

EXON

THE EXETER COLLEGE MAGAZINE

ISSUE 4 AUTUMN 2001

WWW.EXETER.OX.AC.UK



The JCR Suggestion Books

Choir in Spain

Focus on Philanthropy

Rugby & Rowing

WEDDING ALBUM 2001



**MIRIAM
YAKOBSON
&
ARIEL
EZRACHI
(LAW, 1999)**

mathematical solution

JPMorgan has a long heritage of providing financial solutions. As part of our continuing commitment to financial innovation, we are proud to support mathematics at Exeter College and to sponsor the JPMorgan Lecturer in Financial Mathematics. It adds up to a successful partnership.

jpmorgan.com

©2001 J.P. Morgan Chase & Co. All rights reserved.



Inside EXON

- 2 **College Weddings**
A new feature showing images from a Wedding in College
- 4 **2001 Summer Gaudy**
Images from the 1993-95 Gaudy
- 5 **Dido & Aeneas**
A production of Henry Purcell's chamber opera
- 6 **Choir in Spain**
Laurence Price recounts the College Choir's tour of Spain
- 10 **ExVac**
Exeter students help run a holiday for underprivileged children
- 13 **Bosherton Church**
An unusual light
- 14 **Fifty Years On**
The golden era of the JCR suggestion books
- 18 **Focus on Philanthropy**
Takes a look at payroll giving and making a legacy
- 22 **Where are they now?**
Help us trace our lost Old Members
- 24 **The Best People**
The difference that donations make to our students' lives
- 26 **The Paintings of Mark Bridger**
Paintings from the artist and member of Exeter's staff
- 27 **Dear Hearts & Generous Ones**
Emails from J Daryl Canfill in 2001
- 30 **Tales of the Unexpected**
The perils of being born on early closing day
- 31 **College Rugby**
Mark Higgs takes a look at the meteoric rise of Exeter in the University ranks
- 33 **Morna Rhys**
- 34 **View from the Boathouse**
Highlights of this year's eights week
- 38 **Events**
- Letters to the Editor**
- 39 **ExInfo**
- 40 **The Nevill Coghill Poetry Prize**
The inauguration of a new inter-collegiate poetry prize

Editor: Jonathan Snicker

Assistant editors: David Whitaker
Tori Lee

The opinions expressed in Exon are those of the contributors and not necessarily those of Exeter College.



COVER PHOTO

Taken from Lodge Porter Ashley
Coombs' blazer badge

2001 Old Member News in brief

Christopher Albiston (1972, Modern History) has been appointed Police Chief of Kosovo by the UN

Ronald Cohen (1964, Lit. Hum) was knighted in the New Year Honours List

Peter Job (1958, Modern Languages) was knighted in the Birthday Honours List

John Agyekum Kufour (1961, PPE) has been elected President of Ghana

Pedro Pablo Kuczynski (1956, PPE) will be Minister of Finances in the new Alejandro Toledo's administration in Peru

James K McConica, Saskatchewan Rhodes Scholar (1951, Modern History), has been made an Officer of the Order of Canada

Arthur Peacocke (1942, Chemistry) has been awarded the 2001 Templeton Prize for Progress in Religion for his scholarly work and activities in the field of science and religion

EDITORIAL

It has been a full year at Exeter and so we bring to you another bumper issue of *Exon*.

We have said goodbye to some familiar faces, among them Christopher Kirwan, Fellow in Philosophy, who retired this year. After a very successful appeal to fund his replacement, we welcome our new Tutor in Ancient Philosophy, Ben Morison.

North American Exonians have been visited by several ambassadors from College. Among them, Steamer Capital Scholar for 2000, Ben Moxham, who gained a high first in PPE. Megan Shakeshaft, this year's scholar, has just embarked on her tour of North America. In April, Jonathan Snicker spent several weeks travelling across North America meeting Old Members based there.

Events in Oxford have seen record numbers of Old Members return to the College. Both the winter and summer Gaudy (1955-1959 and 1993-1995) were attended by capacity crowds.

In this *Exon* you will find news on sports, the choir, the poetry prize and much more. To recognise the support of our Old Members and Friends in recent years, this issue includes a list of those who have contributed to the Annual Giving Campaign since its inception in 1998. Our warm thanks goes to these and to others who have supported the College in the past, financially and in many other ways.

We are, of course, always happy to receive your ideas, comments and submissions for *Exon*. We look forward to hearing from you in the coming months.



Dido & Aeneas

Last term Exeter Chapel echoed with music from Henry Purcell's chamber opera "Dido and Aeneas". It was produced, directed and musical directed by members of the college, and also involved several members of the choir, so many rehearsals took place in the chapel, much to the delight of the tourists!

We began organising the production after a Turl Street Arts Festival concert of Baroque music proved to be extremely popular with audiences. I was struck by the loveliness of the music, and also by the fact that I had never heard of a staged production taking place in Oxford during my time as an undergraduate. A group of us had staged several other productions in the Chapel, so we knew that the space could be enlarged sufficiently to create a performance area, and we could not imagine a more atmospheric venue or a more perfect acoustic for the opera. The musical director Nick Mumby and I set about organising auditions whilst the producer, Alison Kinder arranged the finance and we were off.

Several members of Exeter choir performed in the show including Peter Delaurentis as Aeneas, and Charlotte Shipley, making her stage debut as the eponymous heroine. She caused quite a stir too, even gaining praise from jaded student reviewers – quite a feat. The cast included singers from several other college choirs, Scholar and Arcadians, and ranged from the very experienced (duets at the Albert

Hall with Lesley Garret, National Youth Music Theatre, English National Opera, and even backing singing for Charlotte Church featured on their CVs) to those who had never acted before and had little experience of solo singing. The rehearsals attempted to get the singers to act as well, and in the most part, they were successful.

The production made use of the architectural space of the chapel by seating the audience in rows around the altar and in the space between the choir stalls, whilst moving the prayer rail gave the performers their stage. Thus the action took place against a backdrop of archways, befitting the settings of both the palace and the witches cavern. Consequently the staging was minimal, and the movement was geometric and highly stylised. The effect was simple and striking.

The show ran for a week to capacity houses, and the cast enjoyed themselves as much as the audience. Several memories really stand out from the week; the charged atmosphere of an electric storm that heightened the tension of the play and made the witches scene quite terrifying, the night when the death scene was so moving that the string quartet accompanied the sniffles of the audience, the sailors' dance that nearly knocked over the choir stalls in its enthusiasm, and the sense of achievement at the last night party at the thought of a job well done.

Katherine Knowles



As part of an initiative promoting the arts at Exeter the Old Members Fund contributed a proportion of the cost of the College Choir's tour of Spain. Current JCR President Laurence Price (1999, Lit. Hum) recounts the experience...

CHOIR IN SPAIN

Fried pig's trotters. I fear that the means of porcine locomotion may be, for some, the most vivid memory of the Chapel Choir's tour to Spain. Some of the more intellectual choristers on the other hand might have been enthralled by the fascinating dialogue between Moorish and European architecture in Toledo and Alcala. The Chaplain might remember tapping into a mediaeval strain of Christianity when he took part in a pageant in Salamanca only rivalled in spectacle by this year's Commemoration of Benefactors service. Even the Organ Scholar, in all his wis-

... only rivalled in spectacle by this year's Commemoration of Benefactors service

dom, might still cherish memories of the awed reception the choir was accorded in cathedrals and churches where the choral tradition had apparently died out. But whenever I mention the tour it always seems to go back to an infamous moment in Alcala when the soprano section of the choir were invited to try a certain local delicacy - and ended the evening vowing to become vegetarians. It would be a shame if the only things we

took from the tour to Spain were slightly queasy stomachs and marvellous sun-tans. Not only did we perform splendidly to enthralled audiences and congregations each night; we had an opportunity to glimpse an academic world parallel to Oxford's own, with all the beauty of Oxford collegiate life (dare I suggest rather more?) combined with the vibrancy and relaxation of Spanish customs.

The choir left Heathrow early on the morning of the first of April, slightly apprehensively clutching bulging red folders filled with the cream of English choral repertoire (and some John Rutter). We had been warned that since it was Lent, the custom in Spain was to cover up all organs in Church. This meant the choir would be on show unaccompanied; there would be no comforting safety net of Mr. Richard Hills performing wonders on his instrument to cover up the unpleasant noises produced by certain sleepy members of the choir early in the morning. Instead, the programme was to be largely one of challenging polyphonic music from a time when English and Spanish music seemed much more closely linked.

Having left the homogeneity of Madrid airport, we were whisked by luxury minibus to our first destination-

Alcala de Henares. This was a medium-sized town 20 miles from Madrid, famous for its university which dates back to 1499, and which lists among its alumni Cervantes. We were proudly shown a chamber that vibrated with inlaid mediaeval panelling, where undergraduates used to be examined in their final viva voce exam by the assembled faculty of all the professors; now it is used when the King of Spain annually awards the highest Spanish literary honour, the Cervantes Prize. However, in a theme which was to recur throughout the tour, we learnt that the entire university had

... to glimpse into an academic world parallel to Oxford's own

only existed in its present form since 1979; the original university had been closed down in 1836. All the graceful buildings had effectively lain derelict or had been converted to prisons and barracks for a hundred years; even the original name (*Universidad Complutense*) of the university had been transferred to the central state Madrid campus.

After a brief trip to Toledo, where we satisfied our need for buying tacky religious



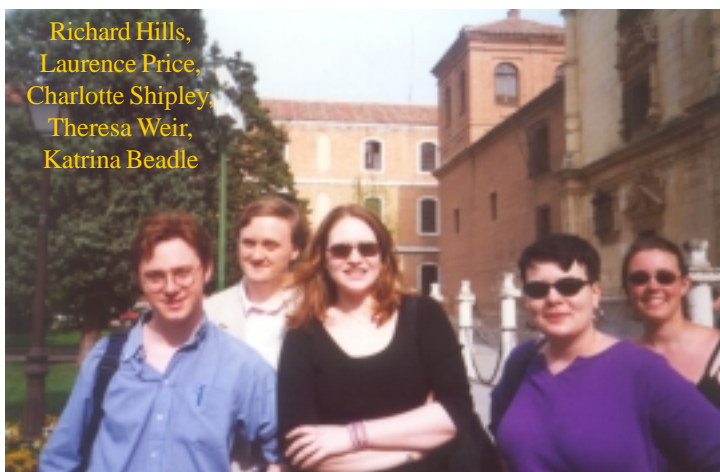
souvenirs, and marvelled at the positively frantic Romanesque carvings on the inside and outside of the Cathedral, our first concert the next day was given jointly in Alcala with the forty-strong *Coro de Universidad*. We were somewhat apprehensive, as it had been selected from a student body of more than twenty-six thousand. It turned out to be a large, friendly group of people, "at least half of whom can read music!" we were proudly informed by the director. Their Spanish folk songs were bursting with life and enthusiasm, while still being immaculately

...bursting with life and enthusiasm

musically polished. It was the perfect counterpart to our slightly more ethereal sound-world (which admittedly got more unearthly as certain members of the choir, begowned and besuited, started to feel as if they would faint from the heat).

The next destination for the choir was the Cathedral in Madrid: a strange agglomeration of styles, with a nineteenth century stereotypically Spanish exterior followed up by a rather more austere decorated quasi-Gothic interior - all topped off with a vaulted ceiling geometrically painted in all the colours one might find in a 1970s home furnishing catalogue. We were due to sing an evening Mass, and the choir

therefore took the opportunity to relax in the Plaza Mayor - a marvellous combination of beauty and practicality in urban architecture. Would that Gloucester Green was as successful. Some more energetic members took the opportunity to visit a modern art gallery endowed by an Honorary Fellow of the College - Queen Sophia of Spain. A long series of Picasso galleries sharply divided the onlookers; some of the choir loved the amazing naive rightness of the pictures without really understanding why; others of us just didn't understand in the first place. Everyone, however, enjoyed reveling in the effects of the plummeting Euro and indulging in retail therapy. Unfortunately, all the exchange-rate fluctuations in the world couldn't save one particular member of the bass section who failed to tell the difference between 250,000 pesetas and 25,000 pesetas when buying a pair of sunglasses. He did look very stylish, though. In the subse-



quent service, William Byrd's four-part Mass injected a much-needed breath of Tudor coolness into the frenetic Madrid evening rush hour- to such

an extent that the priest embarrassed us all by leading a round of applause from the pulpit after the service.

After an excellent meal at what was allegedly the oldest restaurant in the world on the corner of the Plaza Mayor, the choir were whisked away on the wondrously smooth Spanish railway system through the mountains to Salamanca. On the way, we saw sprawled on the side of a hill another public face of Spanish religion: the Escorial, part palace, part monastery, part mausoleum. Philip II built it in the sixteenth century in memory of

...most enthralling and beautiful in Spain

his father, the Holy Roman Emperor Charles V, but only occupied the smallest corner of it, sitting hunched over his desk while he obsessively supervised the smallest minutiae of his kingdom (and planned the Spanish Armada, incidentally). We were to experience this public face of Spanish devotion in an unforgettable way in the lead-up to Palm Sunday; but having ensconced ourselves in a *Seminario*, we first made a reconnaissance of the city of Salamanca itself.

Salamanca is another ancient university town. The university itself is a shadow of its former academic glory. It is a popular custom among the under-



Salamanca Cathedral



graduates to buy tiny badges depicting their subjects. Despite a swarm of brooches for those studying Tourism or Secretarial Skills, Theology and Classics appeared to have disappeared from the badge-shops and from the university curriculum. Indeed, to maintain some theology teaching at all in Salamanca, the Catholic Church has had to institute its own separate University. Nevertheless, the town is perhaps the most enthralling and beautiful in Spain. It's situated in a perfect defensive position on a hill by the river Tormes, which was first bridged by the Romans. The bridge is still there; moreover, the town is distinguished in having not one but two cathedrals joined at the hip, as it were. Our first view of the old city was of a feast of apparently jewelled domes, glowing mediaeval limestone towers and decidedly vindictive twentieth-century traffic. Still, we scaled the hill and found ourselves in a maze of narrow cobbled streets all of which led to a sublime central square- rather like the apotheosis of a wed-

ding-cake in limestone, draped with the banners of the town's fraternities (not unlike the system of guilds in England in the fifteenth century). These were to organise the great Palm Sunday Processions and the Adoration of *Nuestra Senora de la Solitud*- Our Lady of Solitude.

