dairy farming. The book is written with her husband, Francis, who is the Food Editor and a columnist for The World of Fine Wine. Bronwen is the cheese buyer and technical manager for Neal’s Yard Dairy in London.

1999 Steven Vaughan was appointed in July 2017 to a Senior Lectureship at the Faculty of Laws, University College London to continue his research on environmental law and on lawyers’ ethics.

2000 Tom Cairncross was awarded the MBE for services to Defence in the Military Division of the New Year’s Honours list 2017.

2000 Cheryl Randall married C. Kurtis Oman on 2 September 2017 at Holy Trinity Church in Lyne, Surrey. They have now moved into their first home in Ottawa.
The Pelican Record

2000 Kathleen Riley’s book The Astaires: Fred & Adele (OUP US, 2012) has been optioned for a British feature film, which will focus on the Astaires’ London career in the 1920s. She has just finished co-editing a new volume for OUP, Oscar Wilde and Classical Antiquity.

2001 Catherine Blair is Deputy Director, Head of the European Social Fund, at the Department for Work and Pensions. In 2014 her book Securing Pension Provision: The Challenge of Reforming the Age of Entitlement was published by Palgrave Macmillan.

2003 Thomas Ogg became engaged to Eirlys Hughes-Jones on 15 April 2017, during a hike in the Lake District.

2005 Jonathan Crass has taken up a new job as a Research Assistant Professor in the Department of Physics and the University of Notre Dame, Indiana, USA.

2012 Merritt Moore featured in the BBC series Astronauts: Do You Have What It Takes? The first episode was aired in August 2017.

Deaths

BACON, Colin (PPE, 1950). 4 August 2017, aged 87
BAMFORD, Anthony (English, 1953). 1 August 2017, aged 83
BEHREND, David (PPE, 1948). 13 March 2017, aged 84
COOK, Derek (PPE, 1952). 11 January 2017, aged 85
COUSINS, Keith (Mathematics, 1956). 11 November 2016, aged 80
CROSSMAN, Stafford (Modern History, 1961). 15 March 2017, aged 75
EDWARDS, Brian (PPE, 1957). 31 August 2017, aged 81
FILLINGHAM, Jack (PPE, 1949). 23 January 2017, aged 89
HAGER, Michael (Law, 1960). 26 May 2017, aged 78
HAMILTON, Ian (Modern History, 1966). 2017, aged 68
HERRICK, Tracy (PPE, 1958). 29 November 2016, aged 82
MCQUAIL, Denis (Modern History, 1955). 25 June 2017, aged 82
PARKER, Roy (Classics, 1958). 25 July 2017, aged 77
PLATTS, Stewart (PPE, 1953). 8 March 2017, aged 84
POINTON, Brian (Law, 1946). 20 November 2016, aged 90
SAVAGE, Peter (Modern History, 1978). 20 October 2016, aged 78
SCOTT-TENNENT, Michael (PPE, 1954). 12 May 2017, aged 84
SWANN-FITZGERALD-LOMBARD, Jeremy (Modern Languages, 1950). 8 September 2017, aged 87
THADDEUS, Patrick (Physics, 1953). 28 April 2017, aged 64
UNDERWOOD, Jonathan (PPE, 1992). 25 June 2017, aged 45
VAN HASSELT, Marc (1949). 28 June 2017, aged 93
WATERHOUSE, Jim (Physiology, 1963). 31 October 2016, aged 72
WELLS, John (Agriculture, 1946). 8 February 2017, aged 92
WILTSHIRE, Keith (Modern History, 1953). 3 January 2017, aged 84
SCHOLARSHIPS AND PRIZES 2016–2017

College Prizes

Andrew Hopley Memorial Prize awarded to Bethany Kingston
Christopher Bushell Prize awarded to Jamie Lagerberg
Corpus Association Prize awarded to Francesca Parkes *(first-year undergraduate who has made the most outstanding contribution to the life of the College)*
Fox Prize awarded to Yijun Lim and retrospectively (2014) to Daniel Coleman (History) *(awarded to an undergraduate who is ranked in the top 5 per cent of the First Public Examination)*
Haigh Prize awarded to Arthur Harris
James F. Thomson Prize awarded to Joseph Gough
Miles Clauson Prizes awarded to Anna Blomley and Jemimah Taylor
Music Prize awarded to Poppy Miller
Undergraduate Sidgwick Prize awarded to Imogen Huxford
Graduate Sidgwick Prize awarded to Kathryn Hoven
Sharpston Travel Scholarship awarded to Jack Beadsworth

