The College was founded by John Balliol of Barnard Castle in the county of Durham and Dervorguilla his wife (parents of John Balliol, King of Scotland), some time before June 1266, traditionally in 1263.
Balliol College Annual Record 2011

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Balliol College 2010-2011

Visitor
The Right Honourable Lord Rodger of Earlsferry PC FBA FRSE. From July 2011, The Right Honourable Lord Reed, PC.

Master
GRAHAM, Andrew Winston Mawdsley, MA Hon DCL.

Fellows
HANNABUSS, Keith Cyril, MA DPhil Oxf, Billmeir Fellow and Tutor in Mathematics.
SCHMIDT, Aubrey Vincent Carlyle, MA Oxf, Bradley-Maxwell Fellow and Tutor in English.
DUPREE, Hugh Douglas, BA University of the South, Tennessee, MA DPhil Oxf, MDiv Virginia, Chaplain and Dean.
KIRWAN, Frances Clare, MA Camb, MA DPhil Oxf, FRS, Professor of Mathematics and Tutor in Mathematics.
SWIFT, Adam Richard George, MA MPhil DPhil Oxf, Robert Maxwell Fellow and Tutor in Politics.
WILSON, Timothy Hugh, MPhil Lond, MA Oxf, FSA, Garlick Fellow, Professorial Fellow, Professor of the Arts of the Renaissance and Keeper of Western Art.
BUCKLEY, Christopher Paul, MA DPhil Oxf, FIMMM, FIMechE, CEng, Professor of Engineering Science, Lubbock Fellow and Tutor in Engineering Science.
HAZAREESINGH, Sudhir Kumar, MA MPhil DPhil Oxf, FBA, Tutor in Politics.
O’HARE, Dermot Michael, MA DPhil Oxf, Professor of Chemistry, Septcentenary Fellow and Tutor in Inorganic Chemistry and Vice-Master (Academic).
BROWN, Judith Margaret, MA PhD Camb, MA DPhil Oxf, FRHistS, Professorial Fellow and Beit Professor of the History of the British Commonwealth.
CONWAY, Martin Herbert, MA DPhil Oxf, FRHistS, MacLellan-Warburg Fellow and Tutor in Modern History.
NYE, Piers Charles Gillespie, MA Oxf, PhD California, Tutor in Physiological Sciences.
VINES, David Anthony, BA Melbourne, MA PhD Camb, MA DPhil Oxf, Professor of Economics, Lord Thomson of Fleet Fellow and Tutor in Economics.
O’BRIEN, Dominic Christopher, MA PhD Camb, MA DPhil Oxf, Reader in Engineering Science, Eastern Electricity Fellow and Tutor in Engineering Science.
SKINNER, Simon Andrew, MA MPhil DPhil Oxf, FRHistS, Keen Fellow, Younger Lecturer and Tutor in Modern History.
FORDER, James, MA DPhil Oxf, Tutor in Economics and Tutor for Graduate Admissions.
TREFETHEN, Lloyd Nicholas, AB Harvard, MA Oxf, MS PhD Stanford, FRS, Professorial Fellow and Professor of Numerical Analysis.
ENDICOTT, Timothy Andrew Orville, AB Harvard, LLB Toronto, MA DPhil Oxf, Professor of Legal Philosophy, Tutor in Law and Dean of the Law Faculty.
LAMOND, Grant Ian, BCL MA DPhil Oxf, BA LLB Sydney, Tutor in Law.
ABRAMS, Lesley Jane, MA Oxf, MA PhD Toronto, FRHistS, Colyer–Fergusson Fellow and Tutor in Modern History (Medieval).
FIELD, Robert William, BA PhD Camb, MA Oxf, CEng, MIChemE, Tutor in Engineering Science.
REICHOLD, Armin Josef Hermann, MA Oxf, Dr rer nat Dipl Dortmund, Tutor in Physics.
DUTTON, William Harold, BA Missouri, MA Oxf, MA PhD SUNY, Professorial Fellow, Professor of Internet Studies, and Director of the Oxford Internet Institute.
ROPER, Lyndal Anne, BA Melbourne, MA Oxf, PhD Lond, FRHistS, Professor of Early Modern History, Lucas Fellow and Tutor in Modern History.
MELHAM, Thomas Frederick, BSc Calgary, MA Oxf, PhD Camb, FRSE, Professor of Computer Science and Tutor in Computation, Praefectus of Holywell Manor.
PERRY, Seamus Peter, MA DPhil Oxf, Tutor in English and Vice-Master (Development).
FOSTER, Brian, OBE, BSc Lond, MA DPhil Oxf FRS, Professorial Fellow and Professor of Experimental Physics.
SHIMELD, Sebastian M, BSc S’ton, MA Oxf, PhD Manc, Tutor in Zoology.
THOMAS, Rosalind, MA Oxf, PhD Lond, Coolidge, Dyson-Macgregor Fellow, Professor of Greek History and Tutor in Ancient History.
LUKAS, André, BSc Wuppertal, MA Oxf, DPhil, Technical University of Munich, Tutor in Physics.
MARNETTE, Sophie, MA Oxf, PhD California, Tutor in Modern Languages (French) and Tutor for Undergraduate Admissions.
LUCAS, David, MA DPhil Oxf, Tutor in Physics.
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WALLACE, David Mark Wedgwood, BPhil MPhysDPhil Oxf, Fairfax Fellow and Tutor in Philosophy.
BARFORD, William, BSc Sheff, MA Oxf, PhD Camb, Tutor in Physical Chemistry.
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GOLDIN, Ian Andrew, BA BSc Cape Town, MSc Lond, DPhil Oxf, AMP INSEAD, Professor of Globalisation and Development, and Director of the James Martin Twenty-First Century School.
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GREEN, Leslie, BA Queen’s, Canada, MA MPhil DPhil Oxf, Pauline and Max Gordon Fellow, Professorial Fellow and Professor of the Philosophy of Law.
MAGIDOR, Ofra, BSc Jerusalem, BPhil DPhil Oxf, Fairfax Fellow and Tutor in Philosophy.
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HURRELL, Andrew James, BA Camb, MPhil DPhil Oxf, Professorial Fellow and Montague Burton Professor of International Relations.
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MOSS, Jessica, BA Yale, PhD Princeton, Tutor in Ancient Philosophy.
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ORD, Toby, BA BSc MA Melbourne, BPhil DPhil Oxf Junior Research Fellow in Philosophy.
TROTT, Nicola, MA MPhil DPhil Oxf, Senior Tutor and Academic Registrar.
GARDNER, Andrew, BSc Dund, PhD Edin, Junior Research Fellow in Zoology.
DOUGLAS, Thomas, BA Oxf, Junior Research Fellow in Philosophy.
FISHER, Edward, BA SUNY, MD NYU, PhD MIT, Supernumerary Fellow and George Eastman Visiting Professor.
WHITE, Joseph, AB Chicago, MA PhD Berkeley, John G Winant Visiting Professor of American Government (Michaelmas Term 2010).
LISTER, Andrew, BA MA McGill, PhD UCLA, Supernumerary Visiting Fellow and Oliver Smithies Lecturer.
WOLFE, Alan, BS Temple University, PhD Pennsylvania, John G Winant Visiting Professor of American Government (Hilary and Trinity Terms 2011).
TRAVIS, Adrian, BA PhD Camb, Supernumerary Visiting Fellow and Oliver Smithies Lecturer.
LONGWORTH, Judy, BA Southampton, MA Oxf, Development Director.
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LUKES, Steven Michael, MA DPhil Oxf, FBA.
SANDARS, Patrick George Henry, MA DPhil Oxf.
WEINSTEIN, William Leon, BA Columbia, BPhil MA Oxf.
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MONTEFIORE, Alan Claud Robin Goldsmid, MA Oxf.
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KEEN, Maurice Hugh, OBE, MA DPhil Oxf, FRHistS, FSA, FBA.
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STOY, Joseph Edward, MA Oxf.
POWIS, Jonathan Keppel, MA DPhil Oxf.
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GRIFFIN, Jasper, MA Oxf, FBA.
NOBLE, Denis, CBE, MA Oxf, PhD Lond, FRCP, FRS.
MURRAY, Oswyn, MA DPhil Oxf, FSA.
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CLARK, Carol Elizabeth, MA Oxf, PhD Lond.
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LOGAN, David Edwin, MA PhD Camb, MA DPhil Oxf.
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MORRISS-KAY, Gillian Mary, MA DSc Oxf, BSc Durh, MA PhD Camb.
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MCQUAY, Henry John, BM MA DM Oxf, FRCP Edinburgh.
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CAREY, John, MA DPhil Oxf, FRSL.
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SARBANES, Paul Spyros, BA Oxf.
OWADA, Her Imperial Highness the Crown Princess Masako of Japan.
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RODGER, Alan Ferguson, the Rt Hon Lord Rodger of Earlsferry, PC, LLB MA
Glas, MA DPhil DCL Oxf, FBA, FRSE.
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MEHTA, Ved Parkash, MA Harvard, MA Oxf.
LUCAS, Sir Colin Renshaw, MA DPhil Oxf, FRHistS.
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KEENE, the Rt Hon Lord Justice David Wolfe, PC, BCL MA DPhil Oxf.
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NAYYAR, Deepak, BA MA Delhi, BPhil DPhil Oxf.
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ROITT, Ivan Maurice, MA DPhil DSc Oxf, FRCPath, FRS.
RYAN, Alan James, MA DLit Oxf, FBA.
SCHMOKE, Kurt Lidell, LLB Harvard, BA Yale.
SMITHIES, Oliver, MA DPhil Oxf, ForMemRS.
WEST, Martin Litchfield, MA DPhil DLitt Oxf, FBA.
AKINKUGBE, Oladipo Alujimi, MD Lond, DPhil Oxf, FRCP Edinburgh.
BERG, Maxine Louise, BA Simon Fraser, MA Sus, DPhil Oxf, FBA, FRHistS.
DRAYTON, Bill, MA Oxf, JD Yale.
SLACK, Paul Alexander, MA DPhil Oxf, FRHistS, FBA.
TAYLOR, Charles Margrave, BA McGill, MA DPhil Oxf, FBA.

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FOLEY, Martin Anthony Oliver, MA Oxf.
MOYNIHAN, Jonathan Patrick, MA Oxf, MSc Lond, SM MIT, OBE.
SHIRLEY, Dame Stephanie, DBE, CEng, FBCS, FREng, CITP, OBE.
WARBURG, Michael, MA, FCIS, FBCS.
WARBURG, Rosemary.

Fellow Commoner
HORE, Julia Delafield.

Academic Visitors and Visiting Lecturers
CUMMINGS, Robert, English Literature (Snell Visitor).
COONEY Charles, Chemical Engineering (MIT Visitor).
ROGERS, James B (Oliver Smithies Visiting Lecturer).
FORNBERG, Bernt, Mathematics (Oliver Smithies Visiting Lecturer).
MEDICK, Hans, History (Oliver Smithies Visiting Lecturer).

College Lecturers
BAYLEY, Sally, Samantha Mary, MA St Andrews, PhD Mysore, Lecturer in English.
BAILEY, John Christian, BA, MA, MPhil and PhD Yale, Lecturer in History.
BAXENDINE, James, MA Oxf, Lecturer in English.
BOARD, Mary, MA DPhil Oxf, Lecturer in Biochemistry.
BURTON, Martin James, BA MA Camb, BM BCh MA DM Oxf, FRCS.
    Otolaryngology FRCSORL, Lecturer in Clinical Medicine.
CAMILLERI, Anna, BA, MA Durham, Lecturer in English.
CHOUHURY, Robin, BA BM BCh MA DM Oxf, Lecturer in Clinical Cardiology.
CRAVEN, Edward, MA Camb, BCL Oxf, Lecturer in Law.
DEER, Cecile Marie-Anne, MA DPhil Oxf, Lecturer in French.
DIMOVA, Dilyana, AB Stanford, MPhil Oxf, Lecturer in Economics.
DONAPETRY, Maria, Lic. Salamanca, PhD Oviedo, Lecturer in Spanish.
DUTTON, Elisabeth, BA MA Oxf, MA Durham, Lecturer in English.
FITZGERALD, Steven, BA MSc PhD Camb, Lecturer in Applied Mathematics.
FROTSCHER, Antje, MA Leeds, DPhil Oxf, Lecturer in English.
GALPIN, Martin, MChem, DPhil Oxf, Lecturer in Chemistry.
HARGRAVE, Robert Mark, BSc East Ang, MA BPhil Oxf, Lecturer in Philosophy.
KHATAMI, Ameneh, BHB, MBChB, DipPaeds Auckland, Lecturer in Medicine.
LAMBERT, Thomas, BA MA, PhD Durham, Lecturer in History.
LITTLETON, Suellen M, BSc California, MBA Lond, Lecturer in Management.
MACHIESEN, Jan, BA MA DPhil Oxf, Lecturer in History.
NEWBURY, Guy Talbot, MA, MPhil Sussex, PhD Durham, Lecturer in Music.
O’SULLIVAN, Maria Therese, BA MA Cork, DPhil Oxf, Lecturer in French.
OCKENDEN, Ray Curtis, MA DPhil Oxf, Lecturer in German.
PALMER, Christopher William Proctor, MA DPhil Oxf, Lecturer in Physics.
PANTON, James, MA MSc Oxf, MPhil Lond, Lecturer in Politics.
PETERSON, Scot M, BA Colorado, MA Chicago, JD California, Lecturer in Politics.
PILLINGER, Emily, MA Oxf, MA PhD Princeton, Lecturer in Classics.
POPESCU, Anca, BSc MSc Bucharest, PhD Camb, Lecturer in Engineering Science.
POTTER, Elizabeth, MA, PhD Royal Holloway, MA Oxf, Lecturer in Ancient History.
QUARRELL, Rachel, MA DPhil Oxf, Lecturer in Chemistry.
RAVINTHIRAN, Vidyan, DPhil Oxf, Lecturer in English.
RITCHIE, Grant, BA DPhil Oxf, Lecturer in Chemistry.
SCATAGLINI-BELGHITAR, Laurea Trieste, PhD Durham, Lecturer in Mathematics.
SCHMIDT, Golo, Magister TU Chemnitz, Lecturer in German Lektor.
STOUT, Rowland, MSc Sussex, BA BPhil DPhil Oxf, Lecturer in Philosophy.
STEIN, John, BSc BM Sussex, BA BPhil DPhil Oxf, Lecturer in Philosophy.
STUDD, James, BA Oxf, BPhil Oxf, Lecturer in Philosophy.
TANG, Brian, MEngEcM Oxf, Lecturer in Engineering Science.
TAYLOR, Rebecca, MA (Jurispr) Oxf, BCL Oxf, Lecturer in Law.
TEYTELBOYM, Alexander, BSc LSE, MPhil Oxf, Lecturer in Economics.
ULLER, Tobias, HSc PhD Goteborg, Lecturer in Zoology.
WALKER, Lisa Jane, BSc Manc, BM BCh DPhil Oxf, Lecturer in Pathology.
ZANCANI, Diego, Laurea Milan, MA Oxf, Dott Bocconi, Lecturer in Italian.
ZIVNY, Stanislav, DPhil Oxf, Lecturer in Computer Science.
Preachers in Chapel

Michaelmas Term 2010
The Revd Dr Alex Popescu, Psychiatrist and Deacon.
The Revd Professor Judith Brown, Fellow of Balliol College.
The Revd Dr Anthony Rustell, Vicar (designate) of Osney.
The Revd Marie-Elsa Bragg, Said Business School.
The Revd John O’Connor OP, Prior of Blackfriars.
Professor Yorick Wilks, Oxford Internet Institute.

Hilary Term 2011
The Revd Martin Lee, Vicar, St Bartholomew’s Church, Long Benton.
The Revd Angus Ritchie, Director of the Contextual Theology Centre, London.
The Revd Dr Peter Groves, Vicar, St Mary Magdalen Church, Oxford.
The Revd Canon Hugh Wybrew, former Vicar of St Mary Magdalen’s, Oxford.
The Revd Dr Alex Popescu, Psychiatrist and Deacon.
The Revd Prof Judith Brown, Fellow of Balliol.

Trinity Term 2011
Mr Nick Coke, Salvation Army in Stepney.
The Rt Revd William Down, Sometime Bishop of Bermuda.
Sister Ann Verena, Begbroke Priory.
Fr Romylos Knezevits, Serbian Hilander Monastery, Mount Athos and Balliol.
The Revd Dr Alex Popescu, Psychiatrist and Deacon.
The Revd Prof Judith Brown, Fellow of Balliol.
The Master, Andrew Graham.
The Master’s Letter

This is my last letter as Master and it seems a natural time for reflection. On this occasion I will therefore dwell more briefly than usual on the current year. But the present has a habit of pressing in. And, most sadly, I find myself for the second year running having to report on the death of Balliol’s Visitor. Lord (Alan) Rodger died of a brain tumour on 26th June. Alan started as Visitor only last November and so may not be known to many of you. He was a Junior Research Fellow at Balliol in 1969, before he moved to greater heights, and I remember him then as now as an exceptional man, wonderfully clear and direct in argument, totally modest, down to earth, and with an impish sense of humour. Alan will be succeeded by the Right Honorable Lord (Robert) Reed, PC (1978).

Equally sadly and only a few weeks earlier, came the news of the totally unexpected death of the former Master, Barry Blumberg. Another wonderful man: Barry was endlessly outgoing, endlessly energetic and, above all, endlessly curious, and curious without embarrassment. Post the Mastership, he went on to investigate ‘small’ things such as the possible existence of life elsewhere in the universe.

Despite the sadness, there have of course been some special events too. Among many, three stand out. The first was a gathering of Pathfinders and their hosts at a dinner in the British Embassy in Washington last November (courtesy of Sir Nigel Sheinwald) to mark a gift by Matthew Westerman which not only endows the scheme in perpetuity, but also allows for its extension to Asia. Balliol has always been global in its perspective and this enhancement of the Pathfinder programme is an excellent addition to this highly valued scheme.

The second was the springing into action of the Balliol Interdisciplinary Institute (BII) – a project particularly close to my heart. Five strands of research are well underway and, in June, we held an official ‘Launch’. At present the BII runs on a shoe string, but I am convinced that over the longer run it will make a major contribution to our education and research, especially that of our graduates. It seems so obvious that Oxford colleges are ‘naturals’ when it comes to bringing disciplines together. Instead of taking this for granted as an activity that occurs just over coffee or lunch, the BII will foster initial ideas and take those that flourish on to major research projects.

Last, in this short selection, was the opening for the most major donors, of our Historic Collections Centre at St Cross. You will have read about this elsewhere,
but there is no substitute for seeing it. The whole project has been brilliantly
masterminded by John Jones; the result is functionally deeply satisfying
(providing both superb storage and display facilities for our archives and
freeing much needed space in the Library at Broad Street); it is aesthetically
appealing and is imbued with a deep sense of history.

Of course the other major event, but not one in which I played a part, was the
election of the new Master, Professor Sir Drummond Bone. I am personally
delighted with the choice and I will be making a formal handover to Drummond
at the Balliol Society Dinner on 1 October.

Our Final Examination results are another story. Frankly they are a
disgrace. We are as low as 18th in the Norrington Table and I am both
deeply disappointed and very cross, including with myself, wondering what
more I could have done. When the results slipped, sharply and suddenly
two years ago, I instigated an inquiry. Regrettably no immediate and easy
solution has presented itself. The downward movement then and now is
spread widely across subjects; there have been no big shifts in the make-up
of the Tutorial Fellows, nor any changes as yet identified in the competition
for places, the standards of admission, or in teaching practices. We have
already put in place a range of measures: greater rigour about collections,
closer monitoring of student progress, especially in the first year, and we are
reviewing our admissions process. These will, inevitably, take time to bear
fruit. Until we are able to pinpoint causes, the best advice, both to tutors
and students, may be the same as that to the golfer who had experimented
with every gimmick in the book, but whose drives kept falling short ‘Try a
bloody sight harder!’

Fortunately, if we look beyond the confines of the Norrington Table, there
is much to celebrate. Prizes have been won in Legal History, in Philosophy,
Chemistry, History and Engineering; Ravi Shanmugam (2010) was a
member of the winning team at the annual Varsity Chess Match; Doireann
Lalor (DPhil Modern Languages) has been granted one of only seven Vice-
Chancellor’s Civic Awards for 2011 in recognition of her outstanding
individual achievement and commitment to volunteering in the local
community and wider world; and Ian Bayley (1997), who recently won the
BBC Brain of Britain title, is now Mastermind 2011.

Balliol academics have also been distinguishing themselves. Inter alia,
Lyndal Roper has been appointed the Regius Chair of Modern History
and she and Andrew Hurrell elected to the British Academy; Timothy Wilson, Rosalind Thomas, Ian Goldin and Robin Choudhury have gained the title of Professor; Hagan Bayley (now at Hertford), Alan Grafen (now at St John’s College) and Clare Grey (now in Cambridge) were all elected to the Royal Society; Peter Diamond, Visiting Fellow 1973, was awarded the 2010 Nobel Prize in Economic Sciences and Nick Trefethen a Gold Medal in Mathematics; and Martin Burton is the first practising clinician to be appointed to be Director of the UK Cochrane Centre.

A longer term perspective
Amazingly, it is fourteen years since I wrote the first of these letters and, yet more extraordinarily, forty-two years since I became a Fellow and Tutor. Thinking back over this period, I am reminded most of all of something I say to Freshers: ‘When we selected you, we thought not of who you are, but of the person you could become’. I feel the same about myself. My time as a PPE tutor was transformational. If you have been to a Balliol dinner you may have heard me refer to the importance of ‘the company you keep’ and the company of the PPE tutors plus the wonderful students whom I taught (and who taught me!) was encouraging and stretching beyond belief.

The journey as Master has been equally demanding and rewarding. And my interactions with each part of the College – the students, the staff, the Fellows and the alumni – have certainly all had elements of both demand and reward! But overall what shines out is the extraordinary way in which the multiple strongly-held, well argued and frequently iconoclastic opinions of this diverse group come together in an atmosphere that is both informal and intellectually serious at the highest level. Especially as Master, I have been deeply impressed by the way in which whenever there is a major issue, the Governing Body rises to the challenge, debates it thoroughly, focuses on the merit of the arguments and then takes a good decision.

This is deliberative democracy at its very best. But, we must never be complacent. A recent challenge has been the question of whether the governance of the College is sufficiently adapted to today’s fast moving and more competitive world, with calls both for a more executive style of decision taking and for greater stakeholder involvement, most obviously of alumni. You will recall the University proposal for external Trustees (the Harvard model) to take overall financial control. This was rejected on, in my view, good grounds – in particular the argument that for institutions in
which effort is intimately linked to commitment, executive style command and control is ultimately counter-productive.

However, while the University proposals may have been rejected, this does not mean that at Balliol we reject the idea of greater participation (including that of the alumni) nor that we care little for effective decision taking. A number of the changes over my time as Master have, I suggest, enhanced our decision-making processes. These include increased involvement of Foundation Fellows and Old Members in our strategic discussions and thinking; delegating decision making powers from Governing Body to the Academic and Executive Committees; and the professionalisation of key senior posts (Senior Tutor, Development Director and both Bursars). This last point, while clearly necessary, might appear at odds with the deliberative democracy process I lauded earlier. Not so – we now have three Vice-Masters (Academic, Development and Executive), whose job it is to work closely with their corresponding full-time professionals. These Vice-Masters, drawn from the Tutorial Fellowship and holding post for just four years, provide the counterbalance to any centralisation of power and together with the greater delegation of decision making, produce a system, I would argue, in which the ‘republic of letters’ is well matched to modern day pressures.

Responsible student participation in College decision making has been another change of mood and style over my Mastership. Indeed I would dare to claim that today relations between the JCR, MCR and SCR are exceptionally good. Of course the student body still has radical and strongly-held views, but, these are almost always productively channelled into College discussions. Student representatives are on all committees, including, (except for some reserved items), Governing Body and their approach in the last decade or so, and certainly as compared with the late 60s and early 70s, has been to focus far more on problem-solving than on conflict-creation.

I guess I cannot complete this last Master’s letter without mention of what has probably been a dominant feature of my years at Balliol (the forty-two every bit as much as the fourteen). As I have frequently said, Balliol’s academic fame far exceeds its wealth and one of the greatest concerns of my Mastership has been to try to tackle this imbalance. Internally, we have done well with tight control of costs (small surpluses on the management accounts for the past five years and further surplus forecast for the year ahead), good stewardship of our endowment and, increasing success in growing other sources of income (especially conferences).
So far so good – but, as you may also have heard me say frequently, the essential core of any change in the balance has to come from fund-raising. As recently as the early 1990s most alumni were not aware that Balliol was in need of financial support; there were Fellows who worried that private money could skew the College’s academic priorities; and many politically active students were opposed. All this has changed. Students help us in telethons; our Development Director is a fully accepted member of Governing Body, and nearly 25 per cent of you support us every year. In the four years to 2010 we raised just under £3 million per year – and in 2010/2011 the sum raised is over £4 million.

Good as this is, it is not enough and we continue to struggle against the odds. First, the recent reductions in the funding of universities are only the tip of a far larger iceberg. For nearly thirty years, the public funding of universities (and of Oxford and Cambridge in particular) has been progressively reduced. The result today is that averaged across the University every undergraduate student costs us approximately £8,000 more p.a. than we now receive in funding (whether direct from Government or via student loans). Second, increasing our endowment substantially in the face of the adverse external financial climate is extremely challenging. Here is just one point of context – in the bull market of the 80s and 90s the FTSE rose seven fold (from 1000 in 1984 to its peak of 6950 in 1999). It has never since approached that level and at the time of writing, mid-August, we are one third below that peak and falling.

In short, we have been running up an escalator that has been going down-hill fast. In terms of fundraising, we are therefore extremely grateful to all those of you who have been supportive but we must all do more – much more.

Despite the struggles, for me this has (mostly) been a golden period. Although, academically the last three years’ results have been deeply disappointing, for the eleven years before that – 1998 to 2008 – inclusive, Balliol obtained more first class degrees than any other college. We have two new research institutes – the Oxford Internet Institute launched in 2001 and the Balliol Interdisciplinary Institute set up last year. Balliol continues to attract exceptional graduates – outstanding as scholars and with a huge energy – and quite rightly we have doubled their numbers (but not at the expense of undergraduate numbers nor of the integration of the student body). And, as highlighted above, with the acquisition of St Cross, we now have a superb archive centre and are able to put the main library on to a whole new footing.
Other areas of activity have also been flourishing. Our rowers have reached levels not seen since the 1950s. The men went Head of the River in 2008, the women in 2010 and again in 2011. The Choir is widely recognised as being in one of its best periods ever, the Sunday Concerts continue to be the envy of Oxford, and last term András Schiff, our recently appointed Special Supernumerary Fellow, gave a stunning first concert in a series of recitals to be held in Balliol Hall. Some superb gifts of sculpture and art complete the picture.

Balliol should also take pride in its buildings record over the last twenty years. Five significant building projects have all been completed on time and within or under budget – the four in my period being the Jowett Walk extension, the rebuilding of 1 St Giles for use by the OII, a new Food Court alongside the Hall, and the conversion of St Cross Church.

These multiple achievements have only been possible because of the contribution of the Fellows; an exceptional set of College Officers; a highly dedicated hard working and fully professional staff; the close cooperation, energy and imagination of the students; and, last but not least, because of the financial support of our alumni. I am very grateful to everyone.

Closing Remarks
All I wish to add is that the most enduring and important feature of Balliol resides in its values. I have sometimes said that what is special about Balliol is that it takes people of great talent and energy and encourages them, above all else, to do two things: to think for themselves while also thinking of others. It has been an immense privilege to be a Tutor and then Master. I have gained more than words can tell. As Peggotty and I move on to the next stage in our lives I will continue to watch with interest and great affection and I wish the College and the new Master, Drummond Bone, every possible success.

Andrew Graham

Postscript
There is one event that happened too late to be recorded in the printed version of this letter, but which I would like to add to this web version. At the end of September, Jon and Patricia Moynihan gave Peggotty and me and some fifty guests a wonderful dinner at their house in London. At the dinner Jon announced that he and Patricia were funding an annual concert in Peggotty’s name in recognition of all she has also done for Balliol. I, more than anyone, know how large has been her contribution both to Balliol and to me personally and, as well as thanking Jon and Patricia, I thank her with all my heart.
Obituaries

Baruch Samuel Blumberg (1925–2011)

Baruch (Barry) Blumberg was one of Balliol’s Nobel Laureates and Master of the College (1989–1994). How his work saved, and continues to save, thousands of lives annually from hepatitis B virus and some forms of liver cancer is described in his available autobiography: (www.nobelprize.org/nobel_prizes/medicine/laureates/1976/blumberg-autobio.html). More than half a century ago, over lunch in one of the little Oxford eateries that were accessible to impecunious graduate students, I outlined the Oxford college system to Barry – a young, newly arrived, fidgeting medic from New York. That he would ever become head of an Oxbridge college seemed as impossible as reaching the stars. Yet he did, and later he became the first director of the United States’ NASA Astrobiology Program to boot. Barry had come to join the biophysics group of Dr Alexander (Sandy) Ogston in the Biochemistry Department and I was assigned to introduce him to the unique, ingeniously designed instrumentation. In quick order he broke some of it, and I had to repair it, just as I repaired his bicycle, and now I have to write the obituary of this friend of long ago. Yet my day-to-day knowledge of this remarkable man only extends over a small percent of his 85-year lifespan.

As excellently portrayed in a recent retrospective article in The Economist magazine, (April 28, 2011, obituary Barry Blumberg), Barry Blumberg was an untiring explorer of the globe, its different tribes and people, and, from his medical point of view, how they might respond differently to infective diseases. He reasoned that haemophiliacs, who require multiple blood transfusions, would develop antibodies against proteins foreign to them, including those due to latent pathogens. By cross-matching, this led to a test for a pathogen – hepatitis B virus – that can be carried and spread by blood transfusion, and in related ways. Furthermore, with his collaborators, a vaccine against this potentially lethal virus was developed.
Dr Blumberg described to me the thrill of riding in an ambulance racing through New York traffic, and the deep impressions of his medical residency at Bellevue Hospital, in a poor section of that metropolis. He sampled everything avidly, including most of the contents of my precious little peanut butter jar, when I had him for four o'clock tea. This American, who rushed around in an unbuttoned white lab coat more than ever sitting still at a research bench, was the very antithesis of the adjacent North Oxford, also known as ‘The Land Where it is Always Sunday Afternoon’. So how did he become Master of Balliol?

In addition to its pride of five alumni Nobel Laureates, Balliol has had many outstanding Fellows, including Sandy Ogston. Barry Blumberg side-stepped from his New York medical studies one summer to help in a mining camp hospital in South America, and at another time to explore biochemistry in the laboratory of a founding father of carbohydrate connective tissue components, Karl Meyer, at Columbia University. Sandy Ogston was monitoring the unusual biophysical properties of one of these materials, called hyaluronan, as a lubricant in joints. If you came to the Ogston laboratory in the late evening, after dinner, to check on an experiment, you might hear flute playing. It would be the same Balliol graduate student who at another time would be repairing pieces of his old motorcycle, or exploring the potential of colloidal silver for colour photography, that did not yet exist. This chap, in his crinkled, acid-stained corduroy trousers seemed very different from the dapper, white lab-coated Dr. Blumberg, yet he also became one of Balliol’s Nobel Laureates. Oliver Smithies’ award was for his contribution to making targeted molecular changes in the genetic makeup of mice, thereby greatly broadening the use of mice in the study of human disorders. A common characteristic of both men is inordinate persistence of purpose, in spite of obstacles and distractions around them. This was epitomised in a Smithies’ dream. Oliver dreamed that he fell from Oxford’s tall gasometer city storage tank, past potential hand holds. ‘Smithies, you can do better than that’, he said to himself, so he repeated the dream and successfully rescued himself half way down.

Barry Blumberg was Master when he hosted Sandy Ogston’s 80th birthday at Balliol. About 150 former Balliol medical students came from all over the world to help celebrate their former tutor’s longevity. This is likely to be a record, as for most medical students, biochemistry is just one of the pre-clinical obstacles that must be overcome before stethoscope and scalpel become their tools of the day. Sandy’s incisive mind was mathematically inclined and he had studied under the third Balliol Nobel Laureate, the chair of Physical Chemistry, Professor Cyril Hinshelwood. Oxford had a Biochemistry Department.
long before there was a degree course in that subject, The Rockefeller Foundation provided Oxford with one of the half dozen machines world-wide that could analyse macromolecules by ultracentrifugation and a physical chemist/engineer had to be in charge. First came an inventive, very bright Balliol man, John Philpot, and when he moved on his friend, and later brother-in-law, Sandy Ogston took his place. Sandy studied physiology and biochemistry intensively and stayed just ahead of the lectures that he gave to pre-medical students. He was an astute judge of the students that he tutored and he recognised early on that Oliver Smithies and Barry Blumberg were exceptional intellects. The overall tradition in the Ogston lab was self-reliance; you built your own additional equipment and Sandy was there if you needed him. Yet he was a major influence on all of us, and both Oliver and Barry Blumberg have acknowledged him repeatedly. During the interval between Barry completing his doctoral dissertation and his appointment as Master of Balliol, Sandy established a Physical Biochemistry Department at the Australian National University in Canberra and then returned to Oxford as President of Trinity College. He encouraged Barry Blumberg who visited him in various capacities.

As President of Trinity, Sandy Ogston thought deeply about Oxford undergraduate education, the tutorial system and how the maturation of undergraduates into productive, thoughtful members of modern society could be furthered. In the context of this obituary this writer sees him as a key Balliol man bridging Cyril Hinshelwood to the two younger Balliol Nobel Laureates, Deep down, these four men were considerate humanists, each in his own way, who thoughtfully tried to link molecular science with biology. Each also made some errors, but it is their contributions that are inspiring to lesser mortals.

The differences in susceptibility to disease of racially different workers employed in a South American mine, which struck Dr Blumberg even as a
medical student, led him to a broad screen that was not specifically directed to hepatitis. This is in contrast to a targeted search to find a cure for a specific disorder. There has been a horrible inverse of this approach, in which starting from the conviction that one race is superior to others, a search was made to buttress the inferiority of others by attempting to show their greater susceptibility to fever under mistreatment. The medical connivance of this chapter of the past century is now closed. This obituary of Baruch Blumberg, doctor and Jew, is dedicated to him and to those who perished. This Master of Balliol significantly helped present and future generations to live, and he knew how to value life.

John H Fessler
Professor emeritus of Molecular Biology, The Molecular Biology Institute, University of California at Los Angeles

Lord Rodger of Earlsferry (1944–2011)

Lord Rodger of Earlsferry (Alan Ferguson Rodger), Justice of the Supreme Court of the United Kingdom, and Visitor of Balliol College, died after a short illness on 26 June, 2011. He was 66. He was one of the greatest judges and jurists of our time, a stalwart supporter of the College and the University, and a warm and wise friend to Fellows and students.

Alan Rodger's connections to Oxford ran deep. He was a DPhil student at New College, studying with the renowned Roman law scholar David Daube. From Daube he learned the demanding palingenetic methods of Daube's own teacher Otto Lenel, dismantling the accretions of later centuries to lay bare the original legal understandings of the great jurists of Rome. Alan applied these techniques with consummate skill to problems of property law and delict, leading to his great study of Owners and Neighbours in Roman Law (1972), and later to his insightful and precise analyses of delictual liability under the Lex Aquilia. He wrote beyond these topics over a very wide range, including brilliant work on slavery, on nineteenth-century commercial law in its European as well as British dimensions, and more latterly on Scottish church history.
Alan became a Junior Research Fellow at Balliol, where he was very happy and productive. He was after that a Fellow of New College from 1970 to 1972, working in a redoubtable team including Tony Honoré with whom he co-authored the 1970 article ‘How the Digest Commissioners Worked’. He soon left his academic post for the Scottish Bar, but he never severed his links to Oxford. He served as High Steward of the University, and was Visitor of St Hugh’s and Wolfson as well as Balliol. He taught advanced Roman Law in recent years in Oxford, and served on the Law Faculty’s external advisory council. He was a Fellow of the British Academy and of the Royal Society of Edinburgh. By itself his academic career as a scholar of the law, especially of Roman law and legal history, was unequalled. Yet Alan was also a brilliant advocate and judge, the equal of any of his generation which was not short of great figures. He was successively lord advocate, lord justice general of Scotland and lord president of the Court of Session, lord of appeal in ordinary, and justice of the new Supreme Court. Whether leading the majority of a court or in stark dissent, his judgments were always seized upon and studied for their unique blend of good sense, humanity, insight and scholarly imagination. His historical researches could be seen guiding his reasoning in some of the toughest cases in the House of Lords and the Supreme Court. In one leading case he grappled with multiple causations causing harm to a victim of asbestos where the precise source of contamination was unknown, drawing from Justinian’s passages in the Digest in which even older lawyers discussed cases in which more than one person had attacked a victim, but it was unclear whose blow had killed him. In another case concerning intimidation of witnesses Lord Rodger inaugurated his judgment citing Cicero’s great prosecution of the corrupt Sicilian governor Verres. Thus his classical legal learning added new dimensions of insight to the work of the court in doing justice. He was also a leading thinker in the application of human rights to private law, a particularly difficult intersection. As a judge of the United Kingdom's highest court, his contributions, so marked by wisdom and humanity, and always expressed with elegance and lucidity, will be missed greatly.

Alan was entirely lacking in pretensions or hauteur, and met every person with unfailing warmth and courtesy, and when appropriate, with constructive bluntness. He worked with unsparing Calvinist devotion to the noble causes of law and legal scholarship, but he also understood that not everyone had his phenomenal focus and talent. One of his greatest gifts was to help and inspire students and younger scholars, and he took a strong interest in bringing on young talent and instilling self-confidence and direction in the younger persons he worked with. His mischievous sense of fun only buttressed the
sense shared by friends and colleagues that Alan was on your side, and that time with him would help you take your own work and life more deeply and seriously. If only there had been more time.

Joshua Getzler (1989), Law Fellow, St Hugh’s College Oxford
[a longer version of this obituary appears on the St Hugh’s College webpages]

Brian Benyon Lloyd (1920–2010)

Brian Lloyd, a scholar at Winchester College, came to Balliol in 1939 with a Frazer scholarship to study Chemistry and Physiology. His father was a headmaster in Wrexham, North Wales. Brian had many claims to fame. First in the Second World War, as a conscientious objector straight out of Balliol, he joined Hugh Sinclair’s Oxford Nutrition Survey team where his conscience was put to good service. Their survey of blood samples from pregnant, working-class women found that 70 per cent had severe vitamin C deficiency, 60 per cent were deficient in iron and vitamin A and 25 per cent were deficient in protein.¹ These observations persuaded the Ministry of Health to provide all pregnant mothers and young children with extra rations of orange juice, dairy produce and cod liver oil. Brian used to say that the average child was better fed in 1943 at the height of the wartime shortages, than 50 years later in 1993.

In May 1945, the survey team went to the Netherlands to study the effects of the previous winter’s famine; the Dutch Hongerwinter, brought on by the Nazi’s food blockade. There they carried out 26,000 laborious biochemical analyses of blood in just two weeks, all done by pipetting, separating and weighing, without the help of autoanalysers or computers. Later the team studied over 10,000 Germans during their famine the following winter. Their findings were crucial for helping the Allies direct resources to those most in need. It was in Germany that he met his wife, Reinhild. The process of analysis aroused Brian’s passion for protocomputers – slide rules – of which he accumulated what was perhaps the world’s most comprehensive collection.

1. These observations led to the provision of vitamin C supplements to pregnant women and young children during the war.
These he would proudly show off to visitors before taking them on to show them what may have been the world’s most comprehensive collection of soldering irons!