But before Sunday, we were to sing in Cathedral no.1; this was a light and airy Ro-

***...decidedly vindictive
twentieth century
traffic***

manesque building, with a dome that gave it an ideal acoustic for intimate concerts and a fantastic reredos of Renaissance Florentine painting- rather like the ones in the Rector and Sub-Rector's stalls in the Chapel. Despite being billed as in the programme as "Exeter Gollege Chapel Choir" and in the local press as "The Chapel Group", we attracted an enthusiastic Friday-evening mix of Spanish music

enthusiasts and bemused tourists. But our biggest audience was to come in Cathedral no.2, a much more massive Gothic and Renaissance pile, which was packed with huge pageants- one for each one of the fraternities. These

were to be carried by over forty people each, and supported statues of Christ (with a wig made out of real hair!), the disciples and, grandest of all, a silver edifice of the Virgin Mary. These were reverentially moved around the cathedral by people wearing cloth shoe-covers to minimise the sound of the footfalls - and observed with some incredulity by English undergraduates used to nothing more outrageous in church than the Chaplain's new haircut.

Nevertheless, by the evening of Easter Saturday, thousands had gathered to hear Vespers for Our Lady of Solitude. The crowds of bored-looking men, earnestly pious women and a multitude of squirming children, all waiting to receive the divine blessing, centred around a side-chapel to the left of the darkened cathedral. This which contained a porcelain statue of what appeared to be a rather stern-looking Spanish duena- and, behind a partition, Exeter College Chapel Choir. I'm not sure how much the



strains of Palestrina's Missa Papae Marcelli penetrated the heaving mass of people desperately hoping for at least ten years remission of Purgatory. All I know is that as the temperature of the Cathedral dropped towards freezing, the shivering choir drew its gowns around itself, and we all real-

*...the feeling of being
in a vibrant, thrilling
but slightly alien
culture*

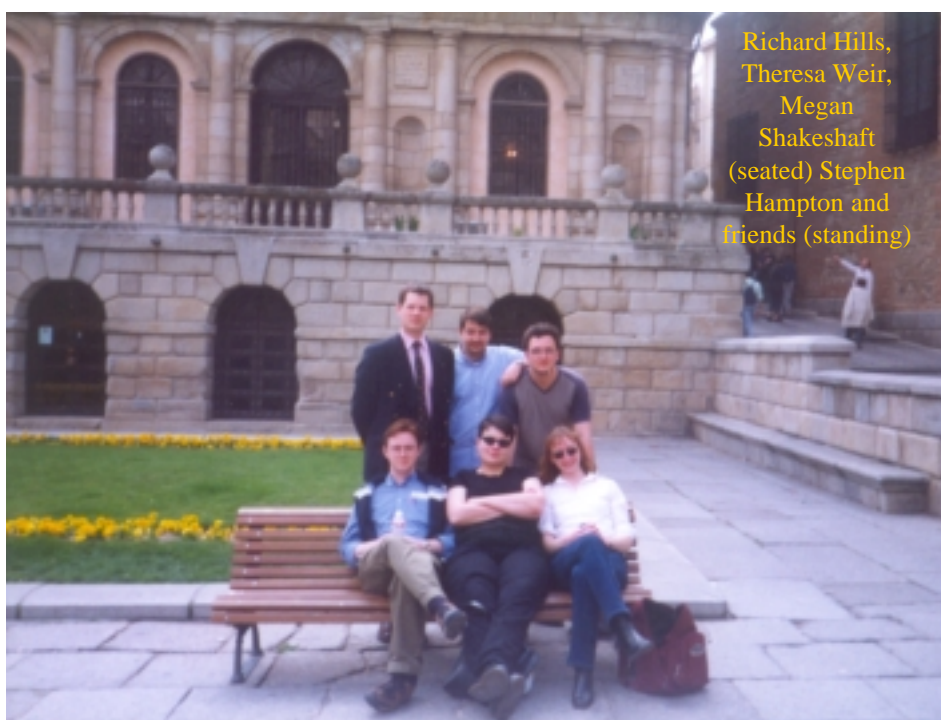
ised that being a mediaeval lay clerk wouldn't have been much fun. Even the hell-fire sermon, delivered in a style that was more Conservative Party Conference than Thought for the Day failed to warm us up; but what made it all worthwhile was the way a wave of hush seemed to penetrate the fidgeting crowd as they slowly realised the music wasn't just a group of bored priests intoning plainsong. We fought our way through the crowds back to the *Seminario*; we had no idea what would confront us in the shape of Salamanca's Palm Sunday Parades the next day.

By Sunday lunchtime, all of Salamanca's winding streets were packed with the newly spiritually cleansed punters. The choir had sung in a light, airy and intimate expiatory church which was now unfortunately in the middle of the town's central business district. Returning to the old city, we heard the sound of raucous brass bands and drums coming closer; and suddenly the pageants from the Cathe-

dral appeared to be wobbling their way down towards us under no visible means of propulsion whatsoever! After a closer look, we saw that the underside of the vast wooden floats had been swathed down to the ground with black velvet; this made the carriers underneath invisible to the crowd, but also meant that they had no idea where they were going. As a result, each pageant had a little guide, whispering "*a la derecha! A l'izquierda!*" to ensure the massive juggernauts did not plough into the crowds. These guides were swathed in the colours of the fraternity and had pointed caps entirely covering their face (just like the members of a certain organisation in the Deep South of America; it was not considered diplomatic to point this out). And with a final blare of trumpets, the procession swept on its slightly unsteady way into the Cathedral. We were left feeling slightly irrelevant; in Spanish Cathedrals, it seems

that the congregation view the choir as an optional extra to keep the traditionalists quiet. The rest of the people get on with the serious business of an extraordinarily intense relationship with God – or at least being overwhelmed by spectacle and unfocussed pomp.

I think that will be my abiding memory of Spain- the feeling of being in a vibrant, thrilling but slightly alien culture. The English choral tradition sits uneasily with such public and passionate displays of piety; I doubt the bishops and deans of our cathedrals and college chapels would want their contemplative calm and meditative ecstasy to be shattered by the sort of fervent crowds we found in Salamanca. My thanks to the Chaplain, Stephen Hampton, the Organ Scholar, Richard Hills and all the rest of the choir for making the trip so enjoyable and to the Old Members for making it possible. I shall never forget my step into numinous world of Spanish Catholicism.



Richard Hills,
Theresa Weir,
Megan
Shakeshaft
(seated) Stephen
Hampton and
friends (standing)



A year ago, Jane Anderson reported on the ExVac holidays that took place in Easter 2000; a year on much has changed for ExVac, from

...society that aims to provide holidays for underprivileged children

our links with the Oxfordshire Social Services to our improved fundraising.

ExVac, or the Exeter College Vacation Project as it is officially known, is a university-wide soci-

EXVAC 2001

Every Easter some Exonians and other student volunteers give a group of under-privileged local children a decent holiday. Jon Killingley (Biochemistry, 1999) tell us more

ety that aims to provide holidays for underprivileged children in the Oxford area. The holidays are free for the children, who are aged between 7 and 11, and we achieve

this by running various fundraising activities throughout the year. Most of the money (each weeklong holiday requires about £4,500) is received as donations from

charitable trusts and Oxford University colleges, as well as a few local businesses and schools.

We have also

Next year bigger and better fundraising events are planned

added funds from events held in college, which included a 'bop' in the bar in January and a donation of beer from the suppliers, which was sold in



the college bar. Next year, bigger and better fundraising events are planned by the larger fundraising committee, beginning with a party at an Oxford venue during Freshers' Week.

On the holidays themselves, eight students, largely from Exeter College, take



room ideal for playing games. Our main aim is to give the children a holiday that they will never forget.

Most of the children have difficult family backgrounds, and so the

opportunity to mix with children of a similar age

...eight students, largely from Exeter College, take sixteen children to the Eton Dorney Centre in Berkshire

sixteen children to the Eton Dorney Centre in Berkshire, which caters for all our needs. From the Centre, we take the children to many of the nearby attractions, including day trips to Thorpe Park and Legoland, and shorter visits to a

swimming pool, cinema and ice rink. The Centre is run by a couple, Ged and Sue, who look after us extremely well, cooking breakfast and dinner and providing us with a daily packed lunch; all the meals are aimed at the children. While we are at the Centre, the garden is perfect for running around and the living

Our main aim is to give the children a holiday that they will never forget

in the friendly surroundings of the Centre is invaluable; we see them making new friends and adapting to the environment away from home. For some, it's their first trip away from their parents. The children are always looking for a hand to hold, and we give them our undivided atten-



tion for the whole week. As soon as the week begins it is clear to us that the job in hand is a round-the-clock task, which means teamwork between us is essential.

In the past we have been able to run two holidays each Easter, but unfortunately we could only run one this year, as we were short of funds. This was very disappointing to all those on the committee, not because of the work we had



The children are all recommended to us by Oxfordshire Social Services, and they are selected from many applications on the basis of information from both parents and social workers. We have recently made a new link in the Social Services, and next year plans are being made for more rigorous training for the students. This is also important in our application for charitable status, which is

...we could only run one week this year, as we were short of funds

put in, but because it meant that sixteen chil-

dren would miss out this year. This aside, the many other developments over the last year have helped us to turn a corner, and having had the most successful fundraising year for some time, we will comfortably run two holiday next Easter.

www.exvac.co.uk

now nearing completion. We felt this year that registering as a charity would open us up to new potential donors, and would help to raise the profile of ExVac; we hope to have this completed over the summer.

Another new addition to ExVac is a website (the address is: www.exvac.co.uk), which was launched just before this year's holiday. It contains all the background about the Project, as well as many photos from the holidays. In the long term, this year's efforts seem to have ensured



that ExVac will continue for some time; we are lucky that each year there are so many students who are keen to help out in the running of these holidays – no doubt seeing the children enjoy the holidays so much is a m p l e incentive.

If you are interested in finding

out more about ExVac or making a donation, please do not hesitate to look at the website (www.exvac.co.uk) or contact:

Jon Killingley
Treasurer
Exeter College
Vacation Project
Exeter College
Oxford OX1 3DP

Email: jon.killingley@exeter.ox.ac.uk



Bosherton Church, Sir Benfro

The four lights of the transept windows are erected in memory of an incumbent of Bosherton, the Ven. David Edward Williams (1913-1920) who was Archdeacon of St David's (1900-1920), and it is interesting to note the choice. In the South Transept they depict St Teilo, the Rector's favourite saint, and St Govan, the local saint, surmounted by the arms of Exeter College, Oxford, where the Rector was educated. The North Transept lights show St Michael, the dedication of the Church and St David, the Diocesan patron saint, surmounted by the Arms of St David and the Diocese of St David's.



During the course of 2001 John Speirs (1956, Lit. Hum.), John Leighfield (1958, Lit. Hum) and Michael Imison (1956, English) scoured the archives for the best of the entries in the JCR Suggestions Books of the 1950s. An embarrassment of riches emerged, a tiny selection of which is reproduced below. If the response is sufficiently favourable a larger selection may be published. Please write to let us know what you think.

FIFTY YEARS ON...

The Golden Era of the JCR Suggestion Book

Foreword by John Speirs
(1956, Lit. Hum.)

I first heard this description used by the present Rector at a gaudy for undergraduates of the late '50s, when she used a letter of mine to give a flavour of the period. I knew from my elder son that the Suggestion Book had become a humdrum affair by the mid '80s; what I hadn't realized was that it was unusual in Oxford even in the '50s and '60s.

With the support of the Rector and the help of Michael Imison and John Leighfield, we have pulled out some gems produced by Alan Bennett and John Morley. John was inter alia a brilliant and innovative director of Brighton's museums. Sadly, he died recently. This short collection is therefore dedicated to his memory.

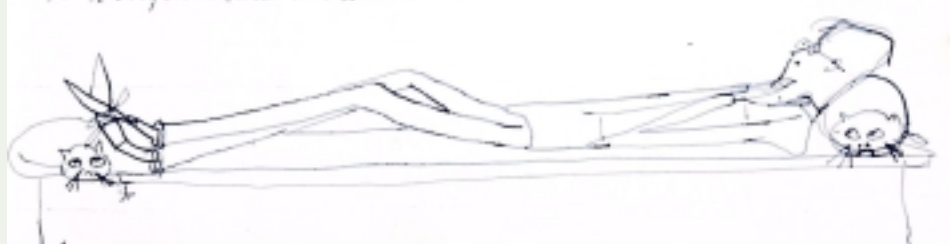
My tutor, Dacre Balsdon, wrote a book about Oxford life, which a reviewer described as Oxford seen not so much through rose-coloured spectacles as tinted contact lenses. The suggestion books provide another and fascinating view, often splendidly non-PC. If this short collection receives a positive response, we plan to follow it up with a much larger collection, which we believe will interest and entertain a wider readership than Exeter's graduates of the period.

Sir,
It's very interesting to find — writing I may say, because I've nothing better to do, aimlessly, without attempting a 'compact & worthwhile creation' — [and this is a Maidenform bra] — it's very interesting, as I was saying, to find that you regard the letters in this book as the raw material of art — which, transcribed onto the walls of the cellar, or the pages of the *Graphedon* magazine, would *ipso facto* become Art. I've been urging this idea on Morley for a long time now, telling him he ought to find better vehicles for his talent than this book and, putting it delicately, the Slobs who read it. I only hope your ripunolions have more effect than mine. Yours etc. Alan Bennett.

Sir,
Mr. Bennett's new stream-of-consciousness style is very interesting. He could produce something New in these. Yrs etc JHMorley.

Sir,
Those, surely.
Yrs etc. A Bennett.

It's a long time since I drew here



Sir,
Mr Bennett drawing looks remarkably like a design for his tombstone. Is Mr Bennett a normal man?
Yrs etc. Divincant

Sir, He looks like an Older Type Cavalier home from the wars.
Yrs etc JHMorley.

P.S. I'm sorry I wrote this, because on closer examination that's obviously what he meant it to be.

But I feel that the baroque-type is more in his line ~



[with apologies to
Camty Life]

Sir,

I would like to tell people doing ~~the~~ schools that when, on the second day, they think they're going to die, they wait.

Yours etc JH Morley. [with

one more paper to go]

P.S. Does anybody know an examiner like this - [he's always at my shoulder].



Sir,

Mr. Bennett says we ought to have a stove in the L.C.R. so that we can cook things.



Yours etc JH Morley.

Sir,



There is an indescribably anxious expression on Grave's face. He is biting his nails, picking his nose. He is flushed; his legs are twitching uncontrollably. Clouds of steam are issuing from his nostrils. At times a low, bitter laugh forces its way from between his lips. He says he is making a pig ~~about~~ of himself, & in reply to a question declares that he has read about the Schoolmaster. He is now passionately intertwining his fingers. He is picking his nose again. A question is again asked, & he says he has by no means finished. I, however, must finish this letter, for he has just handed me that intensely human document, that great social synopsis, the News of the World.