Scholarships and Exhibitions

*Senior Scholarship*
Adesanmi Adekanye, Adam Wright

*Undergraduate Scholarships*
Kavi Amin, Josh Bell, Akshay Bilolikar, Maximilian Brook-Gandy, Ella Carlsen-O’Connor, Emma Christie, Joshua Deru, Patrik Gerber, Lucy Ginger, Noah Glasgow-Simmonds *(upgraded from an Exhibition)*, Oliver Hirsch, Arthur Holmes, Imogen Huxford, Shahryar Iravani, Robert Jackson, Yijun Lim, Kylie MacFarquharson, Jonathan Machin, Paul Marsell *(upgraded from an Exhibition)*, Alec Murphy, Santiago Richardson Vassallo, Rebecca Satchwell, Hugo Shipsey, Huw Thomas, Benedict Winchester
The Pelican Record

Exhibitions
Elizabeth Backhouse, Joshua Blunsden, Henry Carter, Thomas Fairclough, William Greaves, Lorenz Holzner (backdated to October 2015), Faith Lai, Abigail Newton, Emile Roberts, Alice Rubbra, Eleanor Tovey, Martha Wallace, Myles Woodman

University Prizes

Undergraduates

Gibbs Book Prize in Biochemistry
Lucy Ginger

Inorganic Chemistry Part II Thesis Prize (runner-up)
Rebecca Satchwell

Craven Scholarship
Henry Carter

Passmore Edwards Prize for Classics and English
Henry Carter

Gibbs Prize for English Prelims
William Baker

Gibbs Prize (Best Psychological Studies Library Dissertation)
Hugo Fleming

1st De Paravicini Prize
Arthur Harris

Materials Best Team Design Project
Eleanor Howland

Armourers and Brasiers’ Company Prize for Best Year 2 Materials Selection Poster
Yijun Lim

Armourers and Brasiers’ Company Prize for Year 2 Business Plan Team Presentation
Yijun Lim

Armourers and Brasiers’ Company / Rolls-Royce Prize for outstanding overall performance in Prelims
Poppy Miller

Gibbs Prize in Mathematics Part C
Jay Swar

Gibbs Prize in Mathematics Part A
Patrik Gerber

Congratulatory First
Joseph Gough
Gibbs Prize in Psychological Studies
(proxime accessit) Joseph Gough
Gibbs Prize in Philosophy (PPL) Joseph Gough

Graduates

Clinical School Year 4 General Practice Essay Prize (runner-up) Sarah Richardson
George Webb Medley Prize for best overall performance in MSc Economics for Development (proxime accessit) Vatsal Khandelwal
Luca D’Agliano Prize for Best Dissertation Vatsal Khandelwal
GRADUATE EXAMINATION RESULTS

Advanced Degrees and Diplomas 2016–2017

Doctor of Philosophy

Erin Shepherd Anionic oxidative cyclisations; development and application to the Jatrophane natural products

James Marsden Ancient History in British Universities and Public Life, 1715–1810

Erin Lafford Forms of Health in John Clare’s Poetics

Edward Steer Development and Characterisation of a Cold Molecule Source and Ion Trap for Studying Cold Ion-Molecule Chemistry

Karl Brune Engineering modular platforms for rapid vaccine development

Robin Patel Quantum Dot Lasers

Kalina Allendorf ‘Fixed Fate, Free Will’: Fate, Natural Law, Necessity, Providence, And Classical Epic Narrative in Paradise Lost

Tom Graham Knights and Merchants: English Cities and the Aristocracy, 1377–1509

Selim Barhli Advanced quantitative analysis of crack fields, observed by 2D and 3D image correlation, volume correlation and diffraction mapping

Piet Schoenherr Growth and characterisation of quantum materials nanostructures

Anna-Janina Behrens Fine structure of the HIV-1 glycan shield

Assia Kasdi Synthesis of Copper-based Nanowires for Optoelectronics and Electrochemical Applications

Jim Everett Helping ‘us’ vs ‘them’: ingroup Favouritism in Prosocial Behaviour
The Pelican Record