After the war, despite their successes, the proposed Institute of Human Nutrition failed to get off the ground. Unbelievably, Council had been advised by its Scientific Advisory Committee that the Wellcome Trust’s offer of funds should be refused because in ten years’ time there would be no human nutritional problems so an ‘institute’ would be a white elephant. How wrong they were.

Instead Brian became a Research Fellow at Magdalen in 1946 working with Dan Cunningham on the control of breathing. When David Whitteridge left for Edinburgh in 1948, he was appointed to a Tutorial Fellowship to teach physiology at Magdalen. During this time he made several important contributions to physiology. Most notably he was the first to model the control of human breathing, mathematically describing how the effects of carbon dioxide and oxygen interact to match ventilation to the body’s needs.

Brian was more than a mathematician; he was also a highly skilled experimentalist who designed precision equipment. A light-weight, low-resistance respiratory valve bears his name, and his multi-way tap converted J.S. Haldane’s equipment for the analysis of expired oxygen and carbon dioxide into the Lloyd-Haldane apparatus that sold around the world and is said to have paid for four of his seven children to attend private schools. However, in spite of this improvement the apparatus bamboozled inexperienced students who spilt its mercury all too easily. John Stein can still hear Brian’s loud patrician voice. ‘Now look what you’ve done. I said turn the valve clockwise! Is that what they taught you at Winchester?!!

It was at about this time that Brian met Denis Noble who had recently taken up a Tutorial Fellowship at Balliol. Brian quickly recognised a fellow-modeller and, by way of encouragement, persuaded him to present the Darwin Lecture at the 1966 meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science. This talk ‘The Initiation of the Heartbeat’ lent its name to Denis’ renowned OUP book of 1975.

Brian’s third claim to physiological fame was his application of the same talent for quantitative thinking to another great love: sports physiology. In 1966 he came up with an equation that models the energetics of running, taking into
account the separate demands of acceleration, air resistance and horizontal movement.\textsuperscript{2} It is still used widely today. His great \textit{tour de force} was to employ this equation to predict how world records would be affected by the reduced air pressure and oxygen levels of Mexico City (2,260\text{maSL}) in the 1968 Olympic Games: the reduced air resistance would help sprinters and long jumpers, while the lowered oxygen would impede those running distances greater than 1,500m. His equation predicted that the fastest runners in the 100m, 200m, 400m and 800m events would reduce their times by 0.13, 0.43, 0.84 and 0.97 seconds respectively. The actual reductions were 0.0, 0.30, 1.0 and 0.90 seconds.\textsuperscript{3} Brian’s loud exclamations that could be heard all over the Physiology Common Room symbolise for many the spirit of shared discovery that typified the department in the 60s. His irrepresible enthusiasm for life, and for describing how life works, continued into his 90s; it was infectious and will be sadly missed.

\textit{John Stein and Piers Nye}

Notes
**John Peter Blandy (1927–2011)**

The first half of the twentieth century saw the slow separation of the surgical speciality of urology from a very possessive parent: general surgery. The process of fission accelerated after the 1950s; in its van was John Blandy whose contribution to the emergence of urology as a surgical speciality in its own right and as an academic discipline has been of incalculable benefit to patients and must be regarded as one of the great achievements of his life.

By most standards John led an interesting childhood which must have done a lot to develop the intellectual curiosity and affability which were notable features of his character throughout his life. He was born on 11 September 1927 in Calcutta; his father (Nicolas Blandy, Balliol 1905) was assistant commissioner in a district of East Bengal. At the age of three he sailed to England where he spent the next nine years, living with friends or relatives and attending preparatory school. In September 1939, just in time for outbreak of war, he sailed back to India enjoying all the excitement of anti-submarine activity on board. Back in Calcutta came the chance to attend durbars (organised by his father, latterly governor-designate of Assam), riding and exploring the exotic countryside. Also came school, divided between Calcutta in the winter months and Darjeeling in the summer.

He took part in dramatic productions using his burgeoning artistic skills to paint scenery and at Darjeeling played cricket – where, he said – a sweetly struck six could result in the ball travelling several thousand feet in a downhill direction. This all ended with the death of his father (who had just received a knighthood) in September 1942. The journey back to England took four months but offered new experiences: taking his turn on the nocturnal submarine watch, helping to mend a broken generator and, never one to miss an opportunity, taking advantage of a long delay in Cape Town to acquire the basic skills of a sculptor at a local art school.

Back home schooling resumed, this time at Clifton College – evacuated to Bude for the duration. There he won his swimming colours, won the prize for sculpture and generally excelled. The climax was winning the Sebag-Montefiore scholarship to Balliol where he was to fulfil a long-standing
ambition to read medicine. At Balliol he made many enduring friendships and, after some initial skirmishes with organic chemistry, sailed through the exams, although that elusive First narrowly eluded him.

Clinical studies were at the London Hospital (now the Royal London) where the staff included a constellation of brilliant clinicians and teachers. In addition to getting to know these starry personalities he also met the sister of one of his Clifton friends: a nurse named Anne Mathias. This was the start of a happy life-long relationship: they married in 1953. However, before they could marry he needed to qualify and do his house jobs, so after passing the BM, BCh at the end of 1951, came a year of residence at the London, six months as house physician to the medical unit and six months as house surgeon on the surgical unit – the two most prestigious jobs to be had. He was offered the equally prestigious post as resident accoucheur but could not get deferment from national service for this; instead he was allowed to work for six months as a casualty officer – much more useful experience for a budding surgeon. His two years in the RAMC were spent mostly in hospitals at Chester and Cowglen (Glasgow); happily Anne (by now Mrs Blandy SRN) was able to work at both hospitals. He left the army in 1956 and set to work to pass the final part of the Fellowship of the Royal College of Surgeons, an essential step for the would-be surgeon. The fail rate was ridiculously high and John’s third attempt in November 1956 was almost thwarted when, as a reservist, he was recalled to take part in the Suez fiasco. While waiting for the bus to take him to the troopship he was recalled – some kind soul had decided that it would be better for him to take the exam. He passed!

Now with the coveted status of Mister, John’s surgical career could begin. He filled registrar jobs at King George Hospital Ilford and the London, where after winning the Hutchinson prize essay he was appointed to a lectureship in Surgery in the department of Professor Dix. Also, it was suggested that he might aspire to be heir designate to Dix (confusingly, Dix was a urologist and it was in this capacity that John was to succeed him) who would be retiring in 1964. First however, he needed to obtain the degree of master of surgery, to spend a year at the Institute of Urology and to spend a year in America – the last then regarded as a rite of passage for any up-and-coming young surgeon. So, in June 1960 John, Anne and (by now) two daughters set off to Chicago where he was to work as a Robertson exchange fellow. This was doubly useful: he was able to observe American clinical techniques, in particular the use of the resectoscope to deal with troublesome prostates and perhaps more important, to start experimental work on the subject of replacement of the
bladder when it had been removed for cancer. He was able to work this up for an Oxford DM thesis and then, having passed the exam, to supplicate for the MCh (both 1963). It also provided material for some impressive additions to his growing list of papers and presentations. In 1963 the Royal College of Surgeons awarded him a prestigious Hunterian professorship for his work on the ileal bladder.

By now he was senior lecturer on the surgical unit at the London and in 1963 he started the necessary year as a resident surgical officer at the Institute. This provided both invaluable experience in new techniques and also the opportunity to work with – and to get to know – all the great men in the tightly knit world of London urology. John grasped these opportunities and, having turned down the offer of an assistant professorship in Chicago, on 1 October 1964 he took up his appointment as consultant at the London Hospital. A sign of the times was that he was still expected to carry out general surgical procedures but it was accepted that in due course he would become a pure urologist.

He set about the job with relish. Along with the other urologist on the staff: Gerald Tressider, he set about a transformation of the way urological cases were managed on the wards, he introduced new surgical techniques for managing urethral strictures and kidney stones, he was heavily involved in the introduction of renal transplantation at the London Hospital, and not least, he reformed the circumcision clinic, making sure that only really necessary operations were done, and that those which were done, were done properly. He saved many a small boy from an unnecessary, sometimes lethal and often mutilating procedure. In 1968 his status as a top urologist was confirmed with appointment to a consultant post at the Institute of Urology (St Peter’s Hospital). This workload may seem more than enough for two but on top of all this John was building up his private practice – providing a necessary supplement to the NHS salary for a man with (now) four daughters to support in London.

Then, also in 1968 came another life-changing opportunity – the offer of a personal chair in urology at the London. There was a snag: any private earnings would perforce be paid into departmental funds rather than into John’s account. Happily a modest legacy from an aunt came at exactly the right time and with financial pressures eased, he was able to accept; the University of London gazetted the appointment on 13 November 1969. He devoted all his characteristic enthusiasm and energy to the job. Research and clinical papers surged, books – many of them with his own beautifully drawn illustrations –
were published and sold well, and invitations to speak at important meetings in all parts of the world flowed in. He received an honorary fellowship of the American College of Surgeons and he became honorary fellow of urological societies and colleges worldwide. He was elected to the council of the Royal College of Surgeons in 1982, later becoming one of its vice-presidents. In 1992 and out of the blue – came one of the distinctions he valued most – an honorary Fellowship of Balliol. In addition, he was actively involved in the administration and reorganisation of the London Hospital Medical College, in Royal College politics and, as president of the British Association of Urological Surgeons, in the introduction of specialist examinations in urology and many other matters.

His family were not neglected; skiing holidays in the winter and summer holidays at Tenby were greatly enjoyed by all. He took particular pleasure in the progress of his daughter Kitty who inherited her full share of artistic talent and became a professional artist. Forty years in medicine was marked by a *festspiele* at Balliol attended by the Master, Baruch Blumberg and the Chancellor of the University, Roy Jenkins, along with many of his old friends.

Retirement in 1993 brought some respite but there were still meetings to attend, books to write and, in 1995 a visit to Buckingham palace to receive his CBE from the Queen. He now had more time to devote to art and produced a series of first-class portraits of many of his friends as well as portrait busts in bronze. Particularly enjoyable for him and for those of us who attended it, was a joint exhibition of his and Kitty’s work.

He remained active until the last few months of his life, which ended peacefully at his home in London on 23 July 2011. His was a life lived to the full and, in true Balliol tradition, he made the most of his talents.

*Peter McRorie Higgins, formerly consultant urological surgeon at the North Staffs Hospital Centre*
Gordon Willis Williams (1926–2010)

Gordon Williams, born in 1926, came to Balliol in 1953 as Fellow and Tutor in Classics: as what, in those days, was called a ‘Mods Don’. He was a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin (‘that curious place where I received my higher education’). At Balliol he joined Kenneth Dover (1938; Fellow from 1948, and Honorary Fellow). In 1955 Dover left Oxford for the Chair of Greek at St Andrews. There, in 1963, Williams again joined him, holding the Chair of Humanity until 1974. In the Scottish universities, of course, ‘Humanity’ means Latin. The two men proved an exceptionally strong and attractive team, both in Oxford and in Scotland. At Balliol, Williams taught only Latin, while Dover taught only Greek: a division of the subject which suited that pair of very single-minded scholars, as it had suited Pickard-Cambridge (Greek) and Cyril Bailey (Latin), but which has not generally been the practice of their successors in the College.

In 1957 Dover was succeeded by Robert Ogilvie (1950). Ogilvie and Williams were both men of great ability and strong personality, and they formed an exceptionally powerful team; but personally, perhaps, neither found the other very congenial. Williams served the College as Senior Tutor from 1959 to 1962. He was the last holder of that very demanding position before it was divided into two, by the creation of a separate post of Tutor for Admissions – a retrospective acknowledgement that, with the relentless increase in general bureaucracy and in outside interference, recent Senior Tutors had been seriously overloaded. Since then, indeed, the College has divided the burden still further, creating a post of Tutor for Graduate Admissions. It is, perhaps, unfortunate that some such division was not made earlier. In 1974 Williams made his final move, to the Thacher Chair of Latin Literature at Yale.

A Latinist of rare distinction, range, and power; he was greatly influenced in his early career by Eduard Fraenkel. One of the learned refugees from the Third Reich, Fraenkel had been elected in 1936 to the Oxford Chair of Latin (there was only one): an election which caused chagrin to some home-bred scholars, but which was memorably defended by A E Housman, and which has been applauded by posterity. Passionately devoted to teaching the young, Fraenkel
made a great and lasting impression on many aspiring Oxford classicists, and even on the Oxford system itself: in an election to a Fellowship, the most important qualification was no longer to be the ability, admittedly pretty rare, to render passages of Shakespeare, or Tennyson, or even Browning, into a correct and elegant pastiche of classical Greek or Latin verse. Rather, it was to be scholarly work, and actual publication, on the ancient authors.

In 1969 Williams produced a concise paperback, The Third Book of Horace’s Odes (Oxford University Press, USA, 1969). It was designed, explicitly, for sixth-formers and undergraduates. There had come to be a danger that those poems would be overwhelmed by an inexorably accumulating mass of comment and commentary, in English, French, German, and Italian. Williams cut through all that and presented an account of the poems which was well informed but uncluttered, and which dealt with the setting and the significance of the book as a whole. A refreshingly lucid and balanced treatment, with a clear eye for the central issues and for the real merits of the poetry, it has met with well deserved success.

In 1973 Williams had the distinction of being invited to give the Sather Lectures at the University of California; they were published as Change and Decline: Roman Literature in the Early Empire (University of California Press, 1978). Dealing with the Latin writers of the early Imperial period, they made less impression than his magnum opus: Tradition and Originality in Roman Poetry (Oxford University Press, 1968), familiarly known to generations of undergraduates as TORP.

That is a truly important book, dealing with a central problem of all Latin literature: its relationship to the literature of Greece, which started earlier, went on longer, invented and fixed the literary genres, and produced many more works of the highest quality and the first importance. The books which survive from Greek literature, though a very small fraction of what once existed, outnumber those in classical Latin by a very wide margin. The Latin writers were constantly, and explicitly, aware of their debt – intimidatingly heavy – to their Greek predecessors. What, then, were the particular qualities, and what were the special achievements, of the Latins? They seemed to write, and to know that they were writing, so completely in the shadow of the Greeks.

The book has established itself as a classic. Williams expresses in his Preface, rather touchingly, ‘a hope (not entirely given up) that the book could so be
written as to interest a wide audience ... the book is not addressed just to classical scholars ... As it runs to more than 800 pages and closes with a five page bibliography, which includes many works in German, that hope was, perhaps, rather unrealistically sanguine; but anyone with a serious interest in the literature of Rome will find the book not only magisterial in its range, but also exceptional in its appeal. Many passages from the central Latin authors receive sympathetic and illuminating treatment, and the whole approach is that of a master, both powerful and civilised. In 1973 he published a much shorter and much less intimidating version of the great work. Reports from schools indicate that the influence of this second book, available in paperback, has been substantial and beneficial.

Williams did not, I think, have any great sympathy or liking for the poet Ovid, whose name does not appear in the index of his Figures of Thought in Roman Poetry (Yale University Press, 1980). Ovid, of course, was an ostentatiously frivolous writer – he would certainly have declined to take on the position and duties of a Senior Tutor, had Augustus been mad enough to offer it – and in its 810 pages TORP makes only three mentions of Ovid’s Metamorphoses, as against seventeen of the same poet’s Amores. Not every reader of Ovid will agree with that implied assessment of the relative importance or interest of these works; and some have regretted that Williams’ powerful critical acumen was not more often directed to what is perhaps, after the Odyssey, the most readable, and the most enjoyable, of all really long poems in any European language.

He now moved further forward in time, with a book on the Latin literature of the First Century AD. It is titled, rather pessimistically, Change and Decline (University of California Press, 1978). Based on his Sather Lectures, given at that University in 1973, it is a magisterial account of the Latin literature of the First Century AD, in its self-conscious attempts to cope with the crushing burden of Greek literature and with its struggle, in various ways, to achieve its own creations. They should both be serious and independent, but they must also stand in the great tradition which derived, inescapably, from the Greeks.

He had begun his career with a special interest in the archaic Roman comedy of Plautus and Terence. As has so often happened in the history of scholarship, his interest in that subject did not result in the appearance of a major work; and Terence’s comic drama, in earlier centuries treasured as one of the greatest classics of Latin literature, still remains rather forlorn: a neglected area of modern classical studies. Instead, Williams returned for his third book,
Figures of Thought in Roman Poetry (Op. cit.), still substantial but considerably shorter, to the Latin poets whom readers nowadays find most sympathetic. It develops a close and tensely argued engagement with the poets of the late Roman Republic and the early Empire: Catullus, Virgil, Horace, Propertius, and Ovid. Tibullus was greatly admired in the eighteenth century, but he has been slighted and found insipid by post-Romantic taste. Here, he does not rate a mention. Not every discussion in the book has convinced every critic or reviewer, and it is undeniably rather hard going; but it is an important work, packed with acute and well argued inferences and interpretations.

In 1983 Williams published Technique and Ideas in the Aeneid (Yale University Press, 1983). The poet Virgil, despite his central position in European literature, and despite his hold on the minds of generations of educated English speakers, has rather rarely received a convincing or illuminating treatment or discussion in our language. He is a learned poet, whose work presupposes acquaintance with all of preceding literature, both Greek and Latin; he is also, of all ancient authors, the one who can most properly, or most nearly, be called romantic. The combination makes criticism especially difficult, and most of those who have written about his work have concentrated on just one of those two sides, to the damaging neglect of the other.

The book is quite a demanding read, although it contains rewarding discussions and very interesting ideas. Critics seized on the virtual absence of the gods, who play such an important role in the action of the poem. There are moments, too, when the author reveals a certain lack of intimate familiarity with the poems of Homer; that might have cast doubt on some of the claims which he makes for Virgil’s originality; but any reader of the great Latin epic will learn from the sensitive and detailed treatment of a number of Virgilian passages.

Williams was not a scholar of the recessive or shrinking violet type. He could be, when he chose, personally formidable; but he did not choose that very often. A learned and productive scholar, who published substantial and important books; an excellent and very attractive lecturer; a generally sympathetic teacher; and a capable (though reluctant) administrator: he possessed the full armoury which is needed to equip a scholar, and to produce significant and lasting work. His books will continue to have a powerful impact on our views of the literature of Rome, and he has had many pupils who think of him with gratitude and affection.

Jasper Griffin (1956)
Francis Turner Palgrave: celebrating 150 years of The Golden Treasury

In his excellent edition of *The Golden Treasury*, Christopher Ricks says that this is ‘the best-known and the best-selling anthology of English poetry ever. It is the best, too.’ This is a large claim and although it has been rivalled and disputed, and today’s undergraduates may well not recognise it at all, for many generations of poetry lovers this claim remains true. Popular among all classes of readers, it has been a powerful moulder of taste. It is the reason why, 150 years after its first publication in 1861, we remember Palgrave. Without it he would be no more than a footnote in Tennyson’s biography.

Palgrave was born in 1824 in Great Yarmouth, the eldest son of the historian Sir Francis Palgrave. The family was fervently Anglo-Catholic, although Sir Francis had converted from Judaism, changing his name from Cohen to Palgrave. Sir Francis knew Henry Hallam, father of Arthur, the subject of Tennyson’s *In Memoriam*, and it was through this family connection that Francis, or Frank as he was known, came to know Tennyson. After school at Charterhouse he won a scholarship to Balliol College in 1843, his undergraduate career interrupted by a year as assistant private secretary to Gladstone. From 1847 to 1862 he was a non-resident Fellow of Exeter College, joining the Education Department at Whitehall in 1849, and becoming Professor of Poetry at Oxford in 1885. As this might suggest, he was a published poet himself, though the honour came to him as a result of *The Golden Treasury* rather than his own poems; his volumes of poetry were not well regarded at the time, nor have they been since. He was also a prolific critic, of art as well as literature, and here had considerable success, particularly as a contributor to a number of periodicals, including the *Saturday Review* and the *Quarterly Review*. His talents lay in a wide knowledge of English poetry and a good sense of what would appeal to a poetry-reading public – essential for an anthologist who must pick and choose, and discard, from an abundance of material. The term ‘anthology,’ from the Greek for flower gathering, is emphasised by the Greek epigraph from Euripides, added to *The Golden Treasury* in December 1861: ‘He sat in the meadow and plucked with glad heart the spoil of the flowers, gathering them one by one.’

Palgrave became one of the most enduring, loyal, attentive and appreciative (to the point of slavishness) of Tennyson’s friends. By his own account, he and Tennyson met at the house of W H Brookfield in Portman Street. Palgrave
was 25 at the time and regarded Tennyson’s poems (Poems 1842 and ‘The Princess’) as ‘Gateways into a new Paradise’ and the poet himself as ‘the great enchanter’. At this meeting Tennyson apparently said: ‘I like what I see of you: you do not seem to have the distant air (or, airs of superiority) which Oxford men show.’ Soon afterward Palgrave climbed to the top floor of a house in Camden Town Road where Tennyson was lodging and found him ‘in a somewhat dingy room, sitting close over the fire, with many short black pipes in front, and a stout jar of tobacco by his side.’ Tennyson offered to read some of his recent poems, and ‘brought forth a bundle of beautifully copied verse,’ including sections of In Memoriam (VI, IX and CIII).  

From that time onwards Palgrave and Tennyson became friends and Palgrave accompanied Tennyson on several holidays, to Derbyshire, Falmouth, Lisbon and elsewhere. Tennyson found Palgrave charming and youthful, and he is described in a famous letter by John Addington Symonds about a party in December 1865 at Thomas Woolner’s house where Gladstone, Holman Hunt and Tennyson were present. ‘Frank Palgrave came in, a little man in morning dress, with short beard and moustache, well-cut features, and a slight cast in his eye, an impatient, unsatisfied look and some self-assertion in his manner ... Tennyson all the while kept drinking glasses of port and glowering round the room through his spectacles.’ This was the party where Tennyson and Gladstone quarrelled about almost everything that was discussed, particularly the uprising in Jamaica and translations of Homer.

In the summer of 1860 Palgrave and Tennyson were on holiday in Cornwall. In a magazine article earlier the same year, Palgrave had deplored the hasty and
unconsidered nature of modern reading habits: ‘a book is no more a treasure to be kept and studied and known by heart’ but is only a ‘kind of gossip.’ As Palgrave’s daughter recalled, it was during this holiday that ‘the scheme of the “Golden Treasury” was first brought forward and received that encouragement and help from the Poet Laureate which caused the work to be immediately begun.’ So Tennyson was involved from the beginning and so were two others, Thomas Woolner and George Miller. It seems from letters that Palgrave made a preliminary selection and then turned to his advisors, particularly Tennyson, to whom The Golden Treasury was dedicated. As Christopher Ricks says, Tennyson’s influence was ‘strong and benign.’ Palgrave had intended to include the poetry of living poets but Tennyson refused to allow any of his work to be included because, he said, he could not countenance ‘insertion within an anthology bearing a title which, in itself, seemed to claim the honours of excellence.’ So Palgrave decided to limit his anthology to those no longer alive. Even without Tennyson and other living poets, it was immediately successful, achieving three printings in its first six months. An anonymous review in Fraser’s Magazine in October 1861 sets the tone of regard which would continue for many years: ‘Mr Palgrave’s labour has not been that of an ordinary compiler, and The Golden Treasury deserves notice as something beyond a common volume of “Beauties” or “Elegant Extracts.”’

Palgrave took some liberties with the poems he chose. He gave titles to some poems which either did not have them, were extracted from a bigger work (such as ‘The Fairy Life’ for the song from The Tempest, ‘Where the bee sucks, there suck I’), or where the original title did not suit. Henry Vaughan’s 60-line poem ‘The World’ is cut to the first seven lines and given the new title of ‘A Vision.’ In his control of the Treasury Palgrave also added and deleted poems between the first publication in 1861 and the last authorised printing in 1891. Thus, for example, Christopher Smart’s ‘The Song of David’ was added in 1883, along with Blake’s ‘Infant Joy.’ Lord Bacon’s ‘Life’ (‘The world’s a bubble, and the Life of Man / Less than a span’) was dropped in 1890 and Thomas Campion’s ‘The man of life upright’ added instead. Keats’ ‘Ode on a Grecian urn’ and ‘To one who has been long in city pent’ were added in 1890 but Shelley’s ‘Hymn to the spirit of nature’ and Campbell’s ‘Freedom and Love’ were dropped in the same year. The inclusion of slightly more poems by Blake and Keats reflect a change in attitudes to these poets but the Treasury remained essentially as it had been with its alterations unlikely to alarm its habitual readers.

The principles on which Palgrave based his selection are summarised in the full title of the anthology: The Golden Treasury of the best songs and lyrical
poems in the English language. Palgrave states these ‘few simple’ principles in his preface: ‘Lyrical has been here essentially to imply that each poem shall turn on some single thought or feeling ... that a poem shall be worthy of the writer’s genius ... that we should require finish in proportion to brevity, that passion, colour, and originality cannot atone for serious imperfections in clearness, unity or truth ... above all that excellence should be looked for rather in the whole than in the parts.’ The order of the poems is roughly chronological, not rigidly so but organised in books that represent ‘certain episodes’ and in which the poems have been ‘arranged in gradations of feeling.’ Palgrave quotes Shelley in hoping that the contents will combine to be ‘the co-operating thoughts of one great mind ... built up since the beginning of the world.’ What he has endeavoured to do is produce a universal – except, of course, it’s English – song combining all the best that has ever been written. The first poem of the approximately 333 poems in the book is by Thomas Nash: ‘Spring, the sweet spring, is the year’s pleasant king’ and the last is by Shelley: ‘Music, when soft voices die / Vibrates in the memory.’

There are four books, or ‘episodes’: the age of Shakespeare, the age of Milton (a lot of Anon in these two), the age of Grey, Cowper, Collins, and the age of Wordsworth and the other Romantics. There were, of course, to be exclusions: narrative, dramatic, humorous poetry, for example, and long poems too. Of course, no poetry of an overtly political nature was included. In this The Golden Treasury created a taste for poetry which we still live with: the high value placed on lyric poetry, the preference for short poems, the distaste for vulgar, satiric and comic poetry, and also for political poetry. It inculcated a kind of culture of English politeness and middle-class respectability. It was perfectly timed for a period of imperial expansion, its educational usefulness spreading throughout the colonies.

But Palgrave’s prescriptive principles are deviated from. Christopher Ricks makes the point that The Golden Treasury ‘at once ministers to and mitigates the ordinary reader’s belief that essentially poetry is the lyric.’ There are, for example, as he points out, a number of poems which no-one could define as lyrics: Milton’s ‘Lycidas’, Marvell’s ‘Horatian Ode’, Wordsworth’s ‘Ode on Intimations of Immortality’, which is the volume’s penultimate poem. Two of these are odes (there are a good number of odes in the anthology) and none is short or turns upon a single thought. Marvell’s ode could also be described as political. There are also poems that are amusing, or not English or not middle-class, or all of these, such as Suckling’s ‘Encouragement to a Lover’, Burns’ ‘To a Mouse’, Carey’s ‘Sally in Our Alley’ and almost all of those by Anon.
After the success of *The Golden Treasury* Palgrave became a prolific anthologist, publishing a number of editions, including one of *Shakespeare’s Poems* in 1865 and in 1875 *The Children’s Treasury of English Song*, a companion volume to the original Treasury. In 1897, the year of his death, he published *The Golden Treasury: Second Series*, which cost him ‘thrice the labour of the first’ because of the difficulty in estimating contemporary writing, without the ‘verdict of Time.’ This was dedicated ‘To the Memory of Alfred Lord Tennyson’ and included 23 poems by Tennyson (and 16 by Charles Tennyson Turner, Tennyson’s brother). Palgrave was apprehensive about this volume: ‘Varieties in taste, often deeply rooted and strenuously held, will lead every
reader to condemn me for omissions and inclusions: inevitably and rightly.' His apprehensions were justified. In ‘Palgrave’s Last Anthology’ Philip Larkin noted the general disapproval of Palgrave’s ‘solidly mid-Victorian’ taste, focussing particularly on A E Housman’s disapproving annotations of his first-edition volume in which almost half of the poets represented in the volume have their contributions deleted.

As part of his anthologising fervour, in 1885 Palgrave made a selection of Tennyson’s poems for Macmillan’s Golden Treasury Series. Included are forty-two sections from In Memoriam. Palgrave said that his guiding wish in this selection was to include ‘first the songs most directly setting forth the personal love and sorrow which inspired this great lyrical elegy, and then those, or some of those, in which the same motive-theme is developed in figures, or connected with the aspects of nature and of religious thought.’ The selection does not attempt to miniaturise the original. Each section is chosen on its individual merits in accordance with an implicit definition of what constitutes a lyric poem: that ‘it shall turn on some single thought, feeling, or situation.’ All the long sections have been excluded with the exception of LVIII, with its eminently quotable opening lines, which now serves as a Prologue to the selection: ‘This truth came home with bier and pall, / I felt it when I sorrow’d most, / ’Tis better to have loved and lost, / Than never to have loved at all.’ Also excluded are any sections which are angry, contentious, hortatory, and those sections where Tennyson raises philosophical ideas or religious uncertainty are smoothed out. For example, the group XC to XCV, which debates the relationship between the living and the dead, is drastically dismembered, with XCV, its superb climax, missing. Palgrave’s In Memoriam is an uncomplicated, beautiful and homogeneous but static collection of elegiac fragments. What is strange is that Tennyson must have known of and approved Palgrave’s selection and made no objection. Is this Tennyson’s postscript, an old man’s afterthought? Is it a shrewd assessment of that cultivated popular taste that Palgrave had so carefully nurtured? A true anthology item the 1885 In Memoriam conforms to the prescription Palgrave offered in 1861 in the Preface to The Golden Treasury: that ‘he has found the vague general verdict of popular Fame more just than those have thought, who, with too severe a criticism would confine judgements on Poetry to “the selected few of many generations.”’

Marion Shaw, Emeritus Professor of English, Loughborough University
Notes:

6. Ricks (ibid.). p. 449.
Balliol College Archivist: interpretation of college archives as intercultural communication

College archivists need to have a good understanding of their collections as a whole and a long-term view of what needs doing to and for them, but our work is usually concerned with specific issues such as records of an individual Old Member, an event or a College living. We tend to produce short, more or less unconnected pieces of research that contribute to the work of others; it's rare that we have time to step back and look at our own work on a more general or theoretical level. An invitation to speak at the University or Paris-Sorbonne to the CIMER course on ‘intercultural communication', for which I presented the original version of this article, offered an opportunity to examine what I do through a new lens, looking at the numerous demographics for whom I interpret Balliol’s archives and manuscripts.

The usual social science definition of intercultural communication has to do with national boundaries, geographical distance, ethnic background, and language. Rarer examples include factors more relevant to my work such as different education systems or generations. Differences in language and geographical or ethnic culture are generally allowed for and expected in enquiries about the archives; more likely to need explanation are cultural differences across time – generations and even centuries – social class and levels of education. And the most important, most frequent and often most difficult differences to understand are cultural and linguistic ones between Balliol, Oxford and the rest of the world.

Below: Common seal (c. 1282). Probably given by Devorguilla in 1282; the earliest known use of the first bronze matrix is 1341 and the latest is 1575.

The role of a college archivist

As the College archivist, my responsibilities fall into two categories: to ensure that the archives and manuscripts survive for future generations in at least as good a condition as they are in now, and to make both the
original manuscripts and information about them as widely accessible as possible. My priorities are to fulfil these two responsibilities to several very different audiences: the current College administration, members of Balliol past and present, and the wider community of researchers with specific interests ranging from medieval history to modern architecture and including many family and local historians. I receive an average of 500–600 enquiries every year; about 70 per cent are from outside the College, and the vast majority of those concern family history.

For the purposes of this article I will concentrate on access – this includes cataloguing, digital photography, answering enquiries, composing presentations of various kinds about the collections both as physical and online exhibitions, and carrying out research on the collections myself in order to be able to explain and interpret them for enquirers.

The collections for which I am responsible fall into three distinct but closely-related parts. At their core are the institutional archives – the administrative records of the College, going back in some cases to its very beginnings in the 13th century. I also curate the more than three hundred medieval manuscript books and the hundred or so collections of modern personal papers belonging to individual former members of Balliol.

The use of old manuscripts in a current college
So how can the College's archives and manuscripts play an active part in College life and culture, not just as a dead record of the past? Integrating the archives into different aspects of current College culture – staff, Fellows, students – is an ongoing and interesting task.
Current College administration requires perhaps the least ‘cultural’ interpretation of records; as the functions – and the problems – of the College have remained the same, the administrators of today understand very well the kinds of things their predecessors dealt with. There may be differences in how these things are recorded or at what level of detail, or indeed in what language, but basically the core functions have remained the same. I am regularly asked by College officers for building plans, dossiers for individual past members, and just occasionally something quite unusual.

From time to time, I am asked why we bother to retain medieval records, and how documents that are 700 years old can possibly still be relevant. However, we have recently had a forcible reminder that in some cases even our most ancient parchments can still have vital legal importance. Oxford colleges were originally founded as charitable foundations and in 2008 the Charity Commission requested documentary proof of their original intention and purpose. The college archivists sent digital images, transcriptions and translations – because all the medieval and early modern documents are written in Latin, in the characteristic hand of the day – of our respective foundation charters and other relevant documents. Balliol’s first statutes of 1282 do not mention learning or teaching; rather, they emphasise the requirement for members to pray regularly in chapel for the souls of the founders and benefactors. The purpose of the College was indeed the education of a number of scholars, but that particular function is not mentioned. It is not until 1284 that a charter from the Bishop of Lincoln (D.4.3–4) mentions words such as ‘studying,’ ‘learning,’ ‘lectures’ and ‘graduating’ – this turned out to be a key document in our presentation to the Charity Commission.

In the past, most student members of Balliol have had no idea during their time as undergraduates that their College possessed such manuscript treasures. I regularly meet Old Members who are delighted to learn about the collections, but disappointed that they never knew about them while they were in Oxford. I am making efforts to get students involved both academically, because in several disciplines some use of original source material is required for the final dissertation, and socially, because some of our best surviving and most interesting classes of records come from the College sport clubs and student societies. Current Boat Club members have enjoyed reading detailed training programmes and race descriptions by rowers in the 1880s, and recent Presidents of the Arnold and Brackenbury Society have investigated lists of past debate topics and speakers, from Lord Curzon to Boris Johnson. The
clubs’ and societies’ photo albums are a gold mine for all sorts of historians. I occasionally speak to student groups about my work and liaise with the JCR, clubs and societies to increase their awareness of their own predecessors’ records in the archives, and their understanding of keeping society records for the next generation.

Old Members too have opportunities to encounter archive and manuscript material, at exhibitions during Gaudies or Balliol Society events and through their own enquiries. This kind of interaction is often reciprocal, as Old Members regularly send deposits of society records and explain to me customs and terms from their own time at Balliol, and are often helpful in identifying places and faces in old photographs.

Scholars and academics from around the world are the most obvious sector of my ‘client base’, but their enquiries form a small percentage of my annual correspondence. Most of their research intersects with College records in some very specific way – e.g. about an individual, a text in a manuscript, a piece of property. In their area of focus they usually know more than I do, and often what they need from me is not help understanding a manuscript but my more lateral knowledge of the collections and what else we might have that is relevant. Others will sometimes get in touch rather too early in their research, and need guidance to shape their research question, or redirection to other repositories.

Amateur historians, mostly family historians working on their own genealogy but also some investigating the history of houses and properties, form more than half of my enquiries every year. As well as substantive information about individual Old Members or farm leases, responses to these enquiries often
include explanations of University slang, legal terminology, translations from medieval Latin and transcriptions of old handwriting.

**Most-wanted information**
One of the most asked-about generations or time periods is the First World War, about which I receive enquiries from family, military and local historians. Balliol is fortunate in several ways because one of the Fellows edited a two-volume memorial of every Balliol man who fell in the war, and in some cases we have other photos from their activity in a College sports team or society. One area of confusion that often occurs is that during the war the few students in residence moved into Trinity, and the Broad Street site was used by the government for training officer cadets. Many of these men enjoyed their time at Balliol, and in some cases their fond memories have grown into family myth-understandings that they were members of Balliol and obtained Oxford degrees. Whereupon I have to explain they would have been there for all of six weeks.

**Accessibility**
How do I carry out all this research and make it available to people? Aside from the quotidian correspondence on specific topics with individual enquirers, the traditional intellectual media for interpreting archives to wider audiences are principally the catalogue and the exhibition. A catalogue provides an organised list of the contents of a collection and their relationship to each other, while exhibitions shape features of a collection and provide context.

Digital and online resources of all kinds are now any archivist’s stock in trade. At its most basic, a catalogue can still be completed with paper and pencil and sent by post, but these days cataloguing is usually done direct to computer as either a Word document or a database. Many of Balliol’s catalogues of archives and manuscripts are available from our own website and via national online archive networks. A growing number of Oxford college archives (including Balliol) now use AdLib database software for cataloguing, and plans are afoot to produce an AdLib-based online union catalogue analogous to Cambridge’s JANUS project.

Exhibitions certainly continue in their traditional format, displaying original manuscripts, often with an accompanying guide and an introductory talk by the curator. While physical exhibitions are open for only a limited time, whether supporting teaching or College events, they now also have a permanent digital afterlife on the archives’ website, which gives a chance to
add more images, further information and links to related collections, as well as later updates on the subject.

Online resources are overwhelmingly the most effective way to provide information to nearly all the audience groups with an interest in Balliol’s archives and special collections. In contrast to the hundreds of emails that come in, I receive perhaps a dozen letters each year and reply to at least half of those by email. While they are no replacement for original non-digital documents, and not (yet) reliable in the long term, digital facsimiles of documents, i.e. scans and photographs, are excellent tools for giving free worldwide accessibility and extra functionality to traditional media. Searchability is the most obvious advantage, including image tags and geotagging as well as keyword searching of text. Balliol’s archives and manuscripts collections have active and growing presences on our own website, a Wordpress blog, Twitter, Facebook and Flickr. I hope to show in future reports that these resources help to both answer and encourage research enquiries.

My primary responsibilities are to the administration and members of the College; however, my correspondence also provides significant outreach to several hundred people every year who have all kinds of misgivings and misconceptions about Oxford’s ‘exclusivity’, and would have no other reason than a family history enquiry to get in touch with the College or the University. I think that some of my enquirers – and not only those from outside Oxford – assume that Oxford college archivists are tweedy old (male) academics, antediluvian in their attitudes and disinclined to be helpful. It takes a certain amount of courage to write to such a (perceived) person, and a courteous professional response can help to break down cultural barriers.

Anna Sander, Balliol College Archivist

This article originated as one section of a lecture to postgraduate students on the Master CIMER (Communication interculturelle et muséologie au sein de l’Europe en reconstruction) programme at the Sorbonne (Paris IV) in March 2011. My thanks are due to Mr Aleksandar Protic, President of the Sorbonne UNESCO Club, for arranging my visit, and to the course director, Professor Francis Conte (Hon Fellow of St Antony’s), for his very kind welcome. An illustrated version of the whole lecture is available online at http://balliolarchivist.wordpress.com
We all know what canon signifies or think we do. It is after all a critical buzzword, chanted in unison at large international conferences on things literary and otherwise. In truth, few people grasp what canon involves or perceive the subtle, invisible mechanisms through which it has been, and is, a huge force in Western culture. The Oxford English Dictionary defines its primary meaning as a ‘rule, law, or decree of the Church’, reminding us how the term derived originally from the selection of Greek texts comprising the New Testament, some based on an oral tradition and translated from lost originals in other tongues. Deciding what to include and what not to include required some arbitrary choices: the Apocalypse of Saint John, written quite late on, towards the end of the first century, made it into the corpus for its visionary and (one might facetiously add) literary qualities, whereas some earlier, less exciting, works were rejected. A distinction thus emerged between the theological canon based on the Bible and the educational canon based on the Greek and Latin classics, making for a paradox that has run through Western culture ever since.