Yours etc JH Morley

Honoured Sir,
 That blessed halcyon time in England, when
 Good Queen Boriama, not wishing to wade openly thro'
 the slit, stepped on **YER** a fine & delicate
 fabric laid at her feet by a
 slavish admirer.

Your
 humble
 servant,
 JH Morley.



Focus on Philanthropy

Welcome to the first in a regular series that will report on the world of Philanthropy. In this issue we focus on the payroll giving scheme, one of the most innovative ways to donate to charity. We also take a look at the importance of making a Will and the benefit of a charity bequest.

First introduced in 1986, payroll giving rapidly increased in popularity. It is now considered to be one of the most cost-effective ways of supporting charitable or voluntary organisations.

The main benefit to the individual who donates through the payroll giving scheme is the contribution to the charity is taken directly from their salary before tax (at both the 22% and 40% rate).

For the charitable or voluntary organisation to which the gift is targeted the benefits include tax relief and an additional 10% bonus from the government added to payroll donations (until 5 April 2003), as part of the Chancellor's campaign to promote the scheme. Donations through payroll giving also reduce the cost of administration; and increase regular giving. The average length of continuous giving through the Give As You Earn (GAYE) scheme is seven years. Under the scheme an employee can pledge £20 per month from their gross salary and it will only cost them £15.60. The charity will receive £22 with the added government bonus.

Give As Your Earn is the largest payroll giving scheme in the UK and provides four key ways by which you can give to your favoured charity or volun-

tary organisation. The **Direct Donation**; money is taken direct from the employee's gross salary. The **CharityCard Account**; where a minimum of £10 from gross salary is paid into the account each month and the employee is allocated a GAYE cheque book and card, which allow tax-free donations to be made at any time to the charity of choice. The new CharityCard Account enables the person to donate via the post, by phone, by email and through the Internet. The **Staff Charity Fund**; similar in many ways to the CharityCard Account; here a group of employees set up a joint fund and decide together to whom they would like the funds allocated. The **CAF Charitable Trust**; where sizeable funds can be put into trust, allowing your entire family to decide on how to allocate the funds.

Any registered charity in the UK can benefit from this scheme, they need not necessarily be registered with GAYE (though full details of the charity will be required). The CharityCard can also be used to contribute to emergency appeals, for example, Comic Relief or to sponsor people in events such as the London Marathon.

For more information on payroll giving through the GAYE scheme visit www.giveasyouearn.org.

YOUR LEGACY

When making a Will, many consider leaving a legacy to a charitable organisation. A legacy to a charity is completely free from Inheritance Tax, so any bequest is deducted from the value of the estate before any tax liability is calculated.

There are several forms of legacies to enable you to do this.

Residuary Legacy; the balance of your estate after other legacies, debts, tax and expenses have been paid.

Specific Bequest; by which you leave a percentage of your estate, a cash gift or an asset (e.g. a picture, property etc.).

Reversionary Legacy; a variation on the above which enables you to leave your estate on trust to dependants for life, after which it reverts to the charity.

Gifts through a Codicil; bequests and legacies are written into a Will when it is drawn up. However if you already have a satisfactory Will but decide you would like to support a charity, all that is required is to add a codicil to your existing Will.

WHY MAKE A WILL?

A Will is an effective legal document that helps to safeguard the future of those you care for. The lack of a Will can lead to problems within the family, unnecessarily high tax bills, or if there are no surviving members of the family, the entire estate being sold up and the proceeds handed over to the Crown.

If you have people who depend upon you financially you should seek legal advice before leaving your estate away from the family. Problems are easily avoided with a properly planned Will, drawn up with professional advice from a solicitor or other advisor. This ensures your estate is dealt with as you would wish and that members of your family, relatives, friends and the good causes you support will benefit.



List of Donors

Exeter College would like to thank the following Old Members and Friends who have donated to the annual giving campaign, given specific donations or left legacies since 1998. Thank you too to all those Old Members who have supported their College in the past.

Member of the Court of Benefactors

Sir Ronald Cohen

Stapeldon Benefactor

Mr Mark Houghton-Berry

Honorary Members of the SCR

Mr BN Carnegie-Brown
Mr CWA Cotton
Mr KR Fox
Mr PP Kuczynski
Professor JA Quelch
Dr K Sahin

1925

Professor RB Wernham

1926

Mr GS Mason
Mr M Mitchell-Heggs
Mr JV Shelby

1927

Mr EGS Apeadale

1928

Professor HSA Potter

1929

Mr W Hare
Mr LC Le Tocq

1930

Mr TL Avery
Mr KM Cowley
Mr R Lockwood
Sir DR Serpell

1931

Mr OJ Beilby
Mr AJ Edwards
Professor HF Walton

1932

Mr JL Press
Mr AM Sturrock
The Reverend Canon TG Williams

1933

Mr GV Couper
Mr EJ Dorrell
Mr WM Drower

1934

Mr AJ Ballingal
Mr CGTL Chittenden
Mr EP Sharman
Mr JR Williams III

1935

His Honour GH Hartley

Mr JTH Macnair
Mr JG Williamson

1936

Mr RAH Hunkin
Mr RTG Miles
Mr RHJ Thorne

1937

Mr WF Fowle
Dr JH Marshall
Mr RA Raby

1938

Professor Emeritus PdeB Brock
Mr RRW Chadburn
Dr MN Prichard

1939

Mr DJ Cowperthwaite
Mr PGC Forbes
The Reverend Canon GE Hudson
Mr RE Hyde
The Reverend Prebendary TP Jones
Mr HC Rallison

1940

The Very Reverend TGA Baker
Mr AR Burgess
Dr PS Carton-Kelly
Mr JB Cooper
Mr AH Fogg
Mr WP Howard
Mr LC Jackson
Mr GP Martindale
Mr JM Osborne
The Reverend RT Urwin
Dr EG Walsh

1941

Mr JD Cox
Mr TGH James
Professor P Rickard
Professor P Rickard
Mr MF Wood

1942

Mr EM Batchelor
Mr HNW Fletcher
Professor DW Hamlyn
Dr J Hatton
Mr PD Hawker
Mr BV McEvedy
Professor PH Pettit
Mr AL Preston

1943

Mr FC Ashby
Mr ASC Barker
Mr PA Durnat
The Reverend KM Harre
Mr FW Hemming
Canon K Hobbs
Mr RAC Holden
Mr MI Horniman
Mr BL Murgatroyd
Professor DE Underdown
Dr RE Watkins

1944

Mr PG Adlard
Mr MG Ball
Dr AC Baskett
Mr RJ Bickerton
Dr PJ Campion
Mr KFL Chick
Mr MH Dryland
Mr CA Hunter
Mr BG Pemberton
Mr BJC Taylor
Mr JD Tomlinson

1945

Mr MF Baron
The Reverend JA Benton
Mr AD Dalman
Mr AD Dalman
Mr JR Davies
Dr WD Hayley
Mr RTE Hudson
Mr JAD Jeffreys
Professor DA Low
Dr MA Smith
Mr FDB Somerset
Mr DR Spriggs
Professor AF Walls
Mr WM West

1946

Dr RB Barlow
Dr GB Batchelor
The Reverend M Berry
Professor KOL Burrige
Mr MKMF Egleston
Mr B Eisler
Mr HW Gamon
Professor MS Gibson
Dr EANS Jeffries
Sir S Kentridge
Mr JV Kinnier-Wilson
Mr HIL McWhinnie
Mr PJ Rumfitt
Mr MB Spring
Mr GWM Sweet
Mr CR Thomas
Mr KSG Wills

1947

Mr HPB Atyeo
Mr M Byrd
Mr PN Clancy
Ambassador JB Engle
Mr RK Gilkes
Mr KM Gregory
Mr WB Lancaster
Mr RA Le Page
Mr AFJ Marshall
Dr HC Rowlinson
Mr JN Saunders
Mr GWA Sparkes
Admiral S Turner
Professor S Walker

1948

Mr JG Armstrong
Mr CD Barnett
Major General DB Biggs
Mr RP Broad
Mr JP Collis
Mr HM Dickson
Mr JS Eyres
Mr HH Hellin
Mr RH Holmes
Mr IJ Kremer
Mr RWV Peake
Mr J S Probert
Mr A Reuben
Mr RH Robinson
Mr SJQ Robinson
Sir RM Russell
Mr REG Smith
Mr PH Spriddell
Dr BW Tiffen
The Reverend DH Watts
Mr WM Wearne
Mr GL Whiteside
Mr JL Wicker
Mr RC Wigg
Mr RJ Williams
Mr CE Winn
Mr GEM Yates

1949

Dr S Ardeman
Mr WE Baker
Mr J Baynard-Smith
Mr JM Black
Professor A Cassels
Mr PF Guggenheim
Professor FHH King
Mr JR Orchard
Mr DA Rolfe
Mr DJ Sawyer
Mr FAH Watson

1950

Professor CSR Churcher
Mr RJ Clifford
Mr DA Cockerill
Mr DA Cockerill
Professor JR Hughes
Mr ENC Oliver
Dr HA Will
Mr RR Winn

1951

Mr DT Baskett
Mr C Clowes
Mr GD Cove
Canon JF Edge
Dr WB Gratzler
Mr BC Hall
Mr I Hargraves
Dr JR Harper
Mr NN Jacobs
Mr AS Lias
The Reverend CH Lloyd
Mr RG Mackie
Mr J McCann
Mr JR Midwinter
Mr BMK Moore
Mr JB Morris
Dr CG Richards
His Honour Judge GH Rooke
Mr PF Ryan
Dr DJ Shorney
Mr PJ Southgate
Mr JD Sykes
Mr JR White
Mr HDD Yarnold

1952

Mr A Appleby
Professor JM Argyle
Mr FWP Bentley
Mr MJS Carter
Mr CB Cowey
Mr BP Fisher
Mr IGD Garvie
Mr RV Grizzelle
The Reverend EJ Henstridge
Mr JL Heritage
Mr KR Holloway
Dr RB Huddy
Mr VA Kitch
Rev WCW Lake
Mr WE Pankhurst
The Reverend JFD Pearce
Dr WG Roberts
The Reverend DF Sharpe
Mr JC Sheppard
Mr RJ Tayler
Mr DH Till
Dr DJ Wayne
Dr BR Wilkey
Mr A Willey
Lord DF Williamson of Horton

1953

Mr PG Barlow
Mr RKG Bick



Dr BA Carré
 Mr AP Casson
 Mr NHK Coleman
 Mr P Dutton
 Mr S Eadie
 Mr DE Garrood
 Mr ID Hollands
 Mr RE Kendall
 Mr DB Kethero
 Dr LW Lindquist
 Mr P Meredith
 Mr B Park
 Mr EG Pride
 Mr FJ Roper
 Mr WA Sanders
 Mr MB Sargent
 Dr CP van Zyl
 Mr JS Welch
 Mr HE Wells-Furby
 Mr JD Wilson

1954

Dr WJ Appleyard
 Dr KW Arnold
 Mr A Bennett
 Mr IL Billings
 Mr J Boulter
 Mr BW Coulson
 Mr NR Graves
 Mr MA Heap
 Mr AC Holden
 Mr JB Oxford
 Mr E Robinson
 Mr A Shallcross
 Dr MC Shapland
 Professor RG Swinburne
 Mr PW Trinder
 Mr R Varcoe
 Mr WP Witt

1955

Mr TH Barma
 Mr RA Billings
 Mr DR Davies
 Mr RW Horrell
 The Reverend Canon J Howe
 Mr GK Lloyd
 Mr EJ Locker
 Mr GE Moody
 Mr JH Morley
 Mr CG Ozanne
 Mr AE Paton Walsh
 Mr C Prapoulos
 Mr BD Roden
 Dr JH Rogers
 Dr RF Savadove
 Mr RJ Schork
 Mr AJ Seager
 Mr JN Sheard
 Mr TMB Sissons
 The Reverend Canon G Walker

Dr ARG Wallace
 Dr AAI Wedderburn
 Judge KH Zucker

1956

Mr HG Barrett
 Mr AHM Brain
 Professor RA Brealey
 Mr AJ Buckoke
 Mr RMD Cardew
 Dr MJ Crowe
 Mr BJL De Souza
 Mr MRH Gittins
 Mr J Goslin
 Mr GC Halliday

Mr SM Harley
 Mr PP Kuczynski
 Mr RM Latham
 Associate Professor DC Sniegowski
 Mr JG Speirs
 Mr MP Stambach
 Professor HE Summerfield
 Prof RV Wolfenden
 Mr M Woodgett

Mr MC Taylor
 Dr NA Tubbs
 Prof ELG Tyler
1959
 Mr GRA Argles
 Rev JH Betz
 The Reverend JD Canfill
 Dr GG Chandler
 Mr M Clark
 Mr J Davie

Mr HEW Bostock
 Mr RD Condon
 Mr W Flett
 Mr FBW James
 Mr IM Potts
 Mr ER Saunders
 Mr AJ Targett
1963

Mr SM Benians
 Mr CN Davidson Kelly
 Mr JCS Frood
 Mr RWJ Garbett
 Professor DB Hicks
 Mr GD Hudson
 Professor RT Smythe
 Mr PDA Sutch
 Mr AD Walker
 Mr PR Walters
 Mr DA Wilson

1964

Mr A Addison
 Mr CG Allen
 Mr JO Alpass
 Mr DM Appelbaum
 Mr D Badcock
 Mr MV Bradley
 Dr J Jesty
 Mr CR Luke
 Mr ID McGowan
 Mr JM Snell
 Dr RM Suzman
 Mr JJ Symons

1965

Dr JS Brierley
 Mr CWA Cotton
 Mr DB Hooks
 Mr MA Hoskins
 Mr S Marfleet
 Mr CR Smallwood
 Mr TA Vanderver Jnr

1966

Mr KN Atkey
 Mr RW Bachman
 Dr RW Barker
 Professor HG Beale
 Mr DAH Ewing
 Professor RM Gorczynski
 Mr H Heard
 Mr MG Lanning
 Mr JR Lenton
 Mr JW McKeown
 Mr D Pow
 Mr KN Simons
 Mr NJ Stokes
 Mr AJ Symons
 Mr T Walton

1967

The Reverend EH Beavan
 Mr HB Brown
 Mr MT Fain
 Mr CHA Hawker
 Mr RA Ingram
 Mr MM Krantz
 Mr HG Kumm
 Mr MG Langley
 Mr NA Lethbridge
 Professor RAG Pearson
 Mr PK Ratcliffe
 Very Reverend Monsignor GF Read

1968

Mr MJS Allen
 Mr DJ Beaumont
 Mr IN Cooper
 Dr AJ Davis
 Colonel RL Earl



ECAC 1953

1957

Mr NG Allen
 Mr B Benfield
 Mr EJ Bergbusch
 Mr MJ Collins
 Mr MB Cunningham
 Professor P Elbow
 Mr JS Gold
 Mr A Grocott
 Mr CG Harrison
 Mr KJ Hester
 Mr RW Johnson
 Mr RF Jones
 His Honour Judge GM Lightfoot
 Professor AS Morris
 Mr DWB Myers
 Mr RSL Penn
 Mr MF Ramsbotham
 Mr NT Roberts
 Mr DE Rodway
 Mr D I Stoye
 Mr CH Sutton
 Mr JI Wear
 Mr MD Whitear

1958

Mr DW Chadwick
 The Reverend ER Clark
 Mr SJD Gegg
 Mr DM Heilbron
 Mr KJ Hirshman
 The Reverend MC Hughes
 Mr NR Hyde
 Dr DJE Knight
 Mr JP Leighfield
 Mr AD Low
 Mr TO Merren
 Professor JS Nye
 Dr MG Richards
 Mr DG Sullivan

Mr IL Davies
 Mr MED Davis
 Mr RML Fysh
 Dr CP Green
 Mr TJ Harrison
 Mr PTG Hobbs
 Mr SP Johnson
 Mr TJ Jones
 Mr M Langford
 Mr I McCubbin
 Mr JR Parsons
 Mr AHT Pirie
 Professor M Schofield
 Mr M Squire
 Mr CJ Storr
 Mr RHM Sweet
 Mr GM Tisdall

1960

Mr TL Altshuler
 Mr CJ Amos
 Mr RA Broomhead
 Mr AP Cole
 Mr PM Dormor
 Mr RP Giffard
 Mr MD Jacobs
 Dr JMH Moll
 Mr ES Newlands
 Mr AJ Nisbett
 Dr DG Pattison
 Mr JH Rowe
 Mr NE Salmon
 Mr JCL Sharp

1961

The Reverend RA Ewbank
 Mr IC Gatenby
 Professor FL Morrison
 Mr SH Siddall
 Mr PJ Walker

1962

Mr JR Armstrong



Mr JE Fassnidge
Mr MJ Ferris
The Reverend JW Fulton
Professor CAB Peacocke
Mr AJP Sykes

1969

Dr HA Chojnicki
Dr MJ Griffiths
Dr RWJ Harries
Mr MP Lee
Mr GK Marks
Mr MJ Poultney
Professor JA Quelch

1970

Mr AC Harvey
Dr ID Lawrie
Mr AE Reekes
Mr RJ Salter
Mr MG Shallcross
Mr RPH Sparks
Dr P White
Mr PS Wilson
Mr SL Wilson

1971

Mr S Bhattacharya
Mr DC Boyce
Mr R Gil-Tienda
Mr RAD Jackson
Mr FH Jones
Mr PJ Mann
Mr AR McKeane
Mr PDV Mieville
Mr PMA Nokes
Mr RS Nycum
Mr TP O'Brien
Mr AJ Parker
Mr RB Simons
Professor PG Walls
Mr AGN Walter
Professor P Willett

1972

Mr N Byrne
Mr SJ Gale-Batten
Mr JG Hardman
Dr NM Kay
Mr NJ Kirk
Mr KJ Le Page
Mr IR Webb

1973

The Reverend DJ Archer
Mr AC Carlton-Oatley
Mr S Dawson
Mr KR Fox
Mr DJ Frith
Mr JC Howard-Drake
Mr CG Roffe-Silvester
Mr MN Waller
Mr BJ Welch

1974

Mr FW Holman
Mr JM Holt
Dr CW Perrett
Dr SE Riley
Mr H Rosen
Mr P Sanders
Dr DJ Seddon
Mr J Siviter
Mr J Siviter
Mr ID Smith
Dr JS Taylor

1975

Dr MA Abrahams
Mr CM Drake
Mr GN Emerson
Mr DJ Lawley
Mr AM Newton
Mr RH Parkinson

Mr PJ Shadbolt
Mr M Shaddick
Mr JP Tinker

1976

Mr MH Ballman
Mr N Burton
Mr DJ Clark
Mr RD des Trois Maisons
Mr GH Edwards
Mr CSR Fox
Mr NP Gerrard
Mr JQ Gildersleve
Mr NJ Gregory
Mr RN Kendall-Carpenter
Mr LLJ Lawrence

Mr MJ Coleman
Mr A Coulton
Ms SA Lewis-Szekely
Mr AP Minford
Mr RG Morris
Mr AQ Peck
Mr JA Shine
Mr D Stewart
Miss AP Wilson

1980

Mr RJ Haynes
Mr JK Thomas

1981

Miss RC Billinge
Ms Melissa Burch

Mrs GAS Dennis
1989

Mr BM Hoylman
Mr NS Leyland
Miss KL Wells

1990

Ms RJ Knubley
Miss VA Palmer-Moore
Miss ME Tilling

1991

Mrs C Bansal
Ms P Probert

1992

Dr I Chen
Mr TJ Houghton
Mr P Samant

1993

Ms CA Brennan
Mr BR Merrick

1994

Mr RWJ Rous

1995

Mr RG Lloyd

1996

Miss HW Mead
Mr NT Sahin

1997

Mr KPJ Padley

1998

Ms AH Andrzejewski



Exeter Athletes

Exeter Friends

Mr JLR Melotte
Mr AM Paton
Mr RME Reuben
Mr R Rudkowskyj
Mr NC Taunt
Mr SJ Walsh
Mr RJ Waterfield
Mr JFG Wells

1977

Mr CCR Bannister
Dr JC Broadhead
Mr DJV Dumas
Mr NC Puta-Chekwe
Mr MN Thomas

1978

Mr NAO Bennett
Mr MJ Camp
Mr RM Davidson
Mr PM Edgerton
Mr EG Harland
The Reverend AD Kirkwood
Mr FA Scott
Mr CPT Wallis
Mr D Weber
Mr D Weber
Mr DG Wheeler
Mr PJ Woodbridge

1979

Mr CC Allner
Mr CL Anderson
Mr AI Ballantyne
Mr TRR Bannister
Mr IC Bradbury

RJB Noel
1982

Mr PH Akroyd
Mr WDW Flenley
Mr MH Helmericks
Mrs T McDonald
Mr DAP Skinner
Mr AHK Smail

1983

Dr BJ Lunnon

1984

Ms VSB Cech
Mr TJ Donatelli
Mr BN Hansford
Mr GM Healey
Mr C Outhwaite
Mr MWL Richards
Miss EA Whittaker

1985

Mr EC Benfield
Mr RJF Everitt
Dr LA Whitehurst

1986

Mr GB Greatrex
Mr DC Harrison
Miss MC Kearney
Mr NP Stretch
Miss MT Wilkinson

1987

Mrs HE Pridmore
Mr BJ Stedman

1988

Dr DJ Cammerman

Mr D Baldwin
Billings Foundation
Boston Consulting Group
Dr WA Eltis
Professor DH Everett
Mrs EI Haydon
Mr DP Howard Jones
Dr DM Jones
Mr B Langdon
Mr RJ Mahoney
Professor CA Mango
Mrs LS Moore
JPMorgan
Mrs R M Murphy
Mr H Myers
Mr JF Nelson
Mr A Payne
Mr & Mrs Resch
Dr JGC Snicker
Mr MW Suiter
Dr RM Wadsworth
Mrs J Woodall
Miss V Worthington

Great effort has been made to ensure that this list is accurate. However there may be mistakes or omissions, for which we apologise in advance. Please let us know of any errors and we will be happy to print corrections in the next issue of *Exon*.



Year Group Volunteers

Are you able to spare some time to help Exeter College? Year Volunteers are needed for several matriculation years and we hope that some of our readers may be able to help. The role of a Volunteer is extremely important, our current volunteers provide essential information and contact with their year group that helps the College to fundraise from its Old Members and enhance the strong links between Old Members and College.

In time, our volunteers may be asked to help collate year group news to appear as a regular article in *Exon*. The volunteer would be the primary contact with individual Old Members in their year, gathering information and passing it on to the Development Office.

If you can spare the time and you matriculated in any of the following years, we would be very happy to hear from you: -1940; 1942; 1949; 1961; 1974; 1977; 1980; 1981; 1982; 1985; 1987; 1988; 1989; 1991; 1992; 1994; 1995; 1998.

Please contact the Development Office for more information.

Please complete this

Gift Aid Declaration

Full name in CAPITALS

Address in CAPITALS

Please complete this Gift Aid form if you are a UK taxpayer. This enables the College to reclaim tax on your donation

want The Rector and Scholars of Exeter College in the University of Oxford (commonly known as Exeter College) to treat all donations I make from the date of this declaration until further notice as Gift Aid donations.

Date/...../.....

GIFT AID DECLARATION

Please complete Banker's Order OR Cheque Declaration

To the Manager,

Name and full address of your Bank in CAPITALS

Town/City

Post Code

Account Number

Sort Code

Please pay from the above account to: Barclays Bank plc, Oxford Corporate Centre, PO Box 858, Oxford (sort code 20 65 18, account number 90375799)

the sum of £ for a period of years,

until a total of payments have been made, commencing on

Signed

Date

Name (in CAPITALS)

Address

CHEQUE DECLARATION

I enclose a cheque (payable to The Bursar, Exeter College) for £

Please return this form to The Development Office, Exeter College, FREEPOST SCE5094, Oxford OX1 3YZ.

You may send a photocopy of this form if you wish. The form is also available on the alumni section of the website at www.exeter.ox.ac.uk.

A North American donation form is available on the website or by application to the Development Office.

Annual Giving 2000 - How your donations were spent

The development board, consisting of old members and fellows of the College, was heavily influenced by donors' preferences when advising on the allocation of funds as follows:

- Teaching Fellowships: £70,000
- Assistance Fund Shares: £15,000
- Bursaries: £24,000
- Amelia Jackson Loan Fund: £5,000
- Choir Tour and CD: £6000

Thank you



Where are they now?

Please help Exeter to trace its “lost” Old Members. If you know the whereabouts of anyone listed, let the Development Office know either by phone - 01865 279620, email - development@exeter.ox.ac.uk, by using the form on the website (www.exeter.ox.ac.uk) or by sending details to The Development Office, Exeter College, Turl Street, Oxford OX1 3DP.

1996	SD Fox	SA Hill	DA Hopkins
LR Melin	ML Jones	HC Humphreys	CH Kellett
1994	AY Kazmi	MJ Lebus	PA Luscombe
B Kuster	JB Kingdon	MS Rutherford	JH Martin
1992	GRW Lahey	ER Salas-Brenes	SP Rallison
R Milne	DM Mullarkey	W Saunders	CJ Shaw
1991	AMM Norton	T Snell	JDM Smallwood
RA Bicknell	DH Osborne	FGL Thompson	CM Snell
C Chan	FL Raymond	AW Townsend Green	RI Tolkein
HS Gill	1983	1977	MJ Whittaker
R Page	NAR Bennett	JS Alworth	1973
AJ Poole	MJ Carter	MWT Bray	ZY Asfa Wossen
1990	JMS Dermo	SP Brykczynski	TS Brooman
JR Dennis	JR Ellis	CJ Carter	TH Corran
RR Gavin	DJG Marsden	PR Daltrop	CM Daniel
1989	F Slomovic	CJ Danilewicz	PJ Edwards
BL Frankal	NC Strand	P Fromuth	ZU Malik
JT Hughes	BC Symonds	D Golding	SB Martin
JG Pullen	BJ Waters	DS Higham	G Pearson
M Sundaram	1982	DM Housham	IM Perry
C Xiao	M Eady	CC Jeffreys	EW Phipps
1988	S Jean Loup Roy	AP McCarthy	ME Pickstone
VEA Capstick	GR Jones	J Melrose	S Prichard
GMcL Green	CG Mace	CJ Page	MG Richardson
JC Ingram	GN Miller	ACW Streatfield-James	RE Roger
AJ Layton	CK Sefton	KW Warren	R Scott
AS Leung	1981	1976	DJ Stephens
1987	TM Cain	NJ Hallam	WR Taunton
J Armstrong	CP Davis	RL Lamb	DJ Tildesley
IA Ashcroft	ENE Ehrman	ID Napier	CG Vigar
PL Bamborough	Hopkins	AJ Phelan	DS Waldram
AN Brunton	DI Jackson	SJMW Pleydell	JF Wynter
I Burghardt	MGF Martin	GD Rowbotham	1972
JFT Cole	AJJ Msosa	DV Smith	DS Bowring
DJ Hamilton	GM Williams	RDL Spring	MP Churchill
JV Harkins	MRH Wright	CRC Taylor	RV Davies
IP Harrington	1980	R Vallejo	O Giddings
ICSP Lewis	AH Aber	DM Walton	SP Gimson
C Marinos	CB Allen	1975	JS Green
AV Patterson	DA Cantor	TG Allen	RN Grimshaw
L Sharp	CM Langhorn	DR Bailes	VK Nehru
1986	IJ Lever	ME Burbridge	ACL Pitt
AA Duralski	SA Surkes	P Gallagher	MA Scarlett
TNM King	JE Todd	MJ Gasden	AT Swift
JE Lyon	D Tsougarakis	M Haak	S Sztanko
MJ Warren	1979	P Harrison	PF Thomson
WG Westwater	TA Fisher	RP Heald	V Van
CR Worrall	JE Fowler	JDC Kemp	DR Whiteham
JWY Yuen	M Gresham	PC Lingwood	ACS Willis
1985	WD Hammond	P Lord	1971
RJ Blakesley	P Hart	JM Lynch	SHJ Hercock
AS Carr	GN Howarth	MJ Rickett	PC Hoar
GJ Downing	RG Jones	EA Stanley	JDT Hunt
ATW Harris	CT Millar	MP Teske	AC Smith
S Roberts	ID Munro	DJ Turtle	TC Smith
PJ Tree	NJ Parfitt	PD Welch	RW Wall
X Zhang	DI Paul	KH Yearby	1970
1984	JA Perkins	1974	G Adamson
IK Boardman	C Richardson	H Bouillier	IJA Carnegie
SM Bull	O Singh	SCH Chadwick	A Cogbill
GDH Butcher	1978	MJ Clark	PMD Collins
HM Clift	CR Collins	MR Geoghegan	RJH Dakin
S Drew	PJ Hampton	PW Guilbert	MD Dixon
	TM Heath	DC Harris	DL Isaacs



PES Potter
AJC Richardson
ASM Watt
1969
MR Allen
GO Ashmore
ME Defrates
JC Downes
RAJ Francis
PM Fysh
RT Grice
DJ Groom
TF Oulton
E Ward
RG Westphal
RB Willis
JH Wyse
1968
RG Barker
LSM Clark
JM Coles
JML Haeffner
MW Harrop
NW Lepel Glass
A McNab
GJ Miller
GS Patterson
CD Pearce
W Pugh
SJ Quarrell
A Robinson
WA Smith
MD Van Bier Vliet
1967
SH Bartlett
ASJ Bean
CJ Booth
GA Duncan
RJ Elliott
FR Hayes
AC Lee
SP Lyle
DR Norgrove
RA Reynolds
MSA Richardson
1966
PM Fayers
NH Fraser
P Gregory
P Gretton
R Henson
JH Lewin
TJ Morgan
RM Page
W Squire
DGH Williams
1965
DO Harding
RP Jones
GC Light
MD McLeod
S Rogers
RJ Savours
CH Weightman
1964
JG Benneh
WR Blake
RC Blues
RJ Brett
RA Cowling
WF Greenop
RJ Griffiths
AF Magauran
RJ Rathbone
RN Targett
1963
JM Builles

RG Lowe
CJ Pott
PTA Riddy
CVC Ross
FG Sharp
RD Smith
RM Summers
DJ Tuckett
AD Williams
DPK Wood
1962
DA Boucher
PDR Brandt
DF Brown
RC Godel
TS Goodes
TG Heath
CN Howard
PNC Lee
RE Mason
HH Webb
1961
G Bainton
M Barry
AI Cline
FK Cowey
JM Dixie
J Girdwood
JA Horsley
SRS Hurren
KJ Lewis
FQ O'Neill
OV Stobart
WAA Thom
HJ von Knorring
DG Whitefield
1960
IM Capps
J Lunn
LH Malmberg
AV Minikin
JB Newman
GVM Rose
DF Ryan
WD Shaul
CJ Wood
1959
K Barnes
GE Bateson
WA Bell
AC Brown
BJ Burden
WT Drabble
MC Drew
RG Follows
ABTB Somerville
AB Wilkinson
1958
LA Allen
DA Askew
RSW Boyes
ME Cornish-Bowden
S Culling
JG Davies
AJ Hay
MHE Kirchem
D Mann
RR Marples
AR Osgathorp
JR Parry
AGD Pearson
C Silk
R Smith
1957
PG Blake
JH Fenwick
RML Jones

RH King
IFM Milne
G Muller
TDW Padfield
VF Perkins
WJ Proctor
AA Robinson
PL Steer
JCS Telford
1956
S Davies
JD Hirst
IA MacLennan
JdaC Picarra Carvalho
JE Pinnington
DM Sassoon
CP Stafford
RW Street
1955
RE Baxter
AJ Brooks
SR Hatch
TAM Irwin
G Keeley
RA Kennedy
R Mahmood
GA Mair
R Matthew
BLW Polley
D Premaswarup
MA Sharpe
DT Walters
P Wilson
JR Wood
1954
MK Budd
D Butler
TJ Cock
JM Corsan
MSM Cullinan
JMSW Eyre
S Haigh
G Hall
DS Low
E Morgan
RJ Paterson
AE Pye
J Sisam
D Stocker
WC Woollard
WA Young
JL Zimmermann
1953
PLN Bax
JM Bickerdike
EV Bygott
WGR Carter
MA Congdon
LW Lindquist
DH Prosser
GJ Reeve
IGS Scott
BAJ Standfield
PS Sturtz
1952
NP Allan
H Bahadori
CM Bloore
K Gerner
RRB Hatt
GF Horton
ADG Jones
R Lazenby
ELC Leybourne
DS Mangat
AF Nash
NK Sharam

MBAS Sharif
1951
JB Balmer
DL Cattley
CH Durman
RL Harmon
DP Hayden
CO Lawson
PW Stutley
APB Wilmot
1950
GJ Butterworth
B Callipolitis
W Habashi
JD Norris
AA Torrible
1949
RHB Devereaux
B Rook
1948
JAE Bardwell
M Hancock
Yee-Sheng Kao
LH Ovens
JE Pike
1947
TK Impraim
1946
DLA Nicolle
P Roodyn
JM Sargent
1945
M Rockovitch
Szu-Hoa Min
1944
AF Kirk
GC Robinson
1941
EF Codd
C Leigh
WJ Westcott
1939
JH Nicholls
HEA Roe
1938
CTW Curle
1937
AR Carroll
L Golberg
JC Stewart
1936
RPB Erasmus
1934
RJBF Witty
1933
DC Dennis
1932
NSF Douglass
I Herrero
RSH Turnbull
1931
LC Jones
1930
RFF Summers
1929
KEL Hooper
LB Spear
1927
NS Jackson
1926
JR Hirst
SJ Rendell



The Best People

A current undergraduate outlines the difference Old Members' donations have made

The instant I walked into Exeter College and saw its towering chapel and the ivy-covered quadrangle walls I knew this was where I wanted to spend the next three years of my life. There was no question in my mind; despite pressure from school to apply to Cambridge, on the supposed grounds that the other place admits more state school students. So I liked Exeter, and, after the interview passed off without catastrophe, Exeter decided it liked me.

Coming to Exeter soon turned out to be a more expensive business than my family supposed. The student loan sorted out the first term's tuition fee and battels, but no more. The government's sums did not seem to add up; deduct five hundred pounds fees and six hundred pounds for battels from a term's loan of one thousand two hundred, and you're left with one hundred pounds to last eight weeks. Once essentials like stationery, bathroom products and coffee are paid for, things which you need to *live*, there was nothing left on which to have a *life* – to go to the bar, pub, concerts. To say nothing of unforeseen demands like a jacket, which I didn't possess, and the hope of a trip abroad for the first time in five years.

For the first year I was able to rely on some money left by a distant relative and help from home, but, even with moderate spending, that was nearly gone by the start of the second year. With a father working on a factory floor, where employment is uncertain, and depends on fluctuations in orders, there's very little job security and very little financial security, and it's hard to ask parents for help when the threat of redundancy is so real. The result was, potentially, the worse of Mr. Micawber's outcomes: 'Annual income twenty pounds, annual expenditure nineteen nineteen and six, result happiness. Annual income twenty pounds, annual expenditure twenty pounds ought and six, result misery.'

Then I saw a notice in the lodge for hardship funds, and wondered if I might apply for these funds. Immediately I was struck by the friendliness and support offered by the college authorities in tackling the matter. One of the great advantages of combining the Oxford tutorial system with Exeter's penchant for a large measure of in-house teaching is that one knows and is known by the powers that be. This means they are much more aware of potential difficulties and much more able to sort out actual ones, being apprised already with the necessary

information about background and character. There was help with applying, and people like the junior dean didn't mind when I came back several times for assistance with things which were actually quite simple but seemed incomprehensible. There was help with format. I had mentioned a rather timid amount on my form, when one of the college officers suggested I apply for a larger sum – and said I might be surprised.

A week or so after I applied, I *was* surprised by a letter from the Sub-Rector indicating a cheque for a thousand pounds was *en route*.

The money that was so generously given was hugely appreciated. Even if there was a disaster at home like Dad being made redundant, I knew there was enough money to get me through without having to impose too much on my parents. This money was an absolute lifeline. It enabled me to live out by paying the rent for a couple of months. I could go off and see friends perform in concerts or plays. I was able to do things like go to the bar without worrying if I could afford to buy a round. I could go on listing what it helped me do, but in short, it enabled me not just to *come* to Oxford but to *experience* it; its social, cultural, musical life.

Equally, it enabled me to concentrate on the academic side of things without distractions about money. It enabled me to buy books I desperately wanted to have to hand while living out so I didn't need to rush back into town late at night to find a library reference copy to look up an obscure fact. It freed me from spending time and effort being seriously anxious about, and dealing with, financial difficulty. That freedom meant I could work without too much worry, and I'm sure it meant I worked better than if I'd had the fear of insolvency hanging over my head.

I also received help for research costs, vacation study, and even that trip abroad. I'd like to thank the people who make that help possible, the people who benefited from Exeter and do so much to help us benefit too. If we're to get the best people to come here, we need to make sure that they are able to enjoy what Oxford offers to the full, and that means reducing the financial insecurity which increasingly dogs undergraduates with tuition fees, student loans, and overdrafts to handle. The money thus given can help reduce these worries and allow us to share and enjoy the unique experience of collegiate life offered by Oxford, and at which Exeter excels.



Art Photographs of Oxford

in sepia and black&white

Signed original photographs from £12

#3038



Over 60 photographs of Oxford,
including 3 of Exeter College;
each in a range of sizes,
in black&white or sepia,
mounted or framed.

#3040



All images © Derek Langley

#3039



15% of sales from this advertisement
will be donated to Exeter College funds
(please mention *Exon* when ordering).

Full money-back guarantee
if you are not entirely satisfied.

#3003



For further details, with searchable galleries
of all my photographs, please visit
www.darknessandlight.co.uk
or phone 01223 351986

Darkness
& Light

Photography by Derek Langley



The Paintings of Mark Bridger

After school I decided to be an artist and worked for a while for John Buckley – sculptor of the famous “Shark in the Roof” in Headington. I then studied “Art and Design in Social Contexts” at Dartington College of Arts in Devon followed by a two year stint as the sculptor for a Nursery Rhyme Theme Village in Margan Park, South Wales. Later I wrote a couple of art-focused novels (not yet published) and started to think about the cosmos – from which my “Eternal and Infinite Universe” paintings arose (and also, perhaps, my “dark matter” contribution to one of Damien Hirst’s works).

The latest project is a CD titled “Energy emitted equals energy received” with instrumental tracks plus a computer voiced monologue that starts “Is the universe finite or is it infinite? That is the question!”.



My work as an artist has gravitated towards the cosmic. I think of the semi-abstract landscapes as being scenes from the infinite. Some of my pottery and sculpture could be extra terrestrial. The present time is a golden age for astronomy and I am incorporating



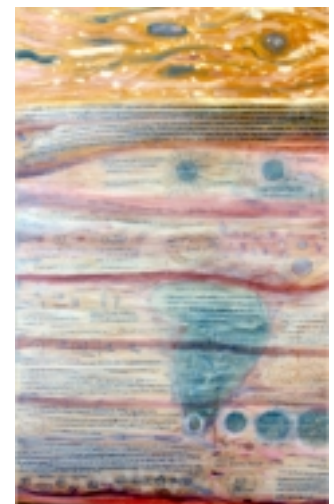
ing theoretical texts into paintings in a certain strand of my work. Back in 1994 for example I painted 'The eternal and infinite universe' -a painting which predicted that the universe should be accelerating apart. And recently I painted 'The solution to Olbers paradox and the Explanation of Gravity' - a diptych. 'The explanation for dark energy' is next in the pipeline. It is useful to be in Oxford in the vicinity, at least, of a strong astrophysics department and to test my theories on the occasional physics student or fellow. As for working at Exeter College - well I wonder what the college crest is supposed to mean? To me, the two wavy lines mean light/electromagnetic radiation coming down from the surrounding universe. And the

border of keys suggest the keys to knowledge, in the surrounding infinite. I must thank the college and the development office for promoting my pictures (some commission for any resultant sales will go to the college). You can buy one of my mini ‘galactic discs’ for £12 (a limited edition of 300 variations). You could also buy one of my astronomical theory paintings (they have astronomical prices). The semi-abstract scenes from the infinite will be available for about £100 unframed.

If you are interested in viewing the pictures please write to:

Mark Bridger,
c/o The Porter’s Lodge,
Exeter College,
Oxford OX1 3DP

or email:
MarkJB@tinyworld.co.uk



Dear Hearts and Generous Ones

Priest J Daryl Canfill (1959, Theology) was diagnosed with lung cancer at the beginning of the year. He sent out a series of letters; at times humorous, often deeply moving...

Profound thanks to all
Dear Hearts and very kind and generous people,
This is long, but so many of you have asked me to do it.

Thank you for the flood of prayer and love. I KNOW your efforts account for my state of mind and heart now — that overwhelming sense of being able to give it all over to someone who knows far better than I what to do, and I listen to that someone through my doctors and through you. Being able to enter that dimension of awareness and assurance certainly began for me when +Charles Jenkins, our Louisiana Bishop, entered my room not 5 minutes after my doctors had left me with not very encouraging news — my diagnosis and prognosis. I was lying there thinking, Now what? — Who do I call? How should I pray? What? Help? — when suddenly there was my Bishop. So, the first shoulder I had to cry on was purple-vested and strong, and when he had finished with his own profound personal ministry to me, he brought me all the Sacraments the Church has to offer, then I KNEW in whose care I was. I was reminded of an early Father — Was it Ignatius or Justin Martyr? — who gave us that phrase we used to giggle over in seminary: “Where the Bishop is, there is God,” or some such. But I suddenly knew that this man at that moment represented all the presence of God in his Church, which meant he was all of you standing there, since we/you raised him up to be Bishop. (I need to witness too to the tremendous growth I have known in the spiritual fellowship of AA and through the working of those amazing 12 Steps, for it was there I learned that making “a decision to turn my will and my life over to the care of God” [Step 3] was impossible to me, but that I had 9 further Steps to teach me how, until that glorious promise of The 12th: “Having had a spiritual awakening as THE result of THESE Steps....” Sister Pdraig — my hero — of the Franciscan Community at Our Lady of the Lake in Baton Rouge taught me that. “Normal folks” get all that beauty in other ways; we in AA seem only to “get it” this way. As Gerald May said, “Addiction is the greatest psychic barrier to humanity’s desire for God.”)

Back in November, shortly after that last KAIROS in Angola, I began to feel lousy — indolent, lazy, useless. We now know that was the onslaught of the

lung cancer, which sucks sodium from the blood stream, leaving one debilitated. At first I thought it the usual post-KAIROS exhaustion, known to many of us, then I thought it was that dreadful gunch that was going around the City and which lingered in people for weeks. It was treated as that, but the symptoms only got worst. Then, around Christmas, terrible lower back pain started, and I really became a bear. Vicodin was prescribed and did the trick, except for the side effect of Demon Constipation, about which I had no forewarning. (The experience of the day I “broke through” some days of constipation gave credence to that old legend of Martin Luther having his vision of the Reformation during a similar “breaking through!”) Finally, my doctor said we had to get some pictures to see what was going on. And there it was, eventually diagnosed as small-celled, extensive, carcinoma, beginning in me a cancer in the right lung and already colonizing my last vertebra. He put me in Ochsner that very night, and I had time to get Maestro Dog in the kennel and to write only that one short E-mail and get it off to most of you. (My profound apologies to the Louisiana Clergy. I thought sure I had hit the Peliclergy button, mais hélas — faux pas! You have certainly overwhelmed me with your response since Mark+ and Mike H and others managed to glean the news from other buttons I did manage to hit in that frantic hour before Ochsner.)

Being in the diagnostic “machine” at Ochsner is an experience in itself: floor to floor, exam room after exam room, scan room after scan room, but always surrounded by staff people who obviously care and are so obviously competent. I can still reel off long lists of the names of my caretakers. After a few days in rather cramped quarters on the lower floors, the doctors gave me the diagnosis, with great care, then the visit from my Bishop, then Dr. Brown popping back in to say they were moving me “up to your people” — that is, to the Oncology floor. Well, I tell you, I was led into a room on the 11th floor (!) 4 times the size of any double room I had been in downstairs, and, when they raised the blind on this immense picture window that was one wall of the room, there was the neighborhood of my childhood! I could easily see the site where the family home used to be. (It burned down shortly after we moved

out in 1953, to the house near St. Martin’s School where I currently live.) What a trip. And to be able to watch the comings and goings on the River, just as I did when a child.

The doctors wanted to get my chemo going as soon as possible (This cancer is so fast-growing.), and so they kept me as an inpatient for the first Three Days of chemical input. What a blessing: that wonderful view and their care for three potentially difficult days. One goes home then for 18 days and comes back on outpatient status for three more days of chemical input, and like that for 6 cycles — 126 days. Some time next week my hair will fall out! I’ll be incognito! My high school classmate friend Alice who has been through all this says it’s marvelous: “You just feel smooth like a baby’s ass all over!” I’ll be on painkiller for a while, so she has appointed herself Chief Colon Crisis and Constipation Consultant (“I know all there is to know!”). There are 6 of us survivors in the 29 members of our class. Quite a ratio! The result of growing up in “cancer alley?” Doctor said my forty years of smoking (I’ve been quit 8 years.) cannot account for this cancer, since even nonsmokers contract it.

I wish you could see my pill collection. It covers half a kitchen counter. But, it works, it works.

Doctor Brown says the median survival time for this type cancer with treatment is 10-11 months, but that I am on the other side of that median; they just cannot say how far. He said there have been incidents of complete remission, but medicine cannot take credit for that. They go just so far, then, as he said, “Other factors take over, which your people know more about than I do.” So, you see what sort of prayer I am asking from you, though in the end, we all know to pray, “Thy will be done,” and to thank God for favors already granted, such as the peace and serenity which have come to me already, I am sure, from your prayers and love wishes. Keep those candles burning! Nothing I say in here is bragging on my “great spiritual strength”: or any such thing. The only strength I have comes from my God and Savior through your prayers. Thank you, thank God.

Love and peace.

Daryl Canfill



Earthlight

This rather remarkable photo of darkside illuminated by city and town lighting came to me from a high school classmate who says it was taken on the last shuttle run. It comes to you with my wishes of love and peace in this time when we celebrate the lighting of earth's darkness by that other Light. May we be blessed.

Daryl

Gift

Dear hearts,

A friend with whom I am reconnecting recently sent a gift today (This is NOT a call for gifts!) — a coffee mug. In pious yellow on black it says, "JESUS LOVES YOU," which, of course, I firmly believe. In much smaller letters around the bottom it says, "Everyone else thinks you're an asshole." The suspension of disbelief is difficult, you understand! His friends told him it was in poor taste to send such to a priest of God's own church, "a man of the cloth of such eminence." This is what I wrote back:

Subject: Poor Taste. Bah, humbug!
Your gift was NOT in poor taste, but, were it in poor taste, you must know I absolutely ADORE poor taste. You must tell those people that I am the product of Louisiana (where we had the distasteful choice of voting for a crook or a Nazi), of the Big Easy (My friend Sarah was giving a dinner party at her home in the *Vieux Carre*, when she heard someone remark that New Orleans was "so very dirty, decadent and sleazy." Sarah whirled around and said, "Dahlin', HOW did you KNOW all THREE of my middle names?") (True story!) and of Mardi Gras, where, if it ain't tacky and gaudy, it ain't worth doing. The Cloth has no eminence here. There are too many of us! AND I come from a long line of Irish alcoholics. So there.

It does cause some pain to know that you saw right through my pious exterior to the depths of my assaholic soul!

Loving you, in spite of it all.

Daryl

Solution

>From a high school classmate

An Episcopal businessman was in a great deal of trouble. His business was failing, he had put everything he had into the business, he owed everybody — it was so bad he was even contemplating suicide. As a last resort he went to his priest, Father Daryl Canfill, and poured out his story of tears and woe.

When he had finished, Father Canfill said, "Here's what I want you to do: Put a beach chair and your Bible in your car and drive down to the beach.

Take the beach chair and the Bible to the water's edge, sit down in the beach chair, and put the Bible in your lap. Open the Bible; the wind will rifle the pages, but finally the open Bible will come to rest on a page. Look down at the page and read the first thing you see. That will be your answer, that will tell you what to do."

A year later the businessman went back to Father Canfill and brought his wife and children with him. The man was in a new custom-tailored suit, his wife in a mink coat, the children shining. The businessman pulled an envelope stuffed with money out of his pocket, gave it to Father Canfill as a donation in thanks for his advice.

Father Canfill recognized the benefactor, and was curious. "You did as I suggested?" he asked. "Absolutely," replied the businessman. "You went to the beach?" "Absolutely." "You sat in a beach chair with the Bible in your lap?" "Absolutely." "You let the pages rifle until they stopped?" "Absolutely."

"And what were the first words you saw?"

"Chapter 11."

Hair today; gone ?

Dear praying friends,

Yes, the hair started going three days ago, but it's a slow process and not easily noticed YET. Alice made sure I had the proper strainer for the tub, and I'm off on this little side adventure. Otherwise, the bod is holding up well. Little other side effect, thank God and my doctors. This time next week, I will have finished my second round of chemo.

We did three days of training this weekend for DOCC (Disciples of Christ in Community) so that some of us could be Facilitators and Trainers to take the program into Angola. The course we will take in consists of 21-25 sessions, and the hope is that, once we get one group through, we can train them to be Facilitators and Presenters, then they can continue the program on the inside independently, on their own. DOCC was started and developed by my St. Martin's High School Chaplain, John Stone Jenkins, whom I still call "My Chaplain," and he often said we were the guinea pigs, the pilot project, for what eventually became DOCC.

Cindy Obier, one of my buddies and co-ministers for our congregation in Angola, showed up on the first night of training with a gift for me: two piranha, preserved and mounted on a coconut shell — agape, with those hundreds of little, sharp teeth flashing and brilliant red eyes, bedecked with ribbons

in Mardi Gras colors. They are now in a prominent place in my front room, reminding me of your powerful cancer-eating prayers for me each time I come in the door.

The mail is beginning to come in from Angola ("Some of my best friends are in Angola."), and the prayers of those guys are awesome. One wrote that, when his Kairos Prayer and Share group meets each week, they spend time praying for me. "If I could take this cup from you and place it upon myself, I hope you know that I surely would. In fact, I am praying to God to do that very thing." I have never been prayed for that way, that I know of. I'm floored.

Little things

Dear Hearts and Generous ones,

How very powerful are your prayers, expressions of love and concern, your very powerful stories of your own time

w i t h
cancer,
the en-
e r g y
you put
into E-
mail for
me. I
am bu-
o y e d.
(S u r e
u n d e r-
s t a n d
that as a
v e r b
better.)



Maestro Dog loves my being slowed down and at-home. He's become a real bedhound, esp since we've had a cold snap, and the floor is not appropriate. So, my buddy from wayback (mid-70s Coventry-Cathedral-Staff days), Sally — Welsh/Australian/Floridian — calls last week, and says she'll come on over IF I let her do some things around the house. Well, I ain't good at that. I'd been refusing such help 'til then, while lamenting the barely-moved-into state of this house. Months ago, I had the front rooms presentable, then I began working on some back rooms, which meant backroom crap got piled around in the front room until finally it was a narrow path from the front door to the kitchen. How boring! Why am I saying all this? — except to say, there is some presentability to the house now, and, yes, come visit AFTER a phone check! What a two days' worth she put in — and my buddy Dennis from here. I was able simply to sit in the middle and direct traffic.

Accomplished! It's little things that do the trick! How much STUFF got chucked. I am not a good chucker. Sally literally had to hold my hand like



a claw machine: "Now, drop it in the trash can, Daryl. Good Boy, Daryl!"

It's little things. In the midst of cleaning around here, I saw how ancient and clunky my vacuums were, so Saturday I went to Hoover — not K-Mart — and said, "I want a deal!" The guy said, "Have I got a deal!" Reconditioned monster with new warranty; sucks dust from 12 feet! Rugs say Uncle. \$400+ machine for just over \$150.

Well, look at the money I've saved! I'd better go BUY something, right? Well, first I went to Alltel just to upgrade my cell phone equipment: get what's coming to me; no extra cost, etc. Guy says, "Why don't you upgrade to digital and buy that fancydance phone there? It'll give you an E-mail screen come February." "I came in here only to get what's due me; NO extras." Oh, it won't cost you any more, but (scribble, scribble) this much LESS!" National coverage, kazoo extras. "I didn't

k n o w
about all
this," I
sez. "Ya
g o t t a
ask," (In
New Or-
leans, we
s a y
"ax.") he
sez.
"Ya gotta
ax." So,
go ax.

Look
h e r e :

more money saved. I'd better go buy something. I'm a Timex man, see, but I decided I would go buy me a real watch. Spend some money. I imagined the ideal Daryl watch in my mind. The first watch I laid eyes on was that watch, and it was an Acura for \$19.97! Hell, I can't give money away! I almost went to check out the Lexus lot, just to see what they might give me! Quien sabe?

Did some Angola (State Penitentiary) work over the weekend ("Some of my best friends in Louisiana are in Angola."), held my little group counseling session with about 50 addicts Saturday AM, a little church Sunday morning (First time I gave a sermon sitting down!), a lotta rest, opened boxes I haven't looked into for YEARS and CHUCKED and gave away, talked to myself in the shops and made people giggle, got my first checkup (all is on-target), and generally sat in awe as the little things unfolded in delight to demonstrate to me one more time that All is well, All has been well, All will be well, All was created well so All will end well, so my weeping is high quality!

Love and peace and thank you.

Daryl Canfill

Angola prayers

Dear Pray-ers,

Adding to the musings on the prayer of the young man from Angola friend Bill writes that, along with our Lord's use of "Thy will be done," I must remember also his insistence on the persistence of prayer. In particular, he reminded me of the parable of the person going at midnight to get a loaf of bread from a neighbor for some unexpected guests — how the asker knocked and knocked and knocked.

He also suggests a piranha team lapel button. Hmhmhm.

Just finished today the third and last day of my second course of chemotherapy out of six. Drs. are pleased with how well my body seems to be taking this. The hair has just about gone from the pate, but not the face! — though that is becoming easier to pull out!

After doing a wedding this evening, I take out for the diocesan Addictions Recovery Retreat "down on the bayou," for which I have one or two priestly duties, but, since Cam and others have this so in hand, I will mostly be participant. Oh, happy day! I will be away from keyboard and screen until Sunday night.

Thanks for all your assurances of prayer and love. I definitely need that. And I am praying for those who have asked special prayers and in thanksgiving for all of you and what you are doing. Love and peace.

Daryl

Dear friends,

Sorry. What I did not do in the E-mail about the young man's prayer at Angola was to tell you that just 2 sentences further on, he says, "I know always to pray that God's will be done because he knows best and knows things that we simply do not." I wrote him to encourage him to emphasize that and maybe let go of the substitution prayer, which could sound a lot like telling God what to do. In my emotional reaction to what he was saying, I left out relating those parts to you.

X-rays tomorrow, Tuesday, then three days of chemo begin Wednesday. Head hair very obviously going now.

Thank you for all you are doing.

Love and peace,

Daryl

Ah, the weekend

Dear praying friends,

The wedding Friday night was full of beautiful young people, all smiles, very sincere, really — a special class of heart. It went off without a hitch: an Episcopal Rite by an Episcopal clergy

in a Presbyterian Church, marrying a Baptist man and RC woman. Our own Feast of Pentecost! I left the reception early, after suitable servings of Jambalaya, to get to the Retreat.

It's difficult not to use superlatives to describe the diocesan Men's Recovery Weekend just completed. Our two presenters were to be recovery men themselves, the Directors of the RC retreat center we were using, but Fr. Jerry was diagnosed with an operable cancer just the week before and was recuperating at the center during the weekend, and so could not participate.

Brother Danna carried on alone, admirably, simply, from the heart, well heard by the 45 men gathered, 3/4 of whom were non-Episcopalians in half-way houses, houses directed for the most part by Episcopalians!

The responses to our common worship sounded as though we had been doing this together for years. It all clicked. The smiles on those guys' faces this morning were stunning, and the sun wasn't even up yet. Me, I did too much, and I'm happy. As a friend used to say, "I've been washed, dried, fluffed, folded, and put away — contented."

One of the young men at the Retreat suggested I stop trying to cover up my wispy pate with caps, and "just assume your Obiwon Kenobe (sp?) persona," which I did. Thankfully.

Also at the Retreat, a good friend asked the discussion of HIS feelings about MY illness — the first time I've done that in depth. My gratitude to him is deep, for all I learned and experienced in that hour.

Australian buddy Sally comes back this week "to finish up a few things." I can see the flurry already! Tuesday is our First Tuesday Eucharist in Angola (State Prison), and I am so looking forward to being there, DV. The Convention of our Diocese finishes out the week. Some generous person is paying the Convention fees of all retired Clergy! Thank YOU!

The side effects of this last round of chemical input seems as unexpectedly light as the first round, but I am noticing it's an hour-by-hour thing. There ARE effects, they just seem to proceed so quickly. I barely have time to experience one before it's replaced. Nothing drastic, just changing. I think.

Again, I know the effects of your prayers constantly, and I thank you for their presence and for your persistence.

I'm a little weary at the moment and think I will put it to bed. God bless us all.

Daryl

Daryl Canfill died in his sleep on May 13, 2001



Earthlight





Tales of the Unexpected

1933 - 2001

I was never quite forgiven for being born on early closing day. "It's a boy but wait a minute" the delivery room nurse said to my pacing father. A few minutes was the notice my parents had of my arrival after my twin brother. What does a father do presented with a child with no clothes, no crib, with nothing on early closing day just after the shops had shut? He panics. It was 10 years before I had a garment of my own not shared with my brother.

In the early Thirties ante-natal monitoring did not always register even that there was a baby there. My mother was distraught when she finally realised what had happened. She had been taught all she knew about s*x by nuns and believed having twins was vulgar if not indecent possibly involving over indulgence in the unmentionable.

Matters had improved slightly by the early Sixties when our twins were born. About six weeks before the baby was due, the midwife made the alarming observation that she felt two heads. "Multiple birth" she noted. This time round medicine had learnt not to be too precise on numbers. The GP dismissed this diagnosis on the esoteric grounds that it was statistically impossible; he had already delivered his quota of twins. The dispute was solved by bombarding the twins with X-rays while the medics lurked behind their lead screens. Diagnosis by probability theory is an interesting concept. - "You have a headache; statistically you need a frontal lobotomy because its about time I did one". Did some of our political leaders have statistically minded doctors?

The conclusion was that my wife should go into hospital

immediately to ensure the twins went full term. But what about our other two children aged 2 and 4? My employer refused to give me any leave unpaid or otherwise. He suggested that we hire a full time nurse/nanny for the duration. He could not have noticed the size of the pathetic sum he was paying me. Paternity leave was not even a gleam in the eye of a mad revolutionary. My wife's mother had



Born on early closing day

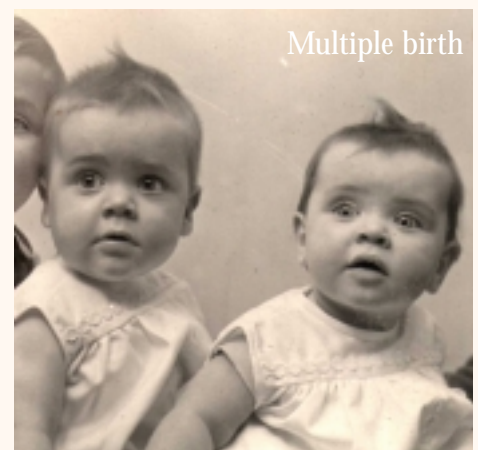
died and my mother was nursing my terminally ill father. The advice of the hospital almoner was that we put our two children into the care of the Local Authority. I could not imagine getting the children back from a social worker intoxicated with the latest nostrums on child nurture. Somehow, with the generous help of three kind neighbours, I was able to square the circle of job and family. I had become a single parent even before they had been invented.

Today grandchildren are dropping regularly off the production line with grandmother fielding at first slip and grandfather working the scoreboard - to mix a few metaphors. The care surrounding the births has always been thorough and sensitive. To

look after his two young children as I had done with him and his sister, one son had practically forgotten who his employer was by the time he had taken paternity leave, accumulated flexi-time, some annual leave with a bank holiday thrown in for luck.

With two incomes a necessity, the mother will now usually go back to work virtually full time when the baby is only a few months old. "Virtually" means that a day off is punctuated by e-mails and calls on the mobile phone. The working mother today (my twin daughter) faces impossible dilemmas week in and week out. She and her husband have my unbounded admiration at the way they cope - and their children flourish too. In the Sixties, it was more usual for the mother to have a career break of several years. Many of our most talented women eventually became teachers because it fitted well with the demands of family life to the immense benefit of schools and universities. The

downside was, of course, more restricted career opportunities for mothers. Each generation will find its own balance between work and family life. I suspect that the pendulum will now begin to swing away from work.



Multiple birth

COLLEGE Rugby

Exeter College is excelling just about everywhere at the moment. Can it be true that the rugby team are as good as they claim? Mark Higgs (1999, Modern History) outlines the

case...

The past three years has seen a meteoric rise up the Oxford rugby hierarchy for Exeter College R.F.C. much to the surprise of many both within and outside the team. Languishing in the fourth of four divisions in 1998-9, with successive captains often attempting to drag players from the library or bed at 2.15 on a Thursday afternoon in order to produce a team, and with the team kit involving the use of any old shirt (though preferably including some red or purple - strict protocol), Exeter were not always held in the highest regard by opponents. The inclusion in the side of imported American footballers who could not restrain themselves from blocking people off the ball merely added to the farce. However gradually attitudes, personnel and kit began to change, to the extent that there was even a distinguished list of reserves in 2000-1, an unknown commodity beforehand. Gradually Exeter rose through the divisions, especially since each academic year yields two rugby 'seasons' thus doubling the opportunities for success. Winning the fourth division in 1999 and the third and second in 2000, Hilary term 2001 saw Exeter in the top flight. With aspirations at first focused firmly on

survival, hard fought victories over famously strong rugby colleges such as Keble, arch-rivals Jesus and recent champions New saw Exeter emerge as the surprise package capable of knocking Teddy Hall from their dominant position in college rugby which stretches back decades. In the driving rain of one dank Tuesday afternoon, Exeter, cheered on by a large and vocal college following, pushed Hall to the wire in a pulsating game, the winners of which were to be crowned champions. Having conceded early in the first half, Rob Turner kicked a penalty for Exeter to pull the score back to 7-3. But Exeter then spent the great majority of the second half camped on the Teddy Hall goal line, having at least three seemingly legitimate tries denied by an 'unsighted' referee, before the author crashed over from short range to put Exeter one point ahead with 10 minutes remaining. In the tensest of possible finales Exeter clung on for dear life, and almost half the team also battled cramp, but as conditions worsened Teddy Hall sneaked ahead in the dying moments to snatch victory from their exhausted opponents. While the defeat itself was devastating at the time, hindsight allows a little

more realism to develop. As perpetual underdogs, particularly in the first division, Exeter achieved more than any of the team could realistically have dreamed of, and to have pushed such a strong Teddy Hall side so close was testament to the side's resilience, skill and teamwork.

This piece serves a further function, which is to rewrite the outright deception of articles written in Oxford student tabloids by members of other colleges. To continue on a theme, the match described above was reported in the Ch****ll as being one in which Teddy Hall had dominated throughout, while the Ox*tu was prepared to go one step further and reverse the result in its report of the college 7's competition in which Exeter scored a famous last gasp victory over said Hall. The identities of the reporters are unknown but their place of residence is in little doubt, and their work stands in stark contrast to the model of unprejudiced objectivity with which you are currently occupied!

Several players deserve special mention for their contributions, even though, for want of a better cliché, the strength of the team as a whole was undoubtedly greater than the sum of its individual parts. Often the capacity of players



such as Alex Usher-Smith and Henry Whittaker to adapt so smoothly to unaccustomed positions made a substantial difference to results. The impact of James Winfield, affectionately known as the 'Beast', is unquestioned as he added a great deal of power to the pack, particularly in 2000-1. However before this (and before injury cut this season short for him) the omnipresent James Reading fulfilled the 'big-guy' role with great aplomb, despite his repeated and transparent trick of holding different parts of his body in an attempt to halt the game and gather his breath (sorry James!). Fitness in my experience has always played a back seat role in Exeter rugby.

Several Freshers in the recent academic year made notable contributions, particularly Mike Hugman who took great offence at being beaten to any breakdown, and Jim Grant and Pete Warne who fuelled the engine room from the second row. Thanks also to Mike Burcher who fitted into the front row with great skill at a time when props were severely lacking or asleep (cheers Matt), and to Pete Rushton and Mike Foster, two talented players who have added great mobility to the pack in the last three years. Outside the scrum, Caleb's slender build seemed to inspire him to fly into tackles far harder than anyone else, and combined with his pace he was a formidable opponent in the centres. Alongside him was Max Crewe, for whose recruitment from St. Benet's Dr. Hart must take great credit, whose ability to unlock defences justly earned him a

place in the Oxford Colleges side that faced Cambridge. At full-back Rob Turner's howitzer-sending left boot caused no end of difficulty to other teams, and his development through the season seems likely to secure him a permanent place in the university rugby set-up next term. The find of the year was undoubtedly Jacob Stewart, a closet Oxford Second XV player whose pace and power was often devastating, though any future captain would be well advised to tell him that kick-off was at 1.00pm not 2.30pm to ensure his appearance on time. Ben Tipper has the weakest hamstrings in the business, but whenever he was able to avoid injury for more than 15 minutes his blistering speed could demolish any defence. Finally Andy Scott and George Heywood performed admirably on the wings, particularly in the first division, and both grew into their roles. Many other people made important contributions, such as Andy Craig, Fabian Freyenhagen, Mike Recht, Pete L'Official and presumably also many others whom I have forgotten (I apologise). Thanks also to the supporters, notably Nu, Soph and the Chaplain who watched come rain or shine, and again to Steven for putting up with the assorted idiocy of ECRFC dinner. Sorry about the nipple cup incident. My fault entirely.

A brief mention should also be made of the various 'legends' of yesteryear. Those who remember, amongst many others, the mesmerising effect of Deri O'Regan, (both with his electric pace and his

bright bermuda swimming trunks doubling as rugby shorts), the power and commitment of the Bear Henry Peake, the skill of Robbie Burnett, the pace of Pat Wheaton and the wit but singular lack of pace of Ollie Morse at full back, who later found a much more comfortable niche at hooker, will understand the references.

To close, a word on the captaincy of a team like Exeter. I have attended one training session in my three years at Exeter, at which 8 people were present, and which lasted 20 minutes. Furthermore, being sick on the side of pitches was not unheard of either (mentioning no names, PR + A U-S), particularly when matches were played the day after Juice at Park End or other such alcoholic gatherings. With a vague drinking ban and even a semblance of practice (every other side ever in the first division trained!) who knows what could have happened. But that would not be the Exeter way, and there is little that a captain can do about it. Pat and Caleb, I know how you felt! Many thanks to Caleb for his leadership this year, and good luck to Mike for the forthcoming season. Oxford College rugby is a fickle business and fortunes can change rapidly, but one may hope that this year's foundations in particular can be built upon to cement Exeter at the top of the tree for many years to come.

If you wish to sponsor Exeter College Rugby then please contact

Mark.Higgs@exeter.ox.ac.uk



Rector's Garden And Old Library

By Morna Rhys

Morna Rhys is an Oxfordshire artist and a member of the Oxford Arts Society and The Oxford Printmakers Co-op.

This is an original etching on copper, printed on acid free paper (size 150cm by 400cm approximately).

The edition is limited to 100 priced at £100 each (plus UK or international postage & packaging).

A commission will be paid to the College for each print sold.

Available from
September 2001
(allow 28 days delivery).

To order contact:
Morna Rhys
30 Hutchcomb Road
Botley
Oxford
OX2 9HL, England

Tel: +44 (0)1865 246739



Rector's Garden + Old Library 9/10 Morna Rhys 2001

A View from

John Melotte (Mathematics, 1976) takes a look at the highlights of this year's eights week.

The Saturday of Eights week 2001, and Christ Church Meadows is bathed in glorious sunshine. On to the river, which has a covering of boats. A perfect day, a timeless setting. Over the footbridge, through the noisy throng of students, to the College Boat House, the Boat Club flag flutters proudly proclaiming the continuity of Exeter's participation in the Summer bumping races, since the first official recording in the Exeter Treasurer's book of 1831.

Out come the women's 1st VIII. Third in their division, and two places away from their recent 'high-tide' position, at the top of the third division. The challenge today is not to bump, but to hold off a confident Worcester eight that has risen quickly through the division. The Exeter crew is focused, faces set in grim concentration and determination, half-hearing the encouragement from the Boathouse. Off they row to the start, down towards the Gut and out of sight.

A distant cap shot. The division has started. An expectant hush in the Boathouse, waiting for news from over the tannoy. Coming into the gut, Worcester is within a depressingly close half a length of Exeter. Quickly Queens bump out Trinity above Exeter, and Exeter is left with no one to chase in front, and a closing Worcester eight behind. The peony red blades of the boat come into

sight. Clearly, Exeter has not given up the fight.

The cox takes the crew perilously close to the Boathouse side of the Green Bank. Worcester take the more conventional course, moving over to the far side of the river. In those few seconds the race is won and lost: to cut back now for any attempted bump would lose Worcester too much speed and distance. Exeter reach the bottom of the Boathouses and start to pull away. A sprint past the cheering supporters, and victory is assured.



As the crew comes in to the pontoon in front of the Boathouse, their faces are now wreathed in smiles. A season of hard work, a race well coxed, and a deserved victory through focused determination. Well done. And how those in the Boathouse shared their joy.

An hour later and it is time for further celebration - the arrival of two

new training Fours. David Butler kindly completes the formalities and douses the bows of the new boats, Nevill Coghill and Josephine Butler, with champagne. These are the first training boats that the Boat Club has been able to acquire for a generation. Progress indeed.

And then as the Summer Eights reaches its climax, Exeter Boat Club is there. Yet again the College has produced an outstanding men's 1st VIII. It rows over third on the river, a position not bettered for a century. Pembroke, so nearly bumped by Exeter earlier in the week, again struggle to hold off the Exeter crew. Exeter row over



powerfully and with much skill, on the day the second fastest crew on the River. All crews at this level row at a high standard, and are more than able to hold their own in open competitions outside of the University. At Henley, Exeter have out-performed* other Oxford College crews over for the last five years. In the last ten years the 1st VIII has moved from the depths of the third division to almost the top of the first, bump-



hoped that under their guidance, students can be properly coached not just for their own rowing, but also to coach the junior eights: a continuum of self-improvement.

The racing has finished, but the entertainment continues back in College. The Boat Club Association Dinner was graced by the presence of the Rector. It has become the custom for the men's and women's 1st VIIIs, their guests, and

the Boathouse

ing nearly every College first eight on the way. Exeter is the outstanding rowing College of the last decade, and it stands at the threshold of the ultimate prize of Summer Eights - Headship.

And all this has been achieved by a College where Freshers with any previous rowing experience are a rarity. The crews' rowing fitness, their oarsmanship, and their athleticism, have all been gained through their own efforts, during a few brief years in College. Experience, commitment and motivation passed down from year to year. If you wished to see an example of the excellence provided by the Collegiate system then this must be one. Here, in the modern parlance, is real added value.

At the beginning of 2001 over two thirds of the College's Freshers tried rowing. This high level of participation is far from unusual for recent years. Every year there is a challenge to quickly bring these Novices on. As the College Boat Club achieves ever higher standards, greater support has to be provided. For the first time this year the men's and women's 1st VIIIs were coached by a 'professional' husband-and-wife couple out of non-University club rowing. It is



quite a number of parents to join the old members of College for the Association's annual dinner. The College Chaplain, an active oarsman for the College, gave the Grace and entertained us with a brief speech, said on behalf of the current Boat Club. Another well-attended and most enjoyable evening. In one dinner a few years ago, there were members of College from every decade stretching right back to the first World War. Truly, that was a night of living history, and the nonagenarian present was one of the most loquacious!

And so, the College Boat Club rows on, seemingly from strength to strength. But look a little closer. As with the swan that glides serenely over the same Cherwell water, apparently with such effortless grace, there is an awful lot of frenetic activity largely hidden from view. The achievement of both the men and women students over the last ten years has been truly exceptional. I applaud them. Increasingly they need support. As they have lifted themselves to ever higher standards, so they need ever greater resources. Training away from Oxford to cope with Cherwell being shut for rowing because of

*In terms of positions at knock out



the now frequent winter flood conditions; coaching that needs to be funded; money for new training boats. At the same time College finances continue to be squeezed. Money for all sports, including rowing, is under much pressure. Squeezed between a rock and a hard place, the men's 1st VIII pays more per term than it would per year at a Boat Club outside of University.

The Boat Club Association supported by Old Exonians, and in particular by nominated donations made through the Development

Programme, is helping. Membership cost for Novices has been capped at a level enabling Freshers to try the sport and experience the very special, perhaps unique, environment of the Exeter College Boat Club. Support has also allowed the men's and women's senior boats to plan for greater use of external coaching and training resources. On behalf of the current members of the Boat Club, I would like to thank all the Old Members and parents for their support.

Over the last three years Kenan then Lucent has provided the Boat Club with commercial sponsorship. The Boat Club sponsorship gave Lucent a higher profile within the University. Also, the College and the Boat Club were able to provide specific opportunities, such as assistance with Lucent's annual graduate recruit-

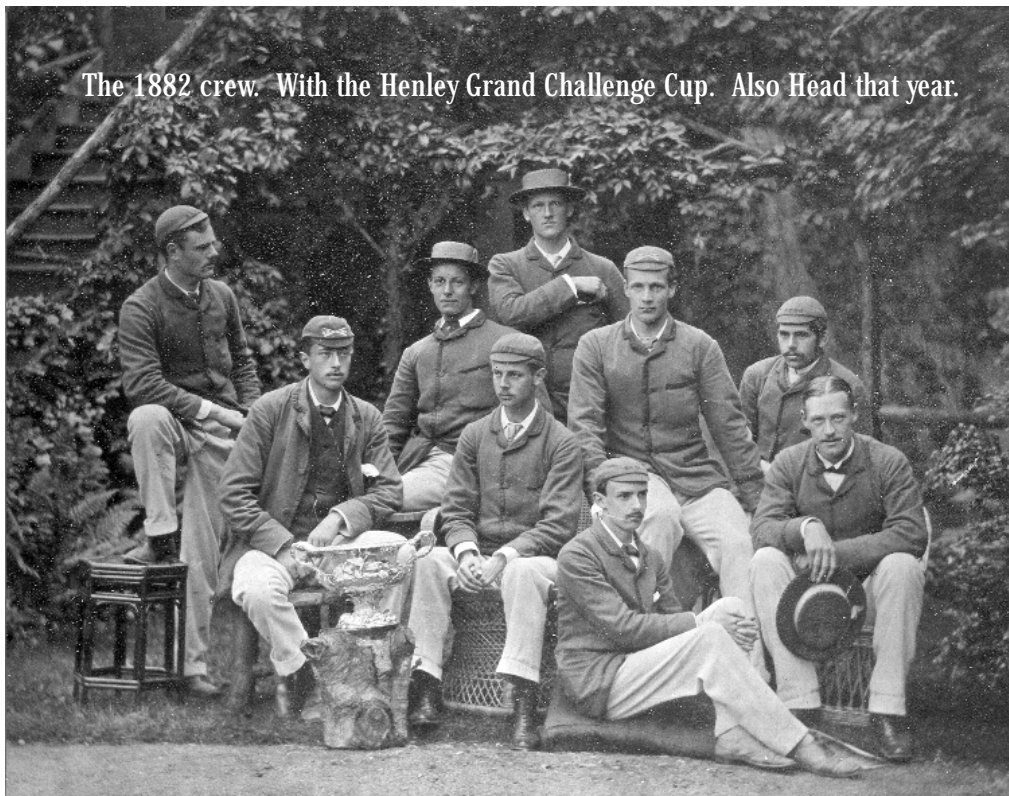
is an Old Exonian whose company could make good use of the excellent presence within Oxford and facilities afforded by a similar commercial sponsorship. Jonathan Snicker, and through him, the Boat Club Association, would be delighted to hear from you.

Lastly, the Boat Club Association is nothing without

the support of old members. The Association holds an annual dinner in College on the Saturday of Eights week (typically at the end of May), and a Christmas dinner in or around London in De-

ember. We would like to organise re-unions for specific crews and specific years. If you would like to get together with some, perhaps long-lost, old friends, then do contact the Association through the Development Programme, and we will endeavour to help make it happen.

john.melotte@mtifirms.com



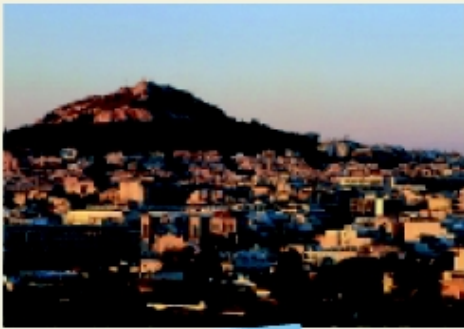
The 1882 crew. With the Henley Grand Challenge Cup. Also Head that year.

ment programme and access to some general College facilities. In return, the financial sponsorship allowed the Boat Club to start re-building its long-overlooked training boats. There is still much to be done at the Boathouse itself, and with the collection of boats within it. Due to the current economic climate, Lucent, a telecommunications company, has had to withdraw its sponsorship, and the Boat Club is keen to find replacement sponsors. Perhaps there



GREECE - THE HIGHLIGHTS

A SWAN HELLENIC DISCOVERY CRUISE



We are delighted to announce that fares for a Swan Hellenic cruise in October 2001 on board



Minerva, Swan Hellenic's award-winning flagship, have been exclusively discounted for Exeter College for a limited period.



'Greece - the Highlights' • 7th October 2001 • 14 nights.

Absorb the essence of one of the most idyllic cruising areas in the world. Enjoy the beauty of Greek landscapes as you step back into the past at Knossos, Mycenae, Delos and Delphi. Accompanying you on this cruise will be our team of Guest Speakers, who will bring each destination to life through their informal talks.

Save up to 35%

Alumni of Exeter College can benefit from a discount of up to 35% on brochure fares for bookings made before 30th September 2001. After this date, a discount of 10% applies. Swan Hellenic will also make a contribution of 10% of each fare booked to Exeter College. See below for details of your special fares.

Cruise in Unique Style

Small for a modern day cruise ship, *Minerva* welcomes and pampers her passengers in the style of a well-regarded country-house hotel. A choice of bars and lounges lend themselves to different moods, and dining on board is a sophisticated pleasure in either the elegant Dining Room or the less formal Bridge Cafe. Whether you want to be active or relaxed, involved or independent - we do the preparation, you have the pleasure.



Reduced all-inclusive fares per person: *Cruise 600*

Standard Outside Cabin from £2816

Standard Inside Cabin from £2155



part of P&O PRINCESS CRUISES plc

For bookings or further information, call Swan Hellenic on

020 7800 2200

now quoting reference 'EX600'.

Exeter College



Old Member Events



2002 GAUDIES

WINTER 1981-83

SUMMER 1960-1964

AUTUMN 1984-1986

EXETER COLLEGE SWAN

HELLENIC CRUISE

AROUND GREECE

7 - 21 OCTOBER, 2001

*Old members of our
sister college,
Emmanuel College,
Cambridge will also be
on board*

RECTOR'S MUSICAL

EVENING

2 FEBRUARY 2002

OXFORD UNIVERSITY

NORTH AMERICAN

REUNION

15 MARCH 2002

*University of Oxford
Reception to be held at
the Waldorf Astoria,
Grand Ballroom*

16 MARCH 2002

*Programme of lectures
and presentations.
Invitations to be mailed
early winter*

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor

If choice of use is possible I would like this modest donation to be allotted to chapel funds. I was a member of the choir for three years.

At 93, I imagine that I am one of the oldest living members of the college and perhaps one of a small band of survivors of the 1926 entry? Exeter then, under the puritanical guidance of L. R. Farrell, and the much more liberal and travel-beloved R. R. Marrett was very different from the college depicted in successive reminiscences in issues of Exon – but ‘friendly’ was most certainly the apposite term. What the latest Exon, which I greatly enjoyed, does seem to confirm is Rector Marrett’s hope that ‘this vitality for which Exeter College has long been famous will not desert us!’. I quote from the Stapeldon Magazine of December 1928, to which I turn from time to time to reassure my fading memory that indeed ‘Time, Time it was’ for me in those happy salad days.

Sincerely

John Shelby (1926)

Editor: Sadly Mr Shelby passed away in October 2000.

Dear Editor

I was extremely interested to read the transcripts of the Symposium in the latest edition of Exon. I was particularly struck by the low proportion of speakers, both students and tutors, who came from science subjects. I am sure that this is an accurate reflection of

student numbers in these subjects over the last twenty years. It is also noticeable that of the women in teaching posts, only three (1 medicine and 2 biochemistry) out of the ten were scientists.

This disproportionality naturally affects the experiences of women studying in different subject areas and I think it is important, therefore, to remember that the views expressed at the symposium are not necessarily representative. My own experience studying Physics in the early 1990s could not be more different to that of the Respondent, Reeta Chakrabati, seven years previously. There was no herd of sassy women having fun – there was just me! Twelve years after the first women matriculated I was still able to become the first female Physics graduate from Exeter. Not only were all my fellow students male but so were all my tutors, all my lecturers and the vast majority of my practical demonstrators.

Being in such a minority can have its advantages. However it can also be isolating and intimidating. I fully agree that having women Fellows would make an enormous difference – unfortunately I had no contact with any.

Despite all this, I thoroughly enjoyed my three years at Exeter. I was very disappointed not to be able to attend the symposium but I am glad that in so many ways positive conclusions seem to have been drawn and the real issues raised.

Yours faithfully

Ros Clarke (1991 – 1994)



CAREERS

Thank you to the Old Members who have offered to give careers advice to current students. At the moment we are registering interest and considering the best way of utilizing this fantastic resource.

Fellows are generally happy to write references for former pupils. Please be aware, however, that other demands on Fellows' time may entail delays; especially at the beginning and at the end of each term. Your former tutor can be contacted by letter or by email using the address Firstname.Lastname@exeter.ox.ac.uk.

CHAPEL

If you are planning to dine on a Sunday you are welcome to attend Sunday evensong in the Chapel. Please be seated by 6 pm.

CONTACTING OLD MEMBERS

Part of the purpose of the Development Office is to revive contacts between old College friends. We will happily forward letters and, if permission has been granted, pass on contact details. If you are relocating we can inform you about Exonians living in your area. We would like to re-establish contact with a number of old members; please take a look at the list of these on pages 22 & 23.

DATABASE

The College maintains a database of old members in accordance with the provisions of the Data Protection Act. If you wish to update your record please email or write to the Development Office; it would be of considerable benefit to us if you could provide your email address.

EXON, EXTRA AND THE REGISTER

Submissions for these publications are most welcome. Ideally they should be sent as email attachments (in RTF or Word format); but we do accept printed copy.

GIFTS AND LEGACIES

More information on the various and tax-efficient opportunities for giving to Exeter College is available on the website or by writing to the Development Office. If you wish to make a large donation or a gift in kind then please write to the Rector. Gifts in kind or gifts such as paintings and antiques can present unforeseen complications in relation to administration, storage, insurance arrangements etc. The Development Officer would be happy to discuss these matters.

GUEST ROOMS

Exeter is not over-supplied with guest rooms. In order to avoid disappointment please book early by sending a letter or an email to: David.Whitaker@exeter.ox.ac.uk. A list of local hotels is available upon request.

FREE HIGH TABLE MEALS

Old Members of the College who at least three years previously have passed all the examinations for any degree of the University are entitled to dine at High Table once a term free of charge (wines must be paid for, however). Guest nights are Wednesdays (lounge suit) and Sundays (black tie). If you would like to dine, please email or write to the Development Office.

LECTURES

As well as being lifelong members of College, all Old Members also continue to be members of Oxford University. As such, they are all entitled and welcome to attend lectures in Oxford. There is a massive range of lectures offered, many given by world-renowned figures. The best place to find out details of lectures is in the University Gazette. The easiest way to get hold of this is on the internet (<http://info.ox.ac.uk/gazette>). If you do not have internet access, please make enquiries about subscribing to Ms M. Clements, Oxford University Press, Great Clarendon Street, Oxford OX2 6DP.

LIBRARY

Old Members are welcome to read in the Library; please phone the Sub-Librarian (01865 279600) to arrange to be let in. Degree holders are entitled to apply for a Bodleian reader's card at nominal rates. Applications should be made to the Admissions Office, Bodleian Library, Broad Street, Oxford OX1 3BG.

LIFETIME EMAIL ADDRESSES

The university is exploring the possibility of allocating lifetime emails to all current and former members. If this does not go ahead then Exeter College may provide this service.

RECEPTIONS

If you are willing to host an Old Member event do let us know.

VISITING

Old Members and their guests are welcome to visit the College - please identify yourself as such to the Porter. If the Porters are not too busy, they will be happy to let you in to see the renovations that have taken place in the Hall. You are most welcome to pop in for a cup of tea at the Development Office.

VOLUNTEERS

The College is extremely grateful for the commitment and generosity of the volunteer network. If you are interested in learning more about the volunteer programme please email or write to Dr Snicker at the Development Office.

WEBSITE

As you might have gathered, the College has a website. The Development Office is particularly keen on using this medium for communication with Old Members. Feedback on this new facility would be much appreciated. The website can be found at <http://www.exeter.ox.ac.uk>.

**T
H
E
N
E
V
I
L
L
C
O
G
H
I
L
L**

This year saw the inauguration of a new inter-collegiate poetry prize. The Nevill Coghill Poetry Prize, named after Exeter's much loved Fellow in English, in this the 50th Anniversary year of the publication of his verse translation of The Canterbury Tales, was open to students, staff and fellows of Exeter, Lincoln, Mansfield, Merton,



Jayanta Padmanabha



Noel Reilly (Chairman of Judges) & Guest, the Rector & Jayanta Padmanabha

Somerville and St Hugh's. It was judged by the poets Tom Paulin and Bernard O'Donoghue, the literary critic Cyril Barrett, and Jayanta Padmanabha, a literary critic and friend of Nevill Coghill.

This year's prize of £500 was won by Donovan Rees a finalist in English at St Hugh's



Jayanta Padmanabha congratulates prize winner Donovan Rees

College and you will be able to read the winning poem 'Pig' in this year's edition of The Register.

Next year the prize will be opened to more colleges and will hopefully become the major prize for new poetry in the University.



This year is the hundredth anniversary of potter Michael Cardew's birth (1919, Lit. Hum.). He died in 1983.

POETRY PRIZE