Master of Science

Comparative Social Policy  Alessio Cuozzo
Economic and Social History  Maddalena Alvi (Distinction)  Josh Carson
Economics for Development  Vatsal Khandelwal (Distinction)
Global Governance and Diplomacy  Jacob Burnett
Neuroscience  James Rowland
Theoretical and Computational Chemistry  Thomas Fay (Distinction)
Pharmacology  Ian Chronis

Master of Philosophy

Greek and/or Roman History  Sarah Norvell

Master of Studies

Classical Archaeology  Celynne Mathieu
English (1900–present)  Kathryn Hoven
Greek and/or Latin Language and Literature  Emily Clifford (Distinction)
Medieval History  Richard Asquith  Hugh Brodie (Distinction)

B.M., B.Ch.

Mary Chapman  Noah Evans Harding  Peter Johnston  Bethany Kingston (Distinction)  Imogen Welding

MJur

Maxence Rivoire (Distinction)  Lin Shang

MBA

Devin Grant  Islom Nazarov

The following students successfully completed their studies but did not wish their results to be published: Peter Ladd, Christiana Mavroyiakoumou and Elizabeth Ridgeway.
UNDERGRADUATE EXAMINATION RESULTS

Final Honour Schools 2017

Ancient & Modern History
Class II.i Jamie Lagerberg

Biochemistry Part II
Class II.i Raphaella Hull

Biomedical Sciences
Class II.i Milo Fabian
        Jemimah Taylor

Chemistry Part II
Class I Rebecca Satchwell
Class II.i Sam Exton
        Jack Holland
        Ryan West

Classical Archaeology & Ancient History
Class II.i Maya Ghose

Classics & Oriental Studies
Class I Grace Holland

English
Class I Alice Moore
Class II.i Hannah Cox
        Judith Edmondson
        William Shaw
        Faith Skinner
        Stanley Sharpey
Experimental Psychology
Class I
Hugo Fleming
Class II.i
Suzanna Diver

History
Class I
Adam Wicks
Class II.i
Edmund Fitzgerald
John Pontifex

History & Politics
Class II.i
Joseph Ball
Ioan Phillips

Jurisprudence
Class I
Jian Jun Liew
Class II.i
Genna Hancock
Deborah Monteiro-Ferrett
Leila Parsa
Stephanie Paterson
Sara Sayma

Literae Humaniores
Class I
James Aitkenhead
Class II.i
Phoebe Brereton

Materials Science Part II
Class II.i
Marcus Cohen
Miles Partridge
David Windmill

Mathematics (MMath)
Class I
Jay Swar
Class II.i
Yukihiro Murakami
Ruijia Wu
The Pelican Record

Mathematics (BA)
Class I          David Moore
Class II.i      David Chown
Class II.ii     Youren Yu

Mathematics and Computer Science
Class I          Gabriel Wong

Medical Sciences
Class I          Gerald Roseman
Class II.i      Xavier Peer
                Thomas Spink
                Rebecca Waterfield

Physics (MPhys)
Class I          Laurence Cook
Class II.i      Cameron McGarry

Politics, Philosophy and Economics
Class I          Sarah Clarence-Smith
                Noemi Csogor
                Kwang Ik Wong
Class II.i      Graham Kelly
                Patrick Lees
                Ada Pospiszyl

Psychology, Philosophy and Linguistics
Class I          Poppy Brown
                Joseph Gough

Honour Moderations 2017

Classics
Class II.i      Elektra Georgiakakis
                Constance Tongue
                Bertram Veres
Class II.ii
Max Phillips
Lucie Rigaud Drayton

Passes in Unclassified Examinations 2017

Ancient and Modern History
Prelims
Ella Benson Easton (Distinction)

Biochemistry
Prelims
Christian Kouppas
John Myers
Lauren Owers
Lilya Tata
Benjamin Thackray

Part I
Rosie Brady
Charlotte Ferguson
Lorenz Holzner

Biomedical Sciences
Prelims
Artem Belov

Chemistry
Prelims
Jonathan Coldstream
Dan Selby
Emily Simpson
William Sant

Part IA
Cameron Lonie
Alec Murphy
Hannah Taylor
Alexandre Tchen

Part IB
Joshua Blunsden
Noah Glasgow-Simmonds
Edmund Little

Classics & English (4 year)
Prelims (Year 2)
Henry Carter (Distinction)
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Course</th>
<th>Students</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>English</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Prelims</td>
<td>William Baker (<em>Distinction</em>)</td>
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<td>Beatrix Grant (<em>Distinction</em>)</td>
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<td>Lily-May McDermott</td>
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<td><strong>Experimental Psychology</strong></td>
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<td>Jenny Sanderson</td>
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<td>Calum Prescott</td>
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<td><strong>History</strong></td>
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<td>Emily Foster</td>
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<td>Katherine Staton</td>
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<td>Ivo Trice (<em>Distinction</em>)</td>
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<td>Miriam Tomusk (<em>Distinction</em>)</td>
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<td>Owen Tuck (<em>Distinction</em>)</td>
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<td><strong>History &amp; Politics</strong></td>
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<td>Prelims</td>
<td><em>Nathan Stone</em> (<em>Distinction</em>)</td>
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<td>Zoe Kuyken</td>
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<td>Arthur Berkley (<em>Distinction</em>)</td>
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<td>Gota Matsui</td>
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<td>Poppy Miller (<em>Distinction</em>)</td>
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<td>Techin Tungcharernpaitsarn (<em>Distinction</em>)</td>
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<td>Part I</td>
<td>Anders Behmer</td>
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<td>Eleanor Howland</td>
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<td>Arthur Hussey</td>
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<td>Shona McNab</td>
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The Pelican Record

Mathematics
Prelims Edward Hart
James Neale
Amy Shao
Emily Williams
Jonathan Wright
Haiqi Wu
Part A Jack Counsell
Bethany Graham
Kyle Ragbir

Mathematics & Statistics
Part A Patrik Gerber
Part B David Jianu

Medical Sciences
First BM Part I Alexander Grassam-Rowe
Ruby Harrison
Ryan Mamun
Katya Marks
Howard Rich
First BM Part II William Greaves
Ailsa McKinlay
Oxford Wang

Physics
Prelims Maximilian Frenzel (Distinction)
Alex Guzelkececiyan
Ben Lakeland
Amelia Martin-Jones
Joshua Rackham
Russell Reid
Adam Steinberg
Part A Katie Hurt
Jake Hutchinson
Kylie MacFarquharson
Teneeka Mai
Benedict Winchester
The following students successfully passed their examinations but did not wish their results to be published: Catrin Aaronovitch, Alvina Adimoelja, Zereena Arshad, Kirandeep Benipal, Cameron Bissett, Ella Carlsen-O’Connor, Hannah Cheah, Myles Cunningham, Chloe Duncan, Lucy Ginger, Alice Harberd, Arthur Harris, Imogen Huxford, Louisa Jagmetti, Kelvin Justiva, Emily Keen, Jung Hoon Kim, Eleanor Kirk, Gerard Krasnopolski, Anastasya Larasati, Xiaofeng Li, Emily Miller, Bethan Murray, Ruby Seresin, Rima Shah, Hugo Shipsey, Eleanor Tovey, Ho Ching Ingrid Tsang, Anna Wiecek, Alexandra Wilson, Myles Woodman.
NEW MEMBERS OF THE COLLEGE, MICHAELMAS TERM 2016

Undergraduates

Alvina Adimoelja                      St Joseph’s Institution, Singapore
Roseanna Arbuthnot                   Headington School
Zereena Arshad                       Newham Collegiate Sixth Form
William Baker                        Eton College
Oscar Beighton                       The International School of Kuala Lumpur
Artem Belov                          St Clares, Oxford
Ella Benson Easton                   Wirral Grammar School for Girls
Arthur Berkley                       King’s College School, London
Shiv Bhardwaj                        Westminster School
Cameron Bissett                      International School of Luxembourg
Alexander Bruce                      All Saints RC School, York
Oliver Bryan                         Amman Baccalaureate School, Jordan
Rupert Casson                        Latymer Upper School
Freya Chambers                       Tavistock College
Jonathan Coldstream                 Poole Grammar School
Dermot Cudmore                       Bexley Grammar School, Welling
Rugang Feng                          Phillips Academy, Andover, MA
Emily Foster                         Wren Academy Sixth Form
Robert Fraser                        St Paul’s School
Maximilian Frenzel                   Impington Village College
Beatrix Grant                        Brighton College
Alexander Grassam-Rowe               Beechen Cliff School
Elliot Gulliver-Needham              Brighton Hove & Sussex Sixth Form College
Alex Guzelkececeiyan                 Wellington College, Crowthorne
Ruby Harrison                        Xaverian College
Zoe Harris-Wallis                    James Allen’s Girls’ School
Edward Hart                          Welshpool High School
Louisa Jagmetti                      Overseas Family School, Singapore
Hannah Johnson                       Tonbridge Grammar School
Emily Keen                           Cirencester College
Meredith Kenton                      Royal Latin School
Christian Kouppas                     Wilson’s School
Cânâ Kussmaul                        Beethoven Schule
Zoe Kuyken                           Colyton Grammar School
Ben Lakeland                         Sir John Deane’s College
Anastasya Larasati
Xiaofeng Li
Thomas Lynch
Ryan Mamun
Katya Marks
James Martin
Gota Matsui
Lily-May McDermott
Poppy Miller
Matthew Murphy
John Myers
James Neale
Lauren Owers
Francesca Parkes
Christopher Phang-Lee
Joshua Rackham
Russell Reid
Howard Rich
Alex Rye
Jenny Sanderson
William Sant
Dan Selby
Amy Shao
Emily Simpson
Katherine Stanton
Adam Steinberg
Nathan Stone
Lilya Tata
Benjamin Thackray
Iona Todd
Miriam Tomusk
Ivo Trice
Owen Tuck
Techin Tungcharernpaisarn
Emily Williams
Maria Wissler
Magdalen College School
Shenzhen College of International Education
Bromsgrove School
Sir Joseph Williamson’s Mathematical School
St Mary’s School, Ascot
Furze Platt School, Maidenhead
King’s College School
Greenhead College
Guildford High School
St Michael’s College, Enniskillen
Skyline High School, Salt Lake City
Bristol Grammar School
Sir John Deane’s College
Kendrick School
Eton College
Caerleon Comprehensive School
Ark Sixth Form
Katharine Lady Berkeley’s School
Bexhill College
Guildford High School
Wallington County Grammar School
Clitheroe Royal Grammar School
St Paul’s Girls School
Sir Thomas Wharton Community College
Cheltenham College
Yavneh College
Tanglin Trust School, Singapore
Brighton College
Peter Symonds College
King Edward VI School, Southampton
Richmond upon Thames College
Westminster School
Eltham College
Cambridge Centre for Sixth Form Studies
The Blue School
Princeton University
The Pelican Record

Jonathan Wright  Faringdon Community College
Megan Wright  Melton Vale Post 16 Centre
Haiqi Wu  Cherwell College
Samuel Wycherley  Colyton Grammar School

Graduates reading for Higher Degrees or Diplomas

Maddalena Alvi  University of Glasgow
Aleksandra Ardaseva  University of St Andrews
Richard Asquith  Royal Holloway and Bedford New College
Joe Bright  University of Warwick
Hugh Brodie  University of Cambridge
Matthew Butler  University of Cambridge
Josh Carson  LSE
Ian Chronis  University of Chicago
Emily Clifford  University of Cambridge
James Collier  University of Sheffield
Alessio Cuozzo  Universita degli Studi (Cesare Alfieri), Firenze
Djamshid Damry  Worcester College, Oxford
Sebastian Eterovic Restaino  St Cross College, Oxford
Thomas Fay  Worcester College, Oxford
Lukas Fieber  Imperial College, London
Marco Graziano  Universita Commerciale Luigi Bocconi, Milan
Kathryn Hoven  University of Kansas
Vatsal Khandelwal  St Xavier’s College, Mumbai
Benjamin Kolbeck  University of Durham
Célynne Mathieu  Wilfrid Laurier University
Christiana Mavroyiakoumou  Imperial College, London
Jean Metson  The Open University
Like Mo  Central South University, China
Esther Olayiwola  New York University
James Parkhouse  Balliol College, Oxford
Elizabeth Ridgeway  University of Georgia
Maxence Rivoire  Université de Paris (Pantheon-Sorbonne)

James Rowland  University College, London
Andrew Sanchez  Harvard University