Time and progress bring us to Venice at the height of its Renaissance magnificence and very specifically to the year 1495. The city has accustomed itself to a new way of making books with a machine, imported from Germany, which has put scribes out of work but is enriching the booksellers. After the initial excitement, with those who swore that this ground-breaking technology would transform mankind and a more sensible majority who held that, like iPads in our time, it was a fad that would not last – familiarity has bred a nuance of contempt. But now there is a new development with a man who wants to print books in classical Greek. It is a key moment, possibly the key moment, in the history of canon, bringing us to the figure of Aldus Manutius (c.1450–1515). Who was Aldus and what was the importance of being Aldus? Surely we all know the answer to these questions. But again, do we? How many people have read something written by Aldus or handled something he printed? Given the readership of the Balliol College Record, the answer is probably some. But it is hardly a typical readership and, were the question to be put to a wider public, the answer would be hardly anyone. More importantly, there is little or nothing to read. Aldus’ thoughts are communicated almost exclusively through the prefaces and postfaces of his
editions and very few people have read those. Here is another, more helpful pointer of a question. How did Aldus make a living before he settled in Venice with the determination to become the best-known publisher of the age? The answer is that he was a schoolteacher. It is an important answer: Education is the key to the whole Aldine experience and it is what sets him apart from all his publishing rivals. So let us go back now to the other, earlier, and as yet unanswered question: what did Aldus do to deserve his huge place in history? Quite simply, he invented canon.

Of course that is too big a statement, since no one person in time and space has entirely invented canon. It is too big, too all-embracing a phenomenon. Nevertheless, there are always key moments and key passages. In the history of Western civilisation the educational canon stems from Petrarch’s insistence on the *studia humanitatis* in the fourteenth century, while at Ferrara towards the middle of the fifteenth, Guarino da Verona introduced Greek into the curriculum. His son, Battista Guarini, taught Aldus, thus establishing an educational line of descent. The dominant, unspoken basis of what I term the Aldine or classical canon is that the formation of a gentleman (in modern parlance your ruling élite or governing class) passes through the study of a remote dead language, which does not even use a Latin character set. This concept rests on three fundamental tenets, as follows.

**Uselessness**

In modern universities the humanist faculties, which draw their lessons and materials mostly from the past, have to confront themselves with their counterparts in the sciences that tendentially look to the future. With their habitual charm and grace, the latter reproach the former for teaching subjects of no utility. The uneasy conscience of the humanists is shown by the fact they either accept the critique or shrug it off, instead of seeing it for what it is, their great strength and thus an overwhelming compliment.

The bugbear of modern educational theory – or what passes for modern educational theory – is that learning should have an immediate practical consequence. The idea is a compound of silliness and misapprehension and goes only to show how little politicians, who are the most vociferous advocates of this objective, understand about education. Usefulness (or direct applicability of what is learnt) is certainly functional where technical skills are to be acquired, i.e. those necessary to become an electrician or a plumber (this statement is not be taken as social snobbery, given that the electricians and plumbers of my acquaintance earn more than I do). If, on the other
hand, the purpose of education is to teach the student to think (or abstract inapplicability), quite frankly the more useless the subject, the better. Is there anything more useless than ancient Greek literature? Or anything less relevant to modern daily existence, given that the language is not even the vehicle of an extant religious creed? The correct answer is: Of course not. One might also ask, just for the record, if there is anything more eternal than ancient Greek literature? And again the answer is: Of course not.

**Inaccessibility**

You cannot teach yourself ancient Greek; you have to be taught. It is difficult moreover, indeed well nigh impossible, to learn ancient Greek in adulthood; it is best acquired at school. For most of the period covered by the Aldine canon, from the Renaissance to the early twentieth century, access to schooling was governed by heredity and only a very small percentage of the population, prevalently male, learnt how to read and write at an advanced level. Only the aristocratic, landed classes (and the upper layers of the urban bourgeoisie who aspired to the next echelon) had the monies for their offspring to spend years studying something useless. But that is the metaphor of canon: the contents have only a relative importance; what it signifies is the simultaneous mental exercise, since these children grow up to be adults who share the same mind-set.

In Catholic Europe the classical canon dominated the curricula of the Jesuit and other teaching orders from the end of the sixteenth century onwards; it was the foundation of scholarship in the German universities of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, and even in the English-speaking world, both in the great public schools and in the traditional universities, it was the equivalent of a dogma. One penetrating depiction of the school system of the age is *Stalky & Co.* (1899) by Rudyard Kipling, based on his own experiences at the United Services College at Westward Ho! As the name suggests, the institution prepared young men for careers in the colonies of the British Empire and the narrative revolves around the escapades of three boys who will become respectively a soldier, a landowner, and a writer (the third explicitly being Kipling himself). Through oblique references to the curriculum, we notice that the idea that future administrators and soldiers spend their time poring over texts in dead languages is not questioned by the characters, nor by the author; nor – one should add – by the reader. Kipling suggests that the real ‘education’ of the boys consists in a process of action and reaction, in which they obey unwritten rules (direct lies are not allowed, but an omission is not an untruth) in an exhilarating battle of wits against the world at large,
including the other boys and the masters. Most fittingly, their chief antagonist, King, the classics master, is a Balliol man, overweeningly conceited about his own intellectual accomplishments and remarkably obtuse about what is really happening, making him a perfect gull for the devious three. Why Kipling chose Balliol is not known, but it provides an insight into the standing the College enjoyed among the reading public of the time. As the final story of the collection reveals, the shared experiences in school, especially the tricks and subterfuges, equip the future adults with a common understanding.

**Invisibility**

Third, but not least, you cannot see and at the same time believe in canon; or, if you do, you are a hypocrite. Canon calls for unquestioning faith and therefore, if someone, as I am doing here, maliciously and with intent, exposes its workings, showing the reasons for its existence, the action is tantamount to heresy. In this way the Aldine canon underpinned five centuries of Western education and government. (I should make it clear, by the way, that I am not speaking here in favour of elitist education; I am saying instead that for a long time elitism was the principal characteristic of secondary and higher education, so that it is important to understand how it worked.) The apotheosis of the system came in the nineteenth century at Oxford, with the Regius professorship of Greek (1855) and Mastership of Balliol (1870) of Benjamin Jowett (1817–93). The direct link between Balliol and government is a commonplace of English political thinking, in which a degree in Greats was a direct stepping stone to the Civil Service or to public life. Not all commentators, however, note the key to the phenomenon: Jowett was a teacher of genius, who recruited like-minded teachers and who, even at the height of his academic influence, dedicated much time and effort to his undergraduates. If, however, canon reached its apogee in nineteenth-century Oxford, as often happens, the candle burnt brightest just before the end and its finest moment was also the prelude to its demise. Many factors were involved and what follows is necessarily a simplification.

Taking a brief step backwards in time, up to the Industrial Revolution less than five per cent of Europe’s population were urban dwellers and most people were engaged in agriculture, sometimes in still feudal or semi-feudal conditions. In such a context the self-propagation of an infinitesimal portion of the whole, the governing class, who were shaped and united by a classical education, was unchallengeable. In the eighteenth century however, the rapid expansion of literacy and consequently of education produced the first significant cracks in the edifice of classical canon. The expansion and
rise of industrial technology introduced new figures such as inventors, who protected their ideas through patents and thus pioneered different forms of literacy or, rather, of numeracy. At a political and social level inroads were made into the unquestioning acceptance of the privileges of wealth and rank. The most cataclysmic event was the French Revolution (1789), but perhaps equally significant was the 1832 Reform Bill in England, which broadened the base of parliamentary democracy. Above all the impetuous rise of the Fourth Estate, i.e. Newspapers, brought a sea-change in the nature of communication and spawned the shibboleth of public opinion.

In charting the progressive disintegration of the classical canon, two titles published in the English-speaking world mark important milestones. The first is Samuel Smiles’ *Self-Help* (1859), an archetypal Victorian how-to-better-yourself treatise, with biographies of inventors, engineers, scientists, artists and empire-builders, who by endeavour, perseverance, and clean living, find success, wealth, and happiness (thoughts inevitably go, not inappropriately, to the parody of the same values in the *Flashman* novels by George MacDonald Fraser, where ‘Balliol College’ again reappears, this time in the guise of a slaving ship). The doctrine of self-improvement permeated European thought, giving rise to a new publishing genre, the manual, issued both as a help-meet for the working professional and as a learning tool for the self-educator. The second title is a novel, Thomas Hardy’s *Jude the Obscure* (1895), in which the central figure is a stone-mason who teaches himself Greek and Latin, thus infracting the second unwritten rule of canon, i.e. it cannot be self-acquired. Hardy’s hero might come to a deservedly miserable end, but the portrait contains autobiographical elements: the author did not attend university, trained as an architect, taught himself Greek in middle life, and systematically challenged establishment values. These texts mark a breaking happening at many different levels. The defenders of the traditional canon did not, of course, surrender peacefully, since their cause was bound up with social hierarchies, which have never been averse to obstinate rearguard actions. But the forces set in motion were too powerful and the final collapse came on the battlefields of the First World War, when

Two titles mark important milestones ...

Samuel Smiles’ *Self-Help* (1859) and Thomas Hardy’s *Jude the Obscure* (1895)
The twentieth century has been about new canons founded on national literatures. The rise of English, hardly considered in the world at large before that date, particularly mirrors changing political and economic hegemonies, albeit with a curious and in many ways contradictory canon. Its most important author is William Shakespeare, who represents to a large extent a canon within the canon. The thirty-six plays comprised in the 1623 First Folio form a substantial corpus which students even at university never study in its entirety. Though some preference is accorded to the tragedies, a large element of choice prevails both for teaching and for reading purposes. Leaving aside the likewise considerable Medieval and Renaissance poetic tradition, the other great strength of English literature is the novel. Here it is important to emphasise again the dimension of the corpus, the prolificity of some individual outputs (for instance, Scott and Dickens), and the absence of a single author dominant over the rest. Its large scale also means that an influential and outspoken critic can sway canon, as happened when F R Leavis published The Great Tradition (1948), arguing that the four most important English writers were Jane Austen, George Eliot, Henry James and Joseph Conrad. Leavis not only angered the admirers of Fielding, Dickens, Lawrence, Joyce and Woolf, to name but a few, but also displeased misogynists and xenophobes, since his list comprised two women, a Pole and, worst of all, an American.

The other major feature in the modern metamorphosis of canon is that, while the classical canon was almost exclusively male-orientated, the newer canons drawing on national literatures have extensively involved women. In the English-speaking world indeed, masculine snobbery ensured a head-start:
degrees in English at first were offered only to female students, because the classics were considered too difficult. Subsequently the huge afflux of the gentle sex to the humanist faculties has meant that literature courses often have over 90 per cent women. But what simultaneously happened was that the flattening out of a pyramidal society, with sweeping cultural and technological mutations, including labour-saving household devices and the break-down of conventional family structures, imposed on women the need to acquire advanced communication skills for the workplace (a sign of the times is that lively fictional *demoiselle*, Bridget Jones, who, scorning Oxford, has read English at Bangor). All such ‘new learners’ pass through the portal of canon. Yet more changes and even newer technologies have seen further fragmentations and developments in other fields as we move uneasily forwards into the twenty-first century. In the field of cinema the availability of the DVD, which allows a film to be read and taught as if it were a book, has opened the door to the construction of canon, while university courses abound in which the *oeuvre* of certain directors is defined as ‘canonic’. In a society in which the principal commodity is information, children at elementary school are required not only to be literate, but also to possess IT competence at ever higher levels. Hidebound educationalists might moan and groan, but the net has seen a vast upwards shift in the quality of literacy, including the construction and maintenance of extensive image and text archives (or Facebook).

Some things, however, remain the same. To paraphrase, albeit badly, Voltaire, if canon didn’t exist, we should still have to invent it. It is not an ideology, though of course ideologies can seize on canon for their own obscure purposes, as we have seen to our cost in the twentieth century. When all is said and done, however, canon is a teaching device. It might shift, adapt, change, alter its shape and contents, even pretend to be something quite different, but as long as there are teachers who believe that students should learn to think and students who want to learn to think, canon remains an ineludible working tool. Perhaps it is not so surprising after all to find that Balliol College, at its best and at its worst, is so often associated with the history of canon.


*Neil Harris (1977)*
Tom Braun – none of his friends ever called him Thomas – was a remarkable man, even in the memorable setting, and in the great company, of his undergraduate years at Balliol (1955–9). His family, with some Jewish ancestry but Quaker by faith, had left the Germany of the Third Reich and settled in England, in Quaker surroundings. Tom was educated at Bootham School, York, coming up to Balliol, in an exceptionally large year of classicists, in 1955. Several others of that remarkable Balliol vintage went on to careers as classical scholars: at Harvard; in New Zealand; at University College and All Souls, Oxford. Tom himself began as a Lecturer at the University of Leicester and was for many years Fellow and Tutor in Ancient History at Merton.

Variously learned, much travelled, master of several languages in addition to Greek and Latin, he was outstandingly witty, very quick in discussion, and an exceptional lecturer. He was also a very amusing speaker and a gifted composer of light verse: an art which so often, even in the hands of the cleverest of us, produces results that are feeble, or embarrassing, or both. The Oxford Magazine, a publication to which, at that time, many contributions were either tediously technical or plaintively resentful, carried a whole series of his poems on current events and academic debates; amusing and accomplished, they were the first thing to which many readers turned. Tom’s verses, in addition to being witty and skilful, are invariably good humoured and urbane. It is most welcome news that we now have a collection of them, and of his short comic pieces in prose, available in book form, not restricted to members of the University of Oxford: most of its contents have no narrowly or purely Oxonian application.

The ability to write light verse really well is, perhaps, the stiffest test of one’s mastery of the English language, and Tom passes it with great distinction. He had a gift for political satire: we find here a version from 1962 of ‘All Things
Bright and Beautiful’, turned against those then in the news – the ‘blasted Heath’, the ‘smoothly-shifting Sandys’; thirty-seven years later, he turned his sights to Gray’s Elegy and different politicians, such as Douglas Hurd, ‘rejoin[ing] his family’ as ‘Proud Prescott brusquely plods his beery way’ (pp. 7, 130). His natural taste, however, was for whimsy and irony, rather than vitriol; and most of the pieces in this book show affection, however ironical, for its subjects: especially the institutions of Oxford, to which he addressed acrostics, heroic couplets, and mock exam papers.

He loved literary parody. When he visited St. Petersburg in 1991, he wrote about it in the style and poetic form of Pushkin’s *Eugene Onegin*; the idea might have occurred to others, but few could have carried it through with his zest and elan. No one else, it seems fair to say, would have thought of re-writing *Pride and Prejudice* in the style of *Hiawatha*, or *Hiawatha* in the style of *Pride and Prejudice*; but Tom did both. They are too funny not to quote:

*Tis a truth by all acknowledged
That a brave of single status
For a squaw is surely seeking [...] 

“Young ladies of sense and education”, said he, “do not, I know, allow their heads to be turned by eagle-feather headdresses, wampum belts, or even magic moccasins. Your honoured father favours my suit on more substantial grounds [...] Nor should the prospect of a wigwam commodiously appointed, and a share in the Megissogwon inheritance, be altogether forgot.” (p. 132)

He enjoyed compressing the classics into brilliant little squibs – for example, his encapsulations of Shakespeare, Virgil, Dante and others into limerick form. Here is the beginning of the *Divine Comedy* (Brauning Version):

*One day, as a middle-aged hack,*
*I was bent on my usual track,*
*When I found with dismay*
*That I’d quite lost my way*
*In a wood that was beastly and black.*

This continues, for two more sprightly stanzas.
Many of the short pieces here represent the most occasional of occasional verse: thank-you letters in poetic form, and rhymed addresses for envelopes – complete with postcodes. He was a delightful correspondent, as extracts from his letters here show; even the envelopes could be fun. He might address his colleagues in Greek hexameters, but he was equally happy in a simpler register: many of his poems are addressed to children, with whom he was always popular.

Tom’s comic writing was not confined to English. He wrote charming translations into and out of his native German; he also composed lightly and fluently in Latin and Greek – often for graceful compliments, like the elegiac couplets he wrote for the great soprano Emma Kirkby (p. 186).

On occasion, his style of humour, belonging as it did to an earlier and perhaps more civilized age of academic life, caused irritation to those of more forward-looking inclinations. In 1992, he published in the Oxford Magazine a whimsical poem in Greek iambic trimeters (the tragic metre) in praise of the Chairman of Moderators; Richard Dawkins wrote a testy response (‘cosy self-indulgence!’), to which Tom replied with a witty, good-humoured poem in English. Dawkins conceded gracefully in a private letter to Tom, printed here:

If your Greek lines are as clever, I can only feel regret at what I have missed! (p. 91)

The editors of this volume note that Tom ‘greatly appreciated the generosity of Richard Dawkins.’ Not all his critics were so generous, and Tom, himself a very gentle spirit, was sensitive to the unkind treatment he sometimes received.

The importance he attached to courteous behaviour – what he called ‘the instincts of a gentleman’ – is clear from a letter he sent to the Sunday Express, which here provides a rare piece of autobiography. In it he describes his experience of Victory in Europe (VE) Day, as ‘the only German boy in an English prep school’: he was not victimised, he explains, because the headmaster had explained to the others that this ‘would be out of keeping with the British sense of fair play’. The VE Day celebration itself, as the letter describes it, was a shambles: no one could find the flag or remember the words of the National Anthem; and in this lay its great success. Nazi Germany had flags and anthems; Britain had fair play and resistance to pomposity. I think the image he formed of his adopted country may have played its part in shaping Tom’s own personality.
The book contains so many other gems, so vividly evocative of their author, that an old friend is tempted to keep on quoting and citing; but since we must conclude, let us do so with one of Tom’s last poems: an ‘Appeal’ for a fresco, to be painted at Merton in honour of its distinguished alumnus, the English saint, Cuthbert Mayne. St Cuthbert, says Tom, was exempted by the Curia from the usual requirement of two attested miracles; and the poem then commemorates, in tones of regret, a series of (imaginary) miracles that the saint tried, and failed, to perform. The whole thing is a delightful little *jeu d’esprit*; but the ending of it strikes another, deeper note:

\[
\begin{align*}
He \text{ did his best; none can do more;} \\
And to his rest he’s gone before. \\
We too, the saints who toil below, \\
Where he has gone must also go. \\
If we do half as much as he did, \\
From us no miracles are needed. \\
Enough if we, our sins confessing, \\
From Merton’s Saint request a blessing; \\
And if we failed but did our best, \\
We may be sure of being blessed. (p. 189)
\end{align*}
\]

In those apparently simple lines, we catch a glimpse of something beyond comedy: the essential sweetness and humanity of Tom’s spirit. This book will be a reminder to his many friends, and, I hope, a demonstration to those who did not know him, of what a delightful man he was. He is greatly missed.

*Jasper Griffin (1956)*
Recent years have seen concern for the welfare of animals gain greater international prominence. These welfare issues arise in any context in which humans have direct control over animals, or where we interfere indirectly in their lives. The more direct impacts include those relating to companion animals (i.e. pets), farmed animals, animals involved in sports and entertainment, or in scientific studies, and those animals that are the focus of pest control activities. The more indirect impacts include those due to the destruction of animals’ habitats and the effects of pollution. Clearly, there is some overlap with the goals of conservation biology. However, while conservation tends to focus on populations and species, the aim of animal welfare is to minimise the suffering of individuals.

Efforts have been made to develop new technologies and procedures that reduce animal suffering in these various contexts but such developments are not always implemented to their full potential. Moreover, much avoidance of animal suffering can be achieved simply by applying common sense, rather than utilising scientific breakthroughs. The real problem, according to Edward Eadie, is to motivate people to show regard for the creatures in their care. He argues that the primary solution is to provide better education.

The bulk of Eadie’s book, *Education for Animal Welfare*, is split into two sections. The first of these provides an overview of the religious, philosophical, scientific and legal inputs into the emerging discipline of animal welfare. Eadie begins with religion, with the implication that religious beliefs are the primary mediators of how animals are treated across the globe. He contrasts the outlook on animal welfare of Hindus and Buddhists with that of the Judeo-Christian world, the former emphasising universal compassion and the importance of avoiding animal suffering, and the latter seeing animals as mere resources provided by God for the purpose of human exploitation. Recognising that this is a rather broad-brush treatment, Eadie mentions some key exceptions, such as St Francis of Assisi, who famously preached to the
animals, gaining their confidence and affection, and valuing them as sentient beings in their own right.

Eadie then describes how the Western world has taken steps towards greater concern for animal welfare, moving away from this core exploitative model. He suggests that this advancement has been driven primarily by philosophical developments of Bentham and others, who have seen no good reason for excluding non-humans from considerations of the greater good. Subsequently, advances in scientific understanding of the biological world have emphasised the close kinship of humans and animals, further eroding the idea of a fundamental separation between us and them. Slowly tracking this evolution of academic opinion has been the changing status of animals in the legal world. Once merely regarded as the property of their owners, animals have subsequently been afforded their own basic rights, such as protection from unnecessary suffering. Eadie describes how, increasingly, humans are legally obliged to consider the social wellbeing of the animals in their care – for example, ensuring that they are able to express normal behaviour, including enjoying the company of their own species – and not just the basic provision of food, water and living space.

The second section of the book concerns itself with identifying various contexts in which educational effort on animal welfare can be profitably channelled. Eadie begins with a discussion of primary and secondary schooling, noting not only that many young people grow up to become keepers of pets and employees in various industries that make use of animals, but also, that they can represent a powerful pressure group even while at school. He gives an example of a successful campaign, by school children in Australia, directed against the poor living conditions of battery hens. Eadie also points to the role of university teaching and research contexts, and describes how animal welfare is growing into a burgeoning academic discipline, highlighting recent scientific studies that have demonstrated the capacity for fish and invertebrates to experience pain. Some of the other educational contexts that he discusses are vocational and industry training, government agencies, community training, public media, and – not least – personal interactions with friends and family.

Importantly, Eadie emphasises that the goal of education is not to manipulate or indoctrinate, but rather, that the aim is to encourage people to contemplate animal welfare. This point is driven by the insight that most suffering of animals in human care owes not to wickedness, but rather to ignorance and
lack of thought. Simply getting people thinking about the animals in their care, he argues, is the surest way of easing animal suffering.

*Andy Gardner, Balliol Junior Research Fellow in the Sciences (Zoology)*

*The Deserter, Book One of the Alford Saga*
Paul Almond
(McArthur, 2010)

Paul Almond’s pacy and enjoyable novel begins with someone taking a serious plunge. Thomas Manning, a young sailor serving on a man o’ war called the Bellerophon, is faced with a terrible dilemma: should he jump? We are in the early years of the nineteenth century so a ship is the sort of place you might reasonably prefer not to be, whether you are chasing privateers or fighting Napoleon, and Manning’s life is especially tormented by a merciless Chief Petty Officer called Wickett. But on the other hand, his ship is presently off the Gaspé peninsula in the Gulf of St Lawrence (the coast of Quebec) so the chances are that he will be frozen stiff and smashed up by the Atlantic; and even if he could make it to shore, numbed and shattered, he would be easy prey to wild animals and Indians. And if he were to be re-captured by the odious Wickett then things would prove no less deadly: one thousand lashes, the punishment due to a deserter, normally finished you off.

Well, he does jump, as the title tells you; and, as the existence of the novel might imply, he makes it to the shore. He thereby gains a whole new world; and the book is about his gradual and difficult but ultimately successful acclimatisation to what Almond calls ‘this new mode of thinking in the New World’. At times, when Manning is at his most solitary, learning how to fish and so on, the book has a feel of *Robinson Crusoe* about it; but most of the time the story is more about picking one’s way between rival communities: the territory Manning lands in has an established and complicated social geography of more or less autonomous and mutually suspicious peoples.
There are the native Indians, with an elaborate and largely separate life of their own; a settlement of loyalist Britons who fled the revolution of the American colonies in 1776; a town of independently-minded French, Paspébiac, very unwilling subjects of King George since Wolfe’s victory on the Plains of Abraham; and, besides them, the outpost of a British trader, whom no-one seems much to like. Manning’s itinerant history brings him into contact with all these groups, successfully evading capture by the Marines, and winning the trust of good men (and women). He is plucky and, having taken one big plunge, he continues to leap into new adventures as they arise. He learns from them all, as though gathering together the diverse beginnings of Canada into one person, a process symbolised by his gradual acquisition of all the languages. The Indian Micmac tribe rescues him, befriends him and teaches him archery; when he lives with the French, whom he also likes, he learns all about caulking and camaraderie; and the English community at New Carlisle exemplifies robust good sense and, as Manning himself perceives, ‘good management’, qualities that he admires and recognises he will need in his intended life as a settler-farmer. The principal Englishman in the cast, William Garrett, you can imagine being played by James Robertson Justice: when Manning introduces himself, dressed in clothes from Paspébiac, Garrett barks: ‘English? ... You look bloody French to me’.

Manning feels a tendresse for Garrett’s lovely daughter, but his heart is really closest to the Micmac tribe and it is to them that he returns, going on heroic and terrifying hunting trips; and it is with an Indian girl, Little Birch, that he eventually falls properly in love, though the process of their growing romance is protracted and challenged by several near-deadly encounters of one kind or another. The main point of comparison throughout the novel is with life back home in County Durham, where young Thomas was a servant; and the Old Country does not emerge very winningly, it should be said. The Gaspé climate, for example: ‘very different from England where the sky was either uniformly grey or raining’, a characterisation which the Durham Tourist Office might wish to dispute. Elsewhere, Manning compares the ‘great happy family’ of the Micmac tribe with ‘the hustle and bustle of the manor house, where everyone moved obediently at their appointed tasks under the watchful eyes of layers of authority’; and the odious Wickett is described as ‘all the British Navy personified’. These are mostly Manning’s own views, presumably, because the novel at large allows the picture to be a little more complicated. We learn, for example, that Manning had fought alongside ‘his Admiral Nelson’ at Trafalgar a few years earlier, so other aspects to the Navy are conceivable besides ferocious violence; and, interestingly, though I will not give away too
much of the plot, Manning’s whole adventure in the West is supported by an enlightened and sympathetic aristocrat back home, whose influence saves his skin at one especially crucial point. As in much of the best writing about the subject, that is to say, the invention of the New World turns out to involve all kinds of intricate and lasting connection with the Old.

Paul Almond has written a very lively and deftly executed adventure story, with all the right ingredients of danger and oddity and romance, and he keeps the narrative moving at just the right pace. The novel is not fictionalised family history, but it does (as an ‘Author’s Note’ explains) grow from the experience of his own great grandfather, who fought at Trafalgar and jumped his ship, the Bellerophon, to start a new life on the Gaspé Peninsula. The Deserter is the first of a sequence to be written in commemoration of three generations of settlers: you look forward to finding out what happens in volume two as you would to the next instalment of a family history, which will show how the forefathers built on precarious beginnings gradually to establish themselves a home, in a land often beautiful but no less often dreadfully inhospitable.

Seamus Perry, Balliol Tutor in English and Vice-Master (Development)

Servants of Empire: An Imperial Memoir of a British Family
F R H Du Boulay
(I B Tauris, 2011)

Professor Robin Du Boulay’s Servants of Empire: An Imperial Memoir of a British Family is an engaging collective memoir that chronicles a cross-section of the late-Victorian British imperial experience. Published posthumously, Servants of Empire exploits a rich Du Boulay family archive to piece together a transnational story about what imperial involvement meant for the ordinary Briton during the high noon of empire. Du Boulay’s descriptions of the quotidian highs and lows experienced by a British family in the course of their various imperial exploits, presents a refreshing companion to social histories of the era that so often focus on abstract questions about the
nature and extent of popular support for empire. The remarkable family collection – comprising hundreds of carefully preserved letters and photographs exchanged between the author’s grandfather, James Du Boulay, and his thirteen children – documents the period starting with the infamous Nile expedition of 1884–85 and ending with the Great War. As was not unusual at a time of diminishing prospects at home, a generation of Du Boulay children looked overseas for career opportunities. As a result, this letter-writing family bequeathed rich personal testimony about key imperial moments across the globe. For his part, Du Boulay’s uncle Noel leaves us a soldier’s first-hand account of the ill-fated attempt to relieve General Gordon at Khartoum (Chapter 2), while James (Balliol 1885) describes his life as Private Secretary to the Viceroy of India, Lord Hardinge, at the time of the monumental 1911 Coronation Durbar at Delhi (Chapter 3). Dick and Phyllis struggled to make ends meet as colonists in a newly unified South Africa rent by the bitter legacy of British dominance over the Boers (Chapter 4), and Philip’s tribulations in Egypt underscore the challenges faced by junior government employees stemming from Britain’s evolving tactics vis-à-vis her informal empire in the Middle East (Chapter 5).

In his judicious use of their respective voices, Du Boulay has deftly woven an entertaining and coherent narrative from a voluminous and varied set of letters. He also contributes to the growing body of scholarship that seeks to illuminate the nature of empire at the level of local British participation. While Professor Du Boulay – as a medievalist – is quick to disclaim that Servants of Empire is in any way a history of the later British Empire (he describes his work, rather, as a collection of biographies), his book nonetheless augments the historiography by helping to bridge the gap between post-colonialism and subaltern studies on the one hand, and conventional, top-down political histories on the other. It is in this intellectual space that we glimpse the dynamic and satisficing characteristics of an empire, which, even at its zenith (and perhaps particularly at its zenith), was neither omnipotent nor monolithic. While common sense dictates that such a vast and complex machine must have been at once both infinitely vulnerable and profoundly resilient, we seldom get an opportunity to appreciate this nuance in more polemical histories. In Servants of Empire the reader gets to see, for example, James Du Boulay’s perspective on the rise in terrorism in India in the early twentieth century, and from the Transvaal branch of the family, heated debates among themselves about the merits of self-determination for subject peoples. These private accounts are interesting at least as much for their frankness and authenticity as for their actual content. In fact, if anything, Du Boulay is at
times unnecessarily defensive about the attitudes and opinions expressed by
his ancestors, who were, of course, products of their time.

Accounts, such as this one, that explore the nature of empire from the perspective
of the ordinary soldier or colonist not only complement contemporary official
accounts, but also reinvigorate interest in the trove of diaries, memoirs, and
letters left behind by an energetic and inquisitive citizenry during the long
nineteenth century. These primary sources reveal the human side of a Victorian
and Edwardian society too often abstracted almost to the point of caricature. Du
Boulay’s book reminds us, for example, that imperial careers – while respectable
– were not particularly lucrative by the end of the nineteenth century, and that
the consequent anxiety about money and prospects permeated everyday life in
much the same way then as it does now. Similarly, Servants of Empire tells of the
heavy toll paid by Britons for imperialism in the form of fractured relationships
resulting from extended separation and frequent, debilitating illness. Indeed,
as Du Boulay points out, his uncle George is conspicuous in his absence from
this narrative due to his death, at the age of twenty-nine, while serving as a
missionary in German East Africa.

At the same time, the empire both provided the infrastructure for an array
of expansive, meaningful networks and stimulated their perpetuation. Du
Boulay emphasises the fact that his forebears were bound together not just
by membership in the same family, but also thanks to a web of relationships
spiralling out from Winchester College, where the author’s grandfather had
been housemaster. The potency of this Wykehamist network is illustrative not
only of the importance of the imperial vocation to particular institutions, but
also of the broader social impacts of the late-Victorian public school system.
In elucidating the organic character of these imperial connections, Servants
of Empire contributes to the growing literature that explores the critical way
in which personal networks shaped the empire. Similarly, Servants of Empire
complements the current interest in domestic culture and the role of women
in the imperial context. While official sources privilege, by necessity, male
writers and actors, memoirs and letters consistently reveal the important
role played by women in supporting empire. This manifests, of course, in the
narratives of loyal wives, resourceful mothers, committed social workers, and
so forth. Freda Du Boulay, for example, as wife to James, the Private Secretary
to the Viceroy of India, emerges from the page as indispensable by virtue of both
her stalwart and spirited support of her overworked husband and the solace
and companionship she provides to Lady Hardinge, among other things. But
books such as Servants of Empire serve further to illustrate how, in addition
to their valuable contributions as an unpaid workforce, the women involved in empire worked alongside men to fulfil the critical roles of correspondent, diarist, and archivist.

As Du Boulay discusses in his opening chapter, it was thanks to this strong culture of communication and recordkeeping that the networks relied upon by families like the Du Boulay family persisted. His family story illustrates the centrality of letter-writing in Victorian familial relationships, and the value placed on staying connected across continents and generations. Not only were letters systematically forwarded to siblings to effect the most efficient exchange of information, they were then carefully ordered and preserved, bequeathed to other family members when necessary, and, in this case, later transcribed into typewritten format (in triplicate, no less). This culture of conscientious communication was, therefore, not just key to the perpetuation of networks; it is also a concrete, documentary basis for our inherited memory of empire. As Du Boulay notes, this culture starts to diminish as the twentieth century progresses; in the case of his family's correspondence, the diminution is demonstrable as early as the First World War, owing in part to the rise of censorship. This atrophy has obvious implications for the historian, and, indeed, Servants of Empire serves as a reminder of the merits of materiality in the writing of history. While today it is much easier to create, collaborate, and share information, it is in equal part more difficult to preserve and make sense of it. Given that the historian of the virtual world will have to contend with the fact that, paradoxically, in the age of Facebook and Twitter, personal opinion is ubiquitous and yet ephemeral, Servants of Empire is a poignant illustration of the continuing value of that unique combination of depth and breadth so characteristic of nineteenth-century family archives.

Dara Price (2000)
Supermac: the Life of Harold Macmillan
D R Thorpe
(Chatto and Windus, 2010)

In his retirement, Harold Macmillan wrote six volumes of memoirs, and since his death a number of biographies have appeared. This latest biography is more digestible than Macmillan’s own memoirs, and more balanced than some earlier ones. It is voluminously documented and annotated, but it is also highly readable, being enlivened on every page by quotations of Macmillan’s own witty asides, literary allusions, and historical parallels. Reviewers better qualified than I have given their opinions of Thorpe’s treatment of the controversial episodes in his subject’s life. In these pages I will consider only the Prime Minister’s relationship with Balliol – an aspect of his life that is copiously described in this biography.

Macmillan went up to Balliol in October 1912, on a Williams Classical Exhibition (his elder brother Dan had won the College’s top scholarship). His rooms were in the front quad, and in his first year he made a number of lifelong friends among his Balliol contemporaries, including Humphrey Sumner, A P Herbert, and Victor Mallet. He read Greats under the tutorship of Cyril Bailey and Arthur Pickard-Cambridge, but he was influenced more by Sligger Urquhart. He attended a reading party in Sligger’s Mont Blanc Chalet in the summer of 1913, coinciding with Violet Asquith and Rupert Brooke. In a thank-you note he told Sligger, ‘I believe Heaven will be rather like your Reading Parties, and we will have excellent matches of Apostles versus a visiting side from Hell.’

Later in the same year Macmillan met H H Asquith, the first Balliol man to become Prime Minister, when he dined in Hall and addressed the undergraduates (as, later in life, he was often to do himself). He joined the Brackenbury Society and addressed his speeches to the stuffed owl named Mr Gladstone; more seriously he spoke at the Union in favour of the motion ‘that this House approves the main principles of Socialism’. In Hilary Term 1914 he obtained a First in Mods.

In the following August the Great War broke out of a blue sky. Macmillan resolved to volunteer, and never finished his Greats course. He liked to say
that he was ‘sent down by the Kaiser’. After the end of a war in which many of his undergraduate contemporaries were killed he could not bear for many years, as he often told later Balliol audiences, to return to Oxford: ‘it was too full of ghosts’.

D R Thorpe, who emphasises the importance of old-boy networks in Macmillan’s political career, punctiliously identifies the Balliol origins of many of his colleagues and subordinates in public life, whether fellow ministers like Walter Monckton and Henry Brooke, Whithall mandarins like Denis Rickett, or colonial proconsuls like Sir James Robertson in Nigeria. Most significant of the Balliol political connections was that with Ted Heath, who was Chief Whip when Macmillan became Prime Minister. ‘Macmillan found Heath’, Thorpe tells us, ‘reliable, professional, and well-organised. The fact that Heath had demonstrably had a “good war” was also a component of their relationship. Heath’s memories of Macmillan went back to university days and Macmillan’s support for A D Lindsay in the 1938 “Munich” by-election in Oxford. The fact that both were Balliol men was a bonus.’

But the Balliol man who was most important in Macmillan’s life was not a politician but a priest, Ronald Knox. In 1910, Harold’s mother Nellie, having withdrawn her son from Eton, employed Knox, who had recently obtained a First in Greats, as a tutor to prepare him for the Balliol scholarship. When she discovered that Knox was urging her son in the direction of Catholicism, she quickly sent him packing. But when Macmillan himself came up to Balliol he found Knox chaplain of Trinity, and once again fell under his influence.

There is evidence that only the outbreak of war prevented Macmillan from becoming a Roman Catholic while at Balliol. Ronnie Knox remained a lifelong friend, and in 1957, while dying of cancer, he stayed some days at 10 Downing Street with the Prime Minister. Macmillan, seeing him off at Paddington, wished him well on his journey. ‘It will be a very long one’, Knox replied. ‘But Ronnie’, Macmillan countered, ‘you are very well prepared for it’.

At the very end of his life, Macmillan once again began to feel at home in Balliol. In his early days as Chancellor he would spend the night after Oxford functions with friends near Oxford or with John Sparrow at All Souls. But after Sparrow’s departure he no longer felt comfortable in the lodgings there. ‘Naked women in the corridors at all hours’, he used to complain. (In fact, his discomfort was caused only by the presence of the new Warden’s daughters chastely dressed
in tennis shorts.) So it became his regular practice, when visiting Oxford on chancellarian duties, to stay in the Master’s lodgings at Balliol.

Balliol men of that generation cherish memories of his many appearances at dinner in the Hall. The most memorable of all was the occasion in 1986, when he hosted a dinner for Hu Yaobang and Li Peng of the Central Committee of the Communist Party of China. Macmillan had visited China on publishing business, and liked some of what he saw. On his return from the trip he wrote, ‘I now know that the Chinese are truly civilised. They eat banquets at a sensible hour, don’t hang around for long speeches and let you go home to your own whisky and soda by 9 o’clock.’

Sadly, the Foreign Office of 1986 did not share Macmillan’s appreciation of Chinese civilisation. They insisted that at the end of the Balliol dinner, the distinguished visitors should be subjected to a heavy dose of British culture. A glittering team of performers, including Jeremy Irons, were hired to present the Nine Ages of Man. As our Chinese guests became more and more restive, Macmillan leaned back behind Li Peng and muttered to me, ‘Can we not summon the Proctors’ men and eject these strolling players?’ The most we could achieve, in whispered negotiations, was to get the nine ages reduced to five.

I will end this review with a story that was told to me by Roy Jenkins on the occasion of Oxford’s refusal of an honorary degree to Margaret Thatcher – a story that is placed by Thorpe as a headpiece to his initial chapter on Macmillan’s ancestry. Meeting Jenkins in the lobby of the House of Commons, Macmillan said, ‘Terrible business, Roy, this insult to the Prime Minister by our old University, terrible. You know it is really a matter of class. The dons are mainly upper middle class, and they can never forgive Mrs Thatcher for being so lower middle class. But you and I, Roy, with our working class ancestry, are above that kind of thing.’

Anthony Kenny, Balliol Former Master and Honorary Fellow
Balliol Poetry  
Edited by Anthony Kenny and Seamus Perry  
(Balliol College, 2010)

Balliol in the nineteenth century helped foster three major English poets: Matthew Arnold, Algernon Charles Swinburne and Gerard Manley Hopkins. Pleasing to an institution which delights in the idiosyncratic and the exceptional must be the differences between them. You can never mistake a line by Arnold for one by Hopkins, the mature Hopkins at any rate. Swinburne is also hard to misattribute. He reads like soft pornography to me: seductive at the time but you need a few weeks, or years, between poems.

The College is not renowned for music but its three great poets are nonetheless easy on the ear. Any nineteenth century recital of poetry would need to include them. The closing lines of ‘Sohrab and Rustum’ and all ‘Atalanta in Calydon’ (hard, given Swinburne’s long sojourn in Putney, not to misread as ‘Atalanta in Croydon’) are as emotionally overwhelming in their way as Liszt’s transpositions of Wagner or Chopin’s ‘Nocturnes’. Hopkins is musical but ahead of his time; he anticipates Stravinsky. It is a challenge to think of a chamber in College in which it might be appropriate to read their poems aloud. A warm June night and a circle of listeners under the great chestnut tree in the Quad would serve very well.

Anthony Kenny and Seamus Perry have given people like me, who care about poetry and Balliol, the perfect bedside anthology. An in-house publication of the College, designed by Stephen Hebron, the curator of the Bodleian Library exhibition, it is very well produced and lovely to hold and look at. It keeps Kindle at bay. Nevertheless, the pleasure of anthology is similar to listening to Desert Islands Discs. You keep thinking how much better your own selection would be. The compilers try to circumvent this response by sewing a straitjacket. The poems have to have been written at the time the poets were up, in the University sense of the word; or, in the case of mature work, they must pertain in some way to Oxford or to learning.
To include ‘Dun Scotus’s Oxford’ by Hopkins, therefore, is perfectly fair even if its famous opening line, ‘Towery city and branchy between towers’, brings Magdalen, say, to mind rather than Balliol. Passages from Arnold’s ‘The Scholar–Gipsy’ and ‘Thyrsis’ are clearly appropriate also. But why include the great sonnet on Shakespeare beginning ‘Others abide our question. Thou art free.’? Does not reading Shakespeare stretch the concept of learning a bit? He is standard-issue, after all, on the Desert Island. I think I would have given each of my Balliol men (for male, of course, they were) one poem connected with the College or with Oxford and then a few passages at least that show them off to their best advantage. You would not guess, from the poems given here, that Arthur Hugh Clough became a remarkable, even a great poet, or that Hilaire Belloc was touched with surreal comic genius. I might have been tempted to include Browning. A close friend of Jowett, he tried in vain, to secure a place in the College for his son Pen, whom I think I remember meeting in Browning’s beloved Asolo, in northern Italy, when I was a small boy.

Enjoyable grumbling aside, there are wonderful discoveries. The succinct notes are terrific. I never knew Swinburne kept a portrait of Mazzini above the fireplace in his rooms (I kept a Hockney) and his ode to that hero, given here, is anything but soft porn. M R Ridley’s Newdigate Prize winning poem is, in extract, much duller than the poems his unreal-life counterpart and fellow Balliol man, Lord Peter Wimsey, swapped with Harriet Vane on their honeymoon. You can tell the charm for which Julian Grenfell was famous from the photograph reproduced here. His undisillusioned opening salvo for the First World War, ‘Into Battle’, is included. It was composed in April 1915 and published in The Times a month later, on the same day as his death-notice. Writing from Chatsworth to his fiancée, who may have been feeling a bit left out, he told her ‘How you would hate it here ... there is only one bathroom and it is kept for the King.’

I never knew Aldous Huxley got a First in English, being too blind for his beloved biology. The compilers might have included his excellent poem about spermatozoa as a way of underlining the point. I was surprised to learn that you could read English even, at Balliol, when Huxley was up during the first war.

The dust jacket of Balliol Poetry displays the College Hall and Butterfield’s great Chapel as shown in a mid-nineteenth-century watercolour. The Chapel was as controversial in its day as any building by Richard Rogers or Norman Foster now, or rather 30 years ago. I was puzzled by the choice, as none of the poems are especially devout, though the best one, Hopkins’s ‘Heaven-Haven’,
certainly is. Then it dawned that another Hopkins poem, ‘To Oxford’, describes a chapel and its ‘steep-up roof at last beyond the small/Eclipsing parapet …’. Is this the first, is this the only poem about a Butterfield? My collected Betjeman is unfortunately not to hand.

_Balliol Poetry _closes with a really promising short poem – original, allusive – by a young unknown: Graham Greene. Fair play suggests that the compilers might have included a verse or two by Balliol’s other great novelist of the last century, Anthony Powell. Has no undergraduate, male or female, written a decent poem while at the College since Grim Grin (as Kingsley Amis called the Catholic Master) attended in the 1920s? If I have done so (and I have, though only one), so must have others. The greatest mid-century poet, Philip Larkin, was up during the war and only a book’s throw distant, at St John’s. Perhaps this Eeyore of English letters had a debilitating effect.

_D. C. narcisse_ (1959)

_Grey Gowrie’s_ Third Day: New and Selected Poems (Carcanet) was a Recommendation of the Poetry Book Society.
The Pacemaker

John David Bucknill (1950)

‘How far is the sea I asked?’ I asked.
Its presence felt beyond the
line of trees.
‘A mile. A twenty minute walk at most
Would get you there.’

‘And how far is death?’ I asked.
‘Oh, two miles, or more, or less.
Or just beyond that hedgerow there.
You just can’t tell these days
With medication what it is.’
I am old and deaf
and can’t remember names
And lose my specs.
And maybe after all I do not want
To know the distance.
I will bumble on
And hope the final post
is further that I thought
‘And how’s your faith?’ he asked.
‘Do you believe in God, eternal life,
And the divinity of Christ?’
‘Oh dodgy,’
I replied, just like my heart.
I really need a pacemaker
To cope with that dimension too.

‘And what about the journey’s end?’ I asked.
‘Inevitable but predictable’ he said
‘A sudden exit is best, of course,
But no device has been invented yet
To bar the gradual, painful route,
Or divert the slow diminishment of self
Till only basic functions of the
body stay in place
To mock the personality
obscured from view.
Nor to regulate the shadows on the path:
Anxiety, guilt, loneliness
and grief.’

‘And what’s beyond the post?’
I asked.
‘No one really knows for sure’ I’m told
‘some believe in resurrection in a form
And realm unknown where God awaits.
While some discern through dreams
A passage through a veil into a region
Unrestrained through time and space.’

‘Thanks. I’ll settle for a moment of amazement
And awareness of an eternity of peace
At the very end.’

Inland Sea
John David Bucknill (1950)

I passed the sea this morning
On the way to Church:
Bronze and silver waves
Rolling in on the wind
To the hedgerow shore,
And if I closed my eyes,
The roaring of the sea
Replaced the roaring of the trees;
And curiously one seagull,
So far inland, came sliding
In on the bending air,
Then soared away and out of sight.
This was the only glimpse I had
Of the mysteries I sought
In archaic rituals
Within the sacred place.
Swifts
For Carl Schmidt
Nicolas Jacobs (1966)

Only once have I ever held a swift, its small furry perfection fallen from its sandstone tower, left behind with maimed wing at summer’s end: a bird out of air, clinging on to my finger with those poor claws that can only clutch. But year by year they return, as recollection might, or hope deferred, dusky arcs of energy screaming, scything through airy spaces, vision once, outlined against the blue sky, of freedom for a cramped child.

And more yet, had I known it then: hearing, one day, clear beyond riddles, that dance, that whir and clatter of wings on stone in a shadowed courtyard, I recall how I ran, supposing one grounded, to launch it again, only to find a pair, entangled in a sooty ecstasy that barely swept the pavement, and was gone. Each spring still their truth mocks words, and still my heart lifts to them, remote as ever as they are, and in yet deeper sky.

Balaenoptera musculus
Lettie Ransley (2003)

And at last there came surf and sandbars and an inundating light.

My mind was a white roar, then the water closing over and a hush that fell
like a woman closing a door
and turning away down the hall.
The ocean a sun-shot room.

Quiet, I discern my new anatomy:
my consanguinity with rock and salt –
the altered blueprint of my abdomen.
How my lodestone heart
booms through its faultless logic –
my hips an unremembered moon.

Mine
*Arabella Currie* (2008)

Spitting black dust
Paddy Love took breath.
The last time that was.
Never again, his task
to spool headfirst and crack coal
from blank rock. Not tomorrow
coal dust between his toes –

so he opened his throat
cracked his back sky high
and walked, stiffly.

Now he learns a new trade.
He is a cobbler, a dance shoe
specialist. He twists soft leather
to curve in a soft foot.

The first time he took a shoe
from the shelf, and polished it
he held a lump of gold
pulled from the earth’s core
like a tooth.
Aviary

Carl Schmidt (recently retired Tutorial Fellow in English)

He found that outside room with the wire door
so empty, empty, though even at night not black
as the one the servants huddled in – hot and rich
with aromatic mutterings, friendly somehow,
pitchy, yet full of life. This stood murky
and dead (though what was dead he was yet to learn
to spell with care).

‘It is an aviary’,
she smiled, answering him as she always did.
He liked the sound but feared to ask its meaning.
Then, running into the compound one fine morning,
fresh with his five-years’ rest, he heard them
first, a jungle jammering noise, then saw them –
mango, papaya-green, blood-bright, through-blue
as dragonflies, thronging the void with twittering colours.
He feared no more.

‘Where did they come from, where?’
‘Your father bought them’. ‘How did Daddy bought them?’
‘His horse won them’. ‘His horse?’ ‘His white horse won
and Daddy bought them’, her voice coolly explained.
He loved the whistling place now; it was his world
(before he could whistle): the big grey cockatoo
would nip his proffered finger but did not hurt him.
He had thrown off fear.

Till racing out one Thursday
to greet them schoolwards, he found the birds were gone.
‘Where are they? Where’s the avery?’ he cried.
She seemed blurred, indistinct, as she replied.
‘Dead, they’re dead. The servants cleared them up’.
‘How dead?’ ‘The scorpions got them’. She was quiet,
calm. And now he knew what scorpions did.
‘All of them, all the hundred?’ he pursued.
(He had counted them, he could count, up to a hundred).
‘The scorpions…’ she began. ‘Will Daddy’s horse
win me some more?’ (He thought the birds were his).
‘It’s gone’, she said. ‘Your father’s horse is gone’.
Quickly he thought again: there was a way
he’d not yet tried (after all, he could count up to a hundred and spell avery).
‘Can’t Daddy buy some without his horse? You ask him’.
‘Daddy’s not here’. ‘But where has Daddy gone?’
Her voice stayed firm but had an edge to it he’d never heard, and as his vision cleared he saw her gazing bleakly, far beyond him.
‘Just gone’, she said at last. ‘Where the white horse...’
‘Yes’. ‘Where my birds are gone?’ he suggested.
‘Yes, where the birds went’, came her reply.
‘You mean the scorpions bited him?’ he persisted.
‘Is he dead too?’ ‘No’. Her voice was low.
‘Not dead, just gone’. ‘But did a scorpion bite him?’
‘Yes’, she agreed, ‘that’s it’. And that was it.

The tram for school stood waiting. A servant bowed out of the dark go-down, his teeth buffed shiny with coal-dust on a stub of sugar-cane and led him off.

The searing day flew swiftly with abacus, ruler, tiffin – then twirly marbles guava-green, jackfruit-orange, brinjal-purple gleam-clicking in his flexible five-year fingers.
When he came home the aviary still stood empty, and stayed so. And nobody ever filled it.
He came to hate its gritty wire doorway, its speckled floor, the birdlime reek of fear; and every morning now he passed it quickly, head turned aside, in case he saw the scorpion.
The Latch
Carmen Bugan (2000)

Glimmers form in their worn-out eyes
suddenly alive! Old neighbours
straighten up, stand in plastic sandals,

and I with memories of their taut skin
on hay-lifting arms, faces shining
the way wealth does, fetchingly.

They look unbelievingly, for
the girl with readable eyes has returned
inside someone they cannot touch.

***

Outside gates of the house I built as a child
(that summer coming back to me now...
game of making a pretend-life out of clay),

I do not touch the latch, sensing scarred earth
from which apple tree with birds on top was torn,
wounds in soil from where the grape-vine
trellis was uprooted. Startled black loam.
Sacred dust sticks to our feet, white sandals,
the boy– just taller than his tin bucket– who stoops

under weight of water as I used to, by the well,
then walks, leaving a trail on the dirt road
like me once, glad, and sad, for water-spill.

Here I float inside their eyes, wide as
garden plots where you can grow enough.
So this could be my salvation.
Shell

Aruna Wittmann (1986)

The shell maker perfects his art
and places his porcelain – smooth, pink and fleshy –
at the water’s edge.

He watches as a crab scuffles by,
a sea ant, a spider far from home,
and the sea, of course, as it comes up to wash inside.

But the thing he waits for –
the soft, disembodied –
does not come.

The air becomes colder, the sky starry,
the sea retreats but still he waits,
day following day, night following night, until

his own bones bleach
white against the hot sun
and he becomes, not porcelain now

but shell itself.

Your Portrait Restored

Aime Williams (2007)

They later point to the ashes at the centre
and dream of a world where the hearth is not obsolete.
They say you are not seen there in the corner,
placed there by your own brush,
tightly held and forever
loitering as an unheard insult received
by night; recovering a wisp of sigh
manifest and scudding your land, casting
an uncovering dark on the transmuted musing—
a gentler dark now not quite washed out
by a watercolour that could never
account for such fire.

Years darken into doorways shutting, and then again into forgetfulness, into other realms.

The paint changes. It is still yours.

Redaction
*Simon Lord (2003)*

All day we three wrote it cut and quoted, pasted pared each rhyming couplet, plotted and prepared

this sudden obscene act, written in cursive script, one hand raised in anger, when in fact this split was never planned.

Whose idea, really, was it? Whose the idle, longing look, whose dirty, dirty habit hooked into who like a hook?

Winners and Losers
*Richard Heller (1966)*

What else is there to say? Magnificent. We showed our class, we played them off the pitch. They took no prisoners, they died in the ditch, But Steve went through them all, terrific, sent Us on our way with his tremendous run, Then laid it on for Trevor with his pass. I think he covered every blade of grass: That’s why we call him Dogshit– just my fun! To play like that the lads showed great resilience
After Big Terry’s transfer shock request,  
But playing football: that’s what we do best.  
Today you might have thought we was Brazilians.  
Magic, fantastic, Brian. I can’t wait  
To see it on the box: the lads done great.

We came here for a result, and on the day  
We got a result, though not the one we wanted.  
We took the oppo far too much for granted,  
We gave them too much space, we let them play.  
In actual fact, I thought six-nil was harsh,  
(That’s not to say they didn’t deserve to win it)  
But then, I’ve always said, that’s football, innit?  
It’s the same at Wembley as at Hackney Marsh.  
We’ve got our problems, but we’ll sort them out.  
(We’re working on our dead-ball situations).  
We only need a little bit of patience:  
At this level, Brian, that’s what the game’s about.  
You asked me how I feel this afternoon:  
I’m parrot-sick and underneath the moon.

Richard Heller’s latest book is *The Network*; copies are available from him for £9 including postage and packaging.

**Rites of Passage**  
*Bill Haines (1947)*

*Jambo*: Swahili punctuates rites of passage from Blue Nile to Zambezi.


*Maji*: Yes. Grasps plastic bottle. Pure spring water. Bread and water gulped down. Again, right hand. This time, sign of the cross. So this wraith once plumped out white dress, breasting altar rail, flanked by proud parents,
tutored by same priest, who had cradled her at baptism. Then her first Communion, under Catholic rites.

That was then. Now alone. Apart from vultures waiting for her last. Now no communion dress. Rags barely cover her nakedness.

What indignities brought her to this pass? The Book says ‘The kingdom of God belongs to such as these’. But this hell is not of that kingdom. Where was someone to protect her? Where the United Nations? Where the Human Rights Act? Where was I?

Assnte: No need for thanks. My privilege. Your right.

Kwa heri: Oh no. Not good bye. Fingers ease lids over white orbs staring into red orb of the sun.

Now what do to? Cannot leave her to vultures. Yet why bother? Why get involved? She is not even a statistic, one of the multitude of children dying every minute from causes we could have prevented, disease, hunger, thirst, of man’s inhumanity to man. Pass by on the other side, like the rest of us. She is unknown. ‘Known unto God’.

Yet she was ‘such as these’. Cradled in my arms, she weighed nothing on way to priest to perform Last Rites.


**Lace of my brain**

*Liam Whitton (2008)*

The lace of my brain unlaced, the trace of the stain unstained from the place where we left it, feigned in the instant, ingrained in the act, the spasm, the retract -ed, redacted instant on the page, the cracked screen where I write cracked words, from the cracked brain you cracked with the crack of our spasms, smoked with our pipes,
the chasms between rhymes that come
with coming, rhyming bodies, alive, long-
revived by the manic instant of the
painter’s brush, or the poet’s pen, spent
again in the moment, the instant,
the stain that follows in shocks, in waves,
the crack that cracks outwards for days,
and in retreating leaves the thread
unfurled and undead, tying my head
to the words that we said, the spasms in bed,
fixed, and clicked into place, leaving only the
trace of your stains in my brain, coming
in poems, leaving prose for better things,
unread.

**Emeritus**

*Ian Blake (1965)*

Twenty years have passed since he was last lecturing students. Twenty years retired. Reverend Professor Emeritus still comes (though, sadly, now no longer every day,) to push apart the gently creaking doors, greet the librarian, hang up his shabby coat, snick latches on his tired attaché case, (leather scraped, initials flaked and worn) lift out ruled pad, black-ink-filled fountain-pen, remove the yellowing card reserving him this desk, this book-rest and this shiny chair which he’s inhabited for fifty years, illuminate in immaculate miniscule hand some lost dark corner of his scholarly land.

*From his forthcoming new book, Remembering Falstaff and Others (July 2011, diehard).*
Dear Editor,

I feel I owe it to the memory of Lionel Peart to substantiate what Peter Jackson and Maurice Keen wrote in their obituaries in last year’s Record. Lionel was my friend, and a friend not just to me but to many other undergraduates in a way that perhaps no other members of the College staff ever were.

When I came up to Balliol in 1975, the Buttery consisted of two rooms (it possibly still does, but it has been years since I have been into the College). He used to open at 8.30am, and from mid-morning the place began to fill up with people popping in for a drink prior to eating in Hall.

He closed at 2.00pm and reopened at six. Some hardened men used to start early. I recall one (now a QC) sitting on a bench next to an open bottle of champagne as I emerged for breakfast, but such sights were rare even then. On reflection, he probably hadn't been to bed.

The first, or outer sanctum, was a bar containing a handful of barrels of beer. The inner sanctum doubled up as a shop selling useful things such as shaving soap, writing paper, ties and copies of the old College history.

This inner sanctum was Lionel’s domain. He presided over a row of bottles of spirits and mixers with all the assurance of the ex-publican that he was. He used to say that he had the best pub in Oxford, because he could go home at 8pm, while his former colleagues closed at 10.30pm. Bells’ whisky was always ‘the Tinker’. I well remember that the best value drink was a ‘gin and French’ because the gin cost 18p, while to top the pewter tumbler up to the hilt with vermouth added only another 2p to the bill, and made the drink go substantially further.

Wine could be purchased from Lionel, who kept a tally of the College port laid down in declared vintages until Christopher Hill ended the practise during his Mastership. He decanted crusted port when required. The decanters stood around on the bar with a strip of muslin over the top, filled with purple lees. He was also the source of champagne for the faster undergraduates who could afford it (and for some, like me, who could not).
For those who had either fallen on hard times or were temporarily insolvent, Lionel operated a system which I have never seen before or since: when you ordered your drink, you tapped the bar with your finger nails sharply. This indicated that you could not pay. As Lionel was so respected, no one ever failed to reimburse him in good time.

He was definitely partial. Balliol was still very much inclined to the left in the mid-seventies, and the left tended to gather in the JCR Bar or the King’s Arms. Lionel's undergraduates were more likely to be well-heeled men of the right. There were a number of characters in the College he openly disliked: he used to refer to them as 'cowboys' in a stage whisper. They entered the Buttery only if they felt a desperate need for instant coffee or razor blades. If they ever ventured in for a drink before lunch they confined themselves to beer in the outer sanctum.

In those days the 'staff' were still called 'College servants', but Lionel was never a servant. It was a suprise, considering how intelligent and worldly he was, to learn how little he had travelled. He had been in the navy during the war, and been sent up to Scapa, irreverently referring to the sheep that made up the mainstay of the island's population as 'Wrens in duffel coats.' Scapa was as far as he had ever been. He spoke of a staff coach trip to Brighton. I am not sure he had ever been to London, but if he had, he had no desire to repeat the experience.

You went into the Buttery on his terms, but he treated his coterie with compassion. You confided in him, told him your troubles. I remember how he used to compliment me regularly on the girls I brought in. One was a 'Rolls Royce', others mere 'Bentleys'. The Buttery in Lionel's day was unique for the cocktail of people who drank there. It attracted not only the more clubbable fellows but some very distinguished Old Members who were more than happy to entertain the Junior Members with their wisdom. One who was often there was Sir Edgar Williams, who would tell fascinating tales of his time on Montgomery’s staff in the desert. A man who clearly amused Lionel greatly was Richard Cobb, who had recently migrated to Worcester to become Professor of Modern History, but would come to the Buttery when he thought he was safe from Jacko (Brigadier Jackson) the bursar.

Lionel loved telling stories about Cobb. I think his favourite was when, the worse for drink, and possibly alerted to Jacko's presence in the Garden Quad, Richard decided to scarper through the back gate. He got on his bicycle and
peddled for all his life, gown billowing behind him. Alas, he had unfortunately forgotten to unchain the machine, which was still tied to a tree and it was some time before he realised that he was going nowhere.

Giles MacDonogh (1975)

Dear Editor,

Reading the various recollections of ‘Balliol’s Revolution 1968–1975’ (Annual Record 2009), I was reminded of what a thoroughly unpleasant place Balliol was at that time. I think that what dismayed me and like-minded freshmen on arrival was less the adolescent priggishness of the leading lights of the JCR, with their factitious grievances, than the craven way in which the College and the University failed to enforce their statutes. Jon Moynihan (‘The events of ‘68’, pp. 30–35) may remember the events as more or less harmless frolicking (‘a past to be glanced at, not dwelt upon’) but some of us look back with a resentment not so easily expunged.

Contrary to Mr Moynihan’s recollection of ‘a buoyant economy’, what I remember is a Labour government’s austerity measures (penal taxation, devaluation of the pound, severe currency restrictions, credit squeeze, etc.) and its assault on business by means of the disastrous Selective Employment Tax (SET). Against this background students, with their free tuition and their maintenance grants, were viewed by the public as pampered princes. In those days hitch-hiking was how many of us got around. Usually the ‘price’ of a lift was an earful of criticism of idle, loutish students. And when it came to looking for digs you had only to confess that you were a student to have the telephone summarily put down on you. After many failures I got a room in St. Michael’s Street by pretending that I was a College Fellow. When my daughter came up to Balliol thirty years later I was able to confirm how bad it was and how good it could have been.

M P S Birks (1969)

(Reprinted from AR 2010 with apology for previous errors)
Dear Editor,

The age of the universe and what it’s made of

People say nowadays that the earth is 4.5 billion years old and also that the age of the universe is about three times that. Nice to know, but isn’t there a catch somewhere? What happened before it all ‘originated’, before age zero? In Oxford Today (for Hilary Term 2011, p. 42a, ‘60 seconds with Roger Penrose’) Penrose says, ‘I am claiming that the Big Bang was not actually the beginning but that there was a previous aeon very much like our own, and so on … each aeon can then be interpreted as the big bang of the next one’. Though he didn’t say so, in the time available, that meant that the universe hasn’t really got an age. Carl Sagan implied that also, beginning his book Cosmos (1983, Abacus): ‘The cosmos is all that is or was or ever will be’. You might ask where in the cosmos are Beethoven’s string quartets? Not the scores on paper; the musical instruments, people playing them, even the sound waves, but – the idea in the mind and the pleasure they give? But Sagan was surely right, empirically, to take note of the paradox, the one avoided also by Penrose’s notion of an endless succession of Big Bangs.

Aristotle himself did not teach the eternity of the universe, though in his Christian Directory Robert Persons, once Bursar of Balliol (Cf. Anthony Kenny – ‘Reform and Reaction in Elizabethan Balliol, 1559–1588’, in John Prest, ed., Balliol Studies [Leopard's Head Press, 1982, pp. 17–51]), indicated that he did but later changed his mind: a view based on a letter to his pupil Alexander the Great, nowadays regarded as spurious. No: Aristotle refuted facile arguments proposed by his predecessors, but left the question undecided. Thus Aquinas (Summa Theologiae [I.46.1–3]), who also held that empirical proof either way is impossible and that the upshot depends finally on revelation (Proverbs 8:22, John 17:5, etc. ‘before the world ever was’). Aristotle’s ontology at any rate shows that he was a theist. (Cf. Metaphysica, 1063b37–1064a4: and we can ignore the obiter dicta later on, about whether to bet on 47 ‘prime movers’ or 55, where through riding two horses at once, cosmology as well, he has come a cropper.)

Kant ignored the paradox altogether: and his disciples faithfully follow suit. (Their German TV series on BR Alpha, now being recycled, is available also as DVDs.) For in one of his key arguments, the ‘antinomy’ in the Critique of Pure Reason intended to show that it’s equally reasonable to give the universe a finite age as to say that it’s always been there he used the expression ‘empty
time', *leere Zeit*, so interpreting creation ‘in time’ in an impossible sense: time ticking away but with nothing there to do the ticking. Equate it with duration, the measurement of *material* change, *arithmos tés kinéseôs*, which is Aristotle’s definition, and time becomes more clearly intelligible, if still a mystery.

By demanding mind-boggling credit for years past, currently standing at 13.7 billion years, scientists have now shelved the paradox indefinitely. But it has a straightforward solution, independent of any cosmological ‘modeling’, imaginative mathematics, or religious belief. For if the laws of nature changed radically after the material universe began, some time long ago (and why not?), we have no way of knowing what happened before and cannot guess, having only the laws of nature that we know to go by. Philo Judaeus (c. 25 BC–45 AD) avoided the trap which Kant fell into by observing that those words ‘In the beginning [God created heaven and earth]’ do not refer to a beginning in time ‘because there was no time before that’. (*De opificio mundi*, 1:7, Leipzig [Tauchnitz], 1851, *chronos gar ouk én pro kosmou.*).

The change indicated is, of course, part of the Judaeo-Christian tradition and suffices, surely with flawless logic, to solve the paradox. Newman called it the ‘aboriginal calamity’, meaning the fall of man, physical change as well as moral, Genesis 3:18–24: the thistles and thorns now growing in the soil; the consequent need to work it in the sweat of one’s brow; the vulnerability, sickness and death; concupiscence and all, naked as they were but no longer unashamed, as infants still are. To the logical constraint ‘no matter, no time’, ignored by Kant, we have therefore to add another: ‘no change, no finite age’ for the universe.

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The age of the universe is far from the only paradox virtually ignored by science: and they mostly turn on the difference between reality itself and the models scientists construct to explain the phenomena already observed and predict those to come. The easiest paradox to document is probably that of ‘atomic reality’, which worried some of the scientists who elaborated first generation nuclear physics a hundred years ago. Bertrand Russell’s lecture in 1915 on ‘The ultimate constituents of matter’ expressed, with the crucial adjective, an unwarranted assumption. (Cf. *Mysticism and Logic* and other essays, [Routledge, 1986].) As ever more ‘elementary particles’ clamoured for consideration to explain the latest phenomena, his disappointment with natural science became inconsolable. Bill Bryson has told us, in his *Natural History of Nearly Everything* (2003, Doubleday [Chapter 11]), that there are now ‘well over 150 [of them], with a further 100 suspected’. But are they
really there? Russell’s scepticism was always widely shared. According to Martin Davidson the atomic model ‘may be merely a pictorial representation ... [and] there may be, and probably some day there will be, a much simpler explanation’. (From Atoms To Stars [Hutchinson, 1944, pp. 22–23].) And he quoted Sir James Jeans: ‘Our studies can never put us into contact with reality, and its true meaning and nature must be for ever hidden from us’. (Physics and Reality, [Cambridge University Press, 1942, p. 16].)

Creation out of nothing does not violate elementary logic, provided that we concede the creator’s presence as the only adequate reason why anything else can exist at all. Aristotle’s ontological query was identical to that already answered in Exodus 3:14 by him alone who could say, I was there first.

Do read my Heythrop Journal articles. Though the publishers are being mean about offprints they are generous with the elegant PDFs: mine are available from the College Office.

James Higgins (1949)
College News

First-year Graduates and Undergraduates 2010

Graduates
Adams, Thomas Carter, St Hilda’s College, Oxford, DPhil, Law
Ahmad, Faysal Bashir Ahmad, University College London, DPhil, Clinical Neurology
Alfonsi, Nicolas, Université Panthéon–Assas (Paris II) and Balliol, MJuris, Law
Allison, Kyle Francis, University of Waterloo, DPhil, Physics
Alsolami, Ibrahim M, University of Waterloo, DPhil, Engineering
Atkins, Zohar, Brown University USA, DPhil, Theology
Baum, Matthew Lester, Trinity College Dublin, DPhil, Public Health
Baylon, Caroline Anne, Stanford University, Social Science of the Internet
Beattie, Olivia, The University of Glasgow, MSt, English
Berwick, Elissa, Yale University US, MPhil, Politics
Boczarow, Igor, KsJ Poniatowski 5th High School and Balliol, DPhil, Chemistry
Boulden, Ashley McKay, Wellesley College Massachusetts, MSt, History of Art
Brown, Christian Peter, Whitgift School, Croydon and Balliol, 2nd BM, Medicine
Buss, Jonathan Paul, Chepstow Comprehensive School and Balliol, MPhil, Economics
Byers, Mark Richard, University of Durham, MSt, English
Catena, Adrianna, University of California at Berkeley and Balliol, DPhil, Modern History
Chen, Quan, Peking University, MSc, Financial Economics
Churchill, Samuel Hayward, Australian University of Queensland, MSc, Economics for Development
Cilliers, Erasmus Jacobus Petrus, Stellenbosch University of South Africa and Balliol, DPhil, Economics
Clarke, Amanda Erin, Carleton University, Canada, DPhil, Social Science of the Internet
Clegg, William Edward, University of Sydney, MSt, History
Collings, Ines Emily, University of Bath, DPhil, Chemistry
Dafinca, Alexandru, Merton College, Oxford, DPhil, Physics
Davidson, Shainen Morrison, Carleton University, Canada, MSt, Philosophy of Physics
Davies, Nicholas Gregory, McMaster University, Canada, MSc, Biological Sciences
Davis, Michael Roger, University College London, DPhil, Physics
Dewitt, Barry Davis, McMaster University, MSc, Mathematics and Foundations of Computer Science
Dimova, Dilyana Dimitrova, Stanford University and Balliol, DPhil, Economics
Dinshaw, Minocher Framroze Eduljee, Eton College and Balliol, MSt, English
Dorobantu, Cosmina Liana, St Hilda’s College, Oxford, DPhil, Economics
Downing, Phoebe Campbell, The Australian National University, MSt, English
Duncan, Christopher James Arthur, University of Aberdeen, DPhil, Clinical Laboratory Sciences
Ellis, David John, Wadham College, Oxford, MSt, History
Emmett, Edward John, Christ Church, Oxford, DPhil, Chemistry
Espie, Jeffrey George, University of Guelph, Canada, MSt, English
Evans, Thomas Michael, University of Sydney, DPhil, Astrophysics
Ewin, Nathan Jonathan, Durham Johnston School and Balliol, DPhil, Engineering
Fazakarley, Jed, University of York, MSt, History
Fitzgerald, Erin Kelly, University of Toronto, MPhil, International Relations
Gaw, Stephen, University College London, DPhil, Physics
Glesson, Finn, University College, Dublin, MSc, Financial Economics
Guruparan, Kumaravadivel, University of Colombo, MSc, Law
Gutierrez Trevino, Israel, Yale University, MPhil, Economics
Hannes, Tobias Rudolf, DPhil, Pharmacology
Harwood, James Richard, The University of Bristol, MSc Neuroscience
Hinton, Nathan Ian David, King Edward VI Grammar School, DPhil, Engineering
Hoelscher-Obermaier, Sebastian Jason, University of California, MSt, Philosophy of Physics
Holmstrom, Josefin Maria Kristina, Nordiska Musikgymnasiet, Stockholm, and Balliol, MSt English
Hush, Philip, Durham Johnston Comprehensive School and Balliol, MSc, Mathematical Modelling and Scientific Computing
Hutchings, Lynn, University of Wales, Swansea, DPhil, Medicine
Imprialou, Martha, National Technical University of Athens Greece, MSc, Computer Science
Johns, Alecia Kerry-May, Norman Manley Law School, Bachelor of Civil Law
Jukaku, Sarah, University of Michigan, MSc, Comparative Social Policy
Kellett, Lucy Camilla Felicity, Eastbourne College and Balliol, DPhil, English
Khangura, Jaspreet Kaur, University of British Columbia, DPhil, Public Health
Kinsella, John Joseph, Queen Elizabeth’s Hospital, Bristol, and Balliol, 2nd BM, Medicine
Kirby, James Edward, Sevenoaks School, Kent, and Balliol, MSt, Modern History
Kissane, Christopher Michael, Trinity College Dublin and Balliol, DPhil, Economic and Social History
Knezevits, Romylos Alexantar, University of Belgrade, Serbia, MSt, Theology
Koven-Matasy, Veronica Rey, Harvard University, MSt, Greek and Latin Languages and Literature
Kropiunigg, Rafael Milan, Royal Holloway and Bedford New College, MSt, History
Lancaster, Andrew James, Whickham Comprehensive School and Balliol, DPhil, Physics
Lang, Georgina, St Hugh’s College, Oxford, DPhil, Systems Biology
Lara-Ayub, Karim Omar, Instituto Tecnologico de Estudios Superiores de Monterrey, MPhil, Development Studies
Lewis, Christopher Kuo, Columbia University, MPhil, Politics
Lin, Richard Lee-Tsong, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, DPhil, Anaesthetics
McCarthy, Michael Thomas, University College Cork and Balliol, DPhil, Clinical Medicine
Miller, Ellen Mary, Hills Road Sixth Form College and Balliol, 1st BM, Medicine
Moore, Rebecca Louise, Worcester College, Oxford, MSt, Medieval Studies
Musil, Georg, Utrecht Univ and Univ of Vienna, Executive MBA, Business Administration
Norman, Daniel Thomas, University of Melbourne, MSc, Economics for Development
Nowak, Christoph, Braunschweig University and Oriel College, Oxford, 2nd BM, Clinical Medicine
Oberlis, Emilie Noela-Astrid, Université Panthéon-Assas (Paris II), Diploma, Law
Ovtcharov, Slav, Vienna University, DPhil, Medicine
Park, Ian David, Kellogg College, Oxford, DPhil, Law
Patterson, Jade Roisin, Altrincham Grammar School for Girls and Balliol, MSt, Modern Languages
Penney, Jonathon Walter, Columbia University, DPhil, Social Science of the Internet
Pentapati, Sushila Rao, National Law School of India University and Balliol, MPhil, Law
Pernik, Indrek, The University of Bristol, DPhil, Chemistry
Pierce, Olivia Rose Langford, Hertford College, Oxford, MSc, Social Science of the Internet
Pinta, Jacqueline Ann, University of St Andrews, MSc, Contemporary India
Platt, Mary Hartley, Bowdoin College, US, and Balliol, DPhil, Classics
Potts, Justine, Kenilworth School, Warwickshire, and Balliol, MSt Classics
Rago, Alfredo, Universitaria degli Studi di Pavia, Biological Sciences
Ravishankar, Ramya, Queen’s University at Kingston Ontario Canada, MSc, Contemporary India
Risvas, Michail, University of Athens, MJuris, Law
Ritchey, Elizabeth Margaret, Miami University Ohio, MBA, Business Administration
Ronchi, Paolo, Università degli Studi Bologna, MJuris, Law
Rosmarin, Daniel Norris, Middlebury College, USA, DPhil, Pharmacology
Roth, Carla Teresa, University of Zurich, MSt, History
Ruparelia, Neil, Royal College of Physicians, London, DPhil, Clinical Medicine
Russell, Adam, Imperial College London, DPhil, Chemistry
Saunders-Hastings, Katherine Eileen, McGill University and Emmanuel College, Cambridge, DPhil, Law
Schlegl, Matthias, University of Munich, Visiting Student, Economics
Seifert, David Hamish, Hertford College, Oxford, DPhil, Mathematics
Sengupta, Arghya, National Law School of India University and Balliol, DPhil, Law
Smith, Brittany Caitlin, Carnegie Mellon University, USA, MBA, Business Administration
Snider, Malorie Nicole, Harvard University, MSc, Medical Anthropology
Spelman, Henry Lawlor, University of North Carolina, MSt, Greek and Latin Languages and Literature
Stacey, Stephen Christopher, Trinity College Dublin, MSt, Modern Languages
Steward-Tharp, Scott M, University of Iowa, DPhil, Pathology
Svanes, Eirik Eik, Norwegian University of Science and Technology, DPhil, Physics
Syed, Nabiha, Yale University, MSt, Law
Thom, James Andrew, Magdalen College, Oxford, DPhil, Chemistry
Tollardo, Elisabetta, Mansfield College, Oxford, DPhil, History
Toyota, Yasuhisa, JP Waseda University, Japan, MSc, Modern Chinese Studies
Tran, Tuan-Anh, Cambridge Tutors College and Balliol, DPhil, Engineering
Tzachor, Asaf, Lehigh University, Israel, MSc, Water Science, Policy and Management
Um, Sungwoo, Yonsei University, Korea, BPhil, Philosophy
Vanoli, Giancarla, Catholic University of Milan, DPhil, Modern Languages
Varghese, Adarsh, Hidayatullah National Law University, Bachelor of Civil Law, Law
Villalard, James Michael, De La Salle College, Jersey, and Balliol, MSt, Modern History
Wang, Yubin, University of Arkansas at Little Rock, DPhil, Computer Science
Watson, Alexander Scarth, University of Victoria BC Canada, DPhil, Clinical Medicine
Watson, David William, University of Cape Town, Bachelor of Civil Law, Law
Wetherby, Aelwen Dutton, Yale University and Balliol, DPhil, History
Wheatle, Seshauna, Norman Monley Law School Jamaica and Balliol, DPhil, Law
Wide, Thomas Nicholas Buchan, Somerville, Oxford and Harvard University, DPhil, Oriental Studies
Wilmot-Smith, Frederick John, Christ’s College, Cambridge, and Balliol, MPhil, Law
Wright, Jeffrey Alan, University of Wisconsin Madison, MPhil, International Relations
Yin, Samuelson Chung Yao, University of Nottingham, National Taipei University and Balliol, DPhil, Oriental Studies
Yorke, Elisabeth Irene Eyking, University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill and Balliol, MSc, Clinical Medicine
Young, Holly, St Hilda’s College, Oxford, MSt, Contemporary India

Undergraduates
Allen, Benjamin Arthur, Eaton School, Norwich, History
Anders, Laura Helen, Bury St Edmunds County Upper School, English
Atkinson, James Charles Whitbread, Cranleigh School, Surrey, English
Attarzadeh, Lara, St Pauls Girls School, Classics
Bagg, David Jonathan, St Albans School, Classics
Banner, Jack, King Edward VI, Camp Hill Boys School, Biological Sciences
Barber, Mathew Andrew, Franklin VI Form College, Grimsby, History
Barter, Olivia, St Pauls Girls School, English
Bartram, Joseph, Châtaigneraie International School, Biological Sciences
Bauer, Yannik, Gymnasium Walsrode, Psychology and Physiology
Bax, Hugo Matthew James, Haberdashers’ Aske’s Boys’ School, History and Economics
Bell, Treasa-Mae, Queen’s Gate School, London, Classics
Bisset, Dominic Edward, KGV College, Southport, Engineering Science
Bone, Daniel, Kingdown-Warminster, Physics
Bonnell, Kyle, St Bernard’s Convent, Slough, Classics
Boyd, Steven George, Belfast Metropolitan College, History and Politics
Bradley, Amelia Charlotte, Dr Challoner’s High School, Little Chalfont, Economics and Management
Bradley, Michael James, Reading School, Computer Science
Bride, Tania, Haberdashers’ Aske’s School for Girls, History
Brooks, Ben, University College School, London, Engineering Science
Brooks, Catherine, Cotham Grammar School, Bristol, PPE
Buchan, Alice Mary, Tanglin Trust School, Singapore, Medical Sciences.
Buchanan, Edward, Reigate Grammar School, Surrey, Modern Languages
Cheung, Mentor, Warwick School, Engineering Science
Colenutt, George, Haberdashers’ Aske’s Boys’ School, Classics
Collyer, Matthew, Farnor’s School, Gloucester, History and Politics
Cologne-Brookes, Xenatasha Emily, Gotham School, Bristol, Mathematics
Comboni, Anna, Lady Eleanor Holles School, Hampton, PPE
Crane, Edward Hugh, Loughborough Grammar School, Leics, History
Curran, Tomas, Wimbledon College, English
Dar, Mohammed, Greenford High School, Middlesex, Engineering Science
Davies, Zoe Jane, Alton Sixth Form College, Hampshire, Physiological Sciences
Deedigan, Susannah, Notre Dame High School Leeds, Ancient and Modern History
Denning, Max Christopher, Epsom College, Medical Sciences.
Doyle, Matthew, Aston Comprehensive School, Sheffield, Physics
Dumbill, Richard Charles, Cockermouth School, Medical Sciences
Edwards, Sarah Blake, Haberdashers’ Aske’s School for Girls, PPE
Ellis, Samuel, South Downs College, Chemistry
Faber, Henry, Eton College, Modern Languages
Fertig, Yuval, Altrincham Boys Grammar School, Economics and Management
Flanagan, Ryan Edward, Highcliffe School, Christchurch, Mathematics
Garvey, Patrick Michael Joseph, St Ambrose College, Cheshire, Computer Science
Ghataorhe, Kirandeep Kaur, Watford Grammar School for Girls,

Physiological Sciences
Gliksten, Hannah Louise, Oundle School, Classics
Goplerud, Max, HB Plant High School, Florida, PPE
Hacillo, Alexander Nikolai, Bluecoat School, Liverpool, History
Hawkes, Esme Beatrice, Cheltenham Grammar School, Biological Sciences
He, Weisang, St Bees School, Engineering Science
Heaton, Thomas, Bolton Catholic Sixth Form College, Oriental Studies
Hewett, Brook Harrison, Woodhouse Sixth Form College, PPE
Hill, Alexander Simon Aldersley, Merchant Taylors School, Northwood,

History and Modern Languages
Hooley, Katie, Notting Hill and Ealing High School, Ancient and Modern History
Hostick, Jack, Cottingham High School, Chemistry
Howarth, Sarah, City of London School for Girls, Engineering Science
Jama, Abdulrahman, Broomhall Forum School, Oriental Studies
Juneja, Jai, St Georges School, Rome, Engineering Science
Kaczan, Marta, Liceum Ogólnokształcącego Dwujęzycznego im. Mikołaja
  Kopernika, Poland, Mathematical Sciences
Kell, David, Shrewsbury School, Physics and Philosophy
Kennedy, Matthew, Cox Green School, Maidenhead, Chemistry
Levinson, Lily, Latymer School, London, English
Llewellyn-Lloyd, Jack David, Tonbridge School, Kent, Classics
Lound-McGowan, Connie, Thomas Tallis School, London, History
Mak, Emily Lo Ming, Latymer School, London, Economics and Management
Marshall, Benjamin Michael, Bournemouth School, Biological Sciences
McCartney, Helen, Northgate High School, Suffolk, Mathematical Sciences
McGuire, Tessa, Wycombe Abbey School, Bucks, Classics
McLellan, Rachael, Dundee High School, PPE
Mears, Matthew, King Edward VI, Camp Hill Boys School, PPE
Mollon, Alice Jeanne, Simon Langton School, Fine Art
Morell, Lucy Hannah, Dame Allan’s Girls School, Law
Munson, Lucy, County High School for Girls, Colchester, Chemistry
Nguyen, Thanh Cong, Chelsea Independent Sixth Form College, Mathematical Sciences
Olbrich, David, Latymer School, London, PPE
Pakseresht, Omid, Norwich City College, Mathematics
Parry, Claire, Peter Symonds College, Winchester, History
Polos, Aron, Durham Johnston School, Physics and Philosophy
Poolvoralaks, Chanchanok, Ruamrudee International School, Thailand, Law
Puddicombe, Natalie Chantal Cannon, Westminster School, Law
Pycroft, Laurie, Swindon College, Physiological Sciences
Quinn, Aine, Anthony Gell School, Wirksworth, PPE
Roberts, Samuel, Torquay Grammar School for Boys, Chemistry
Robertson, Ella Katharine, Fettes College, English
Robinson, Lilian Emily, Bishop of Llandaff High School, Cardiff, Law
Sabi, Ramin Eitan M, University College School, London, PPE
Shanmugam, Ravindran, Singapore American School, PPE
Simpkins, Thomas Bayley, Eirias Hs Colwyn Bay, Mathematical Sciences
Sinha, Shreya, English Martyrs’ School and Sixth Form Coll, Hartlepool, History and Economics
Stabler, Robert, Ardingly College, Sussex, Medical Sciences
Stephens, Katherine Anne, Gloucester High School for Girls, Modern Languages
Stephenson, Laurent, Royal Latin School, Buckingham, Physics
Sun, Regine, Steyning Grammar School, Physics
Thakrar, Sumil, Wallington High School for Boys, Physics and Philosophy
Trott, Florence Margaret, Stanwell School, Penarth, English
Tytherleigh, Tom Drew, St Pauls School, Modern Languages
Vickers, Amy, St Pauls Girls School, History
Wadsworth, Robert Michael, Clevedon School, Physics
Walczak, Magdalena Julita, Liceum Ogólnokształcącego Dwujęzycznego im. Mikołaja Kopernika, Poland, History
Walker, Alexander John Paul, Lancing College, Mathematics and Computer Science
Waltmann, Ben, Schadow-Gymnasium Berlin, PPE
Wills, Laura Ruth, Beaumont School, Hertfordshire, Classics II
Wragg, Sophie Louise, Chethams School Manchester, Mathematical Sciences
Wright, William George, Cheltenham Grammar School, English
Wyer, Sean, Hereford Sixth Form College, Modern Languages
Xue, Jiachen, Camb International Centre of Shanghai Normal University, Chemistry
Yu, Aggie, United World College of the Atlantic, Mathematics and Philosophy
Zhang, Renkun, Concorde College, Shrewsbury, Engineering Science
Zhang, Yiqi, Wuhan China-Britain Education Centre, Engineering Science

William Westerman Pathfinders Programme (2011)
Abiyo, Abubakar
Lamont, Greig
Lighton, Alice
Mumford, Elizabeth
Suri, Sunil
Taylor, Emily
Webb, Michael
Williams, Owain

Firsts and Distinctions (2010/2011)
First in Schools
Chemistry: Arnold, Thomas; Taylor, Emily
Computer Science: Spencer, Benjamin
Engineering Science: Gilbert, Jack
Engineering, Economics and Management: Lau, Ka Ho
Experimental Psychology: Page, Hector
English Language and Literature: Gayford, Cecily
History: Ashmore, Olivia; Bhattacharjee, Krittika
History and Politics: Rowley, Tom
Jurisprudence: Bellin, Robert; Lamont, Greig; Lau, Joanne Hui Ting;
Jurisprudence (English Law aith Law Studies in Europe): Shepherd, Rachel
Literae Humaniores: Klocker, David; Pearce, Emma
Mathematics: Jones, Adam; Mostajeran, Cyrus; Wells, Matthew
Mathematics and Computer Sciences: Hedges, Julian
Modern Languages: Balfour, James; Nye, Maxwell; Woodhouse, Eleanor
Medical Sciences (1st BM): Abiyo, Abubakar; Duncan, Emily; Harvey, Joshua; Mumford, Elizabeth
Philosophy, Politics, and Economics (PPE): Yang, Yuan
Physics: Lighton, Alice
Physics and Philosophy: Devlin, Jack; Kaiserman, Alexander

Firsts and Distinctions in Moderations and Prelims
Biological Sciences: Bartram, Joseph; Marshall, Benjamin
Chemistry: Hostick, Jack; Kennedy, Matthew; Roberts, Samuel; Xue, Jiachen
Computer Sciences: Bradley, Michael
Engineering Science: Cheung, Mentor; Juneja, Jai
Economics and Management (EM): Fertig, Yuval
English Language and Literature: Atkinson, James
History: Allen, Benjamin; Crane, Edward; Hacillo, Alexander; Vickers, Amy; Walczak, Magdalena
History and Politics: Collyer, Matthew
Mathematics: Flanagan, Ryan
Medical Science: Buchan, Alice
Philosophy, Politics, and Economics (PPE): Comboni, Anna; Edwards, Sarah; Goplerud, Max; Olbrich, David
Physics: Stephenson, Laurent
Physics and Philosophy: Kell, David; Thakrar, Sumil

Distinctions in Graduate Degrees
Master of Business Administration: Smith, Brittany
MSc in Contemporary India: Young, Holly
MPhil in Economics: Davies, Elwyn
MSc in Economics for Development: Norman, Daniel
MStud in English: Byers, Mark; Downing, Phoebe; Espie, Jeffrey; Holmström, Josefin
MSt in Greek and/or Roman History: Potts, Justine
MPhil in Greek and/or Latin Languages and Literature: Manny, Iarfhlaith
MSt in Greek and/or Latin Languages and Literature: Spelman, Henry
Magister Juris: Alfonsi, Nicolas; Risvas, Michail
MPhil in Modern Chinese Studies: Rhodes, Graham
MSt in Modern languages: Patterson, Jade
MPhil in Modern European History: Ellis, David; Kirby, James; Roth, Carla
MSt in Philosophy of Physics: Hoelscher-Obermaier, Sebastian
MPhil in Politics: Williams, Owain

University Prizes (Trinity Term 2010/11)
Atukorala, Arvinda: Maurice Lubbock Prize for the best performance in the Honour School of ECS
Dudareva, Maria: Sir Roger Bannister Neurology Prize 2010
Ellis-Evans, Aneurin: Ancient History Prize 2010
Emmett, Edward: GlaxoSmithKline Award in Organic Chemistry Part II 2009/10
Gilbert, Jack: BP Prize for best Chemical Engineering Part I Project
Gosetti, Valentina: Zaharoff Fund Travel Grant 2010
Gosetti, Valentina: Scatcherd European Scholarship 2011–12
Howard, Paul: Christina Drake Fund Travel Grant
Jones, Ian: Ocado Best Prize for Best Project 2011 (Computer Science)
Kaiserman, Alexander: Gibbs Prize for outstanding performance in each of the 7 joint Honour Schools involving Philosophy; Gibbs Prize for outstanding performance in Physics in the Honour School of Physics and Philosophy
Kirby, James: Gibbs Prize on the results of the examinations in the Honour School of History; Arnold Modern History Prize 2010
Lalor, Doireann: Vice-Chancellor’s Civic Award
Leech, Frances: Junior Paget Toynbee prize
Lees, John: Chairman of Examiners Prize for Practical Work, together with a Practical Commendation
Peterson, Scot: College Lecturer in Politics OxTalent Teaching Award for his work on the web
Prisacariu, Victor: Winner of Freescale’s SensetheWorld international competition for his Facebook video entry ‘3D hand tracking’
Rayment, Elizabeth: Lilly Prize for Excellence in Organic Chemistry Research 2009/10
Sum, Yuan: 1st Year Physics FPE: Practical Commendation,
Szucs, Gergely: IBM Prize for excellent performance in the Honour Moderations examinations
Toth, Gabor: Christina Drake Fund Travel Grant
Trinh, Philippe: Teaching in Excellence Award
Wan, Simon: Hicks and Webb Medley Prize for best overall performance in Economics in the FHS 2010
Watkins, Eleanor: Gibbs Prize in Zoology for meritorious work in Biological Sciences
Wilmot-Smith, Frederick: Peter Birks Prize in Restitution; Vinerian Scholarship for best overall performance in the BCL

College Prizes (Trinity Term 2010/11)
Aquilina, Francesca: Periam Prize
Artukorala, Arvinda: Lubbock Prize
Bhattacharjee, Krittika: William Mazower Prize for best performance over the course of 2nd year
Brooks, Catherine: James Hall Prize
Carmichael-Davis, Caitlin: TeachFirst Scholar
Chellappoo, Azita: Roger Hall Prize
Charlson, George: Thomas Balogh Prize in Political Economy
Connolly, Eleanor: Sir Raymond Beazley Prize
Currie, Arabella: Gertrude Hartley Poetry Prize 2010
Doran, Fiona: Samuel Dubner Prize in History
Dumbill, Richard: Record Half Bursary
Gallagher, Cailean: Powell Essay Prize
Gayford, Cecily: Kington Oliphan Prize
Goplerud, Max: James Hall Prize
Harris, Ella: Gertrude Hartley Poetry Prize 2010
Holmstrom, Josefin: Balliol-Bodley Scholarship
Jackson, Tom: Samuel Dubner Prize
Anson-Jones, Danny: Roger Hall Prize
Kaiserman, Alexander: Powell Essay Prize, proxime accessit
Khanchandani, Sanam: Leonie Foong Prize
Klocker, David: Jenkyns Exhibition jointly with Emma Pearce
Lees, John Andrew: Ken Allen Prize
Mandaltsi, Aikaterini: Kyriacou/Sherwin-Smith Prize
Marjot, Oliver: Jasper Ridley Prize
Melvin, Stephanie: Samuel Dubner Prize in Classics
McLellan, Rachel: James Hall Prize
Mitchell, Anna-Clare: Elton Prize
Morgan, Ruth: Periam Prize
Murphy, Oliver: Samuel Dubner Prize in Classics
Muter, Jennifer: TeachFirst Scholar
Olbrich, David: Nettleship Instrumental Exhibition
Pearce, Emma: Jenkyns Exhibition jointly with David Klocker
Pigott, Rosemarie: Periam Prize
Raj, Devaki: Sir Maharajah Singh Essay Prize
Shaw, Liam: Andrew Mason Memorial Scholarship
Smith, William: Andrew Mason Scholarship
Squire, Daniel: Jenkyns Prize
Sum, Yuan Hao: Ken Allen Prize
Tufton, Henry: Vaughan Memorial Scholarship 2010
Waltmann, Ben: James Hall Prize
Watkins, Eleanor: Andrew Mason Scholarship
Williams, Aime: Gertrude Hartley Poetry Prize 2010
Woolgar, Ben: James Hall Prize

**Scholarships** *(Trinity Term 2010/11)*

Biological Sciences: Marcia Gruppi Kishida, Fletcher Exhibitioner
Chemistry: George Harris, Brackenbury Scholar; Katherine Burns, Andrew Pang Exhibitioner; Alexander Curran, Andrew Pang Exhibitioner; Tomer Moshe Faraggi, Mouat-Jones Exhibitioner
Classics: Stephanie Louise Melvin, Robin Holloway Scholar; Emma Louise Pearce, Robin Holloway Scholar
Engineering Science: Anthony Buter, Jervis-Smith Exhibitioner Alan Alexander Chappell, Prosser Exhibitioner; Sailing Lang, Jervis-Smith Exhibitioner; Hannah Robertson, Arthur Levitan Exhibitioner; Rasmus Rothe, Lubbock Exhibitioner.
English: Lucy Kate Brooks, Frankenburger Exhibitioner
History: Krittika Bhattacharjee, Fletcher Exhibitioner; Samuel Edward Max Rabinowitz, Reynolds Exhibitioner;
History and English: Hannah Elizabeth O’Rourke, Reynolds Exhibitioner
Law: Tara Ginnane, Brackenbury Exhibitioner
Mathematics: Shee Yong Teo, Prosser Exhibitioner; Gergely Szucs, Les Woods Exhibitioner
Mathematics and Philosophy: Jack Cox, Prosser Exhibitioner
Medical Sciences: Francesa Alice Maria Aquilina, Brackenbury Scholar;
Modern Languages: James David Benjamin Balfour, Higgs Scholar; Eleanor Florence Woodhouse, Higgs Scholar;
Philosophy, Politics and Economics: Jackson Francis Edward Ehlers, NT Huxley Exhibitioner; Jonathan Robert Scott, NT Huxley Exhibitioner; Vicente Solera Deuchar, Fletcher Exhibitioner; Benjamin Jack Woolgar, James Hall Exhibitioner
Physics: Vilgaile Dagyte, Prosser Exhibitioner; Liam Philip Shaw, Prosser Exhibitioner; Yuan Sum, Newman Exhibitioner
Physiological Sciences: Ruth Morgan, Brackenbury Scholar; Sophie Lisa Avery, Brackenbury Exhibitioner; Oliver Ross McGregor, Brackenbury Exhibitioner; Rosemarie Pigott, Brackenbury Exhibitioner; Jack James Spinner, Brackenbury Exhibitioner
Instrumental Awards: Conor Mclaughlin, Nettleship Instrumental Exhibitioner

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**Doctorates of Philosophy (Trinity Term 2010/2011)**

Sarah Al-Assam: Physics, ‘Direct Quantum Stimulation Using Ultracold Atoms in a Rotating Optical Lattice’.

Dane Austin: Atomic and Laser Physics, ‘Attosecond Control of High Harmonite Generation’.

Laura Bernstone: Pathology, ‘Characterisation of HIV-1 infection in M-CSF and GM-CSF macrophages’.

Andrew Blades: English, ‘Retroviral Writings: Resisting the Postmodern in American AIDS literature of the 1990s.’


James Douglas: Physics, ‘Probing Quantum Gases with Light’

Lydia Durant: Pathology, ‘Stat3 And Stat5 Are Key Players in Intestinal Immune Regulation’.


Nicholas Farrelly: Development Studies, ‘Spatial Control and Symbolic Politics at the Intersection of China, India and Burma’.


Sarah Gowrie: Chemistry, ‘FTIR Emission Studies of Energy Transfer’.

James Grant: Philosophy, ‘Imagination and Aesthetic Experience’.

Andrew Hay: English, ‘Correlation and Figuration: Modernism’s Conceptual Couplings’.


Deanpen Japrung: Chemistry, ‘Threading of Polynucleotides through the Alpha Hemolysin Pore’.


Lucy King: Biological Sciences, ‘The Interaction between Elephants and Bees and the Application as an Elephant Deterrent’.


Richard Malins: Clinical Medicine, ‘An Examination of the Physiological Role of the Schizophrenia Susceptibility Gene DTNBP1’.
Aleksandar Petrovic: Clinical Medicine, ‘Connectivity Driven Registration of Magnetic Resonance Images of the Brain’.
Tom Sharples: Chemistry, ‘REMPI-TOF Studies of Photofragment Polarization’.
Mark Thakkar: Philosophy, ‘Peter Auriol and The Logic of the Future’.
Patrick Tomlin: Politics, ‘Public Justice, Personal Vices’
Philippe Trinh: Mathematics, ‘Exponential Asymptotics and Free-Surface Flows’
Keon West: Medical Sciences (EP), ‘Contact and Attitudes towards Openly Stigmatized Populations’.
Qin Xie: Medical Sciences, ‘Interactions Between Cytokines And Brain 5-Ht System’.

Other Graduate Degrees
Hayley Hooper: MPhil Law, ‘The Safety of the People is (not?) the Supreme Law: Terrorist Asset-freezing an the National Security Constitution’.
The Library
Publications of members given by the authors or editors
July 2010–July 2011

Publications of members given by the authors or editors, July 2010–July 2011

H S Malik (1954): *A little work, a little play*, [2009] (Presented by Mr and Mrs Tripathi).

**Other Gifts**
Lady Bingham gave many law books from the library of Lord Bingham (1954), Visitor of the College (1986), and Honorary Fellow (1989).
D Zancani (1995) and S Perry (2002) gave books from their libraries of Italian and English literature.

Other welcome gifts were made by:
Lesley Abrams, Peter Bently, Nicholas Dewey, T Markus Funk, J T Hughes, Oswyn Murray, Nancy Riegelman, Andrew Whittaker, Timothy Wilson.
College Staff

Deaths

Retirements
Alan Purvey (at Balliol since 27 May 1997) retired as Library Housekeeper 22 December 2010.

Departures
Steven Bennett, Lodge Porter, left April 2011.
Naeema Guerine, Development Assistant, left April 2011.
Melissa Lee, Bursars’ Secretary, left July 2011.
Timothy Palmer, Head Gardener, left November 2010.
Linda Wickson, Bursary Clerical Assistant, left December 2010.

New Appointments
Mary Addison, formerly Library Issue Desk Assistant, appointed Library Assistant in April 2011.
Greg Butler, appointed Conference and Events Co-ordinator in April 2011.
Robert Crow, formerly Campaign Executive, appointed Deputy Development Director in December 2010.
Daniel Everett, appointed Development Assistant in April 2011.
Jeremy Hinchliff, formerly Acting Assistant Librarian, appointed Librarian in April 2011.
Yannick Joseph, formerly Deputy Head Butler, appointed Head Butler in December 2010.
Dale Lloyd, formerly Microsoft Network Administrator, appointed IT Systems Manager in December 2010.
Christopher Munday, appointed Head Gardener in February 2011.
JCR and MCR News

JCR
The last year has been extremely busy, as ever for Balliol’s Junior Common Room, with students engaging in activities from political campaigning to charitable fundraising, within Balliol and within the University, and involving students from across the whole JCR from Finalists to Freshers.

Over the last academic year, the JCR has spent a large amount of time and effort fundraising for various charitable causes; both those that have a special place in the hearts of undergraduates for particular reasons and those that have been recommended for our support through discussion in our General Meetings. As well as raising substantial amounts of money, including over £2,000 in Hilary Term 2011, the JCR has organised some fantastic events throughout the year to help increase awareness of worthy causes and also to raise funds for our charitable causes. Some particular highlights from the events organised by the Charities Officers include ‘Balliol’s Got Talent’ with special guest judge, Fabia Cerra, the Britain’s Got Talent Burlesque sensation and the musical ‘Hercules’, with first year undergraduate David Kell in the starring role and Ed Crane providing exceptional musical direction. The range of charities supported by the JCR this year has ranged from international organisations such as Schistosomiasis Control Initiative (SCI) to local charities such as Helen and Douglas House, while also providing funding for students undertaking voluntary work overseas with TravelAid.

Balliol’s JCR has also been heavily involved in student politics at a collegiate and University level. First-year undergraduate Laurie Pycroft, founder of the group ProTest, which supports scientific research through animal testing, hosted the group within the College and the JCR were happy to provide an environment within which such intellectual groups can develop. The ‘Living Wage Campaign’ continues to see a high level of support from within Balliol while the JCR has, through its General Meetings and sending the JCR President and Affiliations Officers to OUSU Council, made its opinion known on a variety of political issues that currently affect higher education. We supported the motion of no confidence in the Secretary of State for Higher Education, rightly criticised OUSU on its ‘Rent is too damn high’ campaign and were heavily involved in the discussion concerning OUSU’s response to the tuition fee rises confirmed earlier this year. As is expected of Balliol JCR, where there is political debate on issues of immeasurable significance to students, we can be found in the midst of the discussion.
One of the triumphs of this year has been the Summer Event organised at the beginning of Trinity Term 2011. In contrast to previous years, the JCR decided to have a ‘summer fête’ style celebration rather than a black tie ball and this turned out to be a hugely successful event. With entertainment provided by Balliol-based groups such as the ‘Broad Street Agenda’ acapella group and the band ‘Two Way Mirror’, the event was a fantastic coming together of all parts of the Balliol community on the Master’s Field and something that future JCR Committees hope to build on.

One of Balliol JCR’s unique features is the Lindsay Bar and Pantry which are both still student run. Through the fantastic efforts of Foody Brothers and Lord Lindsay’s over the last year, both institutions continue to provide an extremely valuable service to JCR members and contribute immensely to the financial independence of the JCR. Although we have not yet registered as a charity, the preparatory work for registration is underway and we anticipate no insurmountable difficulties. Balliol JCR continues to provide valuable services to its members while being a vital financial resource for the common room.

Over the summer, we hope to refurbish the JCR for the academic year 2011/12, investing in new furniture and redesigning the now battle-scarred shop front...
of the Pantry. Furthermore, in addition to these material changes to the Junior Common Room, we have begun work on rewriting the JCR Constitution. This project, led by the JCR Secretary, has several important objectives in clearing accumulated inconsistencies within the constitution, updating out-of-date passages to make the constitution more understandable and in making the JCR compatible with charity legislation. In body and in spirit, we’re hoping to revitalise the JCR over the Trinity vacation to keep the JCR as integral to the lives of future undergraduates as it is to ours.

Though this year has been a challenging one within the climate of education as a whole, this has not prevented Balliol JCR flourishing in every sense over the last year, tackling each challenge with the lively debate and enthusiasm that has always made it exceptional as an environment for undergraduates to thrive in.

*Stephen Dempsey, JCR President*

**MCR**

Balliol MCR likes to think big; big in numbers, big in creative resource planning and big in representation.

First, big in numbers – which this year once again has rivalled the undergraduate population. Being so big puts quite some challenge on an MCR committee but we have had a year of social, academic, welfare, and sports events; such diversity in events greatly complementing the huge diversity in graduates.

We have had talks from distinguished academics such as Professor Dame Jocelyn Bell Burnell (Astrophysicist) who talked in our Lady Dervorguilla seminar series. Social events have ranged from bops which are still going strong in the MCR world, no matter what the undergraduates may think, and Christmas Formal Meals with a pantomime afterwards written by one of our very own students, and a Burns Night Formal.

Second, we have big plans for the graduate complex resources, which we have been able to push forward with great help from the Praefectus, Professor Tom Melham. Most excitingly is the MCR Music Room Project which aims to have a professionally built music room for Holywell Manor residents within several years. We now have a stud wall on its way and soon it should be a useable room with the intention to soundproof it within the next year. This also represents the beginning of an initiative to bring the MCR resources to
The MCR recognises the work of Dorte Jørgensen, MCR president 1989-1990, in establishing an independent MCR, by commissioning a photograph portrait to be displayed alongside other acclaimed alumni in the Megaron Bar; the photograph was revealed at a reception honouring the occasion.

the stellar condition they can be, making the material aspects of Balliol MCR as envy-worthy as the social and academic aspects. Along these lines we will be updating the sofas in the actual room of the Middle Common Room in the first of an instalment-based plan to bring that room back to its former glory. We are also having the Megaron bar redecorated over the summer and the introduction of the first female photograph in the Megaron will be of Dorte Jørgenson who founded the MCR as a separated entity from the JCR in 1990.

Thirdly we have been big in representation, making the most of a recent rebalance allowing equal numbers of JCR and MCR representatives on College committees. This has been a great year for being a representative as well, despite the controversial debate about a £500 Domus charge on all students.

The discussion about the Domus Charge got a passionate response from the graduates, most of whom felt such a charge would have a huge negative effect
on the community spirit of Balliol College. However, the Executive Committee of Balliol granted the students an opportunity to write a response to the proposal and to discuss it honestly at the committee.

The response from the students was passionate and strong, non-reactionary but negative and highlighted the perceived problems such a charge might generate. However, to their immense credit the Balliol Executive Committee listened, and took our advice that an effort be set up to find ways in which money could be saved while still respecting the great community of Balliol.

This discussion led to a series of alternatives which we, along with the JCR, presented to the Fellows during a College Meeting and to our great delight the alternative proposal was accepted. This was a great outcome reached by cooperative discussion between College officials and student representatives and it has consolidated the important, education-focused atmosphere of Balliol.

As such, this year has represented a great year for the MCR, continuing with traditions of lively social and academic interaction, pushing forward with getting a nice environment for our residents and enjoying the unique relationship between College officials and students at Balliol.

And I have had a great year as President and I hope that the next year is as exciting and challenging for my successor.

_Eleanor Grant, MCR President_
Clubs, Societies and Sports

Medical Society
This year has proven to be another eventful and exciting year for the Balliol Medical Society (BMS). The BMS Annual Dinner saw a record number of members returning to Balliol to attend the scintillating talks by two Honorary Fellows of the College: Professor Sir George Alberti and Professor Oladipo Akinkugbe. Professor Alberti, Chair of Diabetes UK, spoke about the future of the NHS, while Professor Akinkugbe, Emeritus Professor of Medicine, University of Ibadan, Nigeria, spoke about the dangers of non-communicable diseases.

Also, in Michaelmas Term we were captivated by the insight into the procurement of hospital equipment that Mahmood Bhutta provided in a seminar entitled, 'Sweatshops and child labour: how NHS purchasing is destroying global health'. Mahmood is an ear, nose, and throat surgeon at the John Radcliffe Hospital. He spoke about his first-hand experience of the horrifying conditions in which workers in areas such as Sialkot, Pakistan had to endure in order to provide NHS hospitals with much of their equipment.

In Hilary, Professor John Stein gave a fascinating seminar: 'Wobbles, warbles and fish – confessions of a vivisector and medical educator', where he gave a humorous insight into his life as a distinguished neuroscientist and defender of responsible animal experimentation. In addition, Hilary Term saw the Finalists in Medical Sciences and Physiological Sciences present their research project to their ever-scrutinising peers. The Wutmann Seminars provided the Finalists with an opportunity to practise their viva presentations before the real event in Trinity Term, and, as ever, the feedback from tutors and fellow students was invaluable. For his presentation, Joshua Harvey was awarded the Wurtmann Prize, and Emily Duncan was the runner-up.

Athar Yawar so kindly provided funding for the first Nasrudin Essay Prize, for which students were asked to submit an essay on medicine and healing. This year’s winner was Matt Baum (Graduate Biomedicine), with Christian Brown (Clinical Medicine) and Edward Jacobs (Undergraduate PPE) as runners-up.

In Trinity, we were lucky to be visited by Oliver Smithies – Nobel Laureate in Physiology or Medicine – who was in Oxford receiving an Honorary Degree at Encaenia. Oliver Smithies was kind enough to invite keen students to have tea with him and his wife. This event provided the perfect opportunity for students to ask questions and gain inspiration from a world-renowned scientist, who also started his illustrious career within the walls of Balliol.
During the year, there has been much change in the teaching staff in the Medicine and Physiology faculty. Early in the year, Peter Kohl left Balliol for Imperial College, London where he has taken up the newly established Chair in cardiac biophysics and systems biology. His worthy replacement is Lisa Walker, a clinical geneticist and clinical tutor.

We are very sad to see the retirement of Piers Nye who has served the Society for many years as a senior member, as well as his role as a Fellow, tutor and University lecturer. During his 25 years at Balliol, Piers has made himself an invaluable part of College and the driving force in the academic success of Balliol students. We are very grateful for all his contributions. Replacing Piers will be Professor Mauella Zacollo, who will be joining us from Glasgow University.

We are also very saddened to announce the passing of Professor Baruch Blumberg who was the founder of the Society. Professor Blumberg was also a Fellow and Master of Balliol, and Nobel Laureate. We are very grateful for all his support and extend our sympathy to his family.

The BMS committee would like to use this opportunity to wish all the graduating members the very best in their future careers.

Abubakar Abioye

Cerberus Society
This year the Cerberus triarchs, Rosie Moulder, Daniel Kessler and Vicente Solera Deuchar began the year with the aim of bringing together the Balliol PPE community with a broad range of interesting and entertaining events with appeal to undergraduates, tutors as well as recent graduates with connections to Balliol.

The programme began with Jonathan Portes, formerly the Chief Economic adviser to the Prime Minister and now the Director of the National Institute of Economic and Social Research, speaking on ‘Economics into policy: how economic analysis did (or didn’t) inform government policy on a range of topics, from immigration, to the financial crisis, to measuring child poverty’. The talk was well attended with Jonathan giving some insights into life at the top of government as well as informative discussion on the financial crisis and other current economic policy issues.

That talk was followed by a joint event with Professor Theodore Piepenbrock of the Balliol Interdisciplinary Institute who led a discussion on the Evolution
of Business Ecosystems, drawing links between evolutionary biology and management in a fascinating talk appealing to those in particular studying economics but with an interest in management.

Hilary Term was also dedicated to planning the return of the annual PPE dinner, which was held at the beginning of Trinity Term. We were fortunate enough to have the Master, Andrew Graham, give an entertaining after-dinner speech on his experiences of PPE at Balliol both as a tutor and as Master. The event was a success with over 40 attendees and we are hopeful that it will once more be a regular event.

We also held two other talks in Trinity Term: Jeremy Waldron who spoke on ‘what are moral absolutes like?’ and Balliol’s Sudhir Hazareesingh on ‘the National Front’s re-emergence under Marine Le Pen’, two talks that generated considerable engagement and discussion.

We rounded off the term with a drinks event after the Finalists had finished their exams to bid them farewell and to bring the PPE community together for the last time this year.

We feel that this year has been a success both in terms of the speakers and in building the PPE community for future years. We are also looking forward to another exciting term of events in Michaelmas.

Vicente Solera Deuchar

The Chapel
It has been a good year for Balliol Chapel in 2010/2011. Borne by a faithful and helpful congregation, I had the most enjoyable time as Chapel Secretary. First as a replacement in Trinity Term 2010 for my predecessor; later on in a regular position for three consecutive terms, I was allowed to ‘look behind the scenes’ of the Chapel and to help with both the more practical and administrative aspects of this institution. This work included finding readers, marking passages, ringing the bell, preparing dinners in the OCR, chairing committee meetings, inviting and welcoming guest preachers, finding suitable charities, advertising Chapel events, lighting candles, moving choir folders, pouring out drinks after services and many other things. One – if not the – highlight of my year was the big Christmas Carol at the end of Michaelmas Term 2010: the pure joy of having a Chapel crammed with Balliolites and the relief of seeing everything working according to plan.
Balliol Evensongs and Holy Communion Services saw distinguished speakers with fascinating subject matters speak throughout the year – for instance our very own Dr Alex Popescu (on his experience of the Communist system) or the Master Andrew Graham himself (on formative influences and lessons he learnt during his life).

As in former years, through our termly retiring collection we have also supported charitable causes such as a gynaecological clinic in Chad.

Chapel continues to be a welcoming place of worship, retreat, and communal experience for many members of the College, regardless of their respective faith or denomination (or, indeed, non-belief). The usual numbers for Sunday services swing back and forth between 30 and 60 people, the latter stands for important events like Remembrance Sunday. For the last service in Trinity 2011 I counted 90 visitors! Many a bottle of sherry and wine had to be emptied on that occasion.

Together with the pastoral team, I introduced two innovations – firstly, the candle stand with a Marian icon, and secondly, the book for prayers (both in the ante-chapel). Judging from the usage of candles, matches, and the entries in the prayer book, both ideas have found acceptance among Chapel visitors and created a separate space for still, contemplative worship.

Finally, let me say that I am heavily indebted to all readers, preachers, assistants, and everyone else who supported me during my tenure. Special thanks go to Balliol's pastoral team, the Chapel Choir, and the congregation in general and our Chaplain Douglas Dupree, our Sacristan Caitlin, and our Organ scholars (Mike, Ed, and Owain) in particular.

Paul Gertsmayr

Chapel Choir
Another year of success and improvement, of beautiful music, and of communal joy: this year, as last, a great number of enthusiastic new members, both from the JCR and from Holywell, joined the many returners to form a group of considerable dedication and talent.

The highlight for us all was surely the Choir’s biennial winter tour, this year to Kraków, Poland. We were lucky to secure the two top musical venues in the city, the Church of St Peter and St Paul and the spine-tinglingly beautiful St Mary’s Basilica. Making the arrangements proved quite a challenge,
involving numerous three-way Skype conversations with the church authorities and a Polish friend who had kindly agreed to act as interpreter, but once there we were delighted by the generous welcome and hospitality we received.

Our days began with ‘futuristic power showers’ in the hostel (the main reason for booking); mornings were devoted to sightseeing, including the Old Town, the castle, and Kazimierz, the Jewish District; afternoons were spent rehearsing. Due to the popularity of our concert venues, this was done in a nearby conference centre. It lacked a piano: a keyboard app on the conductor’s iPad, hooked up to the centre’s AV system, proved a surprisingly effective substitute. After hot chocolates and a warm up back in the hostel, the latter featuring the famous J.Y.H. Lee straw exercise, it was a short walk to the Market Square. Here, under gentle snowfall, we sang carols and handed out fliers, garnering a very large audience, before heading to the evening’s venue.

The choir responded to the beauty of their surroundings with some of the finest singing I have ever heard from them: Tavener’s ‘The Lamb’, its difficult harmonies rendered with flair and control; Howells’s ‘A Spotless Rose’, its gushing phrases swelling to fill the whole cavernous space then retreating to the quietest hush; Cornelius’s ‘The Three Kings’, featuring a beautiful solo by David Kell; a rousing ‘Gaudete’, expertly accompanied by Jarrod Hepburn on his tambourine; Biebl’s ‘Ave Maria’, which brought the audience to their feet in rapturous applause; and Górecki’s ‘Three Lullabies’, with which we always ended, a difficult work sung in the original Polish with tenderness and finesse.

Most of these were reprisals from the Advent Carol Service, always a memorable occasion, where the choir lead a capacity congregation through the traditional service of lessons and carols. Other high points were Sunday performances of Dvořák’s Mass in D Major, Joubert’s ‘O Lorde, the maker of al thing’, and Howells’s ‘O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem’. We concluded with the traditional end-of-year evensong extravaganza, this time featuring Howells’s Collegium Regale canticles and Parry’s ‘My Soul, there is a Country’. This was followed by a wonderful party hosted at the King’s Mound by the Master and his wife, Peggotty, whom we have been delighted to have singing with us this year.

All we do is possible only thanks to the help and encouragement of a number of supporters. In particular, we would like to thank the Balliol Society for their
generous support of this year’s tour. Douglas Dupree, our *sine quo non*, has yet again been the best chaplain it is possible to imagine – always there to listen, gently advise, and support us. Owain Williams, my immediate predecessor as organ scholar, came out of retirement for a period, which was typical of his enormous generosity and continuing support of the choir, and for which we owe him a great debt of thanks. Ed Buchanan, the Junior Organ Scholar, has brought great talent and dedication to his role, and has been a privilege to work with: the choir will flourish under his leadership.

Finally, my thanks must go to the choir itself. It is a rare place in Balliol that undergraduates, graduates and Fellows mix as equals, that people of such talent and dedication come together in common purpose, and that such joy is felt so regularly and so unselfishly. May it continue like this for many years to come: *floreat chorus de Balliolo*!

*Micahel Webb, Senior Organ Scholar*

**Doug’s lunch**

Doug’s lunch this year has been a great success, with an eclectic selection of speakers, and plenty of students eager to ask questions and benefit from a free lunch!

We were very pleased to welcome Colin Blakemore, whose talk on neuroplasticity ‘how plastic is your brain?’ might have set a record – 67 people turned up to listen, and we even had to put a sign on the door to prevent any more coming in!

Other speakers included Balliol’s own Jessica Moss (hailed as ‘the embodiment of Aristotelian virtue’ by students) who delivered a talk on emotions and belief in Aristotle, and Ed Grefenstette, a graduate student in computer science, who spoke about artificial intelligence and the links between computer science and philosophy. Political scientist Ian McLean, excited to be able to talk about the Condorcet theorem to a room full of PPE students, educated us about AV and first-past-the-post electoral systems on referendum day.

We’ve really enjoyed hosting Doug’s lunch this term, and we’re looking forward to next term, with talks on a wide range of subjects from physics to the Israel–Palestine conflict.
Men’s Cricket Team

It was with unusual hope that we began the 2011 cricket season, that definitive stamp upon the English Summer, hounding the coveted league/cup double. I say ‘unusual’ because the previous two seasons had presented Balliol with consecutive runner-up positions in the league – fitting compliments to some excruciating Cuppers’ semi-final exits. Like many a South African captain in recent history I made exaggerated claims that we would no longer be the team of near misses this year and on that promise I delivered: a quarter final departure in the cup and a modest third place finish in the league; hardly worthy of the chokers tag so readily bequeathed by ungracious commentators these days.

In fact, the season opened with a come-from-behind victory worthy of a countertenor falsetto rather than the nervy asphyxiatory murmur it could have been. The picturesque beauty of the Worcester ground seemed forever tarnished by the unwelcome combination of poor bowling from Balliol and aggressive batting from the opposition who amassed a hefty total of 255 in 40 overs. Of particular violence was Ed Latter’s solitary over, which went for 28; not helped by a lengthy delay in proceedings due to a rather unfortunate mid-pitch altercation, not to mention a needless misfield by Finalist Alex
Crutchett who was subsequently dropped for the remainder of the season. Ed will maintain to his life’s end that the statistics do him less credit because three catches were missed off his bowling, two by a spectator in the pavilion and one by a man snorkelling for crustaceans in the nearby lake. At any rate the total was demanding and when an early batting collapse saw Balliol 54 for 5 after 16 overs, it looked as though we would be on the receiving end of a humiliating defeat to the old foe. What followed was contrary to all logic and probability: a 203 run partnership between the skipper and wicketkeeper Simon Thwaite in just 23 overs that silenced the boisterous local supporters and plunged the Worcester team into a melancholy from which they would never recover (except when they went on to win Cuppers that is). An important ‘balance of excess’ between pavilion and tavern was established that evening which would become the trademark accomplishment of the season.

In an age of unbridled merging, economic and otherwise, Balliol stood as a discrete challenger for the first division title against the commingled forces of Merton/Mansfield and New/St Hilda’s. Although we took our league challenge down to the final week it was not quite good enough and we finished the campaign having played nine, won seven and lost two: a fair reckoning for our talents and commitment. Our Cuppers’ crusade was thwarted by classy individual performances from two Blues boys in the Queens side at the quarterfinal stage which denied us a mouth-watering rematch with Worcester in the semis.

It could be argued, that we performed rather well this season despite the loss of several key players at the end of last year’s crusade. When indomitable wicketkeeper–batsman Tim Trudgian absconded to the icy wastelands of the Canadian Rockies, elegant opening bowler Phil Clark left Oxford for the alluring prospects of the city, and handsome James Kohn decided to compensate for two years of wine, women and willow by applying himself to every letter of the law, BCC felt exposed in its boyhood naivety. The effect of so refined and courteous a presence as ‘Clarky’ upon a restless mob of cricketers is indeed incalculable, and his diplomacy in decisive moments was sorely missed. Having said that, we welcomed the company of new faces such as Fred Wilmot-Smith, Henry Faber, Alex Wykeham and, dare I say, Balliol class of ’97 returnee Dan Beary.
Memorable moments include Owain Williams’s patient and courageous century against Trinity despite being afflicted with a most hideous cough. His irregular oscillations between elegant strokeplay and boorish belching epitomised the sustained contrast of styles that the game aims to personify. Correspondingly, Trav McLeod’s country dance at the crease (an attempt to get his feet moving without fear of unnatural hindrance to technique) was a strange compound of talent and folly that will survive as an indelible marker for all that is good in cricket. Our best attempts to unite the seemingly disparate elements of the club were realised and Balliol College Cricket is in a most vigorous condition. The second eleven or ‘Erratics’ as they are affectionately known were captained erratically by Scott Carless while the MCR enjoyed much success under the watchful eye of Ed Latter. The Old Boys’ team is as resilient as ever and the Women’s team were narrowly defeated in the final of the Cuppers competition. I wish next year’s first XI captain Fred Wilmot-Smith much success, may he conquer fresh empires on and off the pitch.

*Gavin Sourgen*

**Women’s Cricket**

2011 is for Balliol cricket what the 1993 Ashes series is for Anglo-Aussie cricket history: a time of upset, of fresh talent, of epoch defining play. Indeed, for the first time, Balliol fielded a women’s cricket team, whose unprecedented
success in making it to the Cuppers final was as convention-shattering as Warnie’s debut delivery at Old Trafford.

With a little pluck, a few YouTube tutorials from notables of the Australian team, and more than a little help from our friends on the Balliol men’s team, we not only put together a play-ready team from a motley crew of novices, but romped into the Cupper’s Finals against the reigning champions Merton/Mansfield. On the day, last year’s premiers proved the better team, but with fewer than fifteen runs between victory and defeat their reign is clearly approaching its twilight. Our first game against Oriel/Pembroke calmed our nerves; the second against Keble built our confidence; while the third, our final against Merton/Mansfield, gave us something to aspire to in future.

Women's Cricket Cuppers, runners-up 2011

For the player of the (one-day) season, take your pick out of Eleanor ‘Wickoway’ Dilloway’s stunning wicket against Merton/Mansfield, when the ball dropped beautifully, unbeknownst to the batter, onto the stumps; Jenn Reuer’s demolition of the stumps – and the runner – with a one-armed bullet from off-side; or Justine Pott’s unimpeachable batting finesse in each of the three Cuppers matches. Coupled with some soul-withering sledging from Jade Patterson, safe-handed keeping from Amanda Clarke, elegant bowling from
Georgina Lang, classy on-field fashion from Miroslawa Figueroa and stoic batting from Ines Collings, the first women’s cricket team in Balliol’s history set the standard for years to come.

Not bad for a first innings, but 2012 promises to be an important year: with a few returning players, and a few new recruits, the Balliol women’s team has Cuppers victory in its sight.

Phoebe Downing, Captain

Women’s Boat Club

It gives me great pleasure to report that, after a testing and eventful year, Balliol W1 remain Head of the River! This was no mean feat, and one that terrified me when I took up Captaincy. As my predecessor said: the only way from the top is down, but somehow our dedicated girls pulled it out of the bag when it really mattered and showed us all what they were made of.

Michaelmas Term saw an intake of around twenty girls allowing us to field two novice crews in Nephthys Regatta and Christ Church Regatta – luckily not rained off this year. The new boats were coached by W1 rower Aime Lopez-Aguilera and ex-Blue Nehaal Bajwa, with two M1 rowers – Jim Ormiston and Paul Gerstamyr – stepping in to coach one of the boats at the last minute when Nehaal’s job took over her time. Both novice boats put in strong performances in the regattas, especially Nephthys where the A boat reached the semi-finals. W1 were also entered into Nephthys Regatta and stormed ahead of Regent’s Park with a five-length lead to win the Senior Boats category.

Hilary Term then brought the daunting task of forming a Torpids W1 crew from the Senior Squad that had been training through Michaelmas, along with the outstanding novices Katherine Mcleod, Sophie Wragg (to be my successor) and Ramya Ravishankar (a graduate student). This term our long-term coach Nick Bevan was away in Australia for the five weeks leading up to Torpids, thus ex-Blue and ex-W1 member Jo Williamson and ex-W1 rower Abby Harrison took over coaching and also stepped into the crew we took to Bedford Head. Here we rowed two 2k pieces, against the clock, which brought good race experience to the crew. Torpids came to mark Nick’s return to England and saw us row the whole course three days out of four.

On the first day we overbumped Queens and rowed over on day two, but unfortunately got bumped on the final two days, and received a penalty bump
on the last day when Abby Harrison had to sub for our seven-girl. W2 also saw a traumatic time involving the odd crash and resultant bumps.

As such, tensions were running high leading into the vacation. Everyone knew what the task was; retaining Headship was both within our grasp and so far away. Numbers were dwindling due to academic commitments and my falling ill and having to cease training, thus a huge plug was required to coax a few of last year’s Headship crew back into the boat. With the invaluable addition of these members and ex-blues Lynn Hutchings and Aelwen Weatherby, the crew took off – our training camp just before Easter was again based at Wallingford and with Nick very much back in the picture, an intense and very productive week resulted. We had also just received delivery of Happy Rogers Two – our brand new Empacher as a gift from Jim Rogers (1964), which made the week all the more exciting. At last something resembling a Headship crew was evident, and expectations started to rise accordingly. Jo Williamson and Abby Harrison were both still very involved; coaching morning sessions and subbing when required.

Meanwhile, W2 were also progressing nicely; their new coach Nathan Hinton was very well received and instilled great enthusiasm in the crew. A hard term’s training saw them remain in the same position after a battle to stay out of rowing on divisions; they got bumped on the second day meaning that they had to row
over at the top of division V for the last two days, but they did so successfully and managed to bump St Cats on the final day, finishing the week in high spirits.

W1 had a tense week. Just a few days previously Lynn Hutchings had to pull out due to injury thus a novice of the previous year – Ashley Nord, stepped in to save the day. Day one saw us row over comfortably ahead of Teddy Hall who were caught by Wadham just before boathouse islands. Wadham then chased us on day two and got fairly close, though they were clearly overrating us and did not gain any ground for the entire boathouses stretch. Day three saw us stay comfortably ahead of Wadham who were caught by Pembroke – a crew that had a few infamous rowers and who had been rising rapidly throughout the week. Thus, upon arriving at the boathouse on Saturday, the anticipation was almost unbearable. A good proportion of Balliol’s students had come down to the river to cheer, along with a few Old Members of 1959 and a lady who had rowed in Balliol’s first ever women’s crew in 1979. The Master and Peggotty Graham watched in agony at their last Summer Eights, where in clear view, Pembroke were rapidly gaining on us coming up to the boathouses stretch. At the pivotal moment disaster truck for Pembroke who caught an almighty crab and stopped rowing, letting us pull away and comfortably row to victory! We had kept Headship. Or had we? An appeal by Pembroke followed, sparking much controversy but eventually the Senior Umpires decided that there was no bump, and indeed we were Head of the River.

In the meantime we had enjoyed a fabulous dinner, which the Master and Peggotty, Senior Boat Club Trustee Douglas Dupree, Old Members of 1959 and 1979, and of course, crew – past and present – attended.

It has been a truly magnificent year in so many ways that has tested each and every one of us, and I could not be prouder to be part of Balliol. My thanks go to my Vice-Captains, Hannah Robertson and Rebecca Mitchell, for their hard work with the novices and W2, Douglas Dupree and Peggotty Graham for their endless support, to Nick Bevan for his fantastic coaching, to Jo Williamson and Abby Harrison for their inspiration and dedication to this club, and to Jim Rogers for his gift of Happy Rogers II.

This just leaves me to say that I wish next year’s Captain, Sophie Wragg, and her Vices, Katherine Mcleod and Sarah Edwards, every luck with a yet more daunting task: retaining Headship two years running!

Sophie Avery, Captain
Rugby
The 2010/2011 season was a mixed season for Balliol rugby. College Rugby Union at Oxford is made up of numerous competitions and I am pleased to say that we managed to enter every one. We struggled for consistency in the two leagues and unfortunately let ourselves down in the knockout Coppers competition. However, we redeemed ourselves in Trinity with very strong performances in the Sevens and Mixed touch tournaments before swapping codes and winning Rugby League Coppers.

Balliol/Exeter Rugby League Coppers champions

The year started very well with a pre-season thrashing of local rivals Trinity, before we got started on the tougher task of trying to get promoted from Division two back up into the top tier of College rugby. A strong win against Pembroke and holding out under immense pressure against Oriel gave us two wins, which meant that the result of the season was entirely in our hands. The division proved extremely close in Michaelmas 2010 and we had the rare situation of going into our last game knowing a win would result in promotion, a draw and we would stay and a loss, relegation. An under-strength squad trekked up the Marston Road for this crucial game against St Peters. We failed to turn up and this allowed the St Peters fly-half to run rings around us, prompting loud celebrations from the relatively large number of their students that came down to watch. This was without
a doubt the lowest point of the year. We now entered division three for the first time in many seasons.

We were planning to bounce straight back up and it looked likely after our opening game, a 62–15 win over Jesus. We soon found out that our large, graduate-heavy pack was stronger than the average division three side. We self-consciously reverted to a forward-based game which with hindsight probably created problems for us later on in the season. We played fairly consistently and jostled for top spot with Oriel who are fast becoming our biggest rivals. Due to the very short leagues we were starting to find out how crucial every game was and how important bonus points were when you could pick them up.

We went into the last game against Merton-Mansfield knowing that only a win would ensure promotion. A cagey game proceeded as we all knew what was at stake. Due to the nerves we were not able to get away, despite being the better team. In the last five minutes we conceded a silly penalty, which they scored and it took their lead to six points. Shortly afterwards we found ourselves on our own 22 meter line knowing only a converted try would do. After numerous phases, we managed to release Jack Spinner on a great break and his lightning footwork took us well inside their half. He managed to link with Tom Dean who powered over by the corner flag. Tom Hills calmly stood up and took the most important kick of the year, the result of which sparked tremendous celebrations as we were back in division two for Michaelmas 2011.

This year’s 15 a-side Cuppers was a complete non-starter for us. We were outplayed by a strong Christ Church outfit in the first round, so entered the Bowl competition. Here a high seeding and a bye gifted us a semi-final place without playing a match. We faced a dauntingly strong Merton-Mansfield for the second time of the year, and unfortunately this time we were out-muscled up front which resulted in a heavy loss.

Trinity Term saw greater success, however, with rock-hard pitches promoting running rugby. The same outside backs who shivered through Michaelmas and Hilary were given a new lease of life, and showed us what our limited game plan had lacked earlier on in the year. We reached the quarter finals of the sevens tournament and picked up silverware in the Mixed Touch Cuppers. Special thanks must go to the women who played, and were an integral part of the success. We then decided to switch codes and joined with Exeter College for the Rugby League Cuppers competition. Balliol’s Rugby League Blues Ben Fleet and Larry Knight, and some experienced Exeter League players helped to form the rest of us into a successful team, and we ended up winning the
tournament and claimed the Waterfield-Wordsworth Trophy. On the more social side of things, Hilary and Trinity played host to two other fixtures. We had an extremely entertaining barbarians-style game with a touring imperial side, and managed to beat the JCR football team at football as well! Jack Cox captained the side during Michaelmas and Hilary and did a fantastic job. His enthusiasm, work ethic and versatility were extremely useful for the team. Other notable mentions go to Ben Fleet whose ball carrying was invaluable and was the team’s leading try scorer, and Ryan Halloran who deservedly won player’s player of the season, for his work scrumaging, as well as in the loose. Next year, despite losing a few key players, I hope we can crack on and at least maintain our division two status. I look forward to the leading Balliol Lions later this year.

Ben Brooks, Captain

Netball Club

Balliol netball team have finished the 2010–2011 netball season in fifth place of division four. We play in a friendly inter-college league that takes place at St Hilda’s College every Thursday afternoon. Each team is allowed to have one boy playing at any one time, and we took full advantage of that this year! Sam Rabinowitz graced the court most weeks as our centre player, battling a range of opponents from Blues’ netballers to rugby players. We’ve had a great few Freshers join us this year, including Katie Hooley, Claire Parry and Liv Baddeley, who not only have brought excellent netball skills to the pitch, but have also been hugely reliable and enthusiastic.

Highlights of the season have been our victories against Lincoln B (7–4), Christchurch B (10–6) and Merton (7–4). Nathalie Hoon was also a star player, when we managed to tear our resident Blues netball player away from her other (slightly more important!) netball commitments. She played goal attack for the duration of Oxford University’s Netball Club’s victory against Cambridge last Varsity so it is unsurprising that she has not been seen missing many shots for us this season!

Unfortunately, we weren’t able to get our full squad to the Cuppers tournament and didn’t make it to the next round. Last year we were the winners of our first-round tournament so we are hoping to regain our title next year. The picture was taken after the tournament, which was the first time a grad has joined us.
Anyone who spends much time around College will see that, unfortunately, the male Balliol sport scene is far more active than the female side. It is my opinion that this has changed slightly for the better this season and a continuing aim of next year will be to try and keep up with the frequent netball socials to try and entice new recruits to our friendly team.

![The Balliol netball team after the Cuppers tournament](image)

Those from BCNC that have graduated are going to be sorely missed, in particular our captain from last year, Cecily Gayford, as well as Fiona Doran and Katie Jones. I have chosen Liv Baddeley, a first-year Chemist who has been a great asset to our team this year as our captain for next year.

Alice Woolley, Captain.

Squash
Still smarting from the Cuppers final losses for both the first and second teams the previous year, as well as the loss of their second seed, the Balliol squash team went about bolstering their ranks with the addition of Zimbabwean Joshua Bell, of Wycliffe College, who joined the team as second seed for a league record transfer fee. Completing the line-up were Blues’ no.2 seed Yuan
Sum, ex-captain; and University second’s maverick Gwenael Fedder, last year’s Cuppers revelation Max Deacon, and seasoned rackets player Henry Faber. New captain ‘Big’ Steve Lucas and Indo-Chinese poster boy Kiron Athwal made up the reserve spots. The second and third teams, under the expert tutelage of veteran Chris Fox, saw the addition of some MCR strength, leaving Balliol with a solid backbone on which to build a new challenge.

While the leagues were lost to a strong St John’s side, Cuppers heralded a change in fortunes. The first two rounds saw opponents despatched by the first team without Sum’s assistance; Big Steve and Little Kiron putting in strong performances at No.5 in the newly-refurbished Balliol courts at Fortress Jowett. Sum returned to see Balliol through both the quarter and semi-finals, although much to his anger, dismay and thorough disappointment he dropped a few points against the University No.6 seed. The second team, meanwhile, marched into the Cuppers Final, avenging the third team’s defeat by Oriel in the process. The opponents? Old enemy St John’s of course, for both matches. The final took place at Iffley Road Sports Centre, with games from both finals being played simultaneously on adjacent courts. Buoyed by strong support, the second team improved on last year’s performance and ran St John’s all the way, eventually losing 4–1. Thorough statistical analysis of the results archive has yielded the prediction that Balliol will go on to lose the 2012 final, 2–3. We wish the brave Lions well.

The first team set about their demolition of John’s by immediately losing their number five and number four games. This deliberate re-enactment of 1066 trickery would lead the enemy into a false sense of security. Faber, released at No.5, immediately delighted all present with a series of beautiful backhand drives, stunning his opponent into submission and prompting exclamations of admiration from the gallery. Thereupon he regaled spectators with a sumptuous display of precise volleying, hitting the nicks and working the angles to leave his opponent with only one thought in mind: to leave the court. Warm-up complete, he lost 3–1. Max also played with exceptional style to win the most important aspect of his match: the moral victory. Gwennael stepped on court at No.3 and carefully adjusted his pink headband as his opponent powered his way into a one set, 7-0 lead. However, deeply wounded by the cowardly desertion of his harem of female devotees, he re-discovered his senses to obliterate his opponent’s challenge, 3–1. Josh, meanwhile, showed all the dogged determination of a Rhodesian Ridgeback to power through a brutally physical match without breaking a single bead of sweat.
With scores level at 2–2, Sum arrived, mildly perplexed at having to play. His opponent’s accurate volleying and dogged retrieving caused Sum to move, which angered him: it can no doubt be said that the St John’s fellow contributed to his own demise. Sum hence prevailed 27–0 to award Balliol a much-deserved victory and eternal Buttery glory. The entire day was played in exceptionally good spirits between the teams, and we were delighted to have their ex-captain graciously join us for post-match burgers, a fitting way to end an excellent season.

Gwennael Fedder, Captain

Inter-collegiate golf
The annual Inter-Collegiate Golf Tournament took place – in glorious sunshine and almost Mediterranean heat – on Friday 8 April at Frilford Heath Golf Club. The competition is played under Stableford rules on the Red and Blue courses.

Balliol’s team of seven players for 2011 was led by John Davie (1972), with the Revd Dr Colin Sowter (1953), Nigel May (1956), Peter King (1957), Geoffrey Clements (1961), Chris Jelley (1962) and Roger Lewis (1963). Their team score of 174 did not place them among the leaders, as the top five teams were very closely grouped, with Christ Church, Pembroke, Hertford and Wadham scoring between 197 and 199 points. Merton took the honours (and the cup) with 205 points.

Left to right: Peter King, Chris Jelley, Geoffrey Clements, John Davie, the Revd Dr Colin Sowter, Nigel May at the after-tournament dinner in Hertford College.
Old Members’ News

Honours

New Year Honours 2011
In the New Year’s Honours, New Zealand List, 2011:
Robert Neale (1952) was appointed a Member of New Zealand Order of Merit (MNZM) ‘for services to education and the community’.
Peter Usborne (1958), Managing Director, Usborne Publishing Ltd, was awarded the MBE ‘for services to the publishing industry’.

Queen’s Birthday Honours 2011
Sir Nigel Sheinwald (1972), HM Ambassador to the United States, was awarded the GCMG.
Mark Pyper (1968), former Head of Gordonstoun School, Elgin, was awarded the OBE ‘for services to education’.
Dr Bruce Jenks (1979), Assistant Secretary-General and Director, United Nations Development Program, was awarded the OBE ‘for services to the United Nations’.
Andrew Watson (1972), former Technical Director at Detica, was awarded the MBE ‘for public service’.

Honorary Degrees
Professor Oliver Smithies (1943), Degree of Doctor of Science, honoris causa.

Other Honours
In the Australia Day Honours 2011: The Hon Michael MacKellar (1962) was appointed a Member of the Order of Australia (AM).
John Crow (1958) was appointed Officer, Order of Canada, June 2009.
Professor Sir David Skegg (1972) was knighted (KNZM) 2009, ‘for services to Medicine’.

Births

Births 2011
Samjid Mannan (1985), a daughter, Maryam Nur Mannan
Jeremy Lyon (1990), a son, Alexander James Lyon
Jonathan Anwyl (1992), a son, Fitz Anwyl
Melanie Davis (1992), a son, Frederick Logan O’Toole Davis
Suresh Kanwar (1993), a son, Dhruv Shivesh Kanwar born
Mary Leng (1993), a son, Joseph Peter O’Neill
Martin O’Neill (1993), a son, Joseph Peter O’Neill
Births 2010
David Kingston (1957), a second grandchild, Zachary David Kingston
Richard Fisher (1978), a daughter, Jo-Ann Scott
Roy Baird (1982), a son, Cormack Robert George Baird
George Kangis (1991), a son, Arthur Kangis
Katrina Lythgoe (1991), a son, Arthur Lythgoe-Martin
Megan Clark (1992), a daughter, Cerys
Robert Keane (1992), a son, Samuel Gabriel Keane
Jane Maguire (1993), a son, Rory Christopher Maguire
Melanie Thomas (1993), a son, Patrick
Sneha Patel (1994), a son, Niyam
Nicholas Hutchings (1995), a daughter, Emilia Elizabeth Hutchings
Lynsey Thomas (1995), a son, Isaac Edward Thomas
Bethan Brown (1998), a son, Samuel Robert
Deborah Buttery (1998), a son, Daniel Thomas Harrison Buttery
Richard Collins (1998), a daughter, Imogen Judith
Kwang Kyhm (1998), a daughter, Sojin Kyhm,
Angie Monckton (1998), a daughter, Isabel Marjorie Monckton
Edward Rees (1998), a daughter, Orlo Rachel Rees
Rachel Edwards (2000), a son, Daniel Thomas Edwards

Births 2009
Charles Garland (1983), a son, Edward ‘Ted’
Alistair Orr (1986), a son, Cormac Hugh
David Lacy (1986), a daughter, Heather Spice
Sam Natapoff (1987), a son, Andre Natapoff-Stanton
Sandy Macphail (1992), a daughter, Hazel
Judith Allen (1997), a daughter, Ella Matilda Bennion-Pedley
Priya Bhatt (1999), a son, Kabir Bhatt
Nicole Voelker (2000), twins, Max Linus and Zoa Charlotte

**Births 2008**
Rhodri Britton (1979), a daughter, Rhiannon Elizabeth
Lucian Roberts (1989), a daughter, Cressida O V L Roberts
Catherine Bevington (1992), a son, Samuel Edward
Talya Boston (1992), a son, Teo Samuel Boston-Freed
Jane Maguire (1993), a son, Harry James Maguire
Angie Monckton (1998), a daughter, Naomi Grace Monckton

**Births 2007**
David Lacy (1986), a daughter, April Spice
Katrina Lythgoe (1991), a son, Robyn Lythgoe-Martin
Suzanne Truss (1995), a son, Joseph Robin
Priya Bhatt (1999), a daughter, Rehmat Bhatt

**Births 2006**

**Births 2005**
Julia Daly (1983), a son, Sonny B Cattaneo

**Births 2003**
Julia Daly (1983), a daughter, Stella R Cattaneo
Richard Dewdney (1984), a son, Mark

**Births 1996**
Eric Price (1978), a son, Samuel Jefferson Price

**Births 1994**
Eric Price (1978), a son, Jack Frederic Price

**Marriages**

**Marriages 2011**
Michelle Yong (2003) to Phil Johnson on 7 May 2011
Marina Barnden (1999) to Tom Vickers in Balliol Chapel on 30 April 2011
Saskia Jeans (1996) to Paul Roberts (Merton 1996) on 11 June 2011
Aiko Richardson (1994) to James Curtis-Smith
Matthew Nimetz (1960) to Ann Milsein Guité on 17 February 2011
**Marriages 2010**
Alister French (2004) to Nicola Dixon-Brown on 4 December 2010  
Andrew Serazin (2004) to Emily Ludwig on 1 August 2010 (tbc)  
Melissa Ford-Holloway (2001) to Richard Holloway on 11 September 2010  
Iryna Kuksa (2001) to Dr Christian Rutz on 3 September 2010  
Philip Bundy (2000) to Alice Liang on 20 October 2010  
Claire Phillipotts (1999) to James Tynte-Irvine on 25 September 2010  
Heather Webb (1999) to Tim Moore-Barton (St Peters, 1999) on 14 August 2010  
Chris Knowland (1998) to Martha Reicher on 17 July 2010  
Iain Gray (1996) to Lala Gregorek (Wadham 1996) on 20 November 2010  
Andrew Davis (1986) to Anna Morgan on 29 August 2010  
Daniel Moonman (1983) to Catherine Muthoni Waruiru on 29 November 2010  
Anthony Markham (1974) to Dalila Ver Elst on 26 November 2010  
Peter Stephens (1972) to Lucie on 21 August 2010  
Jonathan Cox (1971) to Jenni Hume on 26 July 2010

**Marriages 2009**
Nancy Mendoza (2000) to Kerry-Anne Lane  
Ron Bartlett (1958) to Elizabeth Treverbyn Hume-Wright on 28 November 2009

**Marriages 2008**
Nicole Maus (2000) to Martin Voelker on 6 August 2008  
Judith Allen (1997) to Ed Bennion-Pedley

**Marriages 2007**
Radhika Rathinasabapathy (1999) to Fabien Curto Millet

**Marriages 2006**

**Deaths**
McPherson, Ann, 28/05/2011  
Roberts, Peter Gardiner, 01/12/2010  
Rodger, Alan Ferguson, The Rt Hon The Lord Rodger of Earlsferry, 26/06/2011  
Williams, Gordon Willis, 30/08/2010  
Merton, John Ralph (1930), 16/02/2011  
Lidwell, Dr Owen Millwood (1933), 22/09/2010  
Dawkins, Clinton John (1933), 08/12/2010  
Howard, John Anthony Eliot (Tony) (1934), 23/08/2010  
Kennedy, John Pitt (1934), 23/10/2010
Asquith, Julian Edward George, Rt Hon The Earl of Oxford and Asquith (1934), 16/01/2011
Krohn, Professor Peter Leslie (1934), 25/05/2009
Reynell, Peter Carew (1936), 27/06/2011
Webb, Professor John Kingdon Guy (1937), 17/08/2010
Johnson, Francis Henry (1937), 14/05/2011
Nairac, Camille Jean Laurence (1937), 07/03/1986
Samuels, Professor Michael Louis (1938), 26/11/2010
Lloyd, Peter Gordon (1939), 22/09/2010
Ross, Wallace Michael (1939), 20/01/2010
Fenwick-Owen, Roderic Franklin Rawnsley (1939), 21/02/2011
Barnes, Sir Kenneth (1940), 15/09/2010
Darbishire, David Hamilton (1941), 30/11/2010
Chambers, Professor Richard Alfred (1941), 22/01/2011
King, Francis Henry (1941), 03/07/2011
De Salis, Wing Commander Timothy William Fane (1944), 15/09/2010
Allery, William James Henderson (1944), 12/02/2011
Clifford, Robert William (1945), 26/02/2010
Blandy, Professor John Peter (1946) 23/07/2011
Marks, Louis Frank (1946), 17/09/2010
Normand, Professor Ian Colin Stuart (1946), 19/01/2011
Kear, Graham Francis (1946), 06/01/2011
Griffiths, John Michael Ambrose, Bishop Emeritus (1946), 14/06/2011
Barnes, Professor John Arundel (1947), 13/09/2010
Hack, Robert Aylmer (1947), 26/09/2010
Winant, Rivington (Riv) Russell (1947), 03/02/2011
Loewe, Professor Raphael James (1947), 27/05/2011
Jones, Fred Alan (1948), 14/08/2009
Woodruff, Professor Truman Owen (1948), 13/04/2007
Espie, Thomas Henry (1949), 13/01/2011
Hunt, Leonard John (1949), 07/03/2011
Everitt, Professor William Norrie (Bill) (1949), 17/07/2011
Bucknill, John David (1950), 20/09/2010
Stone, Peter Bennet (1951), 10/11/2010
Courtney, Terence Drumond (1951), 12/06/2010
Moore, The Hon John Lovell (1951), 06/05/2009
Phillips, Walter Alfred Peter (1951), 07/07/2010
Alleyne, His Excellency Doddridge Henry Newton (1952), 08/10/2010
Davies, John Leonard (1952), 08/01/2010
Roe, Hugh Richard (1952), 14/04/2011
Lau, Earnest Tok-Sin (1952), 06/03/2011  
Binns, John Howard (1952), 08/05/2011  
Holland, Muhtar Walter John David (1953), 05/11/2010  
Halls, Dr Wilfred (Bill) Douglas (1953), 23/03/2011  
Oakeshott, Robert Noel Waddington (1953), 21/06/2011  
Land, Dr Haring (1954), 12/02/2011  
Blumberg, Professor Baruch Samuel (1955), 05/04/2011  
Hallis, Julian August Joseph (1955), 13/01/2011  
Davies, John Tudor (1955), 25/05/2011  
Brossard, Professor Jacques Edmond (1956), 05/08/2010  
Mallinson, Richard (1957), 24/09/2010  
Brittain, Roger William (1957), 22/12/2010  
Hillman, Professor John (1958), 24/08/2010  
Irving, Edward (1958), 23/03/2011  
Isaac, Emeritus Professor Rhys Llywelyn (1959), 06/10/2010  
Dodson, Martin Henry (1959), 27/06/2010  
Holden, Dr Arjuna Leslie (1960), 03/02/2011  
Griffiths, Ian (1962), 01/05/2011  
Thomas, Malcolm John (1963), 09/10/2010  
Madden, Michael Anthony Francis (1965), 26/06/2010  
Joachim, Paul Joseph (1965), 28/03/2011  
Reader, The Revd Thomas Richard Andrew (Tim) (1966), 09/09/2010  
Allan, Richard Andrew (1966), 17/07/2011  
Gold, Michael Lester (1968), 22/04/2011  
Baron, Donnan Peter, (1969), 26/01/2011  
Gilbert, Professor Alan David (1969), 27/07/2010  
Dade, Robert William (1969), 02/02/2010  
Butler, Roger Brian (1970), 04/01/2011  
Vinten, Professor Gerald (1971), 22/06/2008  
Lott, Derek Arthur (1972), 19/06/2011  
Iyassu, Mikael (1973), 14/01/2011  
Dellafoire, Alberto Italo (1975), 19/03/2011  
Mcquillan, Sqn Ldr Alfred Richard (1977), 25/05/2010  
Musfeldt, Charles David (Chuck) Jr (1977), 19/03/2011  
Wilde, Francesca Suzanne (1979), 12/04/2011
Members’ News and Notes

Professor Wilfred Beckerman: Still doing a bit of teaching at UCL, but now glad that I am able at last to do some serious reading outside my field.


Professor Natalie Davis: I was awarded the Ludwig Holberg International Prize in Bergen Norway on 10 June 2010.


Dr Ann McPherson (Balliol College Doctor, 1991). Godfrey Fowler (Emeritus Fellow) writes: Ann McPherson died on 28 May 2011, aged 65. Ann (together with Neil MacLennan) succeeded me as Balliol College doctor in 1991. She had qualified in London in 1968 and after suitable training posts there and in Oxford decided she wanted to be a GP. In 1979 she joined my 19 Beaumont Street Medical Practice – because I was appointed to a (then) part-time University post.

She was an outstanding doctor. As the first female in an erstwhile male medical practice she was particularly concerned with the medical needs of women and children and was very popular with patients. Yet she amazed us all with her many other accomplishments. Fully committed to the care of her three children, she also published extensively and established national initiatives to improve information provided to patients. In this context, shortly before her death, she received the British Medical Association ‘Communicator of the Year Award’. This was accepted on her behalf by her friend and supporter, actor Hugh Grant, because she was too ill to do it herself.

Her many publications ranged from the entertaining The Diary of a Teenage Health Freak – based on her child health interests – which sold over a million copies and the highly regarded Womens’ Problems in General Practice in the OUP General Practice Monograph Series. She was a Fellow of Green-Templeton College and was appointed CBE in 2000 for her work for medicine and women’s issues.

Important in stimulating her interest in the information needs of patients were her own major illness experiences. Aged only 50 and with a young family still, she developed breast cancer. As was her style, Ann was very public about this and used her personal experience to
benefit patient care. Recovering from this, she was smitten a dozen or so years later by a second cancer—pancreatic cancer—with a much worse prognosis. About four years of painful, debilitating illness and operations followed. This she bravely endured. She retired from clinical practice in 2008 but remained heavily involved in campaigning work until the end, supported in this by her epidemiologist husband, Klim, and their son and daughters. Her most recent campaign was to facilitate ‘dying with dignity’ and, as she had wished, she died at home surrounded by family and friends. She was just 65.

Professor Denis Noble: Elected Corresponding Member of the Slovenian Academy of Sciences and Arts, 2011. Book *Journey toward Enlightenment*, a scientific autobiography, to be published by Imperial College Press later in 2011.

Peter Gardiner Roberts (Balliol Domestic Bursar 1981–1985). Derek Chapman (Clerk of Works 1983–2003) writes: Peter Gardiner Roberts died on 1 December 2010, aged 73. He was educated at Truro School in Cornwall and from there he went on to Westminster Technical College Hotel School in London. He then joined the Army Catering Corps where he retired, after 17 years, with the rank of Major. He followed this with seven years in the Catering Department at National Westminster Bank. Then he came to Balliol College – where he spent four years as Domestic Bursar.

I first met Peter, at my interview for Clerk of Works designate, in April 1983. Peter was very keen for me to join the staff but I was unsure and needed a little encouragement, which resulted in several interviews!

Peter was an excellent line manager and very well respected by all. One of his many qualities included his time-keeping, which was second to none. If a meeting was arranged he would be there on the dot! When he returned from any time away from College he would walk the grounds and buildings, early in the morning – including the Sports Field and the College boathouse in Christ Church meadows – in order to assess what had been done followed by an 8am meeting with Clerk of Works to ascertain what progress had been made on current projects. Peter was a visionary and inspired me to complete many projects to enhance and develop the College buildings. He set up a permanent maintenance and refurbishment programme which is still in progress today. Peter was also instrumental in bringing in conference business to Balliol – notably BADA – but many others.

As well as his career changes Peter also undertook many extra tasks such as: Justice of the Peace for Inner London; Chairman of Westminster Youth Council, and many others. He was also for a time Development...
Director for a project for Young Homeless associated with the Prince of Wales Jubilee Trust, as well as working as Bursar at two different schools.

Peter enjoyed travelling, and visited many places, including: Europe, Kenya, Sierra Leone and the USA. He also had a holiday home in France for some years. He also enjoyed gardening and reading. When Peter finally retired he enjoyed living in Cornwall with frequent visits to Oxford. Peter became a good friend to all of my family during his retirement and we have many happy memories of good times spent in his company. He will be sadly missed!

Professor Sir Adam Roberts: In April 2011, elected as Foreign Honorary Member, American Academy of Arts and Sciences. In November 2010, awarded an honorary degree (Doctor of Social Science) by King’s College London.

Professor Ronald Roy: Named Head of the Department of Mechanical Engineering of Boston University. Recipient of the Helmholtz-Rayleigh Silver Medal of the Acoustical Society of America (April 2010).

Dame Stephanie Shirley: I am to receive my 20th hon. doctorate (LLB) from St Andrews in 2011. And have finished my year as UK Ambassador for Philanthropy – now working to promote strategic giving on an international stage.

Professor Ian C Storey (Visiting Fellow 2009): has published *The Fragments of Old Comedy*, three volumes, Loeb Classical Library 513–515. This was the research project on which I was engaged while a Visiting Fellow at Balliol, and a copy of these volumes has been sent to the Balliol College Library with the compliments and thanks of the author and an inscription marking the retirement of Penny Bulloch as Librarian. Attended one-day colloquium in honour of Penny Bulloch (June 2010–‘Pennyfest’), presented paper: ‘Comedy and the Crises’. Colloquium was sponsored by Classics and by Balliol College.

Andrew Sturgis (1936): Surviving!

Michael Louis Samuels (1938): Jeremy J Smith (Professor of English Philology, University of Glasgow) writes: Michael Louis Samuels died on 24 November 2010, aged 90. Michael Louis Samuels (MA, DLitt, FRSE), went up to Balliol in 1938 as a Domus Exhibitioner in Classics. War service interrupted his education, however, and on his return to College in 1945 he transferred to English Language and Literature; his teachers included legendary figures such as Alistair Campbell and J R R Tolkien. After graduating with first-class honours in 1947, and periods at the universities of Birmingham and Edinburgh, he moved to Glasgow as Professor of English Language in 1959. He remained there until his retirement in 1989.
Samuels wrote numerous important papers in English historical linguistics, and his theoretical monograph *Linguistic Evolution* (1972) prefigured many current debates in the subject. But he was probably best known for his contribution to *A Linguistic Atlas of Late Mediaeval English* (1986, with Angus McIntosh and Michael Benskin), and as the originator of the *Historical Thesaurus of the Oxford English Dictionary* (2009, with C Kay, J Roberts, I Wotherspoon). Both works are ground-breaking pieces of research, enthusiastically and extensively reviewed and widely accepted as authoritative.

Samuels combined his high-level research with a career as a conscientious and committed university teacher. He was an inspired lecturer and an exacting tutor, always expecting the best from his students, both undergraduates and postgraduates. He insisted on the fine Scottish tradition, now regrettably not as common as it once was, whereby the professor in a department always lectured to and tutored first-year students. Some could find him fierce in debate, especially in his dealings with university administration or at academic conferences, but underpinning it all was a surprising gentleness; students or colleagues with personal difficulties found him both sympathetic and helpful. He was also a humble man; although in retirement many came to see him, he never ceased to be genuinely surprised that people would want to talk with him about their work. Those privileged to see him in his later years found a man always ready to engage with new thinking about a huge range of topics; a visit to Michael Samuels was a reminder of what the academic life was for. He will be much missed.

Stephen Gratwick (1942): Author of ‘What Does God Do?’. For more information, see my website www.stephengratwich.com

Sir Charles Jessel Bt (1942), Have just published my book of Memories, *by Request!* (Trencavel Press, 2011) the ‘request’ being from my three children. My Balliol years 1942–1946 are included.

Emeritus Professor Martyn Webb (1943): My beloved wife Audrey (St Hugh’s 1947) died after nearly sixty years of marriage on 17 November 2010. As my life companion, we did a great deal together including co-authoring three regional Western Australian histories, researching poverty among tribal women in West Bengal; as well as archaeological work in Cyrenaica. Shortly before she died, she was proud to learn that the Australian Planning Institute had awarded me its Lifetime Achievement Award and WE Bold Medal for my contributions to planning education, urban and regional planning and community work. In January, my son and daughter-in-law hosted on my behalf a dinner at my home attended
by more than 20 persons as a farewell to the retiring master, Andrew Graham, on his visit to Australia.

Anthony Smith, (1944): In Floreat Domus April 2011 there was a column about aged individuals crossing the Atlantic by raft, with that foursome’s total of years consumed being 259. I am happy to report that one Balliol member not only came to his senses but to the Atlantic’s other side more or less where he plus crew had intended for the conclusion of their voyage. The West Indian island they selected (from the considerable number on offer) seemed in keeping with their venture. St Martin may be only seven miles by seven but has been governed by two nations, the Netherlands and France, since 1648. There is even a frontier between them with the food superior and the language French in the northern half. The purpose of our crossing, if there has to be one, was to suggest that elderly people can still do interesting things apart coffee mornings, dead-heading roses, swallowing pills. A raft did seem ideal. There is no need to rearrange its steering more than very occasionally. No great distances are involved to reach everywhere on board. The speed is relaxed – we averaged 2.1 knots for our 66 days at sea – and I even gave up reading after the half-way point. The sea was adequate entertainment, whether flat calm and good for swimming or sending major waves which threatened to engulf but only heaved the raft’s rear end high into the air.

Our flotation was achieved by water pipes, sealed at each end, and bonded together by wooden saddles plus powerful ratchet straps. A single sail provided thrust and the east-west current also helped us on our way. It was, in short, a doddle. Major mishaps did not occur, save for heading in reverse for two lengthy periods. (We also ran out of Shreddies.) Major excitements were countless, such as two whales who partnered us for hours, and as 70 dorado fish whose 3-foot bodies kept us company, and as frigate birds whose massive wingspan (greater than an albatross’) did not prevent them from catching flying fish – seemingly when they chose. Shearwaters were also incredible, making use of waves to maintain flight and without the need to flap a wing for five minutes or even more. We caught and examined plankton to be amazed and delighted by its abundance and variety.

Perhaps the most remarkable fact of all is that we adored the nights, considering them a far better time of day. Hear a whale expelling air almost explosively and in the darkness to understand that preference. We called ourselves inverted Walter Raleighs for taking potatoes – grown in Essex – from the Old World to the New. Others, such as yachtsmen, thought us daft for welcoming such gentle speed. I now have no idea
what we should be called, that is if names are necessary, but Balliol can
take some blame. I well remember receiving £25 (of good money then)
from a seasickness pill manufacturer following a later JCR evening which
had spawned the great idea of testing their product on camel-back,
normally so upsetting. There is no need for such medicine, by the way,
when upon a raft, with the experience too invigorating for thoughts of
nausea, but 25 quid will always come in handy whatever venture comes
to mind. Long may such thoughts arise.

Ken Binning (1946). Simon Binning (his son) writes: Ken Binning died on
15 February 2009, eventually succumbing to the stomach cancer he had
been battling for two years. He was survived by Pamela, his wife of 56
years (though sadly she died in November 2009), four children and eight
grandchildren. He was born in Bristol in 1928.

He attended Knowle Mixed Junior School and in 1938, was awarded
a scholarship to Bristol Grammar School, where he excelled in his
academic studies, particularly Classics. In 1945, he won a scholarship
to Balliol College, Oxford. College life suited him down to the ground
and his academic and extra-curricular activities blossomed. In addition
to academic work, he played various sports for the College and was an
enthusiastic member of a troupe which brought classical theatre to
public schools.

In 1950, after finishing at Balliol, he took the entrance exam for the
Home Civil Service, coming top of the list overall. From 1950–1952, his
career was interrupted by National Service. The most significant event of
this period was meeting his future wife, Pamela, then in the RAF. In 1952,
he joined the Treasury and was immediately enthralled by being at the
heart of government decisions. He came across many of the influential
political figures of his generation, including Harold Macmillan, Enoch
Powell and, in later life, Tony Benn, Michael Heseltine and Nicholas
Ridley. His highest profile appointment came in 1972, by which time he
had moved on to the Department of Trade and Industry, as the Director
General of the Concorde programme. This was to tax his resilience,
resourcefulness, energy and sense of humour over four tough years, as he
sought to negotiate the political and regulatory minefields to permit the
plane to fly. His eventual success was rewarded by the award of the Order
of St Michael and St George, an honour that touched him deeply, and of
which he remained hugely proud throughout his life.

After Concorde, his career turned towards British Industry. Initially
he worked very closely for three years with Ian McGregor to re-structure
British Steel. Then, in 1983, he left the Civil Service to join Northern
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Engineering Industries as Director of Government Relations, continuing this role in Rolls Royce when they took over NEI. Eventually, in 1993 he retired – and that’s when his life got really busy.

Ken Binning had a full and energetic life, and many who knew him felt the warmth and generosity of his friendship and the strength of his support in difficult times. He was irrepressibly optimistic and his positive outlook was and is still an inspiration to his family and many friends. While his passing is a cause for momentary sadness, those who knew him will inevitably remember him with a smile and with thanks for having known a fine man.

Myles Glover (1946): In September I visited the grave of my uncle, Robert Glover, who came up to Balliol from Rugby School, like my father Cedric before him, for a year before being called up. He was killed in 1917 at Ypres soon after he was 20, and had a very Balliol death in being buried in the War Grave extension to the municipal cemetery in Balleul (from which John de Balliol derived his name) by Neville Talbot, who had been Junior Dean when my father was up and who had recently won an MC as an army chaplain. At the age of 81, I realised that this would probably be my last chance for an act of family piety marking my respect for an uncle whose unseen presence had been very much part of my family background, and to whom I was indebted for inheriting an historical atlas he had as an undergraduate, which had been very useful to me as a medieval historian when I was up.

Ambrose John Michael Griffiths (1946). Sophie Petrou writes: Bishop Ambrose Griffiths, a Benedictine monk who succeeded Basil Hume as Abbot of Ampleforth, died on 14 June 2011, aged 82. He spent most of his life in a North Yorkshire Benedictine community and in 1976, following the appointment of Abbot Basil Hume as Archbishop of Westminster, was elected by the monks to be the fifth Abbot. He was born in London and attended a prep school in Brighton before he moved north to attend Ampleforth Preparatory and then Ampleforth School. In 1946 he came to Balliol, where he achieved a First Class BSc Degree in Natural Sciences, majoring in Chemistry.

In 1950 he joined the monastery at Ampleforth and took the name Ambrose for his religious life in honour of the fourth-century Bishop of Milan. After studying theology at the House of Sant’Alselmo in Rome he was ordained priest in 1957 and became a teacher of science, RE and woodwork at Ampleforth. He later became head of the school’s science department and then, in 1972, bursar. He finally resigned aged 75 to Pope John Paul II – a requirement necessary for all bishops. Bishop Seamus
Cunningham, who was Newcastle Cathedral’s administrator during Ambrose Griffiths time as bishop, said he died as he had lived – full of gratitude and hope.

Donald Craig (1947): Utilised a period of enforced inactivity (a total knee replacement) to study for an A Level in Discrete Mathematics. Skiing has gone the way of sailing but hill-walking is still in the frame. My wife (Juliet Heslewood) inserted a thumbnail photo of me on the cover of her latest art-book *Lover*. Enjoying living near Oxford and being able to attend various College occasions.

Professor Griffith Edwards (1947): Published 2011, Brian Vale and Griffith Edwards, *The Life and Times of Thomas Trotter* (London, Boydell). This is the first book-length account of a baker’s son who rose to become Physician to the fleet. An amazing polyglot, in his 1804 essays on drunkenness he wrote that ‘The habit of drunkenness is a disease of the mind.’ He led the fight against scurvy and his contribution to naval health helped make the British navy the devastating fighting machine that defeated Napoleon. He wrote poetry and had a play performed.

William Haines (1947): I completed a thesis on farming, industry and trade in the Cornovia (Welsh Marches). The period was from the Iron Age to the Dark Ages, that is from 500BC to AD600. The work took much longer than anticipated because of poor guidance, but eventually I received a Master of Letters. I do not mention the name of the university, to spare them their blushes and me their libel writs. My wife, Angela, complained that she was a ‘thesis widow’, but otherwise she was very supportive. At the age of 82, I shall now spend more time in reading than in writing. Not for the first time, I realise how fortunate we were in our six history dons. Unlike my recent supervisor, they would have none of the jargon which had started to infect academia sixty years ago. One would have said: ‘Models, the only models I know are girls with long legs and short skirts’ (Paul Rolo), while another would have exploded (Rodge). For my part, I reminded myself of the words of the Eaglet to the Dodo in *Alice in Wonderland*: ‘Speak English! I don’t know the meaning of half those long words and what’s more, I don’t believe you do either.’

Roger Till (1947): I hope to reach the age of a hundred on 8 July 2011.

Alan Montefiore (1948): Considerably to my own surprise – given my unstoppably increasing age – I have just had a book published by Columbia University Press with the perhaps slightly odd title of *Facts, Values and Jewish Identity*. (I had myself wanted to put brackets round the word ‘Jewish’, as I take this case essentially by way of example; but Columbia
preferred to leave them out. It is true that the example ran away with me a little; and maybe Columbia had an eye on their potential markets!)

The Revd Canon Whittam (1948): Although no longer a governor of the King’s School, Chester, I retain a close interest. Also, I continue as a friend of Burton Manor – now looking for a new role, no longer a college of continuing education.


Peter Higgins (1949): In September 2010, just a week or two short of my eightieth birthday I gave a paper at a symposium on the history of crime, at Sheffield University. The title was ‘The scurvy scandal at Millbank penitentiary in 1823: a reassessment’. Despite the paper’s seriously revisionist message it went down well but I hate to think what my presence did to the average age of the participants!

Richard Jameson (1949): After 40 years in Herts, we moved to Surrey to be nearer our daughter (Somerville, 1989 – works as a fund manager) and her three children. I canvassed in the local elections and against A.V. in the referendum. We won both! My wife and I attended the Master’s Lunch in April, and met one or two old friends, including Prof. John Stewart (1949–52) and his wife.

Sir Jack Stewart-Clark Bt (1949): In 1998 I started a wedding business at my home – Dundas Castle – which is near Edinburgh. On 30 May 2011 we held a party to celebrate our 100th wedding and invited 100 couples who had been married at Dundas over these years. Our home is ideally suited for exclusive weddings being 8 miles from Edinburgh city centre and 7 miles from the airport. We offer our 15th-century Keep for the wedding ceremony, the main castle for the wedding breakfast and a pavilion marquee for the reception and dancing. In June 2010, we were happy to host a Master’s Seminar at Dundas. This was a welcome sally north of the border befitting Balliol’s strong Scottish connections.

Kenneth James (1950): I continue to enjoy teaching two History classes for the University of the Third Age.

Peter Kirkpatrick (1950): Just published *A Chronology of Faith: English Catholic History Since the Reformation* (April 2011, pp.128). The book shows in chronological form what happened at the English Reformation and the consequences for those Catholics and others who refused to accept the new state religion, imposed by Henry VIII and his successors, for hundreds of years up to 1974 when the disability forbidding the Lord Chancellor to be a Catholic was finally removed. It’s not academic. It’s what we used to call a crib, not that the present generation of
undergraduates, I imagine, would admit to using such a thing! And it’s in
the Library.

Robin Minney (1950): Some activity in home-based small-holding: horses,
sheep, bees.

Riad el-Solh and the Makers of the Modern Middle East, was published
by Cambridge University Press on 1 March 2010. A French edition by
Editions Arthème Fayard, Paris, and an Arabic edition by Arab Scientific
Publishers, Beirut, appeared at the same time.

Professor Maurice Shutler (1950): In July 2010 I was awarded the
Distinguished Service Medal of the Association of European Operational
Research Societies (EURO). This is the second time that this medal has
been awarded. This actually came as a complete surprise to me, since I
was President of this association some 16 years ago. EURO is a federation
of 30 Operational Research Societies in Europe containing some 20,000
members in total. I also note that OR is taught at Oxford these days at
Masters level in the Maths. Department – MSc in Mathematical Modelling
and Scientific Computing.


Professor Michael Spiro (1951) I am currently giving a course of lectures at
the U3A London on ‘How scientific discoveries were made’.

Richard Wheadon (1951): On 2 August 2011 my wife, Ann, and I will
celebrate 50 years of marriage. We have invited as many of our relatives,
young and old, to join us for a service of Holy Communion at which one of
our number will be the Celebrant. This will be followed by lunch together
after which, time to talk and reminisce.

Doddridge Alleyne (1952). Sophie Petrou writes: His Excellency Doddridge
Alleyne, born in Charlotteville, Tobago, died on 8 October 2011, aged
82. He attended Osmond High School, and later Queen’s Royal College
(QRC) where he won a scholarship. He graduated from Balliol with a BA
in PPE. He spent 40 years in the public service, serving as head of the
public service and as permanent secretary in the ministries of petroleum
and mines, and finance, planning and development and was Permanent
Secretary to the Prime Minister. He also served as the Trinidad and Tobago
Ambassador and Permanent Representative to the United Nations.

David Burditt (1952): Have lectured in New York and London in the past
year on little known netsuke carver of genius – Ryo Kawara, early Meiji.
For some years have written short articles on global economy now
quite popular because I forecast the ‘credit-crunch’ 15 months before it
happened. As I am writing we are in the early stages of long-term decline
globally, interrupted by some short growth. The US will initiate decline in the West and China in Asia. High commodity prices won’t last, house prices will fall. Energy equities should hold (non-nuclear), also water. Tips: hold above and keep cash. Buy index-linked savings certificates.


Kenneth Cavander (1952): Currently working on several new projects – film, theatre, fiction.


Robert Neale (1952): In the New Zealand 2011 New Year’s Honours list I was appointed a Member of the New Zealand Order of Merit (MNZM) ‘for services to education and the community’.

Alan Spencer (1952): Still fascinated and employed by the automotive business, with a great deal of travel opportunities to Russia, Hungary, India etc. Just hope the work keeps coming and I keep going.

Anthony Young (1952): My (1962) daughter, Caroline, has one child, Chloe Marsh, and my (1965) son, Andrew, has two. Both girls, Elsie Young, and Mabel Young – marvellous names in my (naturally prejudiced) eyes!

Raymond Apthorpe (1953): Am winding up my 17 years of part-time teaching in development studies, social anthropology, and humanitarianism and world politics at the ANU, Canberra – and relocated to the UK in 2010 – and SOAS, London.

Lord Brooke of Sutton Mandeville (1953): In late 2009, I became President of the Friends of Wiltshire Churches, a charity fundraising on behalf of the Wiltshire Historic Churches Trust. Our very effective chairman is Michael Hodges (Balliol 1970).

Tom Devas (1953): Ten years into retirement, fortunate to be living in Melbourne, and not a day has hung heavy! Have recently had a small hand in a campaign for Exchange trading of Australian Government bonds. For a number of years, and through the financial crisis, this was not available, making access difficult for some superannuation funds and individuals in need of investments with minimum risk. Success now seems assured following a Government appropriation in the Budget, though bureaucratic wheels grind slowly. Meanwhile, while sifting old family papers, I have just found a note written by F F (Sligger) Urquhart when Dean as a Reference for my father, R E G Devas (1926). It is interesting as an example of his perceptive assessment of undergraduates, and as a record of his handwriting.
Robert Kernohan (1953): I turned eighty, though not very willingly. I continue to do some writing and the occasional broadcast. My main overseas excursion was to the Oberammergau Passion Play, which I appreciated more than on my last visit. Either the play is more ecumenical these days or I am. I was awarded the Magnus Magnusson Memorial Medal of the Institute of Contemporary Scotland for services to the institute, mainly through its publication The Scottish Review, which (apart from an annual hardback anthology) has switched from print to web. I thought that change would be too much for me but I seem to have coped.

Professor Philip Longworth (1953): In 2010 I was elected to an Honorary Fellowship of the Russia Institute of Eötvös Loránd University of Budapest. Trumpets were sounded at the investment ceremony.

Ian Penman (1953): Elisabeth and I have now achieved the status of grandparents. It has taken a long time! But the adoption of young John makes a splendid 80th birthday present for me.

Professor John Stephenson (1953): 2009 was an eventful year. Mac Keith Press published at the end of September the 399-page A Handbook of Neurological Investigations in Children by Professor Mary King of Dublin and me. I was just in time for the launch of that book at the European Paediatric Neurology Society (EPNS) meeting in Harrogate, having left coronary care with a newly fitted pacemaker the day before: experiencing a bad syncope was ironic for me as I write frequently on this topic (I was glad it was sick sinus syndrome – whatever that means – and not myocardial infarction). Next I received a lifetime achievement award for ‘excellency [sic] in epilepsy’ from the UK Chapter of the International League against Epilepsy (ILAE) in Sheffield, and two weeks later was in Australia to be Visiting Professor in Paediatric Neurology at the Children’s Hospital Westmead (Sydney). In early December A Handbook was already in its first reprinting! As the year closed I looked forward to the Burns Supper hosted by Philippa and me for my 75th birthday on 25 January: all those who spoke at my retirial Festschrift ten years before were present. Finally I should mention the recent arrival of our ninth grandchild and our first great-grandchild. Who knows what the next decade will bring?

Jeremy Eyre (1954): I have continued as Librarian of the Wirral Co-operative Orchestra, which is supported by the local Co-operative Area Committee. We have played for several charities, including the Gideons, The Roy Castle Foundation and the Leveque School in Haiti.

Toby Jessel (1954): Performed Saint-Saens’ Elephant from the Carnival of the Animals on the double-bass at a Garrick Club concert, on re-taking up.
the double-bass after an interval of 51 years, having given it up on going down from Balliol.

Leif Mills (1954): My sequel to *The Redoubtable Mrs Smith* called *The Adventures of Mrs Smith* – was published in March.

Clive Bate (1955): I have been using my years of retirement to write a short history of classical music. It deals with the events and changes of each 50-year period from 1600 to 2000, complemented by sections on the development of musical instruments, the orchestra, publishing and recording, concert halls and opera houses. I am, however, finding it difficult to attract the interest of agents and publishers, and would like to hear from anyone with a relevant contact.


Zbigniew Pelczynski (1955): My main (voluntary) occupation is presiding over the activities of the School for Leaders Association in Warsaw – a major leadership organisation, running several courses, summer schools etc. Next year we shall celebrate our 20th summer school for leaders of civil society in Poland. I have co-edited (with Mark Philp), *John Plamenatz: Lectures on Machiavelli, Hobbes and Rousseau* (OUP, publication 2012). In 2008 I published a collection on my articles, essays and interviews in Poland under the title *The Polish Road from Communism* (in Polish) – *Reflections on History and Politics 1956-2006*. My biography *Zbigniew Pelczynskil: A Life Remembered by David McAvoy* will be published later in 2011.


Professor Martin West (1955): In June 2010 I was admitted to the Academy of Athens, and in November to the American Philosophical Society. On 31 December Stephanie and I celebrated our Golden Wedding. I have published two books: *The Hymns of Zoroaster. A new translation of the most ancient sacred texts of Iran* (I.B. Tauris, 2010), and *The Making of the Iliad* (OUP 2011).


Malcolm Fluendy (1956): Much enjoyed my ‘promotion’ to the Master’s over 75 lunch and particularly relished being a new and very junior boy again.
Bryan Lincoln (1956) writes: ‘I continue to be an active past Master Emeritus of the Worshipful Company of Plaisterers, City of London and Whitefriars Club (the oldest literary dining club in London), of which I was Chairman.

Peter Scott (1956): Finished with formal jobs (Chairman of National Gallery, Chairman of Takeover Panel etc) and looking for something interesting to do!

Professor Edward Dommen (1957) writes: I have become something of a specialist on Calvin’s Economic and Social Thought. During 2009, the 500th anniversary of the Reformer’s birth, I was often solicited for articles, talks, round tables, lectures, colloquia and seminars, television and radio broadcasts, not only in Geneva but elsewhere in Switzerland, in France (that would have pleased Calvin!) and as far afield as Oxford. Next year should be quieter.

Paul Friedman (1957): Nothing much has changed in my life. My wife and I are still active, doing a bit of travelling, and I am still working on COPD four days a week at the hospital. My four children are all over the country and also doing well. I have two grandchildren in college now, so the years are moving right along. We have a concert this weekend: singing the last Mass of Haydn (Harmoniemesse), and only a month ago we did the Bach St Matthew Passion, a difficult but rewarding work. This may be our last year trying to sing, though, as age creeps up. We have had one or two Balliol Pathfinders every year for several years, and it has been a variably rewarding experience. Certainly we would like to continue. Politically, the healthcare situation is not improved, but perhaps the sides are more obvious now.

Professor Emeritus Kenneth Hilborn (1957): My 81-page booklet, In the Cause of the West, subtitled Thoughts on the Past, Present and Future of a Threatened Civilization, was published late in 2010 by Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform in Rexdale, Ontario, Canada.

Julian Miller (1957): Retired in Bowral the county town where Don Bradman began his legendary career in cricket and now the home of an International Museum of Cricket. Lecture in the University of the Third Age (i.e. past retirement) on the history of Christianity – shades of Dick Southern.

Professor Aaron Sloman (1957): Retired but doing full time research in Birmingham University (School of Computer Science) on topics linking philosophy, evolution, cognition, animal behaviour, child development, virtual machinery and its uses in animals and machines, implications for consciousness, mind-brain relations, requirements for computational models of minds (of many kinds), implications for philosophy of
mathematics, implications for education (e.g. computing education is FAR too narrowly focused).

Jack Wofford (1957): I was honored on 15 October 2010 with a ‘Spirit of Mediation’ award by a community mediation programme on whose board of directors I served for 16 years, including three as president. The award honoured me for that service and for my 40 years of consensus-building in the Boston area, primarily on major transportation and environmental projects. For any Old Members who have visited Boston, the widely-praised Zakim-Bunker Hill Bridge across the Charles River is the result of my facilitation of a 42-person advisory committee. Among other past responsibilities, I was the Deputy General Counsel of the US Department of Transportation from 1977 to 1979. I was appointed by President Clinton in 1999 to a position on the Federal Service Impasses Panel as one of seven Members charged with resolving disputes in negotiations between the US government and its unionised employees. I am an independent full-time mediator and arbitrator working from my home/office in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

David Allen (1958): I continue to stay in touch with the BBC by making technical videos for BBC Research and Development but also through having been ‘encouraged’ to become chairman of the BBC Pensioners Association – just as the Corporation pulled the plugs on its final salary pension scheme – much to the dismay of working staff.

David Blakely (1958): Having been involved in setting and marking A Level Mathematics papers for the last ten years since retiring from teaching, I have now retired again. This should give me more time to concentrate on my family history.

John Cottrell (1958): On 22nd March I made a Declaration before a High Court judge that I would, among other things, ‘well and truly serve the Queen’s Majesty in the Office of Sheriff of the County of the City of Bristol’ and ‘behave myself in my Office for the honour of the Queen.’ Among those present at the Declaration were Andrew Macaulay (1958), John Smith (1958) and David Cottrell (1964). On the table at the ensuing lunch was the Hennessy Gold Cup won at Newbury in November last year by Diamond Harry, a horse in which I have a stake.

John Crow (1958): I was appointed Officer, Order of Canada, June 2009 and Chair of the Public Accountants Council for the Province of Ontario, December 2009.

Philip Daubeney (1958): Busy at General Election as chairman New Forest West Conservative Association and agent for Desmond Swayne M.P. Work
on renewal of our Gertrude Jekyll garden continues – hunting for rare Ghent Azaleas.

Professor Christopher Jones (1958): In 2010, Christopher Jones published *New Heroes in Antiquity: From Achilles to Antinoos* (Harvard University Press) and also retired from teaching at Harvard. In May 2011, he was elected as a *Correspondant Étranger of the Académie des Inscriptions et Belles-Lettres*, Paris.


Peter Snow (1958): Published *To War with Wellington*, the story of the Duke of Wellington’s campaigns from Portugal in 1808 to Waterloo in 1815 – in September 2010. Currently writing about the war of 1812 with the USA.

Peter Usborne (1958): Awarded MBE for services to the publishing industry, January 2011.


Sir Henry Boyd-Carpenter (1959): In October 2010 I was invested with the honour of ‘Ritterkreuz’ (Knighthood) of the Herzoglich Sachsen-Coburg und Gotha’schen Hausordens by His Highness Andreas Prince of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha.

Professor Derrick Crothers (1960): Chair of local organising committee for the International Conference on Photonic, Electronic and Atomic Collisions (ICPEAC) XXVII, QUB: 27 July to 2 August 2011.


Professor Robert Leaper (1959): Finally retired at the age of 90! Still interested in Balliol news.

The Revd Richard Hay (1960): I was elected President of the International Association of Former Employees of the European Community, at a meeting in Riga – where you really know that the European Union matters to sustain democracy.


John Jones (1961): Third grandson Edward John Henry Jones was born in December 2010. My main activity has been leading the St. Cross Historic Collections Centre project for the College, which is nearing completion on time and under budget.

Professor Des Clark-Walker (1961): After three weeks viewing ancient aboriginal paintings and wildlife in the Northern Territory and Kimberlie we visited China where I have a talk at a symposium on Mitochondria Biomedicine. Highlights of subsequent sightseeing were visits to mountainous parks at Juizhaigou and Huanglong – very beautiful. The following year it was swimming with Whale Sharks at Ningaloo Reef in Western Australia and attendance at the Mount Hagen Festival in Papua New Guinea.

Robert Webb (1961): I have become the hon. secretary of the Friends of St Peter’s Church, Marefair, Northampton – a very fine Norman church now in the care of the Churches Conservation Trust. We welcome all visitors to the church, especially musical performers; full details are on the website www.fostp.org.uk

Alan James (1962): I have retired to Balliol country, Dervorgilla’s Galloway. Ten years work on the linguistic history of Northumbria and the ‘Old North’ is bearing fruit in various published articles, some reference material on the Scottish Place-Name Society’s website (www.spns.org.uk), and a substantial guide to the place-name evidence for northern Brittonic/Cumbric close to completion. Otherwise, I enjoy walking in the Galloway countryside, growing plants, and cooking and eating good food!

Alan Jones (1962): Have handed on the management baton at our local CAB but will continue with home visits and debt relief orders. As clerk of the Area Quaker Meeting, I have accepted re-appointment for the triennium 2012–2014.


The Hon Michael MacKellar AM (1962): My only news is that I am now President of the Australian Institute of International Affairs, Victoria, President of the Ageing Research Institute – a position I have held for four years and recently appointed to the Board of Vasey/RSL Healthcare: an organisation providing accommodation to Service Veterans and War
Widows here in Victoria. In the Australia Day Honours announced this year I was made a Member of the Order of Australia allowing me the use of the post nominal AM.

John Mallinson (1962): Now fully retired after a varied if not stratospheric legal career. After helping Lloyd’s (Insurers) through their financial crisis as their legal advisor, finished on the sunlit uplands of the House of Commons, again advising. Managed to avoid controversy there – never even made an expenses claim. Now reading hugely, enjoying music and behaving as irresponsibly as age (68) will allow.

Professor the Hon Robin Wilson (1962): Recently left our Chalfont Road house after 39 years and have moved very happily to Botley (foothills of Cumnor Hill). Still teaching part-time at Pembroke, writing and editing, active as a Fellow of Gresham College (London). Musically active still (was in ‘Mikado’ recently) and busy lecturing on maths and music, Lewis Carroll, Philately.

Robin Gilbert (1963): I have edited and published (Shepton Dragon) two volumes of poetry: *The Poetry of P. A. T. O’Donnell* (2010) and *Prospero’s Trilby – the youthful poems 1994–1999 of Sam Gilbert* (2011), both available in the Balliol Library. Otherwise, family history, local poetry events, Open the Book, involvement in a public reading of the whole of the King James Bible in honour of the 400th anniversary and walking have kept me busy enough shamefully to neglect house and garden. Extraordinarily generous sponsorship won me the John Cannan Trophy for the largest amount raised by an individual in the 18–70 age-bracket on behalf of the Gloucestershire Historic Churches Trust in last year’s ‘Ride and Stride’ event; my contribution was simply to have an interesting and enjoyable day visiting most of the many churches in the City of Gloucester. I have also had (very) modest success in Azed’s monthly crossword-clue-setting competitions. The world of paid employment seems a long way in the past.


Harley Smyth (1963): Currently continuing analysis and reporting of 257 cases of Cushing’s disease (Henry Cushing, Hon Fellow, Balliol, Hon DSC (Oxon), 1939) for publication.

Professor Charles Burroughs (1964): ‘I was married earlier this year to Lynette Bosch and am now, by marriage, part of the Cuban diaspora. I continue to work with an international and interdisciplinary team on plantation architecture and landscapes in the New World, mainly in the first half of the nineteenth century. Otherwise, I am still at Case Western Reserve University, chairing a rather good Classics department (it is certainly odd to find myself in Classics again after all these years) and developing a programme in Classical Tradition Studies. It helps that the Cleveland Museum has re-opened its European galleries, but not yet its ancient collections.’

His Excellency Lingston Cumberbatch (1965): Chairman of the Board of the ECDPM. Vice Chairman of the Board of ILEAP – International Lawyers and Economists Against Poverty.

Stan Hogg (1965) writes: Finally completed the objectives of my 1968 Travel Award with the traverse of Foinaven, in the company of Ron Fairweather. ‘Effortless superiority’ and grim determination, albeit 42 years late.

Richard Kershaw (1965): I finally retire as a music teacher from Sherborne School this summer, the three years I originally envisaged in the job having expanded to thirty-six! This should allow more time for global birding, alpine gardening and composing, to add to my present catalogue of about twenty published works. We have one grandchild, Emily aged six, and another one imminent. My son runs a music shop in Cornwall, and my daughter is an ITV news presenter and reporter in the home counties.

Hubert Murray (1965): I have been the Project Executive for the Massachusetts General Hospital Museum of Medical History and Innovation, due to open in December 2011. Medical museums actually in working hospitals are fairly rare. This has been an interesting three years thinking about what it should be.

Michael Paling (1965): I am finishing up my third successive winter in Phnom Penh, Cambodia, where I have been working as a medical volunteer, trying to pass on my lifetime of medical training and experience to the Cambodian doctors. Volunteers welcome.

Martin Cain (1966): My smoking days ended with my first heart attack in 1995. Since then a variety of ailments have tamed me. Most of these were smoking related. One even produced a house-broken Martin, provided I kept the spigot turned to ‘off’. My gentlemanly afflictions and tumour are currently ‘under control’, but I have managed to acquire a more noble but ‘intermittent’ condition, named after a Roman Emperor. Perhaps I should have specialised in the last rather than the first two of the three naughty pleasures. Being poor, I am at the mercy of what the NHS considers value
for money. Sadly, although I recently qualified for a re-bore, I am, once
again, a poor investment, even though I have never owned a car and only
contribute to global warming via flatulence.’

Christopher Currie (1966): After three very busy years as Vernacular
Architecture group president in addition to my job culminating in an
unexpected research project back in Steventon (Oxon.) I have stepped down
a peg; but still with many commitments! Last year I completed preliminary
fieldwork on North American Londons, but more research awaits.

Benjamin Fine (1966): Ben Fine published as contributing co-editor, *The
Political Economy of Development: The World Bank, Neoliberalism and
Development Research* (Pluto Press, 2011). And was judged to have
submitted a best paper in the Fifth Prize of Economic Research of *Ensayos
Revista de Economía* for ‘The General Impossibility of Neoclassical
Economics’, published in vol XXX, no 1, pp.1–22, 2011, available at,
http://www.economia.uanl.mx/index.php?option=com_content&task=blog
category&id=64&Itemid=257

Alan Heeks (1966): The cohousing neighbourhood which I founded and
guided through planning permission in North Dorset has now won two
major sustainability awards: see more at www.thresholdcentre.org.uk I
have now moved on to an elegant old house in Bridport, West Dorset,
which my partner Linda and I are eco-renovating. My second book is now
partly written: working title *Maturing Men: Lost and Found. A Guide to
Enjoying Life Beyond 50*. You can get a foretaste of it from my blog www.
menbeyond50.blogspot.com

Professor José Hierro (1966): As expected, I had to retire, for reasons of
age, in October 2009 and was named Emeritus Professor. For this reason
I have been allowed to continue teaching short courses of lectures,
not more than three hours in the week. In the first term I lectured on
‘Problems of the relation between mind and language’, and at present I
am lecturing on ‘Philosophy of Cognitive Science’. On other topics I hope
to be able to continue my teaching for a few years.

Anthony Hodges (1966): I have retired from UNICEF (at the end of 2009)
and become a consultant as an Associate of Oxford Policy Management.
This year I have been working in Benin, Congo, Côte d’Ivoire and
Mozambique, advising on the strengthening of social protection systems,
while my home base remains in Mauritius.

Nicolas Jacobs (1966): I had hoped to have a publication to report, but my
publisher (a University Press that shall be nameless) reneged on their
contract. As no sensible man ever goes to law (and no honest man can
afford to) that appears to be that, at least for the time being.
Martin Walker (1966): My 4th ‘Bruno’ novel is published in the UK this year, titled _The Crowded Grave_. These detective stories are set around a town policeman in the Perigord district of France. They are now published in 13 languages and we have just sold the 250,000th copy in Germany, which has also bought the rights to make a TV series. The success of the series encourages me to spend more time at our vacation home in France and (like Bruno) to indulge my love of good food and wine. My wife’s food blog, _Eatwashington.com_, goes from strength to strength. Our elder daughter Kate, a sports journalist specialising in motor racing, just had her ‘Girlracer’ blog named as one of the Top 50 sites. Our younger daughter Fanny became BBC slam poetry champion of Scotland.

Cris Whetton (1966): Formally inducted as a Chevalier of the Chaîne des Rôtisseurs, Ballage de Finlande.

Ted Allett (1967): In my ‘retirement’ I seem to have become a professional chairman, chairing meetings of local authority planners on both Crossrail and the Olympics (plus a little bit of advising High Speed 2), with long weekends between!

Jonathan Cohen (1967): Retired from Abbey National for seven years, my wife and I water ski regularly both here and overseas in the winter. We are currently both Senior National slalom champions. Retirement is the best job I never had.

Professor Paul Corner (1967): In November 2010, briefly, and totally unexpectedly, made Chancellor of the University of Siena.

Professor John Gledhill (1967): I was elected a Fellow of the British Academy in 2010.

David Gowan (1967): We have retired to Malvern. I do some teaching on courses for overseas diplomats at the Department for Continuing Education at Oxford. I have been a member of the Bishop’s Council and Synod of the Diocese of Europe since 2007 and 2008 respectively, and a member of the Council of the Keston Institute since 2009.

Professor John Hare (1967): I am giving Wilde Lectures in Natural and Comparative Religion at Oxford in the spring of 2012.

David Kershaw (1967): Had a fascinating time helping out at the Home Office for the past three years and have now retired, once again. Also delighted to report that our eldest daughter, Jane, will take up a British Academy Junior Research Fellowship in Humanities (non-stipendiary) at Balliol from October.

Professor Jonathan Slack (1967): Oxford University Press have a series called *A Very Short Introduction*. I have written the volume on Stem Cells which should be out Spring 2012.

Arthur Thomas (1967): I’ve recently forsaken consultancy for a real job, at UCL, where I am co-ordinating the programme in Computational and Systems Medicine, which attempts to improve the ‘translation’ of basic research into clinical practice.

Edward Eadie (1968): My new book *Education for Animal Welfare* was published in January 2011 by Springer (Heidelberg Dordrecht London New York) and hopefully it will make some small contribution towards reducing human inflicted animal suffering that continues around the world.

Alan Hopkinson (1968): Continue to work on my EU funded project improving the training of librarians in Armenia, Georgia and Uzbekistan and to host librarians on Commonwealth Professional Fellowships at Middlesex University. Represented British Standards at an International Standards meeting in Sydney, going via Tokyo to attend my son’s wedding to Saori on Easter Sunday 2011 in a Shinto shrine.

Professor Peter Hayes (1968): Two new books this past year: *The Oxford Handbook of Holocaust Studies* (ed. with John K Roth), and *Dar Amt und di Vergangenheit* (with Eckart Conze, Norbert Frei and Moshe Zimmermann).


Professor John Ramsey (1968): New grandson, James Michael Ramsey, born 30 April 2011. Retiring from University of Illinois at Chicago on June 16, 2011 and returning in August to part-time teaching for next three academic years. Immediate scholarly project is to complete new Loeb edition of the complete works of the first-century BC Roman historian Sallust.

David Satter (1968): My new book, *It was a Long Time Ago and it Never Happened Anyway: Russia and the Communist Past* will come out in December from the Yale University Press. A documentary film, *Age of Delirium* based on my first book about the fall of the Soviet Union will be released at the same time.
Professor Nigel Thomas (1968): On 4 July 2010, only a few weeks late, Chris Dunabin and I celebrated our sixtieth birthdays in the Fellows’ Garden. Many old friends turned up, to our delight. College catering did us proud, and Tim Healey kindly arranged the music. It was such a success that we’ve already started planning for 2020 (when, instead of Waiting for Godot, we may have to do an excerpt from No Man’s Land).

Peter Gavan (1969): Continue to be called in by a variety of organisations in trouble ranging from BAA (too much snow Heathrow) to Northern Ireland (too little water Belfast) while doing my fair share of school runs/teenage logistics and trying to have more than my fair share of wild brown trout fishing on the Usk and Eden ... even salmon on the Tweed this year.

John Holmes (1969): Left role as UN Under General Secretary for Humanitarian Affairs in August 2010, after four tough years. Now Director of the Ditchley Foundation, based at Ditchley Park near Oxford, and dedicated to improving international policy-making through targeted conferences on major topical issues.


Professor John Maier (1969): Received European Research Council’s ‘Advanced Researcher Award’ which will enable me to pursue the search for signatures of exotic molecules in laboratory and space for the next five years. Also awarded the Alexander von Humbold research prize to spend time in Berlin for the same purpose.

Frans van Walsem Vas Nunes (1969): Following swiftly on from thanking me for 30 years loyal service, my employers switched their focus from value to cost, and offered me a voluntary redundancy package that I could not refuse, especially as I was considering retirement anyway. I don’t miss managing and reviewing work done badly in India as I finally set about giving my garden the attention it deserves.

Fred West (1969): I became Non-Exec at our AGM so I am now retired from full-time employment. Births-wise, Deb and I now have three grandchildren since our first grandson, Edward James Valentine Kekwick, was born to our elder daughter, Kate, on 9 March 2011.

about historic royal palaces. I also made a documentary appeal video for the Bluebell Railway. I also sing with Goldsmiths Choral Union.

Roger Butler (1970). Neil Elwood (1970) writes: Roger Butler, died on 4 January 2011, aged 75. Few of us who were at Balliol between 1970 and 1973 will not remember the familiar sight of Roger’s Alsatian guide-dog, guarding the entrance to Staircase XII and waiting patiently for her master to finish his morning’s work. How many of us, though, know the full remarkable story of how Roger came to be a Balliol undergraduate?

As a small child he was found to have congenital glaucoma and his eyesight deteriorated steadily over the years until, at the age of 28, he was presented with a stark choice by his eye surgeon and old friend Patrick Trevor-Roper: do nothing and face inevitable blindness, or have surgery with a 50/50 chance of success. He chose surgery and, when the bandages were finally removed, realised that his gamble had not paid off. He eventually tried to return to work in London. It was not a success. Having grown up in Oxford, he had often dreamed of reading History among the dreaming spires, but had never thought it could become a reality. He wrote to every Oxford college and was turned down by every one except, of course, Balliol. Maurice Keen invited him up for a chat, and the rest is (as it were) History.

Many of us were privileged to be his readers, and came to realise that an hour or so of the Venerable Bede was a small price to pay for Roger’s company and one (or two) of his legendary dry martinis. After a long early evening session, Roger’s journey with his reader from Staircase XII across the Garden Quad to Hall for dinner could indeed be an interesting spectacle.

Roger worked as a private tutor and lived independently in Oxford for the rest of his life: a wise counsellor and an inspiration to all who knew him.


Philip Mansel (1970): My main news is that my book *Levant: Splendour and Catastrophe on the Mediterranean, a history of Smyrna, Alexandria and Beirut*, was published last year by John Murray and since then I have been lecturing on those cities. It is being published in the US and in Greek, Italian and Russian.
Colin Lay (1970): I was diagnosed in January 2010 with Motor Neurone Disease. Hell of a shock; I’d been having mobility problems but had no idea that the cause was that serious. So my career has ground to an unexpected halt and I find myself retired, disabled and fighting to maintain whatever strength I have left. Managing to stay positive and creative for the most part though. Currently compiling a little book of classical guitar compositions, some of which have roots going back to my Oxford days. Hoping I will have enough energy to partially maintain my role as Head of Recording in the Music Department at Grant McEwan University until the end of the year. So it goes.


Nicholas Wilson (1970): Following a career in Whitehall and South East regional government, my current non-executive and consultancy roles focus on improving people’s lives. As an independent consultant, my interests are mainly to do with skills and employment, often linked with disability, ageing and physical and mental health. As a Trustee and Governor at Treloar School and College, I am particularly concerned with the aspirations and requirements of disabled young people. In January 2011 I became the Chair of East Hampshire Community Partnership which brings together the public, private and voluntary sectors to improve services for local residents. This puts me in touch with many local organisations and with the complexities in which all public service providers have to operate. As a non-executive with NIACE, I am involved in promoting adult education particularly for those who did not benefit fully from the formal education system.

Jonathan Cox (1971): I am taking early retirement in August 2011 and then returning to work on a two day a week contract. Perfect!

Professor Peter Gilbert (1971): 2010/11 has been a busy year for publications as I revised my book on Social Work and Mental Health and edited a new work in the growing field of Spirituality and Mental Health (Pavilion, May 2011). I was privileged to be invited to guest edit special editions of The International Journal of Leadership in Public Services and Mental Health, Religion and Culture. I’m now co-editor for the Leadership Journal. I have recently moved from my post at Staffordshire University to an Emeritus role. The work with the National Spirituality and Mental Health Forum is growing apace.
Sir David Gilmour (1971): Over the past year I have moved to Oxfordshire, have become a grandfather for the second time, have become a senior research associate of the College and have published *The Pursuit of Italy: A History of a Land, its Regions and their Peoples*.

Nicholas Ostler (1971): Published *The Lost Lingua Franca: English until the Return of Babel*.

Simon Walker (1971): I stepped down as CEO of the British Venture Capital Association at the end of March 2011. From September 2011 I am to take up the role of Executive Chairman of the African Private Equity and Venture Capital Association (AVCA) – which aims to promote fund investment into Africa.

Tim Allen (1972): I am now semi-retired and am managing to cope with Parkinson’s Disease (diagnosed in 2000) reasonably well. I have three children the eldest of whom is hoping to read PPE at Oxford next year.


John Davie (1972): I now teach Classics undergraduates two days a week at Balliol, Jesus and Trinity, where I am a college Lecturer. In 2011 I had a new translation of Horace’s satires and epistles published by Oxford World’s Classics.

Richard Jones (1972): Promoted in 2010 to Professor of Computer Systems, University of Kent.

His Excellency Bobby McDonagh (1972): As Ambassador of Ireland to the United Kingdom, I had the great honour and pleasure of welcoming Her Majesty the Queen to Ireland and of accompanying her on her historic state visit in May 2011. I was also delighted to host a dinner at the embassy in October 2010 for Balliol men and women in and connected with the political world.

Robert Mellors (1972): Continuing to work as Governance Consultant – Public Service Management – in Nigeria, whilst exercising patience in trying to sell properties built through West Croft Development in the UK.

Nicholas Morris (1972): Became Senior Research Associate at Holywell Manor, and Academic Visitor at Balliol in April 2011. Co-leading Balliol Interdisciplinary Institute project (with Professor David Vines) on ‘Duty of Care in Financial Services’. Regular teaching at China Executive Leadership Academy, Pudong, Shanghai (CELAP).

Professor Sir David Skegg (1972): I was knighted (KNZM) 2009, for services to Medicine.

Michael Shreeve (1972): Last year went on an adventure with Andrew Thompson (1972) driving an ambulance to Mongolia. Unfortunately I
took ill and had to leave the trip in the Ukraine but we did raise some good money for our chosen charities. I am working as an HR advisor, developer of teams in my own business Helixhr. The aim is to help clients achieve goals, potential, success and wellbeing by harnessing the power of people, their brains and ability to work together. This year I became a school governor of a school that is gradually improving its standards. It is inspirational to be part of that team and very rewarding. I am engaged to a very compatible fun woman, Lucy, and hope to persuade her to go through the ceremony soon. My other news is that I am learning stand-up comedy and gigging in the Brighton and London.


His Excellency Beni Prasad Agarwal (1973): As President of the ‘Association for Asian Union’ since Aug 2001 I am trying to promote Asian Unity with a view to promoting stability and prosperity in Asia, on the lines of the European Union, which has changed the scene in Europe for the better.

Ian Bell (1973): 2010 was a memorable year for Sandy and I since we saw both our sons married. Andrew wed Janine in Edinburgh, where they first met and later in the year it was Matthew’s turn to walk down the aisle with Alex at Kingscote near Tetbury.

David Lewisohn (1973): I am in my third year as a Visiting Senior Fellow in the Department of International Development at the London School of Economics, where I am researching international copyright.

Michael Macgregor (1973): Completed after three years my play The Jew’s Ransom, which attempts to consider Jewish-Gentile relations in Europe.

Professor Peter Pierce (1973): Fourth year as Chair of the Fiction Judges Panel for the Prime Minister’s Literary Awards. Fellow Royal Society for the Arts. Regular trips to Hong Kong to stay with my daughter. The place is somewhat changed since my first trip in 1973, on the way to Balliol.

Neil Stuart (1973): As I write in July I am in my ninth month of retirement. It is all that I hoped for and more: trips to Scotland, Wales, Northern Ireland and the Peak and several sojourns in Switzerland climbing and walking have all been tremendous. While I really enjoyed and would thoroughly commend the law as a career, this is what defines me. I hope my ageing body can take the strain!

Peter Willats (1973): I have been appointed as Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Sakya Pandita Dharma Chakra Centre in Ulan Baatur, Mongolia.

Ian Duncan (1974): I retired from Solucia Consulting, the company I founded in 1998 and am teaching part-time at the University of California, Santa Barbara, in the Statistics dept. Nicest spot in the whole US!

Professor John Helliwell (1974): I delivered the Lonsdale Lecture and Teaching Plenary for 2011 of the British Crystallographic Association (BCA) at the Annual Conference held at Keele University. My title was ‘The evolution of synchrotron radiation and the growth of its importance in crystallography.’ The Lecture was presided over by the BCA President, Professor Elspeth Garman of Oxford University.

Anthony Markham (1974): During the year I married for a third time, and am now happily settled back in the Isle of Man, practising international private client law with the firm I helped found in 1986, Maitland.

Richard Pardy (1974): I record my gratitude to colleagues from Malcolm Green’s Group for naming a piece of chemical apparatus after me, even though it was recorded as an April Fool (See Chemistry World, 2011 April p. 60 and May p. 35), A rare and peculiar honour.

Andrew Trotman (1974): I retired from St Edward’s in August 2011 and have now set up in business as a coach and mentor developing new leaders.


Ray Bremner (1975): In July 2009 I crossed the 30 years with Unilever line. It seems like only yesterday I was walking out of college as a fresh graduate with aspirations and a large overdraft. Only the latter now remains. However, Unilever has always kept life interesting and varied and so after four years in Singapore we have now moved again. This time to Japan, where I will head up our businesses there and in Korea. I guess that my age profile now fits well with Japanese demographics and so I will slip easily into a society which respects age more than ability.

Antony Gardner-Hillman (1975): In June 2011 I became the first person to be awarded the title of Institute of Directors Jersey Non-Executive Director of the Year.

Mark Jones (1975): Married to Anne Ylipahkala of Finland, Georgia Tech (Industrial Engineering) and Harvard Business School MBA. A son to be born in February 2010 to daughter Celine Heckel-Jones (second year Civil Engineering at the University of Virginia).

Giles MacDonogh (1975): Published (February) Die 50 bedeutendsten Schlachten: Von Austerlitz bis Waterloo (National Geographic Books, Hamburg); (September) 1938: L’Anno cruciale dell’ascesa di Hitler (Bruno

Anthony Teasdale (1975): Deputy Chief of Staff to the President of the European Parliament, Jerzy Buzek, since 2009. Senior Visiting Fellow, European Institute, London School of Economics, since 2011.

Chris Turner (1975): 2010 has been an ‘annus horribilis’ with a need to close down my consultancy and with significant repercussion on our family finances of the tragic oil accident in the Gulf of America. 2011 can only be better. On the plus side, my 8-year-old son Charlie is striding through his taekwondo levels with a grace that belies his tender age.

Peter Andrews (1976): Puzzled readers of the 2010 Record may be relived to learn that it was I, and not the 1980 Peter Andrews, who was a contributing editor to the Centenary history of the Bank of England Sports Club.


Glen Davis (1976): Appointed Queen’s Counsel 2011. Continue to serve as member of the Insolvency Rules Committee and continue to practise for 3–4 South Square. Continue to enjoy serving as Chair of COMBAR Africa committee. In 2011, been a member of the board of the Overseas Adoption Support and Information Service (OASIS). In 2011, became a member of the Chartered Institute of Arbitrators (MCIArb).

Charles Gurrey (1976): Recent work has included the making of a new altar and font for Guildford Cathedral and a monument for Bletchley Park, to commemorate the work of signals intelligence and codebreaking by all at Bletchley and other outstations both at home and abroad during WW2.


Julian Stanley (1976): Appointed as Head of Centre for Education and Industry, University of Warwick.

Charles Tannock (1976): I have been awarded the Order of San Carlos by the Republic of Colombia in 2010 and the Medal of Honour by the legislative Yuan of Taiwan in 2011. I remain busy as Conservative Foreign Affairs spokesman and representing the people of London in the European Parliament.

Alfred Gossner (1977): After presenting several lectures and conference papers at Stellenbosch University, I have been appointed at the beginning of 2010 as extraordinary professor at the Stellenbosch University Business School (part-time). This will give me a welcome opportunity
to renew and intensify my academic interests during the last few years of my career in management. I have also joined the advisory board of a German Private Equity Company. Privately we enjoy our country retreat in Upper Bavaria where we have intensified our efforts to breed warmblood horses for eventing and other riding disciplines.

David Steiner (1977): I have had the privilege of serving as Commissioner of Education for New York State for the last two years, working to improve learning outcomes for some three million school children and one million college and university students.


His Excellency Christopher Dell (1978): I returned to Kosovo last August as the American Ambassador to find a country much improved over the intervening eight years. But it’s a bit like coming back to a soap opera – you know all the characters and the plot line and pick it all up again quickly.

Michael Wilcockson (1978): In September 2010 I was fortunate to be elected by the Master and Fellows of Pembroke College, Cambridge to be a Visiting Scholar for the Michaelmas term. During this time I completed a new book on Christian theology which will be published next September. This year I published Social Ethics (Hodder Education, 2010) and continue to enjoy the challenges of being Chief Examiner for A Level Religious Studies. Our youngest daughter graduated from Oxford last summer and is now following in the family business of secondary school teaching on the Teach First scheme.

The Revd Professor Michael Banner (1979): To be Peden Visiting Scholar in the Dept of Anthropology, Rice University in early 2012, and to give the Bampton Lectures in Oxford in 2013.


Tom Minney (1979): Moved back to London in January 2010 after five years in Ethiopia. Currently consultant on capital markets development, private equity and investment in Africa and social impact investment, also freelance journalist/writer/editor. Very proud of progress of son (age 17) at St Andrews College, Grahamstown in South Africa and daughter (age 15) at next door Diocesan School for Girls.

Penny Phillips (1979): In support of the library cAMpaign, the gueST ILLUstrator sketched for the ombudsMAN A GINGer cat (then colourED IT ORange), all the while fulminATing against proposed funding
withdraw

kernels of truth lay in so many books, yet more and more libraries were depending for survival on donations.


Gavin Glover (1980): I was appointed Senior Counsel on 9 June 2010. I was elected President of the Mauritius Turf Club in February 2011. The MTC is the second oldest turf club in the world and the oldest in the southern hemisphere.

Tony Sharp (1980): Now non-executive Director of five listed companies.

Derek Wax (1980): Won my second BAFTA last year for Occupation. In the past year have been Executive Producer on Abi Morgan’s The Hour, a new 6 x 60’ series for BBC Two, set in the world of broadcast news in 1956. Also have been making a second series of Lip Service for BBC Three.

Professor Miguel Orellana Benado (1981): Awarded the ‘Andres Bello’ Medal by the Universidad de Chile in 2010, after completing a four-year stint at the university senate. Published the compilation CAUSAS PERDIDAS. Ensayos de filosofia juridica, politica y moral (Catalonia, Santiago de Chile, 2010) and the chapter Tradiciones y concepciones en filosofia in O. Nudler (ed.) FILOSOFIA DE LA FILOSOFIA (Enciclopedia Iberoamericana de Filosofia, vol 30, Trotta, Madrid, 2010).

John Colenutt (1981): I left JP Morgan Cazenove in 2010. After an enjoyable few months off – that included the chance to cycle from John O’Groats to Land’s End – I joined the educational charity Teach First as COO. Teach First addresses educational disadvantage by recruiting bright, highly motivated grads to work in challenging schools in deprived areas of the UK for a minimum of two years. It is now the third largest graduate recruiter in the UK (and the largest recruiter of Oxbridge grads) – a great cause.

Professor Robert Crawford (1981): This year I published a snappily titled book The Beginning and the End of the World: St Andrews, Scandal and the Birth of Photography (Birlinn Ltd, 2011). Also worked with the photographer Norman McBeath on an installation, ‘Body Bags/Simonides’, at the Edinburgh College of Art as part of the 2011 Edinburgh Art Festival. This will tour various venues, including Oxford in early 2012, and goes with an accompanying book of poems in Scots and photographs, Simondes. Gave the second Gilbert Murray Lecture on Classics and Internationalism, with the title ‘Simonides and the War on Terror’.

Elizabeth Sherwood-Randall (1981): I have been appointed Special Assistant to the President and Senior Director for European Affairs; as of 21
January 2009 I have been serving the new President on the National Security Council of the United States.’

Jonathan Vernon (1981): Completing an MA in Open and Distance Education while developing the social media strategy for The Open University Business and Law School. This is my third stint of postgraduate study and won’t be my last. Professionally blogging, on LinkedIn, Twitter and YouTube, also Ying, StumbleUpon and Xite ... and the Balliol Alumni group of course. Should digitise and put onto YouTube the 16 hours of video I have of Oxford Life 1982–1984.

Mary Board (1982): Currently planning a research project (Oxford-based) on metabolism in stem cells and tumour cells. I would value hearing from any Old Members with any kind of interest in those areas.

Roy Baird (1982): 2010 saw the arrival of our second son Cormack, who conveniently arrived on the August bank holiday 2010. The biggest of the bunch at 8lbs 3ozs, he is certainly the most chilled-out! Highlights (so far) of 2011 has been one of the lucky few who succeeded in getting tickets for three Olympics events ... will make turning 50 in 2012 a little more fun!


Mary-Anne Newman (1982): This year I took up the new extreme sport of gardening and in particular Russian Vine rhythmic gymnastics. It’s a tricky speciality that demands cunning and guile. As does NHS rererereorganisation.

Robert Fraser (1982): After a brief sojourn working for a US outsourcing firm, I have returned to the world of retail as IT Director at Sainsbury’s. Hard to believe that my own daughters go off to University next year, where did all that time go?

Mitch Preston (1982): Moved on from technical management of the B777 fleet to the broader responsibilities of introducing the B787 and A380 to the BA operation.

David Rose (1982): I Stroked the Perth Oxford alumni eight to victory against Cambridge alumni crew in a challenge race which is set to become an annual event.

Robert Twigger (1982): In the last year I edited the Thames and Hudson book Modern Explorers; became the first person to walk the entire length of the Saharan Great Sand Sea that straddles the Egyptian/Libyan border; watched the Egyptian Revolution happening from my balcony window – the latter interrupting an interesting project to build the first solar car to
cross the Sahara; I also drank an inordinate amount of fine claret at the Wigtown literary festival – surely Scotland’s finest.

Professor Christopher Williams (1982): From August 2010 I have been Director of Swansea University’s Research Institute for Arts and Humanities. In something of a departure from my regular academic interests, I have also been editing the diaries of the actor, Richard Burton (1925–1984).


David Witty (1983): An exciting year as GSK’s decision to exit Neuroscience research provided an opportunity for me and a few entrepreneurial colleagues to launch our own pharmaceutical R&D organisation – Convergence – focusing on new pain therapies. I lead Medicinal Chemistry and Scientific Operations (everyone has at least two jobs!).

Natasha Beschorner (1984): I am working on a project to connect remote Pacific Islands to the internet via submarine fibre-optic cables as well as on other Information and Communications Technology for Development programmes in South-East Asia.

His Excellency Donald Bobiash (1984): I am currently Director-General for Africa in the Canadian Department of Foreign Affairs and International Trade. I travel frequently to Africa and meet interesting people. There are lots of exciting developments on the continent.

Owen Darbishire (1984): Our third son, James, was born in June 2009 (following William in July 2007 and Alexander in November 2005) – so enough to keep us going. We have also moved to Goring to have lots of space for them to charge around.

Charles Gordon (1984): Having worked for the previous six and a half years for Pfizer in Sandwich as a process development reaction engineer, I have recently moved to a new position as Senior Innovation Specialist at Britest Ltd., a much smaller organisation. In this role I will be working with a range of companies in the pharmaceutical and chemicals sector, as well as universities, supporting the development of more efficient chemical processes. On the personal side, I’m married with a daughter and a step-daughter, and struggling to learn enough Polish to converse with my in-laws.


Caroline Simpson (1984): On 12 August 2011, my jazz quartet will be performing at the ‘Jazz and Joy’ Festival in Worms, Rhineland Palatinate, Germany. We are the support act for the Nils Landgren Funk Unit! ([www.jazz-and-joy.de](http://www.jazz-and-joy.de))

Martin Thoma (1984): From 1 January 2011 I have taken a new job within the Capgemini group as an internal consultant for procurement processes and systems, in the region of central and eastern Europe.

Boris Adlam (1985): Beginning to understand eudaimonia more than 20 years after having studied it. On the basis that fools learn from their mistakes and the wise learn from the mistakes of others, I realise that I fall unfortunately into the former category. Two marriages and six children have made me wiser, as have a number of business-related successes and failures. My 12-year old son asked me recently what I had learned at Oxford, and I started my reply by telling him that I studied French and Philosophy, and he promptly interjected ‘I didn’t ask you what you studied, but what you learned!’ It thus seems as though in my case that a bit of gene pooling may have actually worked and I am hopeful for the next generation. Having given said son’s question some thought I was able to answer that what I had learned at Oxford in general, and Balliol in particular, could be summarised into one word and that same word could serve as a useful guide to living, social intercourse and indeed explain the optimal functioning of our bodies themselves ... I have fond memories of my time at Balliol and happy to hear from any alumnus who is either in the area or visiting California. Also spend summers in Salzburg so that works too if you would like to spend some time playing with ideas or other suitable games.

Peter Ng Joo-Hee (1985): Was appointed Singapore’s Commissioner of Police on 1 February 2010.

Tracey Wolfe (1985): In 2011, I am donating proceeds from the sale of my paintings ([www.traceywolfe.co.uk](http://www.traceywolfe.co.uk)) to the wonderful PACE centre school in Aylesbury: [www.thpacecentre.org](http://www.thpacecentre.org). Please contact me if you wish to purchase artwork for business or domestic purposes, or if you wish to make a donation to the school, a registered charity.

Sebastian Boyd (1986): Being kept busy with the kids Luke (9), Laura (6) and Kit (3) – though Diana really does most of that work. I’m also leading the largest project on the European Space Agency mission, Herschel, discovering hundreds of thousands of distant star forming galaxies. I’ve
been head of Astronomy at Sussex for a few years now. Last year I was promoted to Professor, probably because all of the above have driven me to the requisite level of madness.


Mark Holding (1986): Organised ATL’s first ever national ballot for industrial action in response to ConDem government’s ‘pay more, work longer and get less’ pension proposals.

David Lacy (1986): Taking time out to travel with our two young daughters over the next year before April starts school in September 2012.

Richard Sutcliffe (1986): I’m just about to enter my final year of training for ordination – set for July 2012. I will then continue working at FSA and become a self-supporting curate in my local parish here in Hampshire.


Andrew Lavender (1987): Living in rural Burgundy while holding down a job in London and Zurich. Life is logistically challenging wherever we live it.

Heeraman Tiwari (1987): I have been awarded and I have joined the prestigious ‘Heinrich Zimmer Chair (a visiting professorship) for Indian Philosophy and Intellectual History’ at Heidelberg University, Germany, for 2011–2012. Incidentally, Heinrich Zimmer, a professor of Indian Philosophy at Heidelberg University in the 1920s and 1930s, in whose name this chair has been established also taught at Balliol College in the late 1930s. ‘Heinrich Zimmer Chair’ is the first chair of its kind, promoted by the Government of India in collaboration with Heidelberg University, in Germany for Indian philosophy and intellectual history.

Joe Carey (1988): We have now moved to Switzerland.

Claire Tansley (1988): Unfortunately, my Hodgkins Lymphoma has returned and has proved very difficult to get rid of. I am now on my 6th different chemotherapy regimen and will probably have to have a donor bone marrow transplant. I have already had a transplant using my own bone marrow which did not work. Even in a good case scenario I will be ill for another year and because a donor transplant entails significant risks my future is very uncertain. For this reason and to ensure stability for the children I am getting married in July to my long-term partner Harry Loughlin. On the positive side I am on a new drug – brentuximab which seems to be working and certainly does not make me feel as awful as
many of the other chemo regimens. I am sincerely hoping to have a big party next year to celebrate my return to health and our wedding.


Nuria Martinez-Alier (1989): Settled into life as Paediatric Infectious Diseases NHS consultant and mother of three children (age 3, 4, and 5 years old) in London. Worked in vaccine trials also but three jobs at once proved too much. Happy to share 2nd home in Barcelona with those interested.


Martin Bees (1989): Our third child, Freddie, was born just before Christmas 2009. I’m visiting the University of Botswana for three months to mentor new staff in mathematics.

Doug Barclay (1989): My family have just completed our first year in Auckland, New Zealand. I am enjoying my job as a Consultant in Obstetrics and Gynaecology, with a special interest in Laparoscopic Surgery. The outdoor life is great, especially sailing with my brother and sister who also live here.

Shed Simove (1989): To date, I have sold over one million novelty gifts around the world. I recently published a book entitled *What every man thinks about apart from sex* which contained two hundred totally blank pages. This blank book reached number forty four on the Amazon Bestseller charts and has even been translated into six languages so far. I continue to speak to companies about creativity and innovation and this year I have spoken to Sony, Ebay and B&Q. I am currently searching for an entertainment agent who can help me crack the States.

Piers Ricketts (1989): I was made up to Partner at KPMG last October. My advisory work in healthcare continues to challenge and frustrate as the NHS contends with political reforms on top of all the real issues.


Jamie Dow (1990): Still in Bradford, and very much enjoying life here. Callum (4) and Rachel (2) are great fun, with both growing up fast, loving bikes, books, trains, colouring, and chattering away. I remain a Lecturer at the University of Leeds, and researching principally in Ancient Philosophy and the Emotions (striving to complete a book manuscript!). For 2011–12, I will be acting director of a centre for Inter-Disciplinary Applied Ethics (www.idea.leeds.ac.uk). We continue to be involved in the various activities of a local community church, St Margaret’s Frizinghall.

Laura Hoyano (1990): Elected as a Fellow of the Honourable Society of the Middle Temple, with a remit to encourage diversity at the Bar of England and Wales.

Alan Taylor (1990): Began five-year appointment as Professor of Film at Tshwane University of Technology in September 2009 in what used to be the Film School/Motion Picture Academy of Pretoria – the most prestigious of its kind in sub-Saharan Africa. So all go on several fronts – teaching, research, ducking and diving – in a highly volatile and very challenging environment. Additional duties include serving as Course Evaluator for the South African Council of Higher Education and as founding Series Book Editor for Peter Lang GmbH (21st Century Media Praxis and Narrative Literacies of Africa). Diana (still productive in Berlin) has extended her teaching in GCP to the Free State University, Bloemfontein while my step daughter, Dr. Rada Bieberstein, flourishes as Media Lecturer at Tubingen University and as conference speaker in the UK, EU and USA. Finally, glad to have joined the newly minted Oxford Education Society and delighted to have suffered the grim vicissitudes of the football World Cup in the JCR last summer. More at www.twitter.com/kinowords

Paul West (1990): I have been working as a Science and Innovation Policy Advisor in HM Treasury since October 2010, having returned early from my period on loan to the Government office for the South East. This followed a decision by the new Coalition Government to abolish all Government offices for the regions. I was involved in the spending review decision to protect government expenditure on science and research, and in decisions to support the commercialisation of research such as the roll out of technology and innovation centres. More recently, I have been involved in the Government response to the Hargreaves review of Intellectual Property.

Iain Corby (1991): I continue to run the Parliamentary Resources Unit, a shared research service for 260 Conservative MPs, and the influence of the Balliol Left was evident when I helped the Labour Party create a parallel team. I also advise RockCorps, which received a Big Society Award from the PM for encouraging thousands of young people to volunteer with local charities, celebrating their contribution with a rock concert at Wembley.

Allan Girdwood (1991): In September 2010, I returned to Scotland to be Head of Classics at Fettes College.
Mark Harrison (1991): I recently married Dr Carol Yu. I am currently Deputy Principal in an international school in Hong Kong.


David Whitworth (1991): I’m now in my third year lecturing in biochemistry at Aberystwyth University. Aber’s a fair way from Oxford (in several ways), but it’s sandwiched between mountains and sea, and we and the kids love it.


Melanie Davis (1992): In March this year we welcomed the birth of Freddie, brother to our three year old Jacob. Freddie arrived on his dad’s birthday, making for a very special present and our second home birth. Life with two little ones is exhausting but exhilarating.


Susan Lamb (1992): I am presently in Phnom Penh, as part of the United Nation’s Assistance to the Khmer Rouge Trials, following 13 years with the UN’s ad hoc tribunals for Yugoslavia and Rwanda (in The Hague and Tanzania, respectively). The Khmer Rouge Tribunal last year rendered its first verdict – ending 30 plus years of impunity for the Khmer Rouge atrocities, and is now gearing up for the trial in its second, core, case against the surviving remnants of the Pol Pot government.

Greg Essex-Lopresti (1992): My 1968 Land Rover restoration is complete and I’m pleased to say it passed its MOT at the first time of asking. I suspect the UK MOT test isn’t as rigorous as it should be. Oh, and I got married; her name is Sally.

Jane Rogers (1992): It’s been a monumental twelve months with a new business and a marriage! Following redundancy last summer, I decided to set up on my own, something which I’ve been thinking about for a while. It’s still early days but having secured a couple of regular clients, Jane Rogers PR (www.janerogerspr.co.uk) is now offering media relations consultancy, copywriting and events services across London and the South East. Happy to hear from fellow alumni in need of my services! More importantly, David and I got married on a beautifully sunny May Day, in the company of our family and friends. We had a wonderful day and are now planning where to go on honeymoon later in the year!


Mary Leng (1993): An eventful year. Our second son, Joe, was born on 26 February by emcs. Three weeks (and not much sleep) after I was interviewed in York for a lectureship in the Department of Philosophy,
and we’ll all be moving there when I start work in January. After too long negotiating the familiar two-body problem for academics, Martin and I are much looking forward to having two jobs in one city.

Tom von Logue Newth (1993): I’ve been married to Bambi since 2002 and in 2006 we moved to her home town of Los Angeles. I left behind a job at Christie’s (Scientific Instruments) and a record label but found much fun working on low-budget movies and wonderful weather. My own first feature drops Summer 2011.

Martin O’Neill (1993): Mary and I were delighted to welcome Tommy’s little brother Joe into the world on 26 February 2011. I shall be a Leverhulme/British Academy Senior Research Fellow for the 2011–12 academic year, working on the political philosophy of finance and of bank-state relations. The prospect of a year’s break from teaching and administration is a delightful one.

Professor Natalie Davis (1994): I was awarded the Ludwig Holberg International Prize in Bergen Norway on June 10, 2010.


Carol McQueen (1995): In August 2010, I will be posted to Dar es Salaam, Tanzania, to be Canada’s Political Counsellor in our High Commission there. My husband, daughter and I are looking forward to experiencing a new culture and taking advantage of all the beautiful tourist sites in Tanzania!

Sneha Patel (1994): Continue to live in Sacramento and enjoy being Californians even as the state goes through a fiscal crisis. We spend less time outdoors now with a baby, but just got a hiking backpack for and are about to take him on his first camping trip!

Imogen Rands-Webb (1994): Our two boys are keeping us very busy!

Andy Pyle (1995): The past year has been another exciting one with the arrival of baby James, a brother for Phoebe.

Abigail Cottrell (1996): Currently working as an account manager at Business in the Community’s Bristol office. Always happy to hear from Old Members.

Gerald Clancy (1996): After three and a half years back in Oxford at St Peter’s College, I have passed my medical and surgical finals. As time allows, also working as a part-time consultant for a Swedish biomimetic innovations company. Had an enjoyable penultimate year undertaking a paediatrics placement in Kimberley, South Africa and plan to spend my forthcoming elective split between Melbourne and Cape Town. Looking forward to commencing life as a junior doctor in August 2011, hopefully to be based in Norfolk.
Grace Williams (1996): This has been an exciting year for my husband and I as we have continued to grow our family business, Cove Rare Books, dealing in rare and antiquarian books. We have been delighted to find that, despite the electronic age, and the rise of the Kindle, many people still love old, rare and beautiful books as much as we do!
Andrej Machacek (1997): In the process of setting up a USD 50m East African sector-specific private equity fund as the co-founder and managing partner thereof (May ‘11).
Cathryn Marson (1997): We are currently awaiting the arrival of our first baby due on 1 July (which is why we will not be at the Gaudy on 2 July!). An exciting (and terrifying) time!
Eleena Misra (1997): Life continues to be very busy as a barrister. I am enjoying a mix of employment, commercial and disciplinary work in Littleton Chambers and took on my first pupil last year. In my ‘spare’ time I am studying for a Diploma in Forensic Medical Sciences which has been fascinating and has expanded my interest in all things medico-legal. Richard and I are hoping that, all being well, we will have moved house this year, having spent what feels like every other weekend trying to find that elusive house we both agree on in the right place! Having been bridesmaid to a couple of dear friends from my year in Balliol, I am happy to have been hosting baby showers for them this year as well as attending some more Balliol contemporaries’ weddings. In the autumn I hope to get back into some theatrical endeavours.
Christopher Nattrass (1997): In August 2009 I received my MA degree in English from Middlebury College, Vermont after five summers at the Bread Loaf School of English. I live in Brooklyn and am finishing a novel while on sabbatical from teaching.
Anthony Shuster (1997): I’ve been acting in War Horse in the West End for about two years, due to finish in November. Working for Caroline Lucas MP and the Green Party in my spare time. Living in a beautiful flat in Camberwell with a beautiful woman called Holly.
Kwang Kyhm (1998): Currently, my undergraduate student has begun to read DPhil of Physics at Oxford University under my former supervisor, Prof. R Taylor; I am very proud of this.

Naina Patel (1998): I have just returned from a sabbatical year working alongside the US and UK military as Senior Justice Advisor to the Provincial Reconstruction Team in Helmand, Afghanistan. My work on judicial reconstruction and legal reform in the province has been challenging, frustrating, rewarding but above all an experience I will remember forever. I have been terrible at keeping in touch, but look forward to catching up with UK-based friends over the coming months.

Karsten Plöger (1998): I have been appointed Head of the Department of International Studies, the International Baccalaureate section of the Lyceum Alpinum Zuoz, an international boarding school near St Moritz.

Rachel Smith (1998): As a family we’re planning a two-month trip to Madagascar in autumn to explore our call to work overseas. I’ll be helping with the children’s work. My husband with the building work and our 18-month-old will no doubt be toddling around and getting into trouble.

Dan Snow (1998): This year I have found a wife, a house, a pick-up truck, a Great Dane and a kayak. Work has suffered.

David Stallibrass (1998): Moving to Guangzhou, in China. Not quite sure what I’ll be doing when I get there, but if you’re ever in the area and want a cup of tea (with or without milk, but certainly with some biscuits) then drop me a line on davidstallibrass@gmail.com


Priya Bhatt (1999): As you can see, the family has kept me busy! The ‘third child’, my DPhil thesis, was published in January 2010 – ‘India’s Nuclear Debate: Exceptionalism and the Bomb’. Armed with that portentous title, I am now looking to switch jobs from my current, very demanding (and underpaid) job as a full-time dogsbody, able to replicate myself at will to change nappies, read bed-time stories, find favourite toys etc all at the same time to something altogether more relaxing – like saving the world, or something.


Edward Swann (1999): Moving house in the summer following my marriage and honeymoon to China in April. Still working in education and was elected a Chartered Physicist and Chartered Science Teacher recently.
with the IOP and ASE respectively. I now work as Head of Physics and Head of Gifted and Talented at Carmel College in St. Helens, Merseyside. I have returned to India last year with a second school trip and continued my interests in the Spiti valley, high Himalaya, and Rajasthan. This trip we also made it to the Golden Temple in Amritsar, a more impressive spectacle than the Taj Mahal, which I have now seen twice!

Paul Williams (1999): I have been appointed as Editor of Geophysical Research Letters, the journal with the highest ten-year impact factor in my field.

Victoria White (1999): Adding to my title of Hong Kong Marathon 10K Champion, I sprinted ahead of the pack to win the Macau International Marathon 5K Race and Hong Kong JESSICA 3.5K Race in 2011.

Laurie binti Abdullah (2000): Been in Malaysia almost three years now. Got married in March 2010 – three times (Bali, UK, and Malaysia), it took forever! Had to convert to Islam as husband prevented by family law from taking a non-muslim wife – came as a bit of a surprise. New name, astonishingly, is Tunku Lauren Vida Tunku Khairil binti Abdullah. Just bought a new island in the South China Sea to add to the collection. Now dividing time between islands and KL, developing hotel chain. Still missing England though.

Kathryn Perera (2000): I’ve recently started work as the Head of Innovation for Movement for Change, the home of community organizing within the Labour movement, which was established by David Miliband MP in 2010.

Nicole Voelker (2000): A lot has happened during the last three years: after we moved to Canterbury in 2007, Martin and I got married on 6 August 2008 in a civil ceremony in Muenster, Germany; the church wedding and reception took place in Canterbury. On 15 July 2009 our twins Max Linus and Zoo Charlotte were born in London. They had a tough start as they were born early, but thanks to the fantastic care at Queen Charlotte’s and Chelsea hospital they are now very happy and healthy babies and are keeping us on our toes. In January 2010 we said farewell to England (hopefully not for good!) and moved back to my hometown Cologne in Germany. I’m currently on Maternity leave and will start looking for a new position in PR and/or film industries once Max and Zoo are a little older. I suppose after caring for twins I’ll find any job quite exciting!

Gemma Turner (2001): On the 11 June 2011, Gemma is delighted to be marrying Tom Dunbar – who she met on Staircase 17 in first year of Balliol!

Ann Domoney (2002): I recently completed my MSc with the Open University and am planning to begin a PhD soon.

Georgy Kantor (2002): Awarded British Academy Post-Doctoral Fellowship in Classics from 1 October 2010. Also working as an assistant editor of
the *Supplementum Epigraphicum Graecum* with a responsibility for the Black Sea and Danube Regions.

Tom Lane (2002): I am still working as a Lay Vicar Choral in the choir of Christ Church Cathedral Dublin. In addition to this I have been busy composing music both for the choir and for contemporary dance projects in Ireland. This year I worked on three projects at the Dublin International Dance Festival and I will be writing for two projects at the 2011 Dublin Fringe Theatre Festival in September. An Irish language piece of mine was broadcast by Christ Church Cathedral Choir on Irish national radio on St Patrick’s Day 2011. Further information can be found on [www.tom-lane.com](http://www.tom-lane.com)

Lucinda Woods (2002): I was awarded a Fulbright Scholarship to attend Harvard Business School on the full time MBA program starting September 2009.

Seb Sequoiah-Grayson (2003): I am living the blessed postdoc life in Amsterdam! I have just spent two and a half years in Belgium also. The important thing here is this: contrary to popular mythology, the chips in the Low Countries are not nearly as good as are the chips from Hassan’s. This fact is a noteworthy one.

Natalie Quinn (2003): I have just completed an ODI Fellowship, posted as Economic Advisor to the Ministry of Health and Sanitation, Sierra Leone. I am looking forward to returning to Oxford in Michaelmas 2011 as Domus Fellow and Tutor in Economics at Lady Margaret Hall.

Daniel Stuckey (2004): I was awarded 1st prize for cardiovascular research at The International Society of Magnetic Resonance in Medicine meeting (Stockholm, 2010), The Young investigator Award at The Postdocs’ Symposium (London, 2010), The Investigator Prize (1st place) at The British Society for Cardiovascular MR meeting (Oxford, 2009) and The British Heart Foundation Reflections of Research Prize 2007 – 2nd place.


Philip Lis (2005): Diego Zancani writes: Philip Lis, who gained a First class degree in History and Italian, has been awarded one of the Rooke prizes by the British-Italian Society, for an essay he wrote in his final year on Italian literature (Gadda). The award took place in London on 25 February 2010.

Madeleine Geddes-Barton (2006): Just completing MPhil at the Scott Polar Institute at Cambridge University.
Ryan Halloran (2006): Currently still at College, a good year or two after my first degree. Who knows, may even be here for many more years to come. Have had no children or significant career or life events of late, but here’s hoping.

Varothayasingham Kirthi (2006): May 2011 – Appointed as Clinical Fellow to the President of the Royal College of Physicians (1 year post).


Anja Hayen (2008): 2nd year DPhil student in the lab of Dr Kyle Pattinson. Studying the brain mechanisms of breathlessness with functional magnetic resonance imaging.

Kevin Schawinski (2008): I was awarded one of the 2009 NASA Einstein Fellowships (formerly Chandra Fellowship) to fund my research for the next three years.

Matteo Millan (2009): I am currently finishing my Italian PhD at the University of Padua. My topic is the ‘Italian Black Shirt Movement.’