



EXON

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WHAT NEXT FOR ASIA?

STEPHEN GREEN EXPLORES THE GROWTH OF ASIA'S ECONOMICS AND INDUSTRY

THE FUTURE OF OXFORD, 25 YEARS ON

BY CHRIS PATTEN

WOMEN IN THE CHURCH?

THE CHAPLAIN'S VIEW ON RIGHT REVEREND MOTHERS

TRAVELLING IN ITALY, ASIA, NORTH AMERICA

SCHOLARS WRITE HOME



REACHING OUT TO THE WORLD

TANZANIA, BURMA, GAMBIA, GHANA

CONSERVATION OR MASS EXTINCTION?

RESEARCH IN THE ANDES



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Editorial

I hope that you will enjoy this year's issue of Exon and find its 'new look' easy to navigate. We have tried to provide a sense of the breadth of academic excellence and extra-curricular activity of this fine institution, both in terms of life here at the College, and amongst our wider community of Old Members and Friends. There is a wealth of talent and repository of commitment on show here: from an expedition to the Magnetic North Pole to helping the children of Africa; from discovering new particles to assessing the growing role of Asia in the world.

As we begin to think about celebrating our 700th anniversary in 2014, we are increasingly aware that, in order to flourish, the College must continue to be renewed and reinvigorated by each successive generation. Over the last twelve months, the Rector and I have travelled many thousands of miles around the world to renew and build relationships with Exonians, and to present a vision of the College with the education of the human mind and spirit at its core. We have met with support and enthusiasm as well as good advice and wisdom from all our Old Members and Friends and we look forward to the challenges ahead knowing that we are not alone. So we say again: thank you.

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Rector's Address

Frances Cairncross took up office as Rector of Exeter College, Oxford in October 2004. She previously worked at *The Economist*. She chairs the Economic and Social Research Council, and is President of the British Association.

It has been a momentous year. Having come from a sheltered life in international journalism and 20 years on *The Economist* magazine, I have been thrown in at the deep end of the tumultuous world of higher education. Luckily, Exeter College has been just as welcoming and supportive as I had hoped.

True, this is a difficult time for all universities and for Oxford colleges in particular. Even with the increase in tuition fees, the money we get from students and the government together adds up to less than half the true cost of teaching an undergraduate. And students find accommodation in Oxford very expensive. I spend a lot of time with the Fellows working on ways to alleviate student hardship.

However, the College overall is optimistic and cheerful. Our Fellows have had a number of splendid achievements – not just academic. Sandy Fredman became a Fellow of the British Academy, Shamita Das became a Fellow of the American Geophysical Union and Gillian Griffiths a Fellow of the Academy of Medical Sciences. Jonathan Herring, Famerz Dhaboiwala, and Kathryn Graddy all produced baby girls, and Keith Brain, our pharmacologist, broke the feminine run with a son. Robin Lane Fox appeared on horseback in *Alexander the Great*, as a reward for advising the production team.

We had a terrific year academically.

Overall, the College won 25 Firsts out of 92 students sitting Final examinations. Of the five biochemists, four took firsts this year, and three of them were in the top five for the University. Judith Toning took the top First in the University in theology (having given birth to Tobias only a month before). Iason Gabriel took the top First in History and Politics, Lucy Simmonds the second best First in Physiological Sciences, Nicholas Johnston the top First in Classics and English and Jane Goodenough the fourth best First in Greats. All four of our graduate lawyers won distinctions in their BCL exam, and Tarunabh Khaitan won two distinguished University prizes.

There have been other triumphs. Angela Palmer, our Fine Arts student, had a sculpture accepted for exhibition in the Royal Academy's Summer Exhibition. The Women's First Eight won blades at Eights Week. Rebecca Ting won a rowing Blue. Laura Richards and Sarah Dunstone won Blues for Women's Rugby, and John Bradshaw for Men's Rugby. Matthew Green and Duncan Brown made a surrealist film which won Film Cuppers. Our main student band, 'The Hammer vs the Snake', won the University's Bands tournament.

There have been a number of goings and comings. Siamon Gordon, Professor of Cellular Pathology, retires. He has done great work in South Africa to tell youngsters about HIV-AIDS and how to avoid infection (see p30). We have also lost Victor Lee, who has taught chemistry for three years; and Jacqueline Rattray, who held the Queen Sophia Junior Research Fellowship. Katherine Turner, our Williams Fellow, crossed the Atlantic to Mary Baldwin College in Virginia; and Caroline Warman, who taught French for two years, crossed the Turl to Jesus College. Heidi Stalla, Junior Dean for the past five years, has gone to New York University – taking with her the College cat. Among our new arrivals is Jane Hiddleston, who becomes Fellow in French. She thus takes over the fellowship that her father held with such distinction. She was the top choice of the students who sat through mock tutorials by all candidates for the job. We also greet Hugh Gazzard as the new Williams Fellow and Lecturer in English, James Kennedy as the new Fellow in Geratology, Gareth Wood as the new Queen Sofia Fellow, and Ian Gibson as the new Junior Dean.

A number of distinguished figures came to speak in College. Philip Pullman read

from his latest book. Dame Antonia Byatt talked about the process of composition, Lord Butler about his report and the background to the Iraq War and Lord Patten, the University's Chancellor, about Europe and university education. For both the American and the British elections, we erected a big television screen in the Hall, and students stayed up all night to watch the result. We celebrated Thanksgiving in Hall, complete with pecan, pumpkin and apple pie, and Burns Night in January, with a bagpiper in the front quad. For many students, it was their first encounter with haggis. In February, we held a packed New Orleans jazz concert in the Hall, preceded by a parade along Turl Street.

There has been lots of building. Refurbishing the kitchen involved the construction of a temporary kitchen in Brasenose Lane. Magically, the kitchen staff continued to produce delicious meals from a long wooden hut. Staircases 4-6 were re-roofed and refurbished. The Lodgings had a facelift too: the first floor has become a light and airy flat. More changes are under way. Sadly, the large chestnut tree at the end of the Fellows' Garden has died. It is being taken down. We now have wireless Internet access in a number of parts of the college, including the Fellows' Garden, where it was launched with a ceremony at which I symbolically cut a wire. The College's web site, our shop window on the world, has been redesigned.

The College's Old Members and friends are enormously supportive. In particular, Sir Ronald Cohen made the College a tremendously generous donation, which will underpin the campaign we are launching this year to raise the money to endow a Fellowship in Modern History. He is easily the College's most generous donor of modern times. In the coming year, we face the challenge of restoring the Chapel. Two of its windows are in alarmingly bad shape, and the stone work is crumbling. We need to raise £2.2m to put it in safe shape. And we will continue to need the help of all our Old Members to sustain our wonderful academic reputation and to continue to support the unique but expensive tutorial system.

I welcome visits from Old Members – including young ones! There is lots to show you – and by the time you read this, there will be even more. Oxford is a place where a great deal happens in a short time!

Frances Cairncross



News in Brief

Golfing for Exeter

By Robin Ewbank (1961, Physics)

Exeter alumni took part for the fourth time in the Intercollegiate Alumni Golf Tournament, held annually at Frilford Heath, near Abingdon. It could be said of last year's Exeter team that never in the field of human conflict had so many travelled so far to secure so few points on the field of battle, as our team came from Hong Kong, Colombia and Ulster as well as mainland Britain. Last year Philip Pardoe-Williams did however win the longest drive on the 15th and was again our top scorer this time around. We were not disgraced and came comfortably ahead of former winners, University College, but there is still much room for improvement. You do not need to be a single handicapper to play in this competition, but high handicaps are cut to a maximum of 18 to deal a blow to those who live in bandit country. Dinner afterwards is a very sociable affair and rotates between the colleges. Why not think of joining us on 18 April 2006 and help Exeter really get established on the Oxford Alumni golfing map?

Let the Bells ring...

Some Exonian Weddings (see Register for full list)



Guy Rowlands (Fellow, Modern History) and Bridget Heal, 14 August 2004, St. Margaret's Church, Oxford (pictured)

David Hancock (1998, Physics) and Katrina Beadle (1998, Earth Sciences), 10 July 2004, St. Mark's, Bilton

Adrian Daffern and Megan Shakeshaft (1998, Classics), 21 August 2004, Coventry Cathedral



Film Cuppers Triumph

Two Exeter students won the 2005 Oxford University Film Cuppers Competition. Matt Green (2001, History), currently doing an MSt in Historical Research, and Duncan Brown (2002, English), stormed to victory after beating five finalists in a lively (and long) shortlist battle at the Phoenix Picture House in Jericho. The 12-minute film, *Le Cauchemar de l'Homme Noir-et-Blanc*, starred Exonions Michael Cornford (2002, PPE) and Jessica Huth (2001, Lit. Hum.) in 'a tale of madness, paranoia and obsession'. The film also features a full original score written by Timothy Burke (2001, Music). The group has just completed another short film, *The Tragedy of Albert*. Having raised £6,000 to make it, they are now trying to raise a further £1,000 to get the film processed. If you'd like more information, or would like to sponsor further projects, please contact:

matthew.green@exeter.ox.ac.uk

or visit:

www.unrealcityproductions.co.uk

From the Office to the Basketball Court

Joan Himpson, Exeter's Academic Administrator, has been excelling in fields outside the College Offices. A keen sportswoman, she has recently been recognised for her services to national basketball and was awarded the K. K. Mitchell Award for Services to Basketball Officiating at Area Level, presented by the Director of Officiating, Alan Richardson, at the AGM of English Basketball (EB) last September. EB, founded in 1936, is the official body for basketball in England. Joan has great swathes of experience as a basketball official. She has officiated at the World Student Games, the Junior Olympic Days in Bath, and numerous National and International games in England over a 20-year career. We are

delighted to celebrate Joan's recognition for her commitment and skill, and the College warmly congratulates her on her



Joan receives her award from EB Director of officiating, Alan Richardson

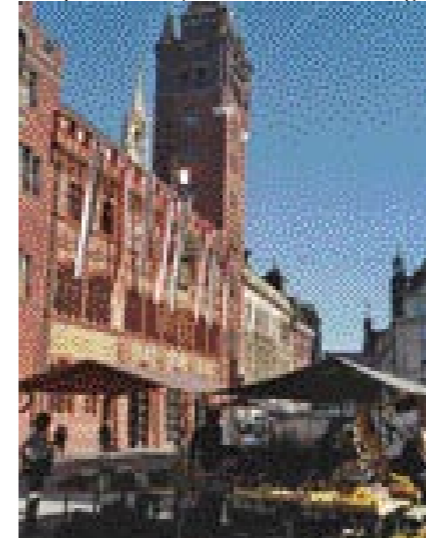


Exeter College Choir Trip to Basel

14 – 21 March, 2005

By Katherine Barker (2003, Lit. Hum.)

This year's College Choir tour to Switzerland was a massive success. Despite the potential chaos – two groups flying from two airports at different times, meeting two other choir members in the city, each travelling separately – all 22 of us arrived at the Basel youth hostel safe and sound. The hard part over, all that remained was to complete a week's worth of singing. Our programme consisted of an enjoyably varied range of music, from sacred songs by Wolf, Byrd's 4-part mass and Lassus's *Tristis Est* to the soaring Howell's anthem *Salve Regina*, Gibbons's *O Clap Your Hands*, Palestrina's *Missa Aeterna Christi Munera* and a new composition by former Exeter organ



Top: Lunch by the Rhine!
Above: Marktplatz Market

scholar Timothy Burke (2001, music).

Basel provided many opportunities to sightsee, with the views of the Rhine from the Münster tower a highlight and the unnerving swaying of the tower as the midday bells tolled less so! Enjoying the 22 degree heat, we visited Basel Zoo, the Kunstmuseum and the picturesque squares. We performed in some stunning Catholic church in Ettingen, a small town bordering France and Germany. We sang from a balcony, watching the evening sun spilling through the brightly coloured glass windows. The service was followed by a slap-up meal provided by the parish – typical of the generous and friendly hospitality we encountered.

On the second day, we took the train to a small village called Schopfheim and the Evangelische Stadtkirche there. Well, we thought we had. Unfortunately, the choir had left the train a stop early, and we spent the day in a nearby, almost deserted German village. Whoops! Friday evening saw Organ Scholar Stephen Wood perform an organ recital at the Leonhardskirche, near Basel's centre. We were all pleasantly surprised to see that the church was quite full of people – Basel locals who had heard about the recital by chance. On the last evening, we enjoyed a meal out together followed by a birthday party for one of the choir members. It was a lovely end to a fantastic week and I will always remember the concerts, culture, picnics and hospitality we enjoyed in Basel this year.

ECBC gets £30,000 of New Equipment

This year, the Exeter College Boat Club was delighted to attract sponsorship from a local consulting company, Water for Fish. Based in Henley, Water for Fish is a people and organisation consulting company, helping private and public sector clients shape their organisation through a process of transformation, assessment and learning. It has generously agreed to a three year sponsorship deal of £10,000 per year, making it the most valuable sponsorship on the river. This has enabled the Men's First VIII (currently 6th on the river having suffered from sickness during Eights Week this year) to purchase a much needed new Eight. The Boat Club has also been able to secure coaching for the next year and provide crews with new subsidised and branded kit. Exeter College and the Boat Club are extremely grateful to Water for Fish for all their support and generosity and look forward to winning more races and developing a deeper relationship over the years to come.



Jo Lim, one of the blades-winning Women's First Eight



Forging a Link

Exeter Careers and Internship Scheme – How YOU Can Help

By **Glen Goodman** (2004, *South American Lit.*), *Careers Assistant 2004-5*

Among the many exciting new developments at Exeter this last year has been the creation of the Exeter Careers Office. Commissioned by the Rector, the Careers Office was founded in the spring of 2005 to provide Exeter's students with the proper tools to begin thinking about their professional futures before the crunch of their final year. These tools can be understood as a familiarity with the fundamentals of the path into the professional world: the job search, the application process and work experience.

Perhaps one of the most daunting aspects of the transition into the working world for most students is developing an idea of what fields will suit their aspirations and abilities. In order to introduce students to as wide an array of career options as possible, the Careers Office holds informational evenings once or twice a term. Old Members are invited to present their professions – with an emphasis on practical information regarding the specifics of one career path versus another. For example, what exactly does a management consultant do every day in the office or what are the routes someone can take to reach the executive level within a large non-profit organization? Through such evenings students are exposed to a greater variety of job options than they might have previously known existed; furthermore, they are able to make initial contact with Old Members whose direction may prove invaluable.

The Careers Office held its most recent careers evening early in Trinity term, 2005.

The students and professionals who met in the Rector's Lodgings enjoyed a buffet dinner as each presenter expanded upon their various careers. The evening included representatives from organisations as diverse as Teach First, HSBC, the NHS, the BBC, and Demos. Students had a unique chance to mingle with Old Members who could answer questions about life after Oxford. Four more such evenings are scheduled over the next two terms, and we are especially interested in recruiting the young professionals among Exeter alumni. The continued support for these evenings comes from you, our Old Members, and we are always looking for new career areas to present to our current undergraduates.

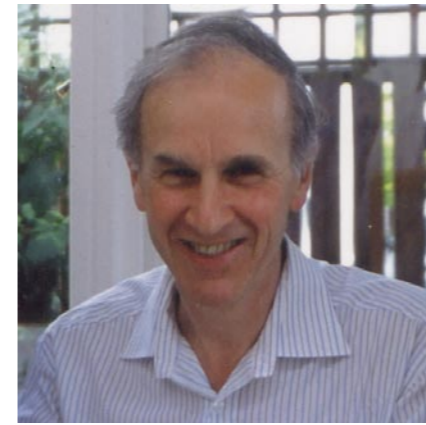
The next step – the application process – is where the Careers Office provides the most personal attention to each student. The Careers Adviser holds weekly surgeries to counsel individual students on their choice of jobs, review their applications, give CV pointers, and even discuss interview strategies. Exeter is very keen to see its students have a head start in developing the necessary techniques to stand out during the application process. As a supplement to one-on-one surgeries, the Careers Office occasionally holds workshops on application strategies. For example, last term a large group of students attended a CV workshop led by two professionals with years of experience in Human Resources and hiring sectors of major companies. Not only did they offer general suggestions on formulation and presentation of CVs for various different career areas, students were able to have their personal CVs reviewed individually.

The ultimate goal of the job search is, of course, work experience and job

placement. To that end the Careers Office, in co-operation with members of Exeter's global network of Old Members and friends, has developed an internship programme specifically for Exeter students. This last year alone, 11 different organizations in three different countries offered temporary positions to 15 undergraduates and graduates. These students will gain work experience in areas ranging from the non-profit sector and city government to banking and journalism, including HSBC, *The Washington Post* and Camden Council.

The College sees the internship programme as particularly worthwhile as it not only affords Exeter's students vital work experience outside of Oxford, but also provides continuity between the College and its Old Members. It is a unique opportunity for businesses and organizations to welcome enthusiastic young people from a wide variety of academic backgrounds to their team. There has already been great interest in offering positions for the summer of 2006, which bodes well for the future success of the programme. Still, we need to create many more internships if we are to build a comprehensive careers department. We also need to create internship bursaries to ensure that a student will never be excluded from taking part in an unpaid internship because they cannot finance it personally. If you think you can help, whatever your profession, please get in contact with the College.

The advent of the Careers Office will undoubtedly broaden the professional outlook of the College's newer members while helping finalists approach life after Oxford with more information and, hopefully, a clearer idea of how to achieve their career goals. However, the continued success of the career evenings and the internship programme will depend on the interest and cooperation of Old Members and friends of Exeter. Through this collaboration, we are crafting a fantastic resource that strengthens the College's relationship with its valued Old Members, while launching talented young people into interesting and valuable careers.



Profile

John Maddicott

Dr John Maddicott, whose ancestors on his father's side were all Devonshire farmers, chose an academic rather than an agrarian career path. Having graduated from Worcester College in 1964, and lectured at Manchester University, Dr Maddicott joined the Exeter Fellowship in 1969. In 2004, he gave the enormously prestigious Oxford Ford Lectures, an annual honour granted to eminent British historians. Now, as he prepares for retirement in 2006, the conventional student-tutor roles are reversed as former undergraduate Lucy Stallworthy (2002, Modern History) interviews Dr Maddicott on 36 years of outstanding service.

How did you become a Fellow of Exeter College?

That year, unusually, three medieval fellowships came up at Oriel, Exeter and Pembroke. Having failed at Oriel, I was drawn to Exeter as the next college 'down the line', as it were. At school my history teacher, an Exonian historian, had put me in for Worcester as a trial run for scholarship at Exeter. But I was actually offered a Commoner's place at Worcester, and took that. So I had a link with Exeter before coming here; and since I was born in the Devonshire city of the same name there was also a pleasant regional connection.

In which areas do you feel Exeter College has changed most during your tenure?

In 1979 Exeter was part of a wave of colleges that 'went co-ed' and this had

a significant impact on College life. In social terms the arrival of confident and relatively self-assured women was conducive to a more informal relationship with undergraduates. Although the change was generally welcomed within the College, there were, I think, some drawbacks. One was that undergraduates' social life became more confined to the College and they became less closely involved with University life, particularly with outside clubs and societies.

During your 36 years at Exeter, how has the teaching of history changed?

In terms of teaching methods, change has been limited. The tutorial has retained its prominence and inter-college teaching continues to be encouraged. However, the Oxford history syllabus has undergone enormous change. Until about 1990 three compulsory papers in English history provided undergraduates with a near-continuous knowledge of the nation's past. But this has been gradually superseded by a 'self-service cafeteria'-type syllabus in which students select from a plethora of periods and regions. While the variety engendered by this approach is clearly beneficial, the disappearance of a 'common core' from the curriculum, which all undergraduates studied, has made it more difficult for undergraduates to talk to each other about their work and to learn from each other.

How do you hope to see the teaching of history develop after you have retired?

First, a large part of the way in which history teaching now develops is shaped by the faculty, whose control has increased massively over the past 30 years. I think that this trend will continue and thus any changes in teaching are likely to occur above the college level. Secondly, it seems almost inevitable that I will be replaced by a modern historian and not a medievalist. Exeter is now the only College in the University without a modernist and this has to be rectified – though I will, of course, be very sad to see my medieval Fellowship disappear.

High quality research has been a feature of your time at Exeter. Which project did you find most stimulating and challenging?

In 1994 I published a biography of Simon de Montfort, Henry III's great baronial

opponent. This was the most interesting project I have undertaken, partly because the density of the documentation allowed me to see my subject from the inside, as it were, and to form a vivid impression of a character who was self-interested, acquisitive, pious, ascetic and a great leader of men, all at the same time.

How did it feel to be invited to deliver the Ford Lectures in 2004?

The invitation was completely unexpected and a great honour. Lecturers are given three to four years' preparation time, and since I was already working on the history of parliament I was able to convert this into a seven-part lecture series. Part of the challenge was to meet the expectations of a very diverse audience of colleagues, undergraduates and outsiders. It was a daunting but fulfilling experience.

What are your plans for retirement?

At present I have no definite plans, but I'm toying with several ideas. My priority is to write up the Ford Lectures for publication. After that I'm thinking about writing a general history of the College. But I also have in mind a project on the resources of kinship in Anglo-Saxon England and another on popular participation in political life in medieval England. Future uncertain!

Upon Dr Maddicott's retirement, Exeter needs to ensure the ongoing presence of two History Tutors in the College, who must be world-class academics. Exeter would like current and future students to benefit from the stability, loyalty and scholarship engendered by a permanent History Fellow.

In order to see this happen, the History Fellowship Campaign has been set up. Thanks to the generosity of Sir Ronald Cohen (1964, PPE), we have raised £750,000 of what we need – if others will contribute the remainder. Every donation counts, large and small, until we have reached our goal: to endow a History Fellowship at the College in perpetuity. The campaign seeks to bring together Old Members and Friends of the College both to celebrate Dr Maddicott's work here at Exeter and to safeguard the standards and model of teaching enjoyed during his tenure. If you would like to help by donating, or for further details, please contact:

katrina.hancock@exeter.ox.ac.uk

For more information about the Careers Office, or if you would like to take part in a careers evening or offer work experience or an internship to an Exeter student, please e-mail careers@exeter.ox.ac.uk or katrina.hancock@exeter.ox.ac.uk to find out how you can help. Thank you to the Old Members, Friends and Parents who have already offered to give careers advice to current students.

The success of the internships scheme depends on you, the alumni.

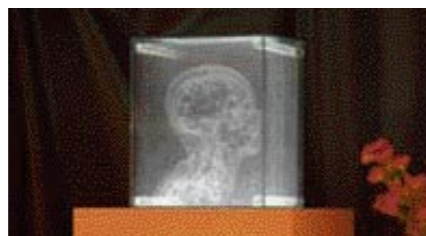


Heading Off Farewell to Marilyn Butler

Marilyn Butler, Rector of Exeter College for 11 years, retired last summer. She had the great distinction of being the first woman in post as Head of a formerly male Oxford College.

She came to the College after a distinguished career in the study of English literature. She was King Edward VII Professor of English Literature at the University of Cambridge, and wrote several books on the literature of the Romantic period, including *Jane Austen and the War of Ideas* and *Romantics, Rebels and Reactionaries*. She continued her research during her time at the College, working as the General Editor of a 12-volume edition of Maria Edgeworth's works.

The portrait above, now hanging in the Hall, was commissioned by the College from David Copley of the Royal Society of Portrait Painters in 2000. Mr Copley has also painted Princess Anne, Ken Dodd and the Lord Mayor of London.



To mark Professor Butler's departure, the College presented her with a rather different work of art: a head, in glass, lit from underneath, and finely based on an actual brain scan (see photo). The artist is Angela Palmer (Fine Art, 2002), a mature student at Exeter College and the Ruskin School of Fine Art.

It is a tribute to Professor Butler's leadership that the experience of having one woman Rector encouraged the College to pioneer again: it chose as her successor a second woman, Frances Cairncross, thus becoming the first formerly male Oxford College to have two female Heads of House in a row.

Right Honourable Chaos

In honour of Marilyn Butler's outstanding service to Exeter College, Guy Rowlands (former Fellow of Exeter) came together with Paul Langford (Rector of Lincoln) and William Palin (Sir John Soane's Museum) to celebrate the considerable study of elections since Dr Butler arrived in 1993. The meeting focused on the nature of eighteenth century politics and electioneering, the electoral goings-on, alcoholic and corrupt, within the College, and the way in which elections have lent themselves to caricatures such as Hogarth's.

On 22 April 2005 Exeter College celebrated the 250th anniversary of the Oxfordshire election of 1754, immortalised by William Hogarth in his great series of paintings. Exeter played a rather key role in the contest. It was a very raucous affair; the Vice-Chancellor stigmatised the College as 'the shop of corruption and the factory of perjury' although the pamphleteering Dr. Webber (Rector 1750-1771) described the conduct of the undergraduates as 'exemplary' despite the entertainment of 'so large a family' of outside persons in the Hall.

The hustings had been set up in Broad Street and Whig voters were smuggled through the College so that they could get within reach of the booths more or less unmolested by the Tory mob. Jacobite sympathies had lasted long in Oxford and most Colleges supported the 'Old Interest'. Two Fellows, Thomas Bray (Rector 1771-85) and Benjamin Kennicott were among the most vigorous supporters of the 'New Interest', authoring some of the many scurrilous pamphlets produced by the election. In actual fact, the contest was as much a battle between local grandees (the Earl of Macclesfield and the Duke of Marlborough) as it was between Colleges, but it took place in the heart of Oxford.

Most elections at the time were uncontested. The much-publicised Oxfordshire battle was exceptional for its violence and for the subsequent protracted parliamentary battle to reverse the outcome (which ended in all four candidates being seated).



High Flyer

Justin Bronder (2003, Astrophysics) is a graduate student at Exeter currently studying for three years on the Alberta Bart Holaday Scholarship. First Lieutenant in the American Air Force, he will go on to assist the Air Force as a research physicist after completing his research into Type 1a Supernovae at Oxford.

I began graduate study at Oxford with the highest expectations of what life here would be like. Yet, even with my optimism, the first year here has still completely surpassed these expectations. Before I left for Oxford, Bart Holaday (1965, PPE), whose generosity made this opportunity possible for USAFA graduates through the Alberta Bart Holaday Scholarship, told me that his time at Exeter College was among the 'best years' of his life. If my first year here is any indication, I am certain that I will echo his sentiments exactly.

What struck me immediately about this University is just how different it is from anything at the Academy – and it is precisely this that has made my time here so worthwhile. Just as the Academy prepares Air Force leaders through an education characterised by its disciplined and rigorous schedule, academic life at Oxford is marked by an environment with much less structure that encourages a healthy balance of independence and collaboration. This approach, which is open-ended and flexible, has been a great

complement to the education I received at the Academy by teaching me how to pursue advanced scientific research while setting my own goals.

My experiences studying in the Department of Astrophysics illustrate how unique the Oxford education is. The department is teamed with other institutions across the UK and Europe. On a daily basis, I contact professionals and fellow students in Toronto, Padova or Stockholm to assist in the research of distant exploding stars called Type Ia Supernovae. Last winter my supervisor Dr Isobel Hook and I travelled to a meeting in Paris where I presented the nascent results of my supernovae research to physicists from all over Europe. These discussions and meetings have given me great insight into the intricacies of working in an international setting and exposed me to the different cultures and viewpoints of our international colleagues. These differences both enhance and hinder these relationships, and as I continue to prepare as a leader in a globally-oriented Air Force, I am positive that these lessons will serve me well for years to come.

The technical training I have received at Oxford has been remarkable. Last April the Graduate Studies Department, with funds granted from the Dean of the Faculty, enabled me to work with Dr Hook for two weeks at the Gemini Telescope (one of the largest and most advanced optical instruments in the world) on Mauna Kea, Hawaii. Regardless of where my career as an Air Force Physicist takes me, this training will prove very worthwhile.

The social life and extra-curricular activities here have also been amazing. From mornings spent rowing on the Thames to evening services in Exeter's beautiful Chapel and formal dinners in the College's Jacobean hall, my time here has been filled with the highlights of the Oxford experience. I have also competed with the University Boxing Club and am serving as the Captain of this Oxford Varsity Club with its 122 year history. The most rewarding part of my studies has been the daily interactions at Exeter with an assembly of future scholars and leaders from around the world. While increasing my appreciation for other cultures, these interactions have allowed me to serve as a delegate for the US and its Air Force. When one of my foreign peers remarked last year that I had changed his opinion of US military members for the better, I realised just how rewarding my Oxford experience has truly been.

Starry, Starry Night

The Supernova Legacy Survey is an international collaboration of astronomers. It has been awarded time on the world's largest optical telescopes for members to conduct research and, as a member, I was provided with the incredibly unique opportunity to get hands-on training and data acquisition at this world-class facility for the purposes of this specific degree programme at Oxford.

Whilst there, I took spectroscopic images at optical wavelengths of distant Type Ia supernova candidates. My research at Oxford is based on reducing and analysing these images for empirical evidence of the homogeneity, or heterogeneity, of these astronomical events in the interests of improving the scientific community's knowledge of cosmological parameters.

The first two nights of observation were spent working hands-on with the instruments at the Gemini Northern Observatory. At this time the telescope was working in what is called 'queue-observing mode', where astronomical objects allocated for other research groups are targeted with a variety of the world-class instruments available at Gemini.

The remainder of the observing time was spent at the Northern Operations centre of the Gemini facility. This centre, which is located closer to sea-level than the actual telescope (which is over 14,000 feet in altitude), provides for more extensive data collection through less stringent physiological and climate demands. During these observations my supervisor and I used the telescope instruments to get real-time supernova data for my thesis.

Additional discussion of the observing goals and procedures requires a more technical description and will be made available upon request. Please e-mail justin.bronder@exeter.ox.ac.uk for more details of my research.





North American Travel Scholarship 2004

David Heales (2002, Jurisprudence) was the fifth consecutive North American (formerly the Steamer Capital) Scholar, and spent five weeks travelling across the United States and Canada funded by the kind support of the Alumni.

In condensing my stimulating and eclectic journey across North America into a brief account, I cannot possibly do justice to the full experience or the generosity of the North American alumni I met. But I hope to give some impression of my travels and the life-long memories gathered from this unique opportunity.

As one of the key aims of my itinerary was to gain an insight into the legal and political dynamics of North America, I greatly benefited from travelling in the weeks before the 2004 Presidential Election, as the whole continent seemed to throb with political discourse. Indeed, I felt the effects of one of the key questions for debate – the balance between national security and fundamental freedoms – firsthand on several occasions. My trip was to begin with a security search triggered by my reading of *The Prophet* by Kahlil Gibran on the plane from Heathrow. I had to convince the security services that it was an international bestseller, not a tract of fundamental Islam, and that my unkempt hair was due to my student status.

California dreaming

Successfully through that ordeal, I was free to start my journey proper. My itinerary began with a week in Beverley Hills, Los Angeles, staying with Richard and Jenny Sparks. Richard holds the impressive accolade of being the only Old Member to have met all five scholars past on their travels. The Sparks's hospitality and the Californian climate in late summer ensured my trip got off to a terrific start. As well as enjoying a law-themed dinner party for my benefit, which proved how interesting lawyers can be when plied with champagne cocktails, I played music with a country-rock legend, had dinner with the screenwriter of *Apocalypse Now* and enjoyed tours of the varied LA landscape and hot spots, including sampling unbelievably tasty sushi on Rodeo Drive. Although last minute changes meant I didn't manage to meet with as many Exonians as I wanted, a wonderful, almost other-worldly, week certainly set me up for the rest of my trip.

My next stop was Toronto where the presence of a very impressive Exonian community meant that Chisanga Puta-Chekwe could organise a dinner attended by 14 Alumni whose matriculation years were spread from just after World War II to as recently as 2001 but who were all bound by



a shared appreciation of Exeter College and their valued years here. My week in Toronto was busy and varied and I managed to indulge in some staple tourist pursuits, such as visits to museums and art galleries, a trip to Niagara Falls and a viewing of the cityscape from the top of the CN Tower, with a guided tour of the University of Toronto (courtesy of Rev. Guy Trudel). My principal hosts for the week were Seamus Woods and his family who were more than kind and managed to show me some of the student hang-outs and bars. I left Toronto with a strong sense of Exeter's community and a hearty lunch for the four hour-train journey to Montreal prepared by Seamus's wife, Kim McClure.

I had scheduled a three-night stay in Montreal before heading back down to the United States but I was not really sure what to expect, armed only with a guide book kindly given to me by Rex Williams in Toronto. To my excitement, I found an incredibly vibrant, youthful and cosmopolitan city. Yves-Marie Morissette, who presently sits as a Court of Appeal Judge for Quebec, kindly took time out of his busy schedule to give me a tour of the impressive court rooms and for a very enjoyable lunch where I was able to get a judge's-eye view on the practical implications of many of the theoretical sides to my Jurisprudence degree.

Next stop was Washington DC where my interest in politics was heavily indulged during a full week with Charles Anderson and his family. I had the great pleasure of meeting with the ex-head of the CIA, Adm. Stansfield Turner and discussing US foreign policy past and present. A chance meeting

in Toronto with Alison Schwarz (who studied Law at Exeter the year before me), led to a chance to work on the John Kerry campaign where I managed to gain a fascinating insight into the mechanics of mass political marketing, from answering letters from deranged members of the public to sitting in on analysis of focus group data. It was also another opportunity to experience the post-9/11 climate of fear in the country, as a flustered attempt to take a photograph of Howard Dean in the campaign lobby led to a swift strong-arming and thorough interrogation! After convincing the powers-that-be that I was no threat to homeland security (again) I managed a thorough and overwhelming exploration of the impressive national memorials and government buildings in central DC. I also managed to get an insight into the IMF and World Bank, with several Exonians working there. Washington DC also gave me a taste of the extremes of American weather, where the tail-end of Hurricane Ivan brought extreme humidity and tornadoes which knocked out the power in the Andersons' home for around 12 hours. The weather also meant that, despite frantic rescheduling, I missed out on meeting Robert Moore who was covering the hurricane story for ITN News.

New York, New York

From DC I caught the train to New York and stepped right out into the heart of this inspiring city for a heady week of zipping around Manhattan. I managed to see many of the tourist spots as well as meet some interesting alumni. Brad Hoylman kindly invited me to a political fundraiser for a Democrat Senate hopeful and I was able to socialise with many politically minded people. I spent a very interesting day with John Lawrence who was thwarted in his attempt to show me around the United Nations by the sitting of the General Assembly but managed to give me a tour of Columbia University, where I was staying and where he lectures, and an insight into NGOs. After some useful advice from Benjamin Moxham, the first North American Scholar, I managed to gain a day's work experience at the American Civil Liberties Union where many of the questions I had been pondering as my travels progressed were answered. I left feeling that I had only just scratched the surface of the tourist traps, let alone the rest that New York had to offer...

My last stop was Boston and my hosts were Keith and Amy Fox who ensured that I enjoyed my trip right until the very end and that I sampled the varied New England cuisine. As well as being a beautiful city with a great sense of heritage, ideal to explore by foot, Boston is home to two of the greatest universities in the world. I had the privilege of meeting the Ex-Dean of the Kennedy School of Government at Harvard, Joseph Nye, and John Quelch, Senior Associate Dean at the Harvard Business School and spending time with Ned Sahin, a PhD candidate at MIT involved in some

fascinating neurological research which took some time to explain to me, albeit in a suitably diluted form. I also spent a hugely enjoyable day in the famous New England countryside in the company of Joe and Betsy Schork – my very entertaining guides.

Homeward bound

I left North America with the distinct feeling of personal growth that travel so often gives but coupled with a real sense of the strength and depth of the Exeter College community. Over my five weeks a very large number of people took time to meet with me and I was overwhelmed with the generosity I encountered with Exonians of all generations and backgrounds, bound by our mutual fondness of our years at this college. I feel very lucky to have been able to undertake this wonderful journey and to have met such an array of fascinating people. I will value my experience as yet another great part of my Oxford education. I would like to thank the following alumni for taking the time to meet with me on my travels and sincerely hope I will be able to meet with as many of them as possible again in the future: Richard Sparks, Chisanga Puta-Chekwe, Seamus Woods, Rex Williams; Jonathan Bengtson; Hugh Rowlinson; Richard Fitzsimmons; James McConica; Guy Trudel, Timothy Hughes; Paul William Roberts; Alison Schwarz; Heather Giannandrea; Yves-Marie Morissette, Stansfield Turner; Chuck Anderson, Kenneth Mwenda; Keith Oblitas; Timothy Vanderver Jr; Jim Prust; Keith Fox; Tony Cole; John Mulutula; Robert Moore (well, nearly); Brad Hoylman; Walt Bachman; John Lawrence; Michael Lyall; Jason Straker; Anastasia Andrzejewski; Greg Marks; Keith Fox, Joseph Nye; John Quelch, Ned Sahin and Joe Schork.



Seamus Woods, his wife, Kim McClure, and David Heales in Toronto

Right: David Heales outside the UN



Needy Humans, Fragile Nature

Some thoughts from the Andes



Niall O'Dea (2001, Rhodes Scholar, DPhil Geography) describes the conflicts between conservation and poverty that he found while researching bird species in north-west Ecuador.

As a conservation biologist, I study the impacts of human activities on plants and animals. I don't know a lot about humans and others understand a lot more about politics, economics and sustainable development. But that's the reality of conservation. I sit on one side with a list of environmental threats, and they sit on the other, with a world full of starving, overcrowded, or maybe just greedy citizens to protect. How do we communicate?

Less than 5% of the Earth's land surface is protected

In work for my PhD in the Andes, I became vividly aware of the ways the needs of poor people can conflict with those of biodiversity, and of the dilemmas entailed in conservation. I went to study bird population in north-west Ecuador, where deforestation is converting old-growth forests into agricultural land. Ecuador is a conservation biologist's paradise, with over 1,400 species of bird, but it is also a country where great biodiversity and great poverty exist side by side.

Humans are needy and Nature has always provided. Our generation has been the first to see Nature pushed to the edge on many fronts. The issue

Above: The Rainforest

is whether we recognise the consequences and are willing to mitigate them. But human beings tend paradoxically to behave as though the damaging effects of their actions were (in the telling words of Slavoj Zizek) 'probable but impossible'.

Human beings all too easily grow used to the environmental degradation their actions have caused. And when a natural resource is held in common, it is at greater risk of degradation, be it fish in the deep ocean or a tropical forest or common grazing land: each person with access to it has a personal incentive to over-exploit it, even if the common interest is to conserve it.

Why conserve?

There are many justifications for conserving biodiversity. The idea of the rainforest as a pharmacopoeia of undiscovered medicinal plants is among the most well known. Ecotourism is equally touted as an economic incentive to conserve. Witness Costa Rica, where national parks, are a tourist attraction and help to sustain the economy. Among the strongest arguments is that for ecosystem resilience. Removing species, or reducing their populations, can drastically alter ecosystems, a lesson that is clear in Newfoundland where fisherman have seen no fish stock recovery 12 years after the end of years of over-fishing.

These justifications are flawed. The lost opportunity cost to countries and individuals doesn't match the cost of keeping rainforests for the sake of western healthcare. Ecotourism uses a fraction of protected areas (less than 5% of the reserves that I work in)

and most protected areas go unvisited. And in high diversity systems, the functional role of one species can be played by others.

Against such arguments, our defence of biodiversity must rely on its intrinsic value. Our wish to preserve biodiversity is motivated by our desire for beauty and variety. It is also motivated by an ethical obligation not to eliminate other species from this planet. We value snow leopards, even if we have never seen them, and we want future generations to enjoy them too. If you ask most conservationists what motivates them, this is often how they respond.

Yet for people struggling to survive, Nature has a more utilitarian value. This is problematic because countries between the tropics of Cancer and Capricorn possess the greatest biological wealth on earth. Ecuador alone is home to over 1400 species of bird. However, these countries are among the poorest in the world, and biological wealth carries little economic value. Although these hotspots cover less than 4% of the Earth's land surface, they are home to 20% of the world population. Thus, the world's neediest people and its most diverse biological communities live cheek by jowl.

What are the main threats?

Habitat loss is often the biggest threat to biodiversity. In the tropics, this takes the form of slash-and-burn agriculture. At low population densities this practice is sustainable, but where growing human populations re-use the same cleared plots before they have fully recovered, it becomes problematic. Governments often facilitate this destruction, through projects such as road construction that encourage penetration into the forest.

How much can we conserve and how?

Less than 5% of the Earth's land surface is protected, and many such areas are 'paper parks'; they have a legislated existence but their boundaries are un-enforced. Thus, 5% is optimistic. In the largest remaining tracts of forest humans are making their mark. In the Amazon, logging activities and settlement have penetrated remote forest, while in Siberia, the government is logging massive portions of the boreal forest.

Generally, there are two options: create reserves or conserve. The first involves the establishment of nature reserves with set boundaries. This is criticised because it involves displacing people or restricting access to traditionally used lands. This breeds resentment of conservation, and makes local people unlikely to respect reserve boundaries. In addition, unless reserves can maintain viable populations of the organisms they are intended to protect, they may simply end up as homes to species facing unavoidable extinction.

Landscape conservation attempts to reconcile human exploitation with the protection of species. This approach has the advantage of permitting continued human use of the landscape, thereby

reducing animosity to conservation. It sometimes ameliorates the condition of the landscape, allowing a great diversity of species to persist. However, some species are vulnerable to human modification of the landscape, often because they have very stringent habitat requirements. Human modified landscapes may become 'sink habitats', which species exploit for resources while still requiring natural habitat for breeding.

The advantages and disadvantages of each approach suggest a middle way, creating protected areas for those species that cannot tolerate human influence, while adopting landscape conservation for more resilient species. However, we don't know which species is which! An aim of my research is to determine the needs of different species and how they affect conservation strategies.

The incredible diversity of the Choco-Andes is threatened by human activities. Deforestation in this region is about 30% higher than the national average. Government land reforms of the 1960s which sought to alleviate demographic pressure by encouraging colonisation of forest lands, have contributed to the damage

Many colonists, who had never seen tropical forest, arrived to carve out new lives in pristine forests. Focussed on their own well-being, they lacked a deep connection with the environment.

My research examines how bird community structure and composition changes on a gradient from old growth forest to agricultural land in northwest Ecuador. My field data show that the birds that live on agricultural land are not just a limited subset of the birds occupying the forest, they are different birds! Their chosen agricultural habitat suggests the prevalence of these species has actually been bolstered by human activity. If agricultural land supports as many species as forested land, why worry about deforestation? Here we need to remember that biodiversity conservation is about preserving those species at risk of extinction. Forest birds are not often found in agricultural land, so if the forest disappears,

We are willing to borrow on tomorrow to live better today

the birds will go too. Conserving the forest's characteristic bird community will require making the agricultural landscape more bird-friendly while preserving natural forest areas. This indicates the importance of prioritising forest protection where it remains, yet in the Choco-Andean region this is largely impossible. Instead I hope that by increasing our understanding of the functional similarity of habitats for species, we can enhance the interconnectedness of the existing landscape.

Conserving biodiversity is a challenge. Nature is fragile. My hope is that through knowledge and industriousness we can restore its resilience.



Top: An Andean frog hiding in a leaf
Below: A snake, curling in on itself for protection



News in Brief

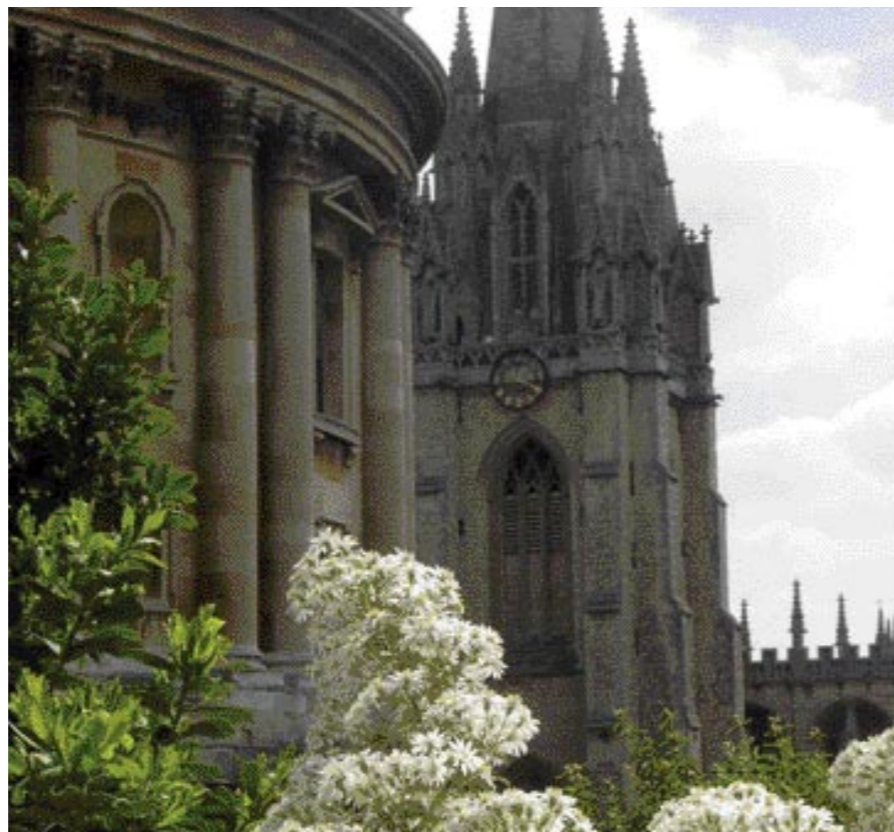
Collected by Lucy Stallworthy
(2002, Modern History)

Oxford Museums Win Funding
Oxford University's Museums have been awarded a government grant of £7.874m. The grant is part of the Museums, Libraries and Archives Council's 'Renaissance in the Regions'. The funding will be primarily directed towards the museums' education programmes in an attempt to boost the number of young visitors.

Oxford University Fashion Show
On 9 May, Oxford's traditional Town Hall met the world of catwalk glamour as it played host to the Oxford University Fashion Show. 450 people, including Princess Fanny of Greece, attended the event. It aimed to raise funds for the Make-A-Wish Foundation, an organisation that aims to fulfil the wishes of children aged 3-18 with life threatening illnesses.

Oxford for 13-Year-Olds
Beginning this September, the Oxford Access Scheme will be aimed at pupils as young as 13. This widening of the Access Scheme's target audience is based on the principle that the earlier academic potential is recognised, the better the result. 100 Year Nine candidates will be selected from schools that have never submitted an Oxbridge application. The chosen pupils will receive support throughout their GCSEs and A-Levels in an attempt to encourage excellent results.

Controversial Research Laboratory
Oxford's £18million biomedical research facility, currently under construction on South Park's Road, remained a focus for controversy throughout the year. In May, animal rights activists obtained the personal details of University staff. They used this information in an attempt to uncover details about animal testing. The incident was the work of 'The Oxford University Information Appeal'. Oxford's animal rights group SPEAK have denied any involvement.



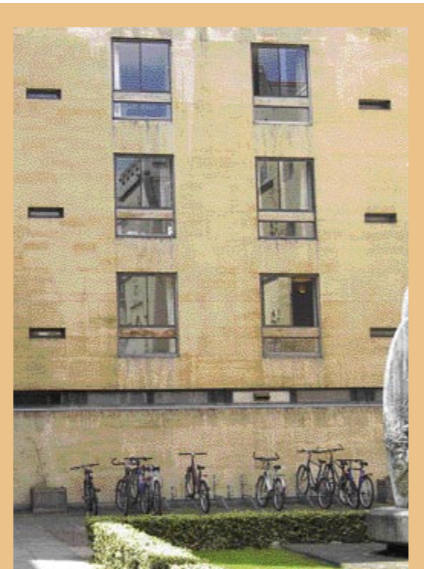
Mayday Morning Chaos

Oxford's traditional Mayday celebrations, at which choristers sing from Magdalen Tower at dawn, went horribly wrong this year when hordes of revellers jumped off Magdalen Bridge into a dangerously low Cherwell River. Paramedics treated 40 people at the scene, while 11 were rushed

to hospital. Bridge jumpers attending the May Morning celebration landed in just two feet of water after hauling themselves over the 25-foot parapet. The chaos raised serious questions over Oxford City Council's safety planning, and has left next year's event in doubt.

Student Accommodation

Oxford University hopes to sell off all its centrally owned accommodation to individual colleges. The move is intended to release funds to invest in research facilities. A consortium of 14 colleges initially intended to buy the properties, but this arrangement has since collapsed. Houses will now go to the highest college bidder. The University will set strict rules on what colleges can do with the properties, to make sure that they remain available for graduates. Exeter College does not plan to buy this housing, partly because its location is not convenient.



The Re-education of Oxford

How the American Press saw Oxford's internal debates

By Stanley Reed in London
This article first appeared in *Business Week* on 14 February 2005.

Can John Hood, the University's new head, put its finances on a sound footing? Mention Oxford, and images of daydreaming dons and youths punting on the Cherwell come to mind. But in the sparsely furnished office of the University's new boss, Vice-Chancellor John Hood, the talk is all cold facts and figures. Hood doesn't even blush when he compares managing Oxford University's 2,000 or so research projects to running a construction company – something he once did. 'Exactly the same discipline is required to manage that scale of activity,' he says.

The University committee that hired Hood, 53, last October, broke with hallowed tradition in several respects.

Hood wants Oxford to have the resources to challenge such pre-eminent universities as Harvard and Princeton

Hood, who attended Oxford on a Rhodes Scholarship, is a New Zealander and the first Vice-Chancellor in the University's 900-year history to come from outside its academic ranks. (The Chancellor, currently Chris Patten, is traditionally a figurehead.) Hood also brings an unusual amalgam of experience in both business and university administration. He ran the construction and paper divisions of Fletcher Challenge Ltd., a New Zealand conglomerate, before becoming Vice-Chancellor of the University of Auckland in 1999. His message: Oxford needs to get its financial and administrative houses in order if it is to remain in the top tier of the world's universities. And forget about government coming to the rescue. 'We cannot think of our future as lying in the hands of public funding,' Hood says. Hood wants Oxford to have the resources to challenge such pre-eminent universities as Harvard and Princeton – even going after top American undergrads, something

Oxford doesn't do now. If he succeeds, he could be a forceful advocate for revolutionising the way Europeans run their universities. On the Continent as well as in Britain, higher education suffers from an acute funding crunch.

Too much red ink

But Hood won't have an easy time. He has to remain on good terms with the government, which still provides about 30% of Oxford's \$860 million revenues, while moving toward greater independence. Education is an explosive subject in Britain, as shown by last year's bruising fight to raise annual tuition fees from \$2,100 to \$5,600 starting in 2006 – a figure that still won't come close to eliminating Oxford's \$17,000-plus budget shortfall per undergraduate each year. (The shortfall at American Ivy League schools is even greater, but they spend roughly three times what Oxford does on educating an undergrad, according to OxCheps, an Oxford think tank.) Tuition and government funding cover only about half of the \$35,000 cost of educating an Oxford undergrad each year. The University tries to make up the rest with income from the Oxford University Press, high-tech spin-offs, and its relatively small endowment. But it still runs a \$36 million annual deficit.

Building up the University's endowment, 80% of which is held by the 39 independent colleges, is central to Hood's plans. At about \$3.7 billion, Oxford's funds are dwarfed by Harvard University's \$22 billion and Stanford University's \$13 billion. He has hired a development officer, Jon Dellandrea, from the University of Toronto, in the hope that Oxford can acquire a little North American fund-raising magic. One of Dellandrea's key tasks will be to juice up the level of alumni giving: Harvard brings in more than \$500 million a year, while Oxford raises just \$150 million. Hood may also transfer management of the endowment from outside firms to an in-house team. Up till now, it has been earning returns of around 6.5%, compared with 15.9% annually over the last decade for Harvard. Supporting those dons and students isn't going to get any cheaper.



Oxford Tops

The Times Good University Guide

For the fourth successive year, Oxford University has come top of *The Times Good University Guide*. Cambridge took second place, followed by Imperial College, LSE and Edinburgh. The universities were ranked according to nine criteria including student to staff ratio, degree results and teaching. It was Oxford's spending power that facilitated its rise to poll position in the rankings. The third annual index of global universities published by Shanghai's Jiao Tong University put Oxford tenth, down from seventh last year, but still (with Cambridge) one of only two non-American universities in the World Top Ten.

Ashmolean Renovations

Europe's oldest museum, the Ashmolean on Beaumont Street, is undergoing a £64m redevelopment, expected to be completed by 2008. The project will double the available display space and aims to boost visitor numbers beyond the 38,000 who currently pass through the Museum's doors each year. The Ashmolean Capital Campaign aims to raise £49m for the project, and this will be supplemented by £15m from the National Lottery, together with a £2m donation from HRH Prince Sultan Bin Abdul Aziz al-Saud. Several galleries will be closed temporarily during the renovations, although disturbances to students and tutors using the Museum's resources will be kept to a minimum.



Oxford 25 Years On

Excerpts from Chancellor Chris Patten's Radcliffe Lecture

An abbreviated version of The Radcliffe Lecture by the Chancellor of the University of Oxford, the RT Hon Lord Patten of Barnes, at Green College, Oxford, on 3 February 2005

I begin by congratulating Green College on your first quarter century. You are now, like the better sort of English batsman, well set and on your way with outstanding contributions across the board.

But your inviting me to join these celebrations has, however, lured me into a trap: you have asked me to suggest where Oxford University may be 25 years hence. You may remember that when Winnie the Pooh fell into a hole and was asked whether he was stuck, he replied carefully, 'N' no, just resting and thinking and humming to myself'. But even just humming the tunes you request is a dangerous occupation for a Chancellor.

The Chancellor, after all, does not run the University. A Chancellor can still swank, but, rightly, has less power than the eunuchs at the Court of a Q'ing Emperor. This means that a Chancellor, if he is wise, steers clear of enunciating his views

too explicitly on the administration and policies of the University. Caution inhibits Chancellorial candour.

What do I think the impotent holder of my office can usefully do? There is naturally the ceremonial role, to be conducted with plenty of assistance from the Public Orator. The Chancellor should immerse himself in the life of the University, accepting the hospitality of the colleges whenever an elastic diary allows. He should be a public advocate for the interests of this University and higher education as a whole. He should give moral and, if necessary, public support to all those who manage the University and who continue that process of change and reform necessary to its quality and reputation. He should seek to represent the University's interests internationally, remembering that Oxford is probably the best-known university in the world, and help in a strategically targeted way those who seek to raise funds for our work. While that definition excludes involvement in the day-to-day discussion of management decisions, I hope it does not mean that broad-brush speculation

about Oxford at the distance of half a professional lifetime is a *chasse gardée* so far as the holder of my office is concerned.

In Newman's day, Oxford itself was the subject of passionate debate, about its access policy, its quality of teaching, its attitude to research, its colleges jealous of their autonomy and careful guardians of their own endowments, its utility. I note in passing the similarity between Newman's view and that of Confucius: Confucius distinguished between education and culture on the one hand, and training and teaching on the other. What mattered most to both Confucius and Newman was developing humanity, not accumulating expertise and technical information. As Leys notes, education is not about having, it is about being. Today, we should not allow Newman's liberal ideas to be corrupted to justify either inefficiency or intellectual snobbery. It is not liberal to mismanage resources. What matters is whether the teaching and the researching are done well, and not the utility of a subject, or its distance from any concept of utility.

I take three points from Newman that seem relevant to a modern university and to Oxford in a quarter century's time. First, Oxford must be independent, which is not, of course, the same as totally private. As an independent institution, we will wish to attract the best scholars and students from Britain and abroad, regardless of their financial and social circumstances. But we will insist on choosing who is taught or researched here ourselves, and we will not compromise our standards in order to meet external pressures to promote social inclusion. Second, as a liberal institution we will assert that our teaching does more than prepare young men and women for a professional career. We should unhesitatingly and without embarrassment say that at the heart of what this university does is the preparation of citizens for a world where their individuality is threatened but where at the same time they have a greater opportunity than ever before to ameliorate its conditions through their own efforts. Third, in 25 years time, we shall still be saying that it is curiosity, above all, that drives research, though it can be usefully planned and funded with the assistance of private enterprises and can itself lead to the formation of entrepreneurial companies.

What Oxford will be like in 25 years will depend a good deal on what Britain, and indeed Europe, is like. Oxford, like all other British universities has survived a quarter century of financial parsimony. The squeeze was applied hard in the 1980s, and has been relaxed only a little in the last couple of years. We have paid for the expansion of higher education by reducing the spending available for each student. Ministers would probably justify this on the grounds of other public spending priorities in areas of greater concern to voters – schools and hospitals, most notably. They might also argue that the squeeze has improved the management



of universities and that, however tough it may have been, we still have the best higher education system overall in Europe and the second best in the world – despite the cost of depressed salaries, increased teaching loads and dilapidated buildings and services.

Perhaps our international standing is as good as I have suggested, but this begs the question of how recently we could have claimed an even higher ranking and how long we can cling on to the present one.

We very warmly welcome scholars from abroad; we also speed our own scholars on their way to the campuses of the United States, hoping that some of them will come home. But it surely says something

Our teaching does more than prepare young men and women for a professional career

about the long-term vitality of our own universities that they do not attract more British postgraduate students. This must be largely a question of resources – both to support research and to pay salaries. I doubt whether anyone has ever started an academic career for the money. How many years would it take for a young graduate with a first-class degree working in the financial services industry, consultancy, or in a law firm to match the sort of salary level available at the very top of the academic tree? How soon before one of those graduates earned as much each month as he or she would get in a year as a junior research fellow? Where will we be in 25 years unless we try to tackle this problem? One thing is for sure. Oxford will have far fewer British academic staff.

Our University will be affected by the changes that may have taken place, for good or ill, in the quality of the nation's secondary education. Two conclusions stand out from the research commissioned by the Sutton Trust. First, England comes near the bottom of international league



tables in attainment in maths; English youngsters are above average in science and literacy. Second, students at independent schools in England perform across the board better than students anywhere else in the world. Moreover, the achievement gap between our independent and maintained sectors is the widest in the world.

What, I wonder, will have happened in 25 years to deal with three problems: the poverty of aspiration in too many inner city schools; the relatively low pay and professional esteem of teachers; and the gap between the overall quality in the independent and maintained sectors? At present, this gap is largely overlooked by politicians until, that is, they are able to scold and bully universities for some of its consequences. But these questions cannot be ignored. Oxford and other good universities are the victims both for educational and political reasons of this great divide in quality. We should not in my view be so defensive about it. We are not responsible for it. The guilt lies with politicians who decline to talk or act seriously about it.

The third external factor that will affect us is the financial climate for research; this will depend on our own government, on business and on what is happening at the European level. There is, as we know, a large and growing gap between spending on research and technological development in America and Europe. 80% of this gap is accounted

The achievement gap between our independent and maintained sectors is the widest in the world

for by lower funding by the business sector. I see little chance of encouraging greater business investment until we have reduced the cost of protecting intellectual property in Europe. The sooner we can agree on a European patent, the sooner we will have a realistic chance of boosting business spending on research and development.

We also have to use our resources more sensibly at the European level to fund high class research in centres of excellence. I have for some time been a strong supporter of the creation of a European Research Council, set up along similar lines to American's National Science Foundation. We will make our first report to the European Commission before the European Council meeting in the spring. I believe it is important that the proposed ERC should be run by academics not bureaucrats; that it should not manage its disbursements policy on the equal shares principle but should focus on excellence; and that it should attract a growing part of the European budget. Oxford would plainly stand to benefit from a serious effort to raise Europe's game in research and development, and to channel more European money to the best institutions in their fields.

But what do we need to do ourselves? Oxford

will remain a collegiate university. The college system should enable us to enhance our teaching strengths, and to offer the broader educational perspectives that I referred to earlier. The colleges are one of Oxford's glories, with their own distinctive individual personalities but their common understanding of the nature of an academic community. Nevertheless, the relationship between the colleges and the University still raises some of the most interesting questions in political science, even after the many changes in governance made in the last few years. Who, for example, in Oxford do we mean by 'we'? Who really runs the University? Does it have parallel or layered systems of accountability and management? I should be surprised myself if Oxford in the future did not have a management system that weaves the colleges and the University departments into a seamless robe. I should also be surprised if we did not see the case for establishing a structure of trusteeship for the university around the ceremonial officers, senior management and representatives of alumni, major benefactors and the national community.

By 2030, Oxford will – we all hope – have leapfrogged grumbles about public funding and have begun to assemble far larger private endowments. I do not mean to suggest that we should turn our backs on public support. The thinking that our independence and strength can only be assured if we choose to go completely private, rejecting support from the taxpayer, is several stops too far along the line for me, despite the government's provocative tendency to mix meanness with interference. We provide a public good and deserve public financing. Besides, if we have our work cut out to raise even today's modest sums, how much bravado would be required to choose voluntarily to raise everything that we spend. So mixed funding remains for me both desirable and practical.

Yet plainly we have to raise more, a lot more, ourselves. It will demand a carefully developed strategy and a rigorous discussion about priorities. We need to be more ruthless in deciding what comes first. We also have to be better at drawing more donors into the net: less than 5% of our alumni give to their college or university compared with 61% of Princeton alumni who give annually; 48% in the case of Harvard, 45% at Yale. Think how well we would be doing if even 15% gave, as happens at Berkeley.

Another issue that will intimately affect the colleges in the future will be the size and shape of the University. There will be more foreign students and more postgraduates. We are already committed to move in those directions. A slight re-balancing of the University, drawing in more postgraduates, is justified on academic grounds and would be beneficial financially.

Access is closely related to the question of fees. Well before the target date you set for my



predictions, I hope that the government and parliament will have uncapped tuition fees and that those fees will more closely relate to the costs of the courses taken by students both here and elsewhere. The present brave but limited policy of setting fees is going to produce some bizarre results, with most universities and courses setting the same fees – whatever the institution and whatever the subject studied regardless of the actual funding level needed. To remove the cap and increase our income from students would help alleviate our financial problems; it would also highlight again the issues of access. This is an issue that has scarred us at Oxford, leaving us a bit thin-skinned and defensive. But our message should be clear. We want the most talented students from this country and abroad to come to Oxford. We already do much to try to achieve this, but there is still more we can do. We wish to scour every part of Britain for talent, and we will use part of our fee income – a growing resource as fees are uncapped – to extend and increase bursaries. I offer three other footnotes to this argument. We might consider discussing with those universities that provide two-year foundation degrees, a scheme for opening our own degree courses for those of their graduates who could meet our academic requirements. It might also be useful to target some of our bursaries on those areas with the greatest urban and social deprivation – named bursaries for Liverpool, Manchester, Sheffield and so on. Thirdly, I am asking the university authorities as from next summer, to try to arrange occasional visits for me to the sort of schools that never consider sending pupils to Oxford.

Back to the future: Will Oxford in 2030 be, well, world-class? But what does it really mean to be world-class? Is it all about filling column inches in learned journals? Anyway, do we really, sincerely,

want to be world-class? And can we be world-class – can anyone be – without being a privately-funded and independent institution, like the Ivy League universities?

Let me try a few answers. The things our country does well, the institutions that command respect abroad as well as at home, should define us as a society. Second, Oxford is by common, if not unquestioning, assent, one of the world's best universities. Why should anyone who has been part of the best, volunteer to be one of the second best? And once you have suffered that relegation, how long before the lift descends to a lower floor? There are few people in this country who can claim to work in a world-class institution. It must be worse than folly to throw that away, though having our public support further squeezed or lost completely might well accomplish that.

So, my Oxford in 2030 will be world-class. World-class because it offers great teaching that helps make young men and women fit for the world. World-class because it attracts and recruits the best students from our own and other countries, regardless of their means; because it is well-run and handsomely endowed; because its alumni still feel that they are part of its wider community and generously support what they value; because it pushes back the frontiers of knowledge augmenting the intellectual legacy that one generation passes to the next. What will be our purposes? Let the Cardinal have the last word – '... raising the intellectual tone of society ... cultivating the public mind ... purifying the national taste ... supplying true principles to popular enthusiasm and fixed aims to popular aspiration ... giving enlargement and sobriety to the ideas of the age ... facilitating the exercise of political power and refining the intercourse of private life.'



Jonathan Snicker, Director of Development, comments on the realities of student finance at the University

Financial hardship for the youngest members of our Exeter family is, sadly, an increasingly common circumstance. Details and specifics may change but the story is repeated year on year and it is not getting any better. Under the current system, UK students may be eligible for a Student Loan of up to £4,200 (of which £2,735 is not means tested) and parents are expected to contribute to living expenses. The loan and parental contribution must cover rent and living costs which, if living and eating solely in College in term time, averages out at £3,050 a year. For students living in rented accommodation this increases to a minimum of £4,500. It costs an undergraduate at least £8,500 to live in Oxford, cover tuition fees, course expenses and experience the opportunities that we of the 'Local Education Authority grant era' took for granted.

Next year, the bursary scheme changes. Tuition fees will rise to £3,000 a year. Students will receive a government loan, paid direct to the University, and re-paid once a student has left university, and is earning £15,000 a year. Students will, of course, have to meet their living costs, of about £5,700 a year.

The rise in tuition fees will bring in extra revenue, although it will still leave the total sum received from students and government far below the costs of tuition. However, the University and Colleges have decided to introduce substantial bursaries for the most needy students. The scheme will be financed primarily from the additional revenue from top-up fees.

We hope this will ensure that no student from a low-income household is deterred from coming to Oxford. But we need your help to give this guarantee. Students whose families are not sufficiently poor to receive full bursaries will still need help. In addition, we need funds to cope with unexpected emergencies – a family death or divorce, that can leave a student suddenly desperately short of money.

This is not about enabling layabouts to prop up the bar. It is about beds and books and being able to take advantage of all that is on offer. Both Oxford and Exeter aspire to attract the best and brightest students, regardless of financial background, and neither should become a two-tiered society of who can and can't afford to be here.

Hardship The Facts

Hardship Grants are essential for a surprising number of Exeter students. Last year, 25% of Exeter students applied in order to continue studying. Here, an anonymous alumnus details why the scheme is a necessity and not a luxury.

I'd always wanted to go to university and especially to Oxford. Apart from getting through the interview and achieving the grades, there didn't seem to be many obstacles. Although Student Grants were abolished the year before I arrived, the Student Loans Company had come into existence. This provided some relief as I was going to be paying for my time at Oxford entirely on my own – an obstacle that got harder to surmount over the four years of my degree course.

Fortunately, the Local Education Authority paid my tuition fees as Mum was receiving full benefits. I'd been taught to budget at home and so was delighted to get the first instalment of my loan, around £1,100, which covered my first Battels of £775. That didn't leave much for the minor essentials of food, books and transport home, let alone being able to afford the odd drink down the bar. I also had to pay for field trips. As a compulsory part of my course it was subsidised, but a fair amount still had to be paid. I just about managed the first term – admittedly having to use a small amount of the overdraft on my student bank account. However, when I got home, I had to pay rent to my Mum – understandably she didn't all of a sudden have money to support me. During the holidays I got

work temping in local offices, but this was never guaranteed!

Over the following two terms obstacles appeared: I was involved with rowing and couldn't afford to buy kit; I was in the Chapel choir, but had no spare funds to join them on their tours; I had field trips to go on but struggled to purchase the right equipment; I was loving my lectures but unable to buy the books I needed.

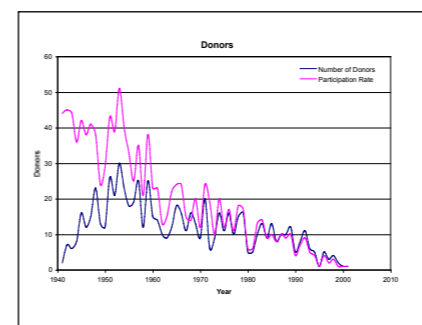
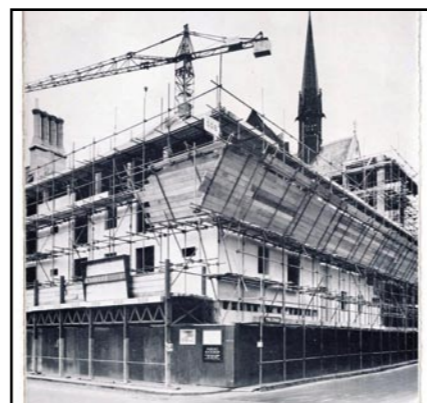
During my second term I heard about hardship bursaries. At first I thought I shouldn't ask as someone else might need it more. Then I wasn't sure if I should apply because surely everyone was going through this. Finally, when I did apply, with lots of help from the College Office, I still felt awkward asking for money. However, the reply came back so quickly that I had been awarded a £500 bursary, I realised that actually College funds were there to help someone exactly like me.

Over the following three years, I was also the recipient of further hardship bursaries up to £1000 a year, a music grant of £330 towards singing lessons (that I had never had before), travel grants to enable me to join the Choir on our trip to the US (I had never left Europe before) and another one at the end of my second year to subsidise my compulsory six week mapping project in Spain.

I had four wonderful years at Exeter and never had to turn an opportunity down because of financial difficulties. I was never made to feel different and was always encouraged. Even though I left Exeter owing over £17,000 to the Student Loans Company and £2,000 to the bank, I also left with a debt of gratitude to those who had provided funds that supported me. Without that assistance and support from the College I may have managed to complete my Oxford degree but I would never have experienced what Oxford can be. Thank you.

The Old Cause

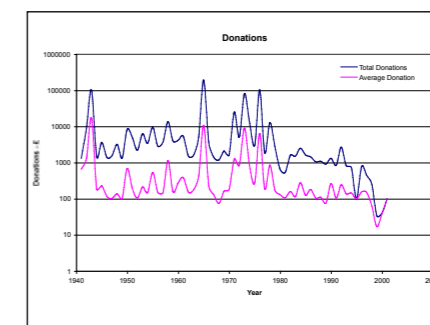
As testimony to Exeter's dependence on active fundraising throughout its recent history, this extract from the 1964 Appeal leaflet features the mammoth task that was the rebuilding of the Back Quad, which cost £40,000. The picture shows what is now the Blackwell's Art and Poster Shop on the corner of Broad Street and Turl Street below staircases 12 and 13.



Donors Young, Smart and Absent

These graphs are extracted from a letter John Robinson (1948, Chemistry) wrote in response to the Donors' Report for the Old Members' Fund 2004. Mr Robinson spent a short time in the Royal Navy before commencing a 49-year career with the Shell Group. He continues his interest and involvement in athletics and coaching, building upon his Oxford Blue, and currently lives in Kent.

The first graph above shows that Exeter alumni who matriculated after 1993 simply aren't donating (Exeter's alumni donor participation rate drops significantly the later the matriculation



year). The second graph shows the level of average donation over the last 65 years. Apart from occasional significant legacies, there is a constant level until 1990, when the average gift size dwindled.

Understandably, younger alumni have relatively lower salaries than older Members, and often young families as well, meaning that the College is not high on their list of priorities. This explains the downward trend of the first graph.

Compare the overall figures with our American counterparts, Williams College, a much bigger institution (2,100 students compared with our 480). As you can see from the article on Williams (see p36), this year 71% of their 1937 class gave a total of \$47,495. This amazing participation rate ensures the continued attainment of funding, ensuring their survival. Exeter similarly depends on its alumni to stay afloat, and would urge you to participate in its Old Members' Fundraising campaigns, whatever size your gifts.

Roman Holiday

Every year, money is granted to Exeter students who would not otherwise be able to afford to travel. Students must make a case for their trip, whether cultural or academic. Grants range from the general to the specific, with some, for example, financing language students wishing to travel to Spanish-speaking countries or archaeological and anthropological trips. Here, Gregory Lim (2003, Physiological Sciences), describes his trip abroad.

Despite being only a trickle from a shoulder-height nozzle, the shower still succeeded in flooding the impractically

small bathroom on a daily basis. But we didn't mind because we were in Rome! Having been awarded a travel grant, I was able to fly Easy Jet style to the wonderful cultural and historical city in April 2005 with Felicity Long (2003, French and Czech). Our trip was made all the more memorable by coincidentally falling in the week between Pope John-Paul II's funeral and the conclave which would later elect Benedict XVI. The grant allowed us to visit the Vatican City, and view the last pope's tomb beneath St. Peter's Basilica, at a time when it was the focus of the world's media. It also enabled us to experience first-hand the ancient and awe-inspiring monuments of Rome, such as the Pantheon, the Colosseum, and the Forum. These magnificent edifices (so unlike our less than palatial hotel room!) were only made available to us by the generosity of the College's benefactors, and for this we are truly grateful.

Book 'em

By David Heales (2002, Jurisprudence), JCR President 2004-05

Back in 2001 a grand Junior Common Room project was set up – a book grant scheme open to all undergraduates. It was envisaged that the scheme would provide an annual one-off financial grant to undergraduates from all subjects for essential purchases from their reading lists. Such a scheme was already up-and-running at other colleges and it was thought important that Exeter students should not miss out.

At the time of its inception, it was calculated that for the scheme to be fully operational and to run in perpetuity would require a fund of £100,000 that could then provide the necessary sums off the interest accrued. Unfortunately, the JCR has had difficulty raising this and, therefore, the scheme was grounded.

However, in 2005, a pilot scheme was launched with the original money set aside, that was only open to those undergraduates receiving either full or half tuition fee remission. At present, those receiving full remission can obtain up to £100, whilst those who have half of their tuition fees paid on their behalf can receive up to £50. This is an invaluable help to any student. For example, as a recent graduate of jurisprudence, I found that on average three textbooks were required a term and these vary in cost from about £15 to (the more frequent) £35.

The pilot scheme was administered by the College Office and was a big success. Now the JCR is keener than ever to open the grant up to all students who apply with the approval of their tutors. But the opportunity will be lost within a matter of years as, at present, the arrangement is eating into the original sum set aside. However, if the appropriate money continues to be donated from alumni then this important project, long planned by the undergraduate body, can be opened up to all JCR members and can be financially secured for a considerable time. The JCR strongly believes that such would be a further asset to the Exeter College experience and a much valued addition to the support offered to current students.



Left: Ella and her admirers

the knowledge of an adult limited by the vocabulary and understanding of a child.

The incredible achievement of ExVac is that it allows kids to be kids for a week. For me it was summed up in the moment in which Chris, to whom nothing seemed worthy of a reaction, was told by an attendant at Legoland that he was the best boat driver they'd seen that day. His face lit up and he spent the entire trip back smiling to himself and clutching his new licence, excitedly repeating the attendant's exact words to anyone who would listen, or to himself. Essential to ExVac's success is our leaders, but also the children. For that week they're not young carers, or victims of domestic violence, abuse, bullying, or poverty, but 6-11 year old children. In treating them as such we realised that fundamentally they were just children, fighting over who got the bigger slice of cake or whose turn it was on the swing. They had been through some unbelievable experiences that we could never understand, but it wasn't our job to try. We took them away to have fun and that is exactly what each of them – and us – did. This is the huge contribution that ExVac offers. We don't fix the problems, of course we can't; but we can and do provide an escape, however short, and memories that serve as hope.



A nice spot of male bonding

If you would like to donate to the College, ExVac or the Book Grant Scheme in particular, please contact katrina.hancock@exeter.ox.ac.uk or see the Donations insert included in Exon, specifying your choice of scheme. See also www.exvac.co.uk.

ExVac Report 05

By Jo Williams (2004, Exeter)

Each year, Exeter students give up part of their Easter vacation to take some of Oxford's most underprivileged children on a holiday. Jo Williams, President of ExVac 2005, writes about the Exeter College charity, which provided many of the children with their first holiday.

The city of Oxford provides the most perfect and unique backdrop to the university experience. The overwhelming string of black tie events and its plethora of theatres, bars, pubs and parks create our 'Oxford bubble' from which, realising how lucky we are, none of us seem to venture far. However, a 10-minute bus journey from the centre puts into perspective the worries of essay crises and early-morning lectures. This Easter, 16 Exonians followed on the tradition of each giving up a week to take 32 underprivileged children from Oxford's suburbs on a two-week holiday to Eton Dorney in Windsor. The juxtaposition of the two worlds was shocking. ExVac's aim, seemingly ironically, is to forget these differences and spend the week having as much fun as possible, kids and leaders alike, and this is infallibly accomplished! This year included swimming, ice-skating, bowling and painting with trips to London Zoo, Legoland, and endless

hours in the garden which one could be forgiven for thinking would tire them out. Leaders invariably found themselves nursing piggy-backed out shoulders, kept upright by pure caffeine in their veins and reading 'just one more' bedtime story or judging sleeping lions at midnight!

A week with a group of 16 kids that needed constant entertaining as they adjusted to us, to each other, and to being away from home for the first time was never going to be easy. What one can never prepare for is the emotional exhaustion that comes from the unpredictable ways the experiences of these children manifest themselves. Despite all our training, each child must

She can't turn the light off at night because 'that's when bad things happen'

of course be handled individually and as the week progressed we slowly learnt more about each child, discovering such basic points such as Chris responding well to working in a group, or that putting troublesome Jordan 'in charge' of a table at breakfast encouraged him to behave. At other times we reached a far deeper understanding of the children through being told by an otherwise unshakable nine year old that she can't turn the light off at night because 'that's when bad things happen', or sitting with a little girl on your lap whilst she explains why her father is in prison and recalls her memories of him being taken away with



Ringling Around

By Katherine Chapman (2004, Modern History)

During the Easter vacation, you may have received a telephone call from a fellow student or me, as Exeter College undertook its fourth annual telethon fundraising campaign. As well as being a huge success, the campaign was a surprisingly rewarding experience and one which made me realise that being a part of Exeter did not just end with graduation.

I joined Exeter College as a post-graduate student a year ago, and was immediately struck by the community-feel of the College and the friendly support of the MCR. During a period of financial difficulty the College's Hardship Fund also enabled me to continue studying here. For these reasons, I wanted to get involved in College fundraising. Taking part in the 2005 telethon seemed an ideal opportunity.

Thus, I found myself alongside 12 other Exeter students in a make-shift call centre in the Rector's dining room, faced with a list of names and armed with a telephone. For the next ten days our chipboard cells became our second homes and we became a close-knit team, cemented no doubt by the Quality Street and odd glass of wine.

As part of the preparation for the campaign, we had been matched up with Old Members according to degree subject and interests. A weekend of training had prepared us and yet the prospect of phoning a complete stranger was naturally still a little daunting. However, the responsiveness and willingness to talk was overwhelming, and it was amazing how quickly our confidence grew.

Soon our tea-breaks were buzzing with stories of the mischief that went on before women were officially admitted and tales of Old Members sneaking into College after curfew! The diversity of calls meant that there was never a dull moment. I spoke to ex-historians now enjoying careers ranging from journalism and script-writing to global banking and MI6. The telethon was almost like an extended careers session, and the offers of work experience and informal careers advice were much appreciated. The conversations certainly gave us all food for thought; who could have predicted, for example, that we would chance upon Exeter's very own movie star, Brent Roam (as seen in *Deep Blue Sea* and *ER*)!

Some of my most memorable calls were with the older alumni who had attended a skeletal version of the College during the War. Although at times tinged with sadness, these fond memories demonstrated that the Exeter College experience held a special place in many people's lives. Without a doubt, the best part of the campaign was the goodwill that emanated from the Old Members and the surprising affinity shared by all. It was this personal contact that made

Left to right: Joshua Lowe (2003, PPE), Christopher Martin (2002, Mathematics), Katherine Chapman (2004, Modern History), Simon Sadhu (2001, Biochemistry), Rajiv Tanna (2003, Mathematics), Jo Williams (2004, English), Claire Atkinson (2003, Biochemistry), Felicity Long (2003, Modern Languages), Rachel Ricucci (2004, Williams), Rachel Knibbs (2002, Lit. Hum.), Ewa Szypula (2001, Modern Languages)

the telethon experience so rewarding from the perspective of both caller and called. Many of us received follow-up letters and postcards from appreciative alumni and I know that I speak for all of the campaigners when I thank the Old Members for their generosity and for making those ten days so positive.

The funds from this year's telethon are so far a fantastic £135,000 of a pledged £144,000 (that's an eventual £28,000 up on last year). Thank you for your continued support, which will make an enormous difference to the College.

Fundraising contact information:

If you would like to donate to the College or to any of the schemes featured here in particular, please see the Donations insert included in Exon, or for more detailed information please contact the College. For discussion of legacies and donations, please contact jonathan.snicker@exeter.ox.ac.uk or katrina.hancock@exeter.ox.ac.uk



A Top Banker's View: the Rise and Rise of Asia

By Stephen Green (1966, PPE)

Stephen Green, Group Chief Executive of HSBC Holdings, gave this speech on 10 March 2005 at a joint Exeter-SBS event at the Said Business School. This is an article of extreme relevance at this time of great change and growth in Asia.

It's always a great pleasure to return to the city in which I spent three very happy and inspiring years as an undergraduate. Let me start my lecture this evening by showing you a slide (see figure 1).

I know there are some people in this audience who will be able to read this slide. Unfortunately, I am not one of them. Luckily I can make it easier for those of us who can't (see figure 2).

When I studied PPE here some 30 years ago, China was a closed nation, one of the last bastions of the state planned economy. I little thought that in my lifetime I would find myself talking about the re-emergence of this historic nation. If the 19th century was the British century, and the 20th the American, will the 21st century be China's century?

A couple of years ago, this was a question that you would rarely, if ever, hear asked. Not so today. Quite by coincidence, this week the BBC is running a China Week with programmes on radio and TV on China's economy, its major cities, family life, the environment. The current edition of

The Economist magazine features a survey of India and China, and there is a China Business Summit taking place in London today as well.

Closer to home, I understand that Said is establishing a new lectureship in Chinese business studies this September, and this year's Oxford Business Forum theme, giants and dragons, includes a significant focus on China.

A coincidence? Well, perhaps not. It is more likely that, after a deep slumber, Western nations have woken up and begun to realise that a profound change is under way in Asia that has the potential to reshape the world's economic landscape during the 21st century. A report by America's National Intelligence Council last December compared the rise of China and India with the emergence of America itself in the 20th century.

The re-emergence of these two historic nations, which for most of recorded history were the world's two largest economies, and boasted advanced civilisations, is the next stage in the Asian economic growth story that was a feature of the second half of the twentieth century.

That growth story is something that we at HSBC have witnessed first-hand. For those of you who are not familiar with HSBC, it is worth noting that we have a long and close relationship in the region. The H and the S in our initials represent Hong

Kong and Shanghai, the two cities in which we were founded in 1865, by a cosmopolitan group of merchants who wanted a local bank to finance international trade. For much of our history we were primarily an eastern bank.

So we have seen first hand the tremendous success that Asian people have achieved. The Asian economic miracle allowed places like Hong Kong, Korea, Singapore and Taiwan to evolve from dire poverty in the 1950s to become prosperous, productive economies which rival the G7 countries in their economic sophistication and standards of living.

Today, Hong Kong is one of the world's leading international financial centres. Korea is home to leading edge electronics companies such as Samsung. Taiwan is a leading player in the semiconductor market. And Singapore is carving itself a niche in nanotechnology and microbiology. Indeed, it was arguably the success of Asian economies, notably Hong Kong, in the last 40 years that provided HSBC with a springboard to leap into Europe, the US and other parts of the world.

The question now is whether a similar transformation will be achieved by Asia's, indeed the world's, two largest countries, with populations of over 1 billion people apiece: China and India.

These two countries are home to more than a third of the world's people, and while in absolute terms they account for just 5.5% of the world's GDP; they are the world's seventh and twelfth largest economies respectively. On a purchasing power parity basis, China's economy is the second largest in the world and India's the fourth largest.

It seems likely that in the next few decades, these two countries' share of the world's wealth, in relative and absolute terms, will grow substantially. No doubt there will be fits and starts on the way, but I don't believe the trajectory is in doubt.

Ever since China embarked on economic reform some 25 years ago, its success has been nothing short of astonishing. Since 1980, it has achieved GDP growth of 9% a year.

The pace of change in China has been so rapid, and so extraordinary, that people are only now beginning to adjust intellectually to the reality of China as an economic power. In virtually every industry in the next 20 years, China will make its

presence felt, and there are encouraging signs that, at last, the West is beginning to take this in.

China's appetite for commodities is a major factor in price movements; its imports of commodities and exports of manufactured goods are almost singlehandedly driving a shipping boom, which is causing queues of ships at the Panama Canal; it is the main driver of economic growth in China.

Japan is the world's second largest economy by some distance, and yet a university professor there was quoted in the *FT* recently saying: 'Now everything is made in China. Include in that Japan's economic cycle.'

There are signs of a welcome, albeit overdue, recognition of China's growing importance to the world economy, including developed nations, as evidenced by the invitation extended to China to attend some of the meetings of G7 finance ministers in London last month.

China's success has been achieved by a peaceful revolution on an unprecedented scale. There has been a massive migration of people from rural

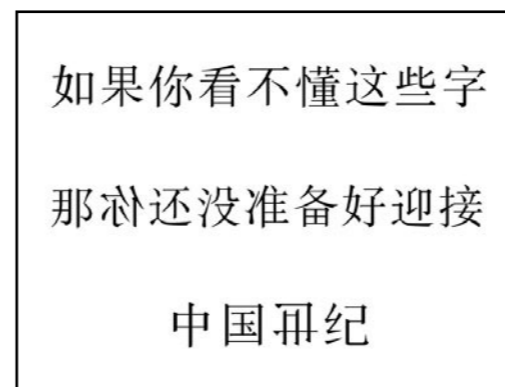
A profound change is under way in Asia that has the potential to reshape the world's economic landscape

areas to cities. China's urban population has grown from 172 million in 1978 to 460 million today.

People have moved from subsistence living to working in productive industries where they are beginning to have higher disposable incomes. In 1980, 86% of workers hadn't changed jobs in their working lives; between 1990 and 2000, 54% moved to new jobs.

Most importantly for the Chinese people, growth has reduced poverty by an extraordinary degree. According to the UN, since 1979 the proportion of Chinese people living in absolute poverty has dropped from 25% to around 2% of the population. The UN World Food Programme is now urging China to become a donor instead of a recipient of its aid.

Urbanisation and industrialisation have almost halved the contribution of agriculture to the Chinese economy to under 15% of GDP since



Left: Figure 1
Right: Figure 2



1978. Manufacturing and construction are now the core of China's economy, accounting for over half of GDP.

China is the world's largest producer of steel, coal, cement, fertilisers. In almost every industry China is making waves. I visited shipbuilders in Shanghai at the start of the year. China currently accounts for 13.7% of global orders for shipbuilding; second to South Korea, although some considerable way behind it.

And of course, China is the world's largest producer of a wide range of consumer products. It produces two thirds of all photocopiers, microwave ovens, DVD players and shoes, and over half of all digital cameras in the world.

In 2004, China became the world's third largest trader of manufactured goods and there are more superlatives on the horizon. The WTO predicts that China will account for more than half of the global textile market following the end of the quota system.

I wonder if anyone in this room has heard of Datang. Datang is a Chinese city that is known locally as Sock City. Many of us are probably wearing socks made in Datang. After all, it produces nine billion pairs of socks every year, one third of the world's entire annual production

The seeds of what should become the world's largest consumer market have been sown

of socks, and more than one pair for every man, woman and child on the planet. Its annual sock fair attracts 100,000 buyers from all over the world. And yet, 25 years ago Datang was a small rice-farming community of around 1,000 people.

And there are dozens of similar examples of China's development, which has led to its characterisation as the 'workshop of the world'.

China's influence – its plentiful supply of cheap labour – has been such that it has depressed the price of manufactured goods, to the point where Tesco is able to sell DVD players for under £50 and falling. As the *FT* commented in December, 'It is hard to overstate the shock and awe inspired in manufacturers by China's relentless annual economic growth.' It's no wonder the dragon that economists worry about so much – inflation – has been so subdued.

China is dominating low-end markets, but manufacturers who comfort themselves that they will be content with that, and leave the value-added products to established American, European or Asian companies, are making a grave mistake.

China is moving up the value chain and will challenge the world not only in basic manufacturing, but also in highly sophisticated engineering and research – although this will not happen overnight.

But the desire to rise up the value chain is very evident. Huawei Technologies, a leading Chinese hi-tech company, employs 10,000 R&D workers – almost half of its total workforce – and invests no less than 10 per cent of its sales revenues in R&D.

The ambition of Chinese companies to become global players was also clearly illustrated at the end of last year, with the acquisition of IBM's PC business by China's Lenovo for US\$1.75 billion – the largest foreign acquisition by a Chinese technology company to date.

But China is much more than just a major producer. As incomes rise, it is also emerging as a consumer market. McKinsey estimates that by 2010, there will be 40 million middle class households in China, with an income of US\$6,000, equivalent to US\$24,000 at purchasing power parity.

So China's future growth will not all be exported; it will depend upon meeting local consumer demand. Demand for consumer goods, such as cosmetics and toiletries, packaged food and soft drinks, is already taking off.

Some global companies such as Coca-Cola, Nestlé and Procter & Gamble have achieved billion dollar sales in China by focusing on the wealthiest five to 10 per cent of consumers.

The potential as this market expands is enormous. And it will be hotly contested by global corporations and Chinese companies alike. Global companies are attempting to establish their brands in the local market. BMW, for example, has its own Chinese brand name 'bao-ma', the literal meaning of which is 'precious horse'. And in the run up to the Beijing Olympics in 2008, global brands such as Nike and Adidas are going head to head with local sports brands such as Li Ning and Anta to capture market share in the high-growth market for athletics gear.

Of course there is a sharp split in income, lifestyle and sophistication between the regions in China, roughly comparable to the differences across the expanded EU. Disposable incomes are much higher in urban than in rural areas.

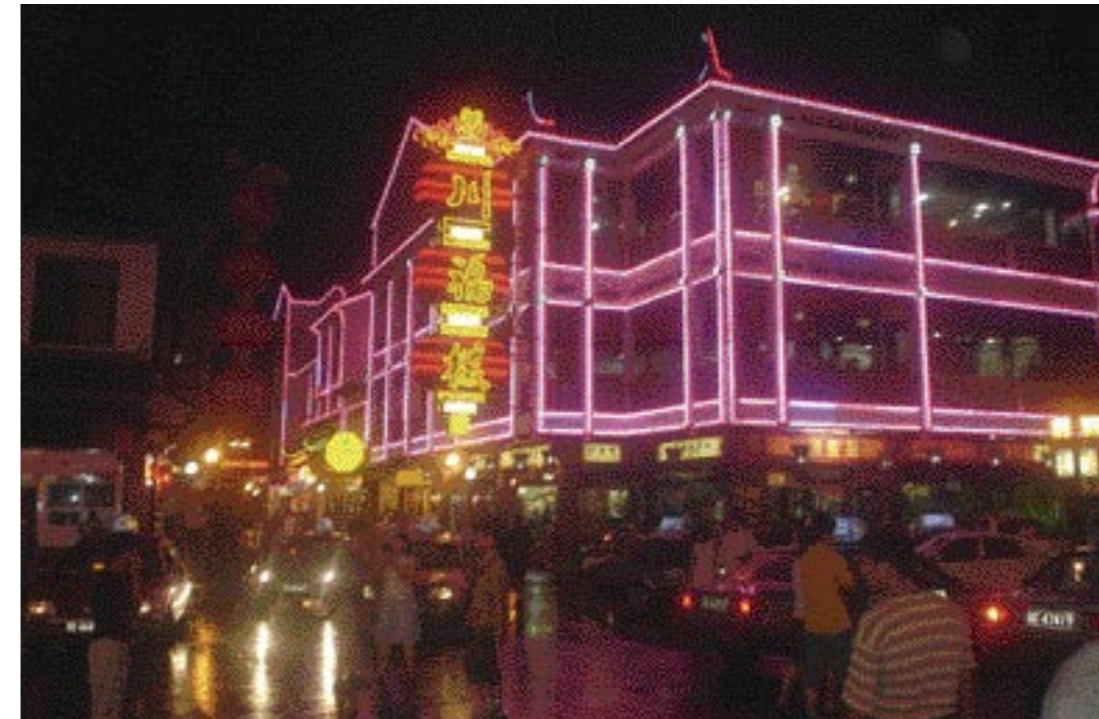
But the seeds of what should become the world's largest consumer market have been sown.

China's successes to date are not in doubt. But there are still challenges ahead. Strengthening the rule of law, building a social security system, dealing with corruption, the supply of energy, the strengthening of the financial system: all these are significant challenges.

As is tackling inequality. China's coastal regions have been the prime beneficiaries of inward investment and growth. This has resulted in a wide disparity in per capita incomes, often split on an urban/rural axis, which range from as much as US\$5,500 in Shanghai, to under a thousand dollars in Xining.

For Western companies trying to work with China, this uneven development poses significant challenges. It is naïve to think of China as a single market; it is in fact a collection of markets.

Mainland China comprises 23 provinces, five



Suzhou at night. Photo by Christopher Sumner (2003, PPE) see page 46.

autonomous regions, and four municipalities, as well as numerous special economic zones, open coastal and border cities, export processing areas, bonded zones, provincial-level economic and technological development zones, and new and hi-technology development zones.

The Chinese government is now trying to spread the benefits of China's growth, which have accrued mainly to coastal cities and development zones, more widely. Investment in the Western regions in China is being actively encouraged through the Go West policy.

Indeed, HSBC has recently established a branch presence in Western China, in Chongqing and Chengdu, for the first time.

And last year also saw the creation of the Pan-Pearl River Delta region to try and drive development to the interior. Although still in its early days, the Pan-PRD is a cooperative agreement that's been signed by all the governors of nine provinces and the CEOs of Hong Kong and Macau to develop infrastructure and eliminate tariffs.

The nine provinces, along with Hong Kong and Macau, are home to some 457 million people, and account for 45 per cent of China's GDP, so the opportunity is huge.

There is still a tremendous amount to do but, looking back on what has been achieved so far, we at HSBC are optimistic for the future. The Asian economic miracle produced a 40-year period of above average economic growth in countries like Japan, Taiwan and Singapore. If China were to follow the same pattern, it may only be halfway along its amazing economic journey.

While manufacturing has led China's renaissance, it is the services industry that is doing the same for India. This has led many commentators to dub China the world's manufacturer, and India the world's service provider. While there is some

truth in this, it is too simplistic a description of the complexity of both economies.

Economic growth doubled India's real GDP per head between 1980 and 2000, thanks largely to two revolutions. The green revolution, which transformed agricultural productivity. And the liberalisation of trade and investment regulation which gave enterprise the freedom to flourish.

India also has a number of the attributes that are commonly associated with successful economies: sound government; a free press; the rule of law and property rights. It has an excellent tertiary education system, producing a large pool of qualified professionals. India has over 24 million university educated people, an increase of 60% in just over a decade. To put this in context, this is the same size as the combined populations of Sweden, Finland, Norway and Denmark. India has over a thousand engineering colleges where the medium of instruction is English, and some 350,000 students are enrolled each year. In addition to this, there is a very large pool of English speakers.

This combination of an educated, English-speaking workforce, available at a lower cost than in the UK or the US, has been the major driving force behind the recent surge in the business process outsourcing and IT services industries that are India's most famous exports.

Today, it's estimated that over half of the Fortune 500 companies outsource some of their IT-related work to India. The number of people employed by the IT and related sectors has increased nearly three-fold from 1999-2000 to over 800,000 today. And the continued interest from corporations in offshoring some of their work was amply demonstrated by the size of an industry conference I attended in Mumbai last month. Over a thousand delegates from India and overseas attended.

To use HSBC as an example, we have around



12,500 employees in India, two thirds of whom work either in our global resourcing centres or in software development. That is to say, much of the work we are doing in India is being done on behalf of subsidiaries overseas.

Like China, India is moving up the value curve in the areas where it excels. Where offshoring work was initially confined to back office processing, companies are now undertaking high-value work such as software development, medical diagnostics and financial research.

Medical tourism is increasingly common, with patients combining the relatively inexpensive

Successful economies, like successful companies, must and do reinvent themselves constantly in our fast-changing world

treatment in India with a fortnight on the beach.

Perhaps the only cloud on this particular horizon is that the speed at which the industry has developed, which has been such a triumph for India, has led to an unwelcome backlash against offshoring in some countries, including the UK, which fear the loss of jobs to places like India.

I certainly don't want to underestimate the fears of the people whose jobs are directly affected by this change. But a look at economic history would suggest that fear for the economy overall is misplaced.

The loss of manufacturing jobs in the UK, which carry such historic resonance, have been much lamented. And yet overall, the economy has not suffered. In the last 25 years, some 3.3 million jobs were lost in manufacturing; but service sector employment rose by 6.5 million. Successful economies, like successful companies, must and do reinvent themselves constantly in our fast-changing world.

The IT services industry has been an outstanding success for India, of that there is no doubt. But even on the most optimistic forecasts, the industry is expected to employ only around 4 million people. In a country with a working population of 400 million, with 10 million new workers joining the workforce each year, it is equally clear that IT services cannot provide all of India's future growth.

Both services and manufacturing will need to create jobs, and agriculture, which provides employment for half of the working population, will continue to be important. Elsewhere in the economy, there are positive indicators.

Foreign direct investment is increasing. Last year, India attracted over US\$3 billion in FDI and, although this is often compared unfavourably to China's figures, AT Kearney's latest FDI Confidence Index ranked India as the third most attractive FDI

destination in the world, behind China and the US. Two years ago, it was only ranked 15th.

History has shown that FDI works where it is welcome, and provided the regulatory environment permits. And also that it is the most stable form of investment. The survey I have just quoted also cited India alongside China as the most attractive short and medium term destinations, so there is an opportunity to be grasped here if India wants it.

Economic growth of itself brings new opportunities. As in China, rising incomes are creating a new consumer market. The proportion of households with an income over 60,000 rupees is forecast to rise from around 20% a decade ago, to almost 50% next year. Private consumption is growing rapidly, with purchases of non-essential items representing a greater share of consumption. To take just one example, last year the market for mobile phones grew by a quarter.

Overall, it is clear that reforms and liberalisation are creating an environment in which the talents and ingenuity of India's growing number of world-class companies can thrive.

Let me draw some conclusions. If China continues on its present growth path, its economy will be equal in size to that of America in less than 30 years. India too will become more and more influential.

This is not just an economic phenomenon. The rise of China and India will have a major effect on the balance of influence in international relations. I would go further and say that the economic modernisation of Asia is the most seismic consequence yet of the globalisation of human commerce.

The balance of influence is tipping; and the world will move from an era of economic domination by a small group of wealthy nations mostly in the West, to one where power is more evenly shared, as the East takes its place on the world stage.

China in Numbers

- Population: 1.3 billion (India consists of 1.06 billion)
- Industry is now more than half of China's GDP
- Average growth 8–9% since 1980
- Unemployment rate 4.2%
- Projected to become world's largest economy in 35 years' time
- Uses more than half the world's cement
- Second largest user of oil after the US
- Shanghai is the world's fastest-growing mega-city in economic terms
- Consumes more wheat than the entire EU
- Has more than 300 million mobile phones
- Produces one-third of the world's socks

On Right Reverend Mothers and Regaining the Initiative

By Mark Birch, Chaplain and Fellow

Exeter College Chaplain, Mark Birch, discusses his view of the Church's participation – or lack of – in the realities of the 21st century.

The Church of England is on its way to having women as bishops. About time too. For most of the world, I suspect, this is a quaint tale of an ancient and recalcitrant institution easing its way uncomfortably into the 21st century (and yes, I nearly said '20th'). This is not a story about emancipation, or a major victory for feminism; this is a rather tardy catching-up exercise – and I think that is part of the problem.

The Church of England, in the popular imagination, is probably of little more consequence than 'The Sealed Knot' – that band of enthusiasts who re-enact the great battles that bludgeoned this land and its people into the nation we inhabit today. They run around fields in period costume, replaying ancient conflicts in a highly-ritualised mime. They give us a glimpse of olde worlde brutality with stake and pike, comforting us that, despite the odd glitch, our civilisation has, clearly, moved on. The Church too is a glimpse of what most people have left behind. Even in those Churches that don't indulge in period dress, who soften the ritual with a styled 'informality' and soft rock music, it isn't long before you realise that there are some distinctly medieval-sounding ideas about God and man (sic) just beneath the surface. Stakes and pikes have nothing on the cosmic brutality of penal substitutionary atonement (God kills Jesus on the Cross as a substitute for killing us, which is what we really deserve). The Church reminds us what it is like to feel bad about ourselves, and most people (even some Christians, I suspect) heave a sigh of relief to return to an outside world that tells them 'You're OK, I'm OK.'

How has the Church found itself in this position, as a remnant of a fascinating but slightly horrifying medieval world from which most people hope they have progressed? Is this the same institution that pioneered education and healthcare, that led the way in the abolition of slavery, and even, more recently, hastened the demise of apartheid in South Africa? This institution, which has achieved so much for the good of humanity, leading the way in discerning and responding to human need at home and abroad, now finds itself stumbling and threatened by developments in the human understanding of gender (and, for goodness' sake, please don't mention sexuality).

The Church appears to have crucially lost the initiative; it is playing catch-up, and that isn't a game that the Church takes to naturally. It is the



Mark Birch has been Chaplain at Exeter College since October 2003. Mark has set up a regular debate group and actively encourages all, whatever their beliefs, to discuss rigorously the issues raised by the Christian Church.

Gospel that is supposed to transform the world, but now the world is forcing us to reassess the Gospel. The secular agenda appears to have taken control, and, for many Christians, that is precisely why the Church should 'stand firm' on the role of women – maintaining a 'Traditional' or 'Biblical' line against the 'secular' arguments for gender equality. Whilst many people, on both sides, have patiently argued their case from Scripture and from Tradition, the actual decision still looks rather like the Church catching up with the world. Perhaps we shouldn't be ashamed to admit that.

Living by the Gospel is not about always being right; it is about discovering and acknowledging the truth about ourselves, which commonly requires a heavy dose of humility. Learning humility is never much fun, but we do ourselves more damage by resisting it than embracing it. Living by the Gospel is not just about obeying the Bible or Tradition. Both are fundamental and are ignored only at great cost, but we must also be prepared to learn from the world's best insights, for nothing in the cosmos is beyond telling us something about the nature of God (as Romans 1.20 reminds us). This isn't just about dancing to the world's tune, this is about taking God seriously as the Creator of all things.

So the C of E should take this one squarely on the chin, own up, and have the humility to realise that perhaps the world, in this instance, has understood the ramifications of the Gospel rather better than we have. To regain the initiative, which will be crucial if we are not to become simply an historical curiosity, we need to do what we have always done best – to pray, and to encourage others to pray with us, as we continue to discern what it is to be human, and how we can best serve the real human needs around us. The most convincing evangelism occurs wherever active love matches real need, because only this proves to others that faith in Jesus is not just a private theory, but a way of life.

chaplain@exeter.ox.ac.uk



Gemma Enolengila (right) and family

Synergism in the Soup: Rethinking Education in Rural Tanzania

Gemma Enolengila (nee Burford: Biochemistry, 1995)

An Exeter Biochemist, married to a Maasai, describes her work to teach indigenous skills in Northern Tanzania.

'Synergism,' I explain to my students, 'means that one compound enhances the effects of another. As an example, recent research has shown that certain medicinal plants contain antibacterial compounds together with multi-drug resistance inhibitors, which prevent them from being pumped out across the bacterial cell membrane.'

It doesn't, at first glance, seem very different from the average Oxford biochemistry lecture. You would be forgiven for thinking I'd taken the conventional research path: D.Phil. to follow up my Part II project, then a post-doc fellowship, with a bit of teaching on the side. But that's where the similarity ends. Far from standing at the front of a lecture theatre somewhere off South Park's Road, I'm sitting with my students – undergraduates from four different European countries – in an *olpul* forest retreat site in the Monduli mountains, northern Tanzania, watching three Maasai warriors preparing medicinal soup. In the past 24 hours, I've also led anthropology workshops with a class of 15- and 16-year-olds, chopped vegetables by the

light of a kerosene lamp, and given ethnobotany lectures in a half-built 'mud hut' without any mud. Welcome to the Aang Serian International Summer School, 2004.

Many of you probably know already, from reading the papers or watching the *Cutting Edge* documentary on Channel 4 earlier this year, that my husband is Maasai and that we live in Tanzania with our baby daughter Lucia. 'FROM OXBRIDGE TO OX-SKIN!' proclaimed the headline in the *Daily Mail* in 2003, referring to my wedding dress made of soft leather. Don't assume, though, that you've heard the whole story. The popular press always leaves out what we think of as the interesting part: what we're actually doing in Africa, when we're not posing for photos (or, as one magazine article suggested, collecting firewood and fetching water from dawn until dusk). After all, indigenous knowledge and biodiversity don't sell tabloids – but 'exotic' romances do.

It all seemed so simple when we started back in 1999. I'd come to Tanzania for a cultural festival, to take a break from my Part II project write-up, and soon afterwards met the members of the organising committee. As we sat around a campfire somewhere in the foothills of Mount

Meru, eating roasted goat meat and drinking acacia tea, we talked about the challenges of preserving traditional crafts and indigenous knowledge in the face of globalisation. They were pleased with the success of the festival, but wanted to take things further, setting up a more permanent forum for young people from different ethnic groups to share their culture and exchange ideas. We came up with a name – Aang Serian, 'House of Peace' in the Maasai language – and started to discuss how we might develop a non-governmental organisation. One idea was to establish a recording studio in Arusha town, with a focus on traditional music and Swahili hip-hop songs dealing with important social issues such as street children, HIV/AIDS, the environment and the culture.

Soon after graduating, I was offered another chance to return to Tanzania, this time as a conference administrator for the Global Initiative for Traditional Systems of Health – a registered charity based at Green College, Oxford, that works on researching policy and practice in traditional health care. The conference itself was to be held in Moshi, on the subject of traditional medicine and malaria, in December 1999. In addition to making travel arrangements for the 50 delegates, and corresponding with them about their tickets and visas, my job was to organise a parallel 'Festival of Traditional Medicine and Culture' involving local performing artists and traditional healers.

One weekend, a young Maasai warrior called Lesikar invited me to visit his village, Eluai, and meet his father – a respected herbalist. I was delighted with the opportunity to see some of the traditional medicines in use, and to talk with the village elders about the festival and about our ideas for developing an NGO. As we were leaving, the village chairman called all the children together and lined them up in order of height for a photograph. 'These children should be in school,' he told me. 'At the moment, they have to walk two hours to the next village. Please find a sponsor who can help us to build a school here.'

I explained that I was just a student, and didn't know any rich people, but I would try. And that, for the time being, was the end of that. The conference and festival over, I returned to Oxford at the end of December 1999 to take up a secretarial job, never expecting to see Lesikar or the Eluai chairman again. However, fate had other ideas, and in 2001,



Aang Serian was asked to join forces with another Tanzanian NGO for a small-scale research project (sponsored by the UN Development Program) on medicinal plant use and conservation in two Maasai villages. One of the villages was Olarash, just outside Monduli town; the other was Eluai.

Later that year, Lesikar – together with Yunus, one of the Aang Serian founders – was invited to speak at the United Nations Headquarters in New York, as part of the Indigenous Peoples' Day celebrations. 'People come to our communities to study our ways of life, do fieldwork for six months, and go home to get a degree or doctorate,' he told delegates. 'But what do we get? People are still calling us uneducated and backward. We should get proper credit for the indigenous knowledge that we have.' In a paper presented at the same meeting, Elder, Ingmar Egede, from the International Indigenous Peoples' Training Center in Greenland identified two main goals of education for indigenous peoples: 'to pass on our people's inherited knowledge and abilities to

People are still calling us uneducated and backward. We should get proper credit for the indigenous knowledge that we have.

the next generation, and to pass on fundamental values we want our people to share in the future.'

When Lesikar and Yunus got back to Tanzania, we started to compile a draft curriculum in indigenous knowledge. The idea was for young people to interview their parents, grandparents and other community elders about issues related to history, culture, health, religion, ceremonies and the environment, and then return to class to discuss the similarities and differences between the various ethnic groups. They would each keep a written record of their own cultural heritage, and also have a chance to exchange ideas with students from different backgrounds. With the help of Bob Webzell, a lecturer at Thames Valley University, and many other generous individuals who donated their time and resources, we started fundraising to build a community secondary school in Eluai,



Far left: Back to the classroom
Left: Gemma with Maasai children



where the local government and village residents had already made a start on a primary school.

Somehow, the vision just kept on getting bigger and bigger, with people from all over the world working together and enhancing one another's efforts. Three classrooms are already finished, and we're now building staff housing with funds from the Tanzania Development Trust. With the course in Indigenous Knowledge as a starting point, we've begun to develop the idea of an integrated programme of 'traditional' and 'modern' education, to include subjects such as Sustainable Agriculture, Livestock Management, Food & Nutrition, Ethnobiology & Conservation, Appropriate Technology and Rural Health Care alongside the Tanzanian national secondary curriculum. We've also established the International Summer School, piloted in August 2004, in which European undergraduates in anthropology and development studies (from Finland, Austria, Germany and the UK) took part in a three-week programme of lectures, workshops and field trips. They visited three separate rural communities, to experience different subsistence strategies at first hand: Maasai pastoralists, Chagga farmers and Hadza hunter-gatherers.

We are now planning two separate international summer schools to be held during July and August 2005: one similar to the 2004 programme in anthropology and development; and the other aimed at those studying, or preparing to study, medicine and allied health professions. The latter will focus on traditional systems of health care, including herbalism, spiritual healing, bone setting and birth assistance, in various rural and urban contexts in northern Tanzania.

In 2005, we hope to offer 15 new scholarships

for promising students from low-income families to join the school, at a cost of £10 per student per month. We also plan to establish a UK registered charity, based in Oxford, to enable us to claim Gift Aid on donations and to solicit funding from trusts and foundations. Please contact me enolengila@yahoo.co.uk or by telephone on +255-745-744992 (Tanzania) or 023-8040-2575 (via my parents' home in Southampton), if you can help at all with either of these issues or if you want more information on courses. My postal address is PO Box 19, Monduli, Tanzania.

More information on Aang Serian can be found on our website: www.aangserian.org.uk.



Right:
Outside the village

You, Me and HIV

By Siamon Gordon, Fellow, Experimental Pathology at Exeter College



Siamon Gordon

HIV now affects some 10% of the population in South Africa, and, while anti-retroviral treatments are slowly becoming available, much more needs to be done to inform and educate the population about the spread of the virus. In March, a campaign to combat the spread of HIV/AIDS through using children's education was launched in Cape Town. Devised by Siamon Gordon, and with funding from the Bill and Melinda Gates Foundation, the campaign has distributed thousands of free copies of a children's book, *You, Me and HIV* to children and schools in sub-Saharan Africa.

Written by Professor Fran Balkwill of Queen Mary's, University of London and illustrated in a

vibrant and humorous manner by Mic Rolph, the book communicates the harsh realities of the risks of contracting HIV and AIDS in an engaging and direct way. It also builds on the success of a pilot project launched in 2002 under the title 'Staying Alive: Fighting HIV/AIDS'. Copies of the book and accompanying teachers' pack are available in English, Afrikaans and Zulu. The campaign has already won the support of high-profile South Africans, including Supreme Court Justice Edwin Cameron (Rhodes Scholar in 1980s) and Zackie Achmat of the Treatment Action Campaign.

For further information contact siamon.gordon@path.ox.ac.uk

Gambia: A Country in Need

By Pat Atkinson (Exeter College Steward)

Recently retired, Pat Atkinson describes her work to help poor children in Gambia.

The Gambia, situated on the beautiful West African coast midway between the Tropic of Cancer and the Equator, is one of the smallest and poorest countries in Africa. It is mostly flat and shaped like a crooked finger, with a narrow strip of land on either side of the majestic River Gambia, from which it takes its name.

The main tribes in the Gambia are Mandinka, Wolof, Fula and Jola. The people are friendly and hospitable and, although they converse in many tribal languages, the official language, and language used in most schools, is English. Approximately one million people live in the Gambia on a strip of only 11,300 square km of river bank, making it not only the smallest but the most densely populated country in West Africa.

Agriculture and tourism make up the majority of the Gambian economy. Groundnuts (in the form of nut oil and cattle cake) account for well over 90% of total exports. Agriculture, forestry and fishing provide a form of living for some of the approximately 75% of Gambians who are unemployed. Those fortunate enough to have employment earn the equivalent of £26 a month. Every salary is set at the same rate by the Government. For example, it costs £8 a month for a bag of rice to feed a family of ten. This leaves £18 for other monthly provisions which is not enough money to buy local fish each day and meat is a luxury. For a Gambian to attend school, to visit a dentist, to go to hospital or to see a doctor costs money, which they do not have. It is no wonder that 75% of children in the Gambia are illiterate.

In and around Banjul, the capital, many live in compounds with each family having one living room and one bedroom for as many as five or six people. The compounds are built with homemade bricks (sand and cement is mixed together by hand, put into a mould, then tipped out and dried in the sun) that look something like our breeze blocks. The walls are made of cement and the roofs are made of rough timber and aluminum sheeting. There is no sanitation of any kind – just open sewers along the pathways and roads where children play and disease spreads very easily. In the Provinces, which are even poorer than the coastal area, people live in traditional mud huts with no sanitation or running water.

Electricity for most is unthinkable. Charges are set by the Government and to run, for example, three electric lights and one fridge would cost £50

a month. The electricity is also switched off every other day, due to the overload on a small system.

On my first visit to The Gambia with my best friend, Rosalind Green, in 1994, we were absolutely devastated at how people had to live. From that time on we vowed we would help children, schools and families as much as we could. We sent 20 kilo parcels, whenever we could afford to do so, to various families and schools at a cost of £60, which has now risen to £90. We then started to support poor children through their education. We agreed £150 a year per child for tuition fees, books, writing materials, food, school uniforms, transport costs or money to buy a bicycle and to cover costs of any school trips that might be available. Any money left over would go towards the child's needs, for example medical or dental care. We were then approached by other people who asked our help in supporting a Gambian child through their education. We have learnt from experience that we need to allocate the funds to a single person in the Gambia, who is responsible for distributing those funds according to need.

The tears rolled down my cheek when he regained his hearing

We have a very dear friend, Famara, who is deaf (due to tuberculosis when he was 12 years old). A very intelligent, honest man, he is married with three children. After several years of trying, we have finally been able to help him as a friend put me in touch with a company in England that made and supplied hearing aids to the Deaf African Fund. We paid £500 for Famara's hearing aids, a small sum for our friend to be able to hear again. Since he had been deaf since he was 12, the tears rolled down my cheek when he regained his hearing. Famara wrote the most wonderful letter to us about how the aid had given him a new life, and that he was learning all over again.

Unfortunately, if funding were sent directly to the family it is unlikely that it would be used for their child's education. However, it is still important to send parcels, but we advise that they are sent through our Box No. From our past experience, if the address is shown, the sender is likely to receive hundreds of begging letters.

If you think you can sponsor one of these children in the Gambia please contact me: pat.atkinson@exeter.ox.ac.uk. We are not a registered charity yet, but hope to be soon.



Frank Close: Shining Light

Frank Close's aim is to deconstruct physics, yet it is its mysteries that delight him, reports John Crace.



Frank Close

This article first appeared in *The Guardian*, 1 June 2004.

Over the past six months, physicists have become excited about the discovery of a new particle, codenamed theta, that appears to live longer than it should. Theta falls bang in the centre of Frank Close's field, and next month (July 2004) he is due to give the review talk on the particle at a conference in Beijing. Only right now he doesn't have a clue what he is going to say.

For last week, strong evidence emerged to suggest a tantalising possibility that theta doesn't exist. 'Which leaves me to explain how so many scientists claim to have seen something that may not be there,' he grins.

Not that he seems unduly bothered, as he breezes into his pokey office on the top floor of Exeter College, Oxford. If anything, he appears delighted at the unexpected spanner in the works. Close likes his science to come with a sense of mystery and wonder, and the possibility that the pentaquark theta may be a chimera is right up his street.

'Science isn't about finding the solutions to

You can have several interpretations of a Shakespeare play, but in physics there's only one answer

problems so much as asking the questions in the first place,' he says. 'And it's not always obvious what questions one ought to be asking. You can ask something so trivial that no one's interested in the answer, or you can ask something so difficult you'll never find an answer. The trick is to ask the question that will make a difference.'

In general, these questions tend to blur the boundaries between why and how things happen. As one of the world's leading particle physicists, Close has asked more than his fair share of the questions that have deepened our understanding of the universe in the past 30 years or so.

Close was working on quarks – the basic particles of protons and neutrons – in the mid-60s, long before anyone had proved their existence. 'It was luck,' he says. 'I just happened to be in the right place at the right time.'

He has a point. After graduating from St Andrews, he had planned to go to Cambridge to take his doctorate, but that fell through when the scholarship he had been counting on – available

to children or grandchildren of Scotsmen – went pear-shaped when he discovered that despite the family folklore his grandfather had been born in Lincoln.

Instead, Close won an award to study under Richard Dalitz at Oxford. 'He was working on the quark model and it seemed obvious to make that the focus of my own research,' says Close. In fact, Dalitz was just about the only person in the UK working on quarks and Close remembers feeling rather depressed and lonely for much of his doctorate.

After completing his thesis, Close went to Stanford University – the epicentre of quark research – and, as quark theory went mainstream, found himself at the forefront of a new strand of physics. By 1973 he was working at the world's largest particle physics laboratory at Cern, Geneva, and two years later he was back in the UK as part of the theoretical physics team at the Rutherford Appleton lab in Harwell.

Which is where he spent the next 25 years, winding up as head of the theoretical physics division. But in 2000, the Particle Physics and Astronomy Research Council (PPARC) pulled the plug. Close's team was disbanded and a new one formed at Durham. 'It was supposed to be a cost-cutting measure,' he says, 'but it seemed a zero sum gain.'

'We lost a centre of knowledge and the new base at Durham doesn't even have an experimental physics facility attached. Above all, it was a huge emotional stress being involved with making so many people redundant.'

Rutherford's loss was Oxford's gain, and that is where he now divides his time between research and teaching undergraduates as a fellow of Exeter College. 'Some parts of the syllabus came as quite a shock,' he says. 'I hadn't studied electromagnetic theory since I was an undergraduate and there's been a steep learning curve. Luckily I've had some very bright students who've got me up to speed.'

Some academics get a little sniffy about their teaching commitments, regarding them as an unwelcome interruption to the serious business of research, but Close is passionate about his. 'It's partly the thought that something you say may inspire a student to one day do something really important,' he says, 'but it's also rather more selfish. It's often only when you teach something that you fully understand it. After years and years of working in particle physics I'd got so used to using shortcuts, I'd rather forgotten where the tricks came from. So I had to go back to basics.'

Deconstructing his knowledge is one of Close's

stocks in trade. Long before science became popular, Close was writing articles and books and delivering lectures designed to make science accessible to mere mortals. He insists that much of the credit should go to understanding editors, but he's always had the gift of the soundbite. In the late 1970s he managed to get the solar neutrino problem on to *Tomorrow's World* by dressing it up in the question: 'Is the sun still shining?'; in the 1980s he managed to make readers of this paper feel they understood the importance of Carlo Rubbia's discovery of the z particle – even if they forgot it minutes later.

The books followed in quick succession. *The Cosmic Onion* provided a very erudite idiot's guide to particles, and *Lucifer's Legacy* asks why there is anything, rather than nothing, in the universe. In 1996 he won the Kelvin Medal of the Institute of Physics for his contributions to the public understanding of physics and this year he has written *A Very Short Introduction to Particle Physics*, which is certain to become an essential crib for any A-level physics students.

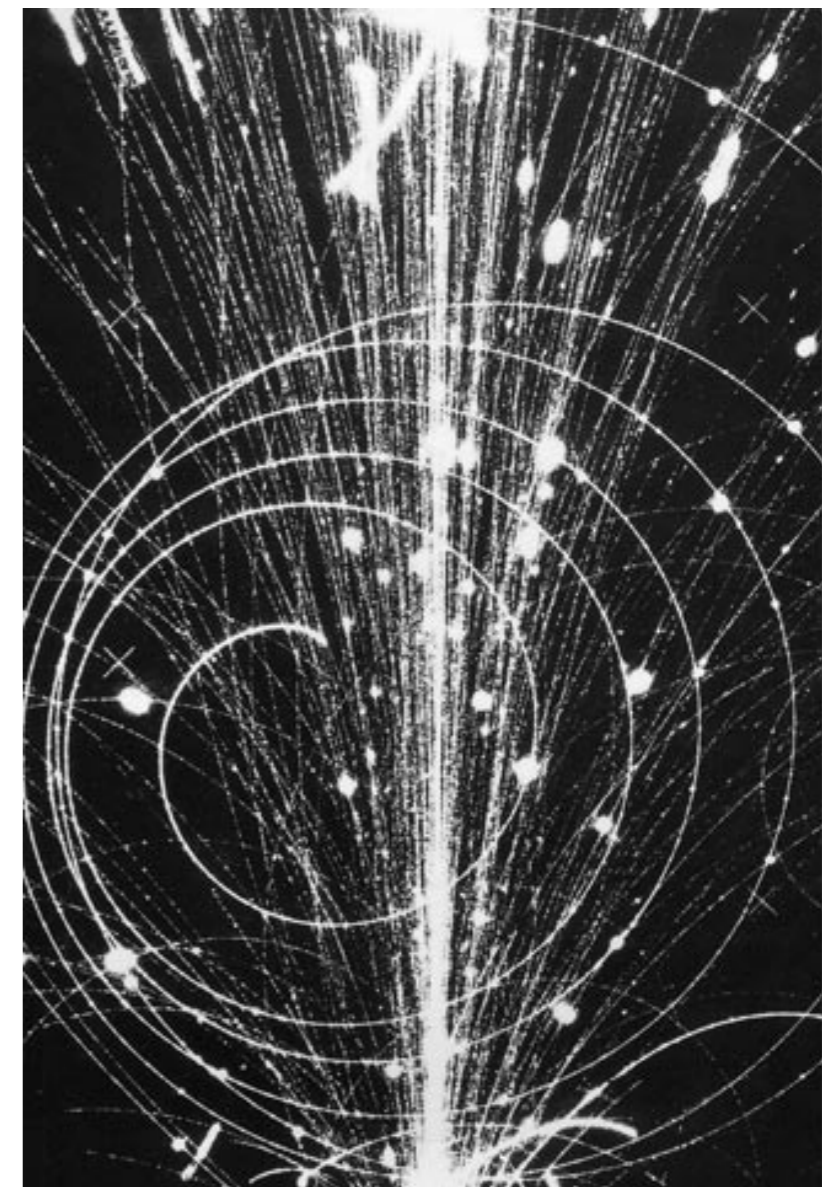
If so, it is a book much needed. Returning to teaching after a 30-year absence, Close has been surprised at the knowledge gaps among some of his first-year students. 'There are areas which used to be covered in the second year of sixth form that are now part of the first-year undergraduate course,' he says. Mostly, the gaps centre on the maths and Close recognises it's a tough battle to get pupils interested without compromising academic standards.

'Pembroke College no longer offers physics and departments at other universities have also closed down,' he acknowledges. 'So we are competing for students. And we can't hide the fact that it is a tough subject. You can have several interpretations of a Shakespeare play, but in physics there's only one answer. I can write an extremely elegant theory, but if nature doesn't play that piece of music, it's wrong.'

Although Close hasn't studied the A-level syllabus in depth, his gut feeling is that its content has been devised with exams rather than inspiration in mind. 'I was looking at my nephew's particle physics homework and it seemed bogged down in detail. It was all about whether a down quark is heavier than an up quark, and nothing about an understanding or awareness of the universe.'

Close wants students to discover the same excitement he felt when he first tipped some water into a jar of Andrews liver salts, pressed down the lid and placed it over the gas flame of his parents' cooker. 'We need to rethink what we're teaching science for,' he argues. 'We want to engage people, so that at least if they drop the subject they still have some affinity for it and continue to support its development.'

'At the moment most people have no understanding of the basics of scientific methodology, which is why they are at the



mercy of media and government scare stories on the risks of MMR and terrorism. Ultimately, science should be about removing the mystery and replacing it with rationality.' That may well be. But you can't help feeling it is the mysteries that keep Close going.

Seeing the invisible – even the tiniest particles can reveal themselves, creating their own artistic beauty.

The CV

Name Frank Close

Age 58

Job Professor of Physics and Fellow of Exeter College, Oxford

Before that Head of Theoretical Physics Division, Rutherford Appleton Laboratory; Head of Communication and Public Education Activities, CERN, Geneva

Books *The Cosmic Onion*; *Lucifer's Legacy*; *A Very Short Introduction to Particle Physics*

Likes real tennis, squash, Peterborough United

Dislikes posers, charlatans and people who would never give *The Guardian* the time of day

Married with two daughters



Editor

Your Editor of the 'News' continues to be Christopher Kirwan who is, as you know, retired but is still in Oxford and still in frequent touch with the College – though alas no longer with junior members.

This year's contributions from you number twenty-one. I reckon that is not good enough: Exeter men and women, you can do better! (I would contribute myself, only I was not an Exeter man. I overlapped Alan Bennett at Magdalen without knowing him; I had vague undergraduate theatrical links with Alan Shallcross; and I am long since a friend of John Partridge, through our wives. Also, although an indolent lecture-goer, I heard Dacre Balsdon in Hall on the late Roman Republic – which of you remembers the remains of breakfast marmalade sticking to lecture notes?)

Write your news freely. Trust your Editor to edit it, if he so wishes (this year, as it happens, everything appears virtually as submitted). Address it not to me but to: EXON – News from Old Members, The Development Office, Exeter College, Oxford OX1 3DP, UK. E-mail development@exeter.ox.ac.uk. Please notice that we publish only what you report as News from Old Members, not (unless you request it) your information on the Old Members Contact Form.

Entries are listed by matriculation years. E-mail addresses are given for those who requested their publication in EXON.



News From Old Members

1935

James Travers Hamilton Macnair MC and his wife celebrated a Diamond Wedding on 14 August 2004. It was held at Armoury House, HQ of the HAC [Honourable Artillery Company]. There were 90 guests – all but four family. The event included Scottish Country Dancing and a piper. May the Editor express his most sincere felicitations to Mr and Mrs Macnair on their longevity, fidelity, fecundity, and Scottish loyalty.

1948

Keith Parham Ferris says modestly that there is 'little to report'. He is 'playing out the last few minutes of "time added" on writing letters and articles to and for various newspapers and minor publications, mainly about football in London SE7, butterflies in Kent, the origins of the NHS, and Dickens's Staplehurst railway accident.'

1952

Desmond M. Buike writes: 'My wife Dorothy and I recently celebrated our 70th birthdays by walking 90 miles of the Pennine Way from Barnard Castle to Greenhead in five days, staying at Youth Hostels. We have also sponsored a friend in Latvia for her four-year course in Jelgava University, to gain her BSc in Agricultural Economics. She was placed 6th out of 120 students. Agita is now staying on for her MSc.'

Robert John Day has enjoyed nine years of retirement. He has 'new vocations': '(1) painting portraits and landscapes, (2) marionette theatre, (3) family genealogy... etc. At 73 I find life challenging and exciting.' His father William Robert Day attended Exeter after World War I 'and taught Forest Pathology at the Schools on Parks and S Parks Roads from 1924(?) to 1964(?). I taught Forestry in Canada for thirty-three years... 'Two Exeter grads with 73 years of combined experience. Good luck.' rjday@tbaytel.net

Jan Witold Weryho has had an article published: 'Mircea Eliade's Nights at

Serampore: an attempt at a psychoanalytic interpretation' in *Bulletin of the Polish Institute of Arts and Sciences in Canada*, vol. XX, Montréal 2003. He would like us to publish his postal address: Mr Jan W. Weryho, 3795 av Hampton, Montréal QC H4A 2K7 Canada.

1958

Bernard M.J. Wolfe writes from London, Ontario, that since 2000 he has been Professor Emeritus at the University of Western Ontario.

1960

Gerard M.D. Howat has been an Associate Editor of the Oxford DNB, published in September 2004.

1961

Ian Cheyne Gatenby writes 'I am pleased to report (almost) completion of a circumnavigation under sail. After seven years and 42,000 miles, I am back in the Mediterranean. There are 350 miles to go before I cross my outward line, but I intend to postpone that passage for a few years while I enjoy Turkey'. Ship to Shore, PO Box 400, Winchester S022 4RU fidelio@pocketmail.com

1963

Robert Creswell Sopwith retired early from teaching at Wellington College, Berks in 1993. 'Since then,' he writes, 'Elizabeth and I have had the privilege of a belated gap year (1995-6) of nine months at an orphanage in West Kenya. My fifth visit with her in October/November 2004 enabled us to see two new orphanages in the Maseno Dioceses, the inspiration of Christians who had learned much from the founder-director of Happy Home Orphanage near Muhoroni, the late Rev. Dr Johana Mruka Mgoye. It would be interesting to hear from like-minded members or exchange ideas with those seeking to support indigenous foundations in rural Kenya.' He reports his e-mail address as not for circulation.

So I suggest that correspondents should write c/o the Development Office, who can forward letters to his e-mail or postal address as appropriate.

1966

Martin Couchman reports award of the OBE in the 2005 New Year Honours, for services to hospitality.

Nick Stokes writes: 'Following a successful six years as Marketing Director of Lloyds Pharmacy Ltd, based in Coventry, I joined Age Concern in November 2003.' In addition he is a non-executive director of the University Hospitals Coventry and Warwickshire NHS Trust, and 'I also still play hockey every Saturday at 57 years of age!' nj_stokes@hotmail.com

Marcus Walsh was appointed to the Kenneth Allott Chair of English Literature at the University of Liverpool in August 2004. Marcus.Walsh@liverpool.ac.uk

John Whelan is Deputy Leader of Lambeth Borough Council (or was in 2002), and Appeals Committee Chair of the London Fire and Emergency Planning Authority (or was in 2004). He reports that he is also working part time on obituaries for the Daily Telegraph, specialising in the Middle East. His younger son Fenton took a First in Oriental Studies at Balliol in 2004 and is working for McKinsey in Dubai, where his three other children are also based. His younger daughter Bridget is 'breaking the family tradition and going up to Bristol University in 2005 to read Politics.' john@whelan.net

1973

Jerry Wales was elected to the Academic Board of the Royal College of Paediatrics and Child Health in 2004. J.K.Wales@sheffield.ac.uk

1989

C. Stewart Verdery Jr is back in the USA, serving as first Assistant Secretary for Homeland Security Policy in the new Department of Homeland Security. He does a considerable amount of work with the British Government on issues of mutual concern. He lives in Arlington VA with wife, Jenny, and children, Isabelle and Chase. cverdery@comcast.net

1990

Marianne Elisabeth Manning (née Tilling) reports: 'I married Gavin Manning on 22 May 2004 at Combermere Abbey, Shropshire – the sun shone, the lake looked beautiful and we all had a fantastic day. Liz Howard (1990, Modern Languages) was there, with her husband, Graham Matthews. Would love to hear news of Donna Catley, Katie Brigg, Nigel Milton and David Shore.' I'm not to publish her e-mail address, so I expect she wants the news by way of these columns. Send it in!

Nikolaos C. Petropoulos reports that after his MSt and DPhil in English Literature and four years of teaching at Athens College he was appointed translator to his Beatitude the Archbishop of Athens and All Greece. 'I still treasure,' he says, 'the memories of my life at Exeter during the late Sir Richard Norman's Rectorship, and particularly my participation in the "Cantores Exonienses" Choir with Katharina Ulmschneider and Giles Hutchinson and Frank Garcia and Nicholas Birch and Min Lim and Rie Kondo and Elke Schneider and... and... Strange and sad, how people tend to get on with their individual lives letting their collective memories behind. I noticed Mr Kirwan's name [on the form], and I recall our conversations and his aversion to so many examples of "sloppy thinking" that we saw around us. My sister, Dr Maria-Zoe Petropoulou (1998, History) is now herself an old Exonian too, though much less old than myself, and teaches in the International Baccalaureate Programme of the Hellenic-American Educational Foundation in Athens.'

1992

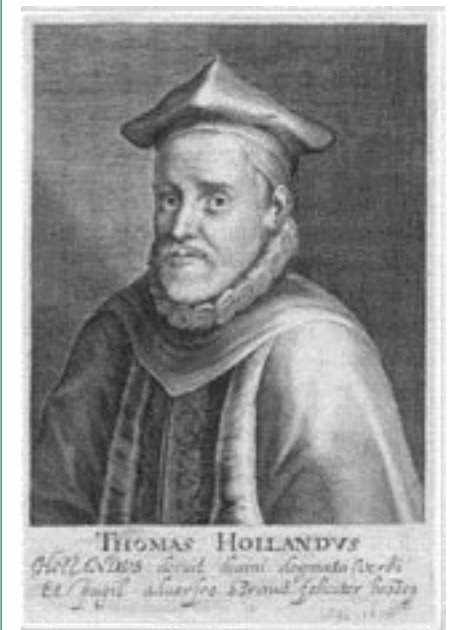
Garry Tetley tells us that his wife, Melinda, whom he met when she was an American student studying at Exeter for eight weeks during the summer of 1995 as part of her English Masters course, had their third baby in August 2004. The child is called Elizabeth Grace and is a sister to Andrew (7) and Georgia (5). 'We're now living near Edinburgh.'

1998

Maria-Zoe Petropoulou. See Nikolaos Petropoulos under 1990.

2001

Emily MacDonald sends a 'brief update on how things are coming with my Pilot's Licence – things have been rather eventful in that department! After 12 hours of flying lessons my instructor decided I was ready for my first solo flight.' Emily was initially fine, but upon trying to land for the third time 'the high speed and sudden veering started the plane "porpoising" i.e. it jumps off the ground as a porpoise would jump out of the water, in an arch. The second porpoise motion was really severe, and as the plane hit the runway I felt the back wheels lift off the ground and come right up into the air, pushing my nose forward, and I felt the plane teeter on the brink of flipping over. Fortunately it then righted itself (I was later told that was incredibly fortunate and was probably due to the propeller hitting the ground and pushing the nose upwards and the tail downwards – apparently a rare occurrence), and I somehow managed to steer towards the centre of the runway without coming off it at any point. Chaos ensued, with fire engines and police cars and the like. All ended well though it was incredibly frightening. Apparently it is something that "never happens" (although obviously it does!) and is literally a one in a million chance. Not bad for my first solo flight! Anyway, on the bright side at least the one in a million event has happened; so I figure there can't be too many more of them! I'm probably pretty safe now—here's to a very uneventful next few lessons!'



Crossing the Pond

Since 1985, students from Williams College, Massachusetts, USA, have been able to spend a year at Exeter College. 500 undergraduates ('juniors') have so far participated. Williams's students now benefit from a range of Oxford's research materials, including full access to the Bodleian Library – a change greeted with approval in *Williams Alumni Review*. **Farnsworth Fowle (1937, PPE)**, ex-Rhodes Scholar, reflects on the colleges' link, and the importance of alumni participation:

The relationship between Williams College and Exeter College began in the 1920s when an American benefactor established a two-year scholarship at Exeter for a recent Williams graduate. I soon learned that it was not just ancient and modern endowments but also the British taxpayer who was keeping Oxford and Cambridge afloat.

In 1983 many of us returned to celebrate the 80th anniversary of the Rhodes scholarships. Oxford's then chancellor, Harold Macmillan, publicly chided Mrs Thatcher for cutting back on government assistance and urged that they look elsewhere – even inward – for new

resources. I thought he had a point.

I remembered how Williams survived a crisis early in the 19th century. Colonel Ephraim Williams, killed in 1755 fighting the French and the Indians, was a bachelor who left his estate to form a free school. It was to be in a settlement in the northwest corner of Massachusetts, provided that it take the name of Williamstown.

With the Seven Years' War and the unpleasantness of 1775-83, it was 1793 before Williams College was chartered by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts over the objection of Harvard which thought one college enough.

Williams survived because its graduates rallied to its support

In its third decade, the College almost expired. In 1821, its President and half the faculty accepted an invitation to a new foundation at Amherst, in the more prosperous farmlands and factories budding in the Connecticut Valley.

Williams survived only because its graduates rallied to its support, forming the first college alumni association in the country. Voluntary fund-raising by each class from rich and poor alike has become an annual rite across the nation, with the accent on participation; This year 71% of our dwindling number gave

a total of \$47,495.

At the Rhodes reunion, many of us warmed to the hospitality and modern comforts of our old colleges. Norman Crowther-Hunt, then Rector of Exeter, got the point and arranged a similar College festivity a year later.

When President Chandler of Williams was seeking a venue for a Williams-in-Europe programme, it was Rector Crowther-Hunt who alerted him to the sudden availability of a North Oxford property that became Ephraim Williams House. The last Rector, Marilyn Butler, has brought the annual visiting contingent into ever closer participation in College and University life, a task continued by Frances Cairncross.

Williams has begun an Exeter College Fund, hoping someday to offer an Exonian a year of graduate study in the art history department (called the Williams Mafia because of the careers that have taken off). This would continue the symbiosis.



Jumping to Conclusions

This illustration is the work of an Exeter artist, John Walters (1998, Fine Art). Since graduating from Oxford, John has taken a Masters in Fine Art at the Slade school of Fine Art and now teaches at Kingston University. John works primarily in painting and drawing. 'Jumping to Conclusions' is one of a series of recent works that rework imagery from Tarot cards, alchemical engravings and old illustration to invent new and ambiguous narratives. John's work can be seen at the Jerwood Drawing Prize exhibition which tours England through 2005-6, the London Art Fair in January 2006 and at the Toni Heath Gallery in March 2006.

He lives and works in New York and London. If you would like to get in touch with him, please contact the Development Office.



A Room of Our Own

By Matthew Barron

The original version of this article first appeared in the Spring 2004 issue of the University of Saskatchewan alumni magazine, *The Green & White*.

In 1956, a young undergraduate sat in Francis Leddy's office at the University of Saskatchewan, still buzzing from winning a Rhodes Scholarship.

Both the Dean of Arts and Secretary of the provincial committee responsible for selecting Rhodes scholars, Leddy had called Bob Sider (1956, Theology) earlier to break the news and invite the young undergraduate to his office to 'fix up' a few application details. Whilst there, Sider was asked for his preference of College. In his surprised state, Sider wasn't prepared and said he had no particular College in mind.

'Obviously you want to go to Exeter College,' Leddy said, turning in his chair and pointing at a picture of history-steeped buildings behind him.

Founded in 1314, Exeter College is neither the largest nor the richest of Oxford's 39 colleges. Nevertheless it has educated the likes of writers J.R.R. Tolkien and Martin Amis, and actors Richard Burton and Alan Bennett. Throughout much of the 20th century, the College has also shared a sturdy history with Saskatchewan Rhodes scholars and students, since most of those enrolled at Oxford from about the mid-thirties to the mid-seventies, attended Exeter.

In fact, the College commemorated this bond in 1985 by naming a lecture room after the province. Local artists' prints of Saskatchewan hang in the room, showing it in all its geological diversity. There is also a plaque dedicated to Saskatchewan Rhodes scholars at Exeter that was ceremonially hung there during the 2003 centenary of the Rhodes Trust. But what makes the room really unique is the simple fact that no other Oxford lecture theatre bears the name of a province or state - but then again, not many provinces possess a Dr Francis Leddy.

Many Saskatchewanians have emerged from Exeter to success

A Saskatchewan Rhodes Scholar and Exeter grad himself, Leddy (1933, Chemistry) not only came up with the idea for the room, he acted as the catalyst that sparked the relationship in the first place. As the Secretary of the Rhodes selection committee from 1935 to 1963, he enthusiastically steered Saskatchewan Rhodes scholars towards Exeter. After Leddy, other Secretaries similarly directed students to the College. Mainly because of Leddy's influence at the College, an unwritten arrangement evolved whereby Saskatchewanians could be fairly

confident of their acceptance to Exeter.

Leddy felt that Exeter College suited Saskatchewan. Some Oxford colleges had a reputation for being purely British upper class. As Sider says, 'I'd heard a rumour that in the early part of the 20th century, when wealthy businessmen started to send their sons to Trinity College, the servants wouldn't lower themselves to serving the sons of businessmen and refused to serve them.' But as Leddy put it to Sider in his office that day, Exeter is a 'middle of the road' college. Socially, he'd be more comfortable there. And Sider, who went on to become a Greek and Latin Professor at Pennsylvania's Dickinson College, says he was. 'It wasn't the same kind of challenge for a Saskatchewan boy as Christ Church or Trinity.'

Many Saskatchewanians have emerged from Exeter to corner success. For example, W. R. Lederman (1946, BCL) went on to become a leading Canadian constitutional law scholar and Dean of Law at Queens University. James McConica (1950, Modern History) is now a world-class historian, classics scholar and a Fellow of both the British Academy and the Royal Society of Canada.

During the 1970s, the sturdy relationship between Exeter and Saskatchewan Rhodes scholars and students began to weaken as the selection process moved from provincial to regional spheres. Saskatchewan students were no longer selected and guided exclusively by Secretaries of their own province. This is not to say that Saskatchewan students no longer attend Exeter, only that there's simply no longer a network of influence inexorably drawing them there.

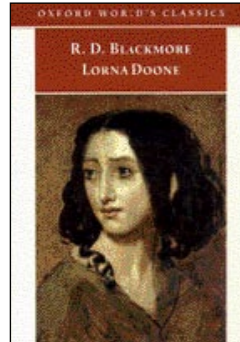
But the relationship lives on in the form of the 'Saskatchewan Lecture Room' which creates a name recognition that benefits students who apply to Oxford. It also exposes the province to the intellectual elite of England and the world, since international scholarly conferences and regular classes are held there.

Another Old Exonian, Henry Kloppenburg (1968, Jurisprudence), works to preserve the connection and happens to be, in the words of Sider, 'the most committed Exonian since Leddy.' A Rhodes scholar who attended Exeter from 1968 to 1970, Kloppenburg not only contributed funds to build the lecture room in 1985, but strove for the centenary plaque dedication. He also never misses an Oxford reunion. 'I've gone religiously over the last 30 years,' he says, guffawing. 'Almost as if I'm a pilgrim.'



From Exeter to Exmoor

Richard Blackmore's *Lorna Doone*



Richard Doddridge Blackmore, one of the most famous novelists of his generation, was educated at Exeter College, Oxford between 1843 and 1847. Reprinted with kind permission of Lynton and Lynmouth Tourist Information Centre. <http://lynton-lynmouth-tourism.co.uk>.

Richard Doddridge Blackmore (1825-1900) was educated at Blundell's School, Tiverton, and Exeter College, Oxford. He was called to the Bar in 1852 but retired through ill health. After teaching Classics at Twickenham School, he took up horticulture and market gardening. His first novel, *Clara Vaughan* (1864) was recognised for its vigorous prose and poetic imagination. He wrote a number of novels that, in his opinion, ranked level with his masterpiece, *Lorna Doone* (1869).

However, it is in this colourful story that his gifts of poetic expression and exciting adventure have found enduring form. Each *Lorna Doone* fan must decide how much of the legend he wants to believe but one thing is sure; there were outlaws called Doone on Exmoor and stories were told about them long before Blackmore published his novel. In turbulent, bygone days, when justice was severe and penalties harsh, Exmoor and Dartmoor

It was by freak or fortune that *Lorna Doone* ever had the chance to become popular

made excellent hideouts for fugitives although their inhospitable bleakness made them hard areas in which to survive. Highway robbery, cattle stealing or even murder became necessary paths of action. Such a man's children would grow up into half-wild savages, mistrustful and hostile. The last surviving descendant of one such tribe, on Odham Moor, died almost within living memory. He was animal-like and illiterate and lived in a hut of tufts until time and weather brought about its collapse, when he moved into a barrel.

Blackmore had been hearing about such people from his boyhood. He was born at Longworth, Oxfordshire, where his father, the Reverend John Blackmore, was the Curate in Charge. Following the death of his wife and sister-in-law from typhus fever, John Blackmore accepted a curacy firstly in Culmstock in 1826 and then in Ashford in 1835. Many years later, in 1894, Culmstock became the 'Perlycross' in Blackmore's novel of that name.

R. D. Blackmore's grandfather was Rector of Combe Martin and Oare, and his uncle was Rector

of Charles, a little village on the fringe of the Moor. He stayed frequently with them both of them. In 1865, before he began to write *Lorna Doone*, Blackmore went to Lynmouth and made his base at the Rising Sun Inn, from where he collected information about people and places for his novel. He could not have visited any spot called the Doone Valley because none existed. The name does not appear on any map published before or during Blackmore's lifetime, though the area around Lank Combe on the west bank of Badgworthy Water is now marked as such on some maps, seen as approximating most closely to the imaginary place Blackmore described. There is no 'official' authority for this, and no-one shall ever know whether this was indeed the place he intended as he always refused to discuss it. After the book became famous, Blackmore grew impatient with people who tried to pin him down and unravel the fact from the fiction. As he wrote in 1891: 'I quite forget how the book began to grow, having taken no special heed', and, 'Nothing will induce me to go into this genesis of *Lorna Doone*, of which I have heard enough'. Similarly, in 1887 in a letter to James Moorhead: 'When I wrote *Lorna Doone*, the greatest effort of my imagination would have been to picture its success. If I had dreamed that it would have been more than a book of the moment, the description of scenery which I know as well as I know my garden would have been kept nearer to their fact. I romanced therein, not to mislead others, but solely for the uses of my story.'

The story had obviously taken shape in his mind over a span of years, yet it was by freak or fortune that *Lorna Doone* ever had the chance to become popular. Blackmore's publishers did not much care for the book and their lack of faith seemed justified when they first brought it out in 1869. The reviews were not encouraging; there was little interest in it and sales were poor. Blackmore himself, writing after the book had become a success, said, 'It went the round of publishers who declined with unanimity. I brought home the manuscript more than once in sorrow and discomfiture. At last I was fain to accept an offer of nothing for it.' Of the first 500 copies, only 300 were sold. It is by fluke that *Lorna Doone* was ever heard of again. Sampson Low, against the judgement of the rest of his firm, resolved to risk re-publishing it. From 1871, the fame of *Lorna Doone* snowballed and the book appeared in edition after edition. Although Blackmore always insisted that he made very little money from it, he must have known before his death in 1900 that he had written a classic which would live for long after him.

Early Days

Michael Dryland (1944, English) recalls his days as an Organ Scholar in the late 1940s

In the spring of 1944 my music master told my father that there were two Choral Exhibitions available at Exeter College, Oxford. It was agreed that I should try to gain this bonanza – then worth £10 per term! Accordingly, I duly appeared at the College and presented myself to a panel comprising the Organ Scholar, Alee Wyton, the Chaplain, Paul Kingdon, Neville Coghill and Rector Barber. Another tenor frightened me to death after his singing by rattling off most of the first movement of the Rachmaninov Piano Concerto No 2. My music master had told me, 'you cannot go wrong in Oxford by playing a Bach Prelude and Fugue'. I followed his advice and a baritone, Ted Crook, and I were both awarded Exhibitions.

There is something of a mystery at this point as the College records do not show that we had an organ scholar in 1944 and that no undergraduate was reading Music. Both Ted Crook and I remember Alee Wyton so well. Had we borrowed a musician from another College? I would be very interested to know if anyone can throw any further light on this. What I can say is that in 1944, Alee Wyton was a brilliant organist and choirmaster. He found a post after Exeter at St. Matthew's, Northampton. This church had the habit of commissioning new works, one each year, and when Alee was to move there, the work being prepared was Benjamin Britten's 'Rejoice in the Lamb'. Alee persuaded Britten to allow the Exeter choir to sing this work just one day after its first performance at Northampton. The composer came to the College for one of the rehearsals. Later in his career, Alee became organist at one of the great New York churches.

I had decided to leave school a little earlier than normal in order to have two terms at Exeter before going into the Services at 18. I had already volunteered for the Navy and accordingly applied for a 'Short Course'. The Navy came up trumps by giving me an adequate grant and sent me to Exeter. It was decided (I am not sure by whom) that I should read English, presumably on the grounds that it could not possibly do me any harm and might conceivably be beneficial. I look back with amazement at Neville Coghill's kindness in bothering to give me tutorials when, like most 17 year olds, all I wanted to do was to play rugby and send up flags on ship's halyards.

Although the Second World War was on, the College was reasonably full as our neighbours, Lincoln, were living with us. Their college was a temporary home for the nurses who worked at the Examination Schools, which was a military hospital. In the middle of the front quad was an awful eyesore in the form of a large static water



Top of Palmer's tower, Exeter College, taken by Hugh Palmer (1970, Lit. Hum.).

tank, ready to service the Fire Brigade hoses in case incendiaries fell on the College. In some ways, those of us who were up during the war saw Oxford at its best, as there was hardly any traffic owing to the stringent petrol rationing. Each week we would, in turn, visit the Buttery where we would be given our ration of butter, sugar and jam; if we were piggy the next day with crumpets and dripping butter we had to do without for the remainder of the week.

Undergraduates could visit hotels but all public houses were out of bounds. The Proctor with his Bulldogs would descend on the most popular watering holes in the hope of 'taking prisoners' but usually word had spread that they were in the area and a mass exodus by the back door took place. The ludicrous position arose with a friend of mine who had served in the war as a Major in the army; he was not permitted to visit a pub on his own but could do so if accompanied by his wife, who happened to be a senior member of the University.

The College gate closed at 10pm, but entry could still be obtained up to midnight by paying a fine to the porter. After midnight one had to climb in by any route available, hoping not to be caught in the process. If you stayed out all night your scout would have to report your nocturnal absence.

During the two periods I had at Oxford the College head was Rector Barber. After one of the College concerts I remember Mrs Barber saying to me that the Rector was very keen on music although Mr Barber was quite indifferent to it.

I recall so well a number of the friends I made some sixty years ago – happy days.



From Suez to Exeter in 1948

By Alfred Dale (1948, Modern History)

Right: Alfred Dale in 1951, at Graduation.

I came up to Exeter in Michaelmas Term, 1948, having spent two and a half years in the RAF, mostly in Egypt. I arrived with a smattering of Arabic and an ingrained habit of never sitting with my back to an entrance door in a public place. The Arabic has long gone, but the habit has never deserted me.

The class was a mixture of recently demobilized servicemen and recently graduated high school students. I don't know which group found the transition to Exeter more difficult but it was eased for many of us by the attention and interest of Dacre Balsdon, the quintessential Oxford don who at that time was Senior Tutor (and, I believe, Moral Tutor). My first meeting with him was at a sherry party in his rooms in Palmer's Tower. 'Dear boy,' he said, 'always serve very dry sherry and never more than two glasses.' This admonition has stood me in good stead over the years.

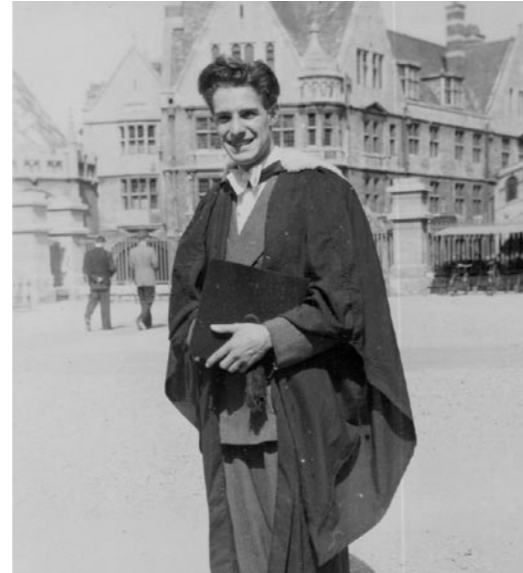
Among the 1948 intake were a number of Rhodes scholars – chiefly Americans – who, over the years, became fast friends. They included Stan Turner and Wes Posvar, at that time junior officers in the US Navy and Air Force respectively. During our time at Exeter, Wes was frequently missing at weekends because he flew the Berlin airlift to maintain his flight competence. He subsequently became Chancellor of the University of Pittsburgh.

'Always serve very dry sherry and never more than two glasses'

We lived in partly medieval surroundings in College – especially the bathing facilities. I still treasure the midwinter journeys, trudging through the snow from Staircase 1 to the bath house in the far underground recesses of the back quad.

The theatre scene in Oxford was very vibrant at that time and during my second year I joined the recently formed Experimental Theatre Group. The leader was Tony Richardson from Wadham, who was a charismatic director. In 1949 we travelled with an ad hoc cast to Yorkshire, the Cheltenham Festival, and to London's Toynbee Hall. As business manager of the group, my duties involved plastering the London tube with posters. Rowing was also a serious business. In the Torpids of 1949, we had a large number of bumps, which we celebrated by hauling the boat up from the river and depositing it in the front quad of Jesus.

Summers were a prime time for travel in Europe, it having been ten years since this was possible. During the summer of 1949, I attended an Italian



language school in Perugia. During my stay, Wes Posvar called and invited me to join him in driving to the North Cape. He had modified a Morris Oxford with an extra fuel tank that he thought might get us there without refuelling after Germany. By the time we reached Stockholm he reluctantly declared that his calculations were incorrect, so we diverted to Oslo and Copenhagen. Money running low, we stocked up with bread and what we believed to be white cheese. Alas, the cheese turned out to be whale blubber, and we reached our final destination with incipient starvation.

During my last year, Exeter had a custom of requiring students to vacate the college and find digs in the city. Several of us (Posvar, Al Kernan, Jim Engle and I) took a lease of Sunningwell Manor. Sunningwell, of course, is half way to Abingdon and I think we were violating residence rules in living beyond the city limits. But there were no repercussions, and I hope my degree is not in jeopardy.

I was awarded a Smith-Mundt graduate fellowship in business economics and appointed to residence at the University of Texas at Austin. One year led to others, a Ph.D. and early involvement in computing. This led to an appointment as a founding member of the Department of Computer Sciences at Texas, becoming co-founder of the first major software company in Austin, and eventually an appointment as Regents Professor of Computer Science.

The last 50 years have been a joy and a challenge. But, looking back, it is the Exeter experience that prepared me to venture into a new environment, to adapt to its opportunities, and to value the experiences it provided.

I'll Be Your Guide

By Patrick Heinecke (1959, Modern Languages)

To raise funds for the Sandema charity, which funds local children's education in the Ghanaian village of Sandema, Patrick Heinecke (1959, Modern Languages) climbed the highest mountain in Ghana on 26 November 2004.

'Don't do it! You haven't climbed a mountain since you were 16 years old. You've got a pin and plate in your left leg since you had that motor accident in Nigeria. You've had an arthroscopy in your right knee. You suffer from hypertension and you also have the hepatitis C virus. Isn't that enough? Don't play with your life!' Gillian argued.

'The mountain's only 2950 feet high,' I lamely protested.

'I suppose you believe that climbing up the escalators in the London Underground is all the training you need...'. On that cynical note, she put the phone down.

Three weeks later I arrived in the small town of Hohoe in the middle of a thunderstorm.

'I thought it was the dry season,' I said naively to an old man also sheltering from the downpour.

'Oh no,' he replied. 'It can rain even up to Christmas.'

'This could stop my climb,' I said, explaining my intention to climb Mount Afajato.

'Don't worry. It only rains in the afternoon. Not every day.'

That evening as I was relaxing with a gourd of palmwine, a young man introduced himself to me as Salase.

'I'm a lepidopterist. I comb the mountains and forests with my butterfly net. I'll be happy to climb Afajato with you tomorrow. I'll be your guide.'

The next morning Salase and I arrived in the village at the foot of Afajato and booked in at the guest house. A stripling approached us.

'My name is Takwa. I'm supposed to be in school, year nine, but they sent me home because my mother has no money to pay my school fees. So I'm free to climb the mountain with you. I'll be your guide.'

The climb began at 11 a.m. The temperature was 38 degrees, the humidity 90%. Halfway up I became very breathless. From then on I kept stopping to try and regain my breath. Three quarters of the way up my legs began to weaken and Salase had to pull me up. Frequent rest-stops failed to lessen my exhaustion. Our drinking water supply was finished. I was bathed in sweat.

Finally, at 1 p.m, we managed to reach the top. It was flat and rocky with no shady trees. The village below was tiny, as if glimpsed from an aeroplane. We took photographs. Suddenly, thunder began



Patrick Heinecke completes his mission

to rumble. Descending was more difficult, as my weak and painful legs had to continually avoid slipping. Was Gillian right about the escalators? No!!! I was moaning in constant pain and had to stop more than 10 times to try and regain some strength. Above, a storm was brewing. I collapsed onto a boulder, gasping for breath.

'If we don't get down before the rain, it'll be very

The temperature was 38 degrees, the humidity 90%

slippery. Let's move!' shouted Takwa.

I struggled to muster what seemed to be my last drop of energy. Groaning I dragged myself to my feet and then...relief! The maize fields were in sight! We were nearing the village! I was hobbling. Could I make it? Still half a mile to walk. Agony! Propped on my guides' shoulders I somehow stumbled into the village at half past three.

That night I slept 14 hours, waking only to nurse my aching ankles. I was happy. I'd made it!

Next day I visited Takwa's mother and paid the boy's school fees.

To find out about the Sandema Charity or make a donation, please contact Sandema Educational Resource Centre Trust, Charity Commission regn. 1062444, 27c Meadow Garth, London NW10 OSP. Telephone 0208 838 2561 or e-mail sandema97@hotmail.com



Bella Italia: Tales of a Writer in Exile

By Peter Davis (1999, Music)

James Hamilton-Paterson studied English at Exeter College between 1961 and 1964. He now divides his time between Tuscany and the Philippines. An accomplished travel writer, memoirist, poet and award-winning novelist, his writing is inextricably linked with his travelling. His latest novel, *Cooking With Fernet Branca*, was recently published by Faber & Faber. Peter Davis (1999, Music) spoke to the author who prefers the isolation of the Tuscan countryside to working the London literary circuit.

For James Hamilton-Paterson, Exeter College contains many happy memories. Not having visited Oxford for some 15 years, he vividly recalls the past. 'In my day there seemed to be only about three baths within the whole College. The American scholars in particular were incredulous. Other changes? On a trivial level, if one had a car, parking was no problem in the Broad. Also, the

Hamilton-Paterson suggested Martin Amis 'give writing a whirl'

covered market was a real market; it was for the people who lived in Oxford, and not really for University students. However, it became a popular escape for students to go to for breakfast.'

Like many undergraduates, Hamilton-Paterson had no career plan upon arriving at Exeter College. He began reading Modern Languages but became dissatisfied with the course, and soon switched to English. He dismisses the idea that the change was a 'soft option'. Indeed it is clear that Hamilton-

Paterson had a passion, and talent, for the subject, and developed a close relationship with his tutor, Jonathan Wordsworth. Hamilton-Paterson claims to be heavily indebted to Wordsworth, who was very supportive of the author throughout his time at Exeter.

In the 1970s, six years after Hamilton-Paterson left Oxford, a younger Exonian English graduate, Martin Amis, asked him if he should move into writing. In response, Hamilton-Paterson suggested Amis 'give it a whirl'. But what advice would he give to aspiring writers today? 'Like all the arts, writing is more a way of life than just another career. Publishing as an industry has changed over the past few years through increasing commercialisms and the "cult of celebrity", which is bad for literature in general. It often seems pure chance whether a book has instant and grossly overpaid success or else is confined to semi-oblivion. In reality it may take a while for an author to find his or her voice.'

Indeed, Hamilton-Paterson's voice is acclaimed by critics and authors alike, with J. G. Ballard and Michael Ondaatje amongst those claiming to have been influenced by the subject matter and lyricism of Hamilton-Paterson's work. His own literary influences are similarly broad. 'As a voracious reader, I enjoy a variety of authors. I am very fond of farce as a genre – Feydeau, Pinero, Wodehouse – and find it very moving when it is done well. *The Importance of Being Earnest* has moved me to tears, which is more than Shakespearean tragedy ever did.'

Hamilton-Paterson's published writings cover a huge range of subject matter – travel writing, autobiography, fiction, children's stories, short

stories – defying categorisation from critics and publishers. To a certain extent this has hindered the marketing of his books. 'Publishers and bookshops like defined categories and want authors to be labeled as 'a novelist' or 'a travel writer'.' However, Hamilton-Paterson has proven himself to be above such wariness, with his novel, *Gerontius*, winning the Whitbread First Novel Award. His writing is often sharply autobiographical.

Playing With Water contains recollections of his memories of his father, who died when Hamilton-Paterson was at Exeter, with his poem, *Disease*, with which he won the Oxford Newdigate Prize in 1964, written as a memorial. The article 'Asking For It' recounts a particularly brutal episode that Hamilton-Paterson experienced in Libya. So is it difficult to relate such private matters in published work? 'Very. Up until that point I had been particularly self-effacing, but this became overtly personal. To an extent, I was made to confront these issues – without my editor asking me to write a book that was at least 30% autobiographical, I don't think I would have had the nerve.'

Hamilton-Paterson remembers painfully his arrest by Brazilian Police on trumped-up subversion charges in 1968. 'It was all something of a misunderstanding', he says. 'I suppose I was full of youthful foolish leftism and was experiencing a coming of age in politics. I was discussing the American-backed dictators with a group of students with reasonable political conviction. Some of the students moved away but then reappeared wearing police uniforms and arrested us. We were kept in appalling nineteenth-century barracks for 24 hours until a friend bailed me out. I am sure the whole exercise was just to scare us, yet to this day I feel guilty for any downfall of the other students I was with. It was truly terrifying, but also properly sobering.'

Hamilton-Paterson's political views also informed his book, *America's Boy*, an attempt to correct Western 'misconceptions' of the dictatorship in the Philippines. Do these misconceptions still exist today? 'Good Lord, yes. I was living in a remote fishing village community at the time. When Marcos was overthrown, the rest of the world took their cue from the American press in criticizing the dictator. However, in the village there was still a lot of *sotto voce* support for Marcos. The men thought Marcos had had balls, occasionally telling America to 'go away' and asserting Filipino nationalism. There was a discrepancy between what the world was being led to believe and what many people in the Philippines believed. Of course there was massive corruption, but so there had always been, including under the Americans. The Philippines is an Asian culture; and US journalists in particular often made scant effort to learn its history and understand its difference. In a way it's the same story in Iraq. There, too, the US media have tended only to report a highly partial version of events. The revelations of *Fahrenheit 9/11* were less of a

surprise to European audiences than they were to Americans. Democracy is not a unitary thing and is different in every culture. American 'Democracy-Lite' is not universal and is by no means perfect – just look at the last election.'

Hamilton-Paterson's latest novel, *Cooking With Fernet Branca*, is a light-hearted farce that pokes fun at the idealised holiday-home view of Tuscany established in the travel writing of authors such as Francis Mayes and Isabella Dusi. Was this an intentional satire? 'I didn't really set out to write a skit. Francis Mayes appeals to the Tuscanophile. The town in Mayes's *Under a Tuscan Sun* was the nearest town to my house, and I was made aware of the damage such books can cause. They put a town on the map yet screw up the local economy. Tourists bring in wealth, but the local people are priced out of the market and cannot afford to buy property. Such books grotesquely misrepresent the culture through their sentimentality. They patronisingly paint a picture of quaint peasantry as a form of escapism for the urban reader. This is a

Idealised travel writing puts towns on the map yet screws up the local economy

picture people want to see, what's not really there.' Indeed, Hamilton-Paterson argues these books have created a non-existent 'Chiantishire'.

The novel features Gerald, a ghost-writer who has moved to Tuscany in order to concentrate on his writing, although Hamilton-Paterson insists the character is not autobiographical. Gerald forms an unlikely love-hate relationship with Marta, a composer from Eastern Europe, also in search of a quiet, reclusive existence. Their friendship seems to revolve around a shared taste for Fernet Branca. 'The title of the book popped into my head around ten years ago. The drink is a traditional hangover cure, but also a kind of aperitif. However, it is amazingly bitter and strong. I could think of nothing more ironic than the idea of a recipe book with such a bitter, heady drink.' Gerald shares a passion for cooking with Hamilton-Paterson, specialising in bizarre recipes involving otter, cat meat and the inventive 'Alien Pie'. Of distant memories of food in Hall for Hamilton-Paterson, he will only say that 'Alien Pie sounds edible compared to the things we ate at Exeter!'

Finally, what is next for someone who seems to write it all? 'I am completing an anthology of writing about the sea. I also write a regular science column in a Swiss newspaper. The only thing I ever wanted to do was live life as an author. I do my work, and if it is well received then that is the jam on the cake.' It seems as though there are still plenty of words to come from James Hamilton-Paterson. And maybe the odd recipe or two.

***Cooking With Fernet Branca* was published by Faber & Faber on 3 June at £7.99**



A Remarkable Career

By Ed Harris (1991, PPE)

Ed Harris was always determined to make his post-Exeter life as full as possible. Here, he writes about his experiences, from ministerial corruption to cross-African cycling, Uzbekistan to Nairobi.

My name is Ed Harris. I'm currently 32, unemployed, and sleeping on a friend's floor in Nairobi. Ten years ago, egg and flour freshly removed from my sub-fusc clothes, the sweet freedom that comes from finishing Finals was dented when a tutor commented that life after Oxford will never be as good. I resolved never to accept that reality.

Sandhurst – the UK's Academy for Army Officer training – might not have been the obvious first choice, but I'd recommend it to anybody who fancies a challenge. We experienced 18-hour days, intense exercises and constant physical activity – and that was just off the field. Eventually, the physical and emotional exhaustion became too much, and so, at the end of the course, I resigned from a life in green. I had become unable to reconcile the necessarily high level of professionalism (under extreme conditions of stress) with my in-built need to question. In the Army they tell you what is needed. And you do it. You just do it.

Drifting in subsequent months, I found inspiration in a short paperback about four young students who cycled from the Cape to Cairo. My competitive edge got the better of me and, on a bracing February morning two months later, I cycled gently away from home and a pair of anxious parents with Cape Town as my target.

Through Europe I slept in bushes, fields, sheds, garages, on beaches and under trailers. In Austria, people were skiing at the side of the road and my



gave way to smooth tarmac and an extraordinary South African hospitality. Strangers stopped their cars to talk, and some even offered food and a bed for the night. Eight months after leaving home, and with 10,000 miles on the clock, I sped into Cape Town, a bundle of emotion.

My second career was international aid. After months of courses and volunteering, I flew to post-Soviet Azerbaijan, where I organised minor operations for refugee children. With doctors' salaries officially at \$20 a month, medical staff inevitably looked for other sources of income. A refugee mother complained that it took two nurses to give an injection, and both of them demanded money.

The operations seemed pretty primitive. One groggy patient (not one of our children) tried to sit up in the middle of his operation. Thankfully he was tied to the table and the surgeon carried on. I am convinced that the high death rate was because the poor, demoralised doctors were really quite incompetent. Meanwhile, a few hundred metres down the road, the money from Caspian oil was transforming Baku's city centre into a snappy, new place. Overall, Azerbaijan was a depressing place to be. I adored the enormous beech forests that

covered the Caucasian slopes, but elsewhere the pollution made one's skin tingle, and the hapless refugees from Nagorno-Karabakh's long-forgotten war seem trapped forever, in dirty, featureless plains.

After a period of study at SOAS (The School of Oriental and African Studies) and time in Uzbekistan, where I researched rural communities while the cotton was picked by adolescents, I returned to London to join an adviser on health systems in Central Asia. The Soviet Union's political isolation and prohibition of democratic discussion barred a free exchange of ideas, and as a result health treatments were more likely to be based on ancient science or a Moscow doctor's whim than rigorous medical testing. Moreover, in a centrally controlled economy, political influence had become more important than economic efficiency. City hospitals received funding for resources that were never used, and rural clinics got nothing at all. The inevitable winners were powerful head doctors, while the losers were the rural poor.

Just as I was wondering what to do next, terrorists hijacked four planes and crashed two of them into the Twin Towers. Increased US concern about Central Asian terrorism led to six months' travel through mountain range and desert plain, interviewing Tajiks, Uzbeks, and Kyrgyz to produce two reports on the links between health reform and conflict prevention in Central Asian states. To my immense pride, my suggestions on narcotics, religion, corruption and local perceptions of America, were all adopted by the US Agency for International Development (USAID).

I found work managing a US-funded aid programme in Tajikistan. Hundreds of Western journalists were using the country as an entry point to Afghanistan's northern front, where the US-supported Northern Alliance were fighting the Taliban. They told stories of dirt, danger, and Afghans who charged a hundred dollars for even the smallest service. Corruption was an issue in the aid sector too. One of the ministers that I liased with was widely regarded as the most repellent minister of his sector in the entire European and Former Soviet region. Even as I was leaving, it was rumoured that he had murdered a political opponent, and was threatening a (Western) colleague with the same.

After all this, I still had itchy feet. So, following a short journalism course in London, I flew to Nairobi, where bureau chiefs and journalists did nothing to encourage my ambitions. Peace is breaking out in Africa, they warned, and the real news is Iraq. But, said the Reuters chief with a wry smile, 'we'd like some news from Djibouti'.

The eye of the storm in an otherwise troubled region, Djibouti sits uncomfortably between Somalia, Ethiopia, and Eritrea. While the brothels make good living from the presence of French legionnaires and sailors from the flourishing port, life elsewhere is made significantly harder



by rock, desert, and ferocious summer heat. The poverty was significantly upsetting. Female genital mutilation affects an estimated 95 % of women and is completely beyond my understanding. One in five children are malnourished, and if you are an extremely poor woman then you have a one in ten chance of dying whilst giving birth.

After 20 years of increasing poverty and international inattention, though, Djibouti is opening up. The US has installed a hi-tech anti-terrorist base and is generously giving aid. The country's flourishing port is also being refurbished. But change in Djibouti does not happen quickly. The daily planeload of Ethiopian khat – a bitter, leafy shrub and the region's favourite narcotic – means that work stops after lunch as the entire male population goes to get its fix, becoming social and talkative before stumbling into stupor. Indeed, khat deliveries have reportedly broken

I worked for three and a half months in Djibouti in North East Africa, where one of the big stories was the regional war on terror. Here, a Nomad boy watches his camels in Assamo Djibouti.

In Egypt I was drinking nine litres of water a day, and never needing to pee

water bottles were freezing. Months later, when I travelled across Egypt's Sinai Desert, pulling off the road at the end of a day and sleeping under the stars, I was drinking nine litres of water a day, and never needing to pee. Africa was the most challenging stage of the journey – days and weeks of sand, dirt, and a monotonous diet of meat, matoke, and sodas – but also a constant source of surprise. One Dr Moses in Tanzania, for example, had cycled some 200 miles to see his sister in hospital, and comfortably equalled my pace.

Meanwhile, the dirt and acacia thorns slowly

It was rumoured that he had murdered a political opponent and was threatening a colleague

up political demonstrations, and one diplomat guessed that only khat keeps the lid on Djibouti's bubbling anger.

So here I am – back in Nairobi – 32, unemployed and sleeping on a floor. But it's not so bad. The Eritrean government has just thrown out the country's only international journalist, and Reuters want me there. Life since Oxford has not necessarily been easy and I have certainly made mistakes; but it has been interesting and it's only just begun.

Above right: me in the Sinai desert during a bike ride from UK to Cairo, then Kampala to Cape Town, totalling 10,000 miles over eight months.



East Asia Travel Scholarship

By Christopher Sumner (2003, PPE)



Sam Graham (2002, PPE), meditating, Lantau Island, Hong Kong.

Around the world in 51 days, 7 countries, 11 cities, 33 Exonians and 428 photos: not bad for a summer vacation. Yet no set of figures can truly describe the amazing experience of meeting so many people in so many places across the globe.

My first port of call was Los Angeles; I played volleyball on the beach, surfed and went for coffee with Cooper Jackson – all very American. Next stop was Auckland. John White entertained me with stories of pranks played on Jesus College during his Exeter days and a trip to view Auckland from ‘One Tree Hill’ (which has since become ‘No Tree Hill’ as a Maori activist chopped the tree down in protest). From there I visited Auckland University and Merata Kawharu showed me around a traditional Maori meeting house. I was fortunate enough to be in New Zealand at the same time as the British and Irish Lions; watching the games in local pubs was fun, but a little embarrassing given that the Lions got thoroughly thrashed!

Next up was Sydney and a warm welcome from Godfrey Bowles and his wife Elizabeth. I would have been lost without their help given Sydney’s rail network and the sheer abundance of entertainment. Naturally, I visited the Opera House and Harbour bridge, and I also breakfasted with Andrew Ridley, met up with Don Melrose at Sydney University (very reminiscent of an Oxford college) and went for a run around Sydney with Guy Cox. In the evenings, I went for oysters with Jeremy Dobbin and his wife on Cockle Bay Wharf, I sampled a cook-your-own-steak with Jamie Pullen in ‘the Rocks’ and, on my last night in Sydney, I had the pleasure of dining with an array of Exonians in Darling Harbour – Lesley Whitehurst, Kate van den Broek, Murray Tobias, Chris Simpson and Guy Cox.

After Sydney I began my oriental tour with a visit

to Singapore. Fortunately, a little local knowledge goes a long way and all the Exonians there showed me a great time. I went for a Japanese meal with Mike Coleman; saw a ‘wet market’ in Chinatown (which sells pretty much everything that lives in water), and went for traditional Dim Sum and wine tasting with Yixin Ong. I took in the delights of chilli crab with Julie Phua and played football with her husband in 40 degree heat and 90% humidity! I also went to Raffles school to give a talk to Exeter hopefuls where I met Jenny Tan Mei Mei.

After Singapore, the lack of English in Hong Kong came as a bit of a shock. Fortunately, this was not a problem as my trusty local guide Sam Graham showed me the delights of ‘the Peak’, Kowloon, Hong Kong beaches and Lantau Island. I received invaluable local knowledge and insight from everyone I met; whether from the UK (Alan Lammin), Hong Kong (Alan Lau) or even Sydney (John Weldrake). There was so much to do in the evenings too; dinner with David Webb, the Hong Kong skyline over a meal with Paul Pheby, and partying till the early hours (if you can call 10am early!) with Mark Swift and Michelle Doran.

Shanghai was next, and I walked off the train after a 25-hour journey straight into a solid language barrier. English is not understood anywhere and getting to my hostel would have been impossible had it not been for Ting Zhang. Outside Shanghai I visited the Purple Gold Mountains (which, incidentally, are neither purple nor gold) in Nanjing, and lovely Suzhou with its intricate waterways and bright lights. Shanghai itself is pretty unique, yet the two things I remember most vividly are the endless bargaining and bartering with street sellers, and the concrete, smog-filled landscape. Going for lunch with Minquan Liu was a great experience; we were up one of the taller towers in Shanghai yet could only see about 600 yards. Despite this, the neon lights of the ‘Bund’, a high-rise area along the waterfront, were stunning.

Given the heat, height and smog of Shanghai, I decided to head for Qingdao (pronounced Tsingtao), famous for beer and beaches. The beer factory was fantastic, the beaches less so given that it rained the entire time. Nevertheless, it was a little more ‘China’ as I didn’t see a single Westerner in Qingdao. In fact, I was stared at the entire time and many people took my photo which, unfortunately, I don’t think can be put down to good looks alone! Then came the train journey; a 13-hour ordeal and an amazing adventure in one. I could only get a standing ticket which could have been painful if not for the friendliness of the Chinese people who were keen to practice their English. I taught them

the Italian card game ‘Scopa’ and they taught me how to pronounce the difficult Chinese tones.

Beijing was an incredible experience. I visited Tiananmen square and Mao’s mausoleum (thousands still queue every morning to see his body); the Forbidden City (no longer Forbidden given the hoards of visitors); the Temple of Heaven; the Summer Palace; and the Great Wall. The two restored parts of the Great Wall boasted handrails and diet Coke sellers, whereas the unrestored sections had vegetation and rubble! I had baozi for breakfast (steamed dumplings which cost around 3p), was tutored in the art of eating Peking duck with Xing Zheng and visited a flashy coffee house with William White, who also helped me get a plane ticket to my next destination, Tokyo.

I loved Tokyo. The food was great, and the excitement and buzz of the place even better! On my first night, Kenjiro Kimura and his other friends from Oxford took me out for an authentic Japanese meal (sake included) overlooking the city’s bright lights. I also looked around Tokyo’s business district and saw a Sheko shrine (throw money into the shrine, clap twice, bow twice and make a wish) and Pachinko (like fruit machine gambling, allegedly illegal but VERY popular). I stayed in a capsule hotel, visited art galleries, skyscrapers, fish markets, sushi houses, temples and festivals (where portable shrines are carried through the streets by shouting men getting sprayed with water). I even travelled up to Nikko, the last resting place of the Samurai, with its extraordinary architecture and picturesque landscapes. I met up with Nagasima Nobuhiro and Yuhei Okada for more memories of Exeter and lots of Japanese food; and did the *Lost in Translation* sights with Keiko Takahashi. Fortunately Paul Pheby was also in Tokyo at the



One of Christopher Sumner’s 428 photos. Others can be seen in the feature article on pages 22 to 26.

same time so we had a truly unforgettable night in Rappongi – the ‘expat’ area of Tokyo.

I would love to be able to describe Asia as a whole, but, from the delights of Qingdao through to the buzz of Tokyo, it is so varied that the two cities don’t really belong in the same sentence. I learnt a lot, not only about new places but also new styles of government and different economics (very interesting for a PPEist). Seeing other points of view is the only real way to learn and I was able to see them first hand! Everywhere I went and everything I did was made so much easier by the people who wrote to me and met me across the globe. My summer adventure was truly awesome, thank you so much to everyone.

Floreat Exon.

Arctic Dreams

Alumni Matt Hancock (1996, PPE) and Matt Coates (1998, Engineering) attempted to walk to the magnetic north pole in March. They were reunited after Matt Coates’s first Arctic trip was featured in Exon. Matt Hancock said: ‘If it wasn’t for Exon, I would not have found out about Matt Coates’s first trip, I wouldn’t have got back in touch with him (which I did via the Development office) and neither of us would have gone to the Arctic at all.’ The trek was a huge feat, considering the pair had to face polar bears and temperatures down to minus 40. The pair were unsupported, so were carrying all their own equipment. Disappointingly, however, the expedition had to be called off after Matt Hancock got frostbite. Had they continued, he would have risked losing four fingers. After the most northerly game of cricket ever, the Exeter duo were evacuated. Matt Coates continues to encourage Matt Hancock to repeat the expedition with him. Watch this space...





Obituary

Major-General Rex Whitworth

(1916 – 2004)

This article first appeared in *The Telegraph*, 1 June 2004.

Major-General Rex Whitworth, who died on May 22 [2004] aged 87, commanded the Berlin Infantry Brigade Group at the time the Berlin Wall was erected, in August 1961, throughout the Cuban missile crisis and during President Kennedy's visit to the city in June 1963.

Whitworth escorted a succession of world leaders to peer through the Brandenburg Gate into the forbidding world of the Soviet empire; among them were Ted Heath, Alec Douglas-Home and Kennedy, who showed his solidarity with the besieged city by famously declaring: 'Ich bin ein Berliner'.

Like many in the West, Whitworth was much taken with the youthful president and regarded this post-war leader as a figure of hope. Following Kennedy's assassination, five months after the president's Berlin visit, Whitworth wrote in emotional terms to his 12-year-old son, who was at prep school in England: 'This is a catastrophe for the Western alliance.'

At the time of Whitworth's arrival in Berlin in the summer of 1961 the city was in a very nervous state. The Wall went up in August, and early the next year Khrushchev set a deadline of November 1962 to resolve the issue of four-power control. Many saw the arrival of nuclear weapons in Cuba as a warning to America not to challenge the Soviet Union if its tanks rolled in to West Berlin.

A calm, highly intelligent Grenadier, Whitworth was the ideal man to have at the helm during these edgy times. He came to know Willy Brandt, then the mayor of Berlin and later to be Chancellor. Even at the height of the crisis he would cross into East Berlin to attend performances at the Staatsoper.

Whitworth also wrote several important books of military history, beginning with *Field Marshal Earl Ligonier* (1958), about the Huguenot Commander-in-Chief of British forces – and fellow Grenadier – during the Seven Years War.

He followed this with a history of the Grenadier Guards in 1974, then *Gunner at Large* (1988). In his final book, *William Augustus, Duke of Cumberland* (1992), published by Leo Cooper, he made a valiant attempt to rescue Cumberland from the ill-repute represented by the epithet 'Butcher of Culloden', with which his name is invariably coupled.

Whitworth had earlier been an usher at the state funeral of Winston Churchill in 1965. In retirement he was employed by the BBC at the funeral of Lord Mountbatten, helping the commentary team to identify senior military figures as they appeared on screen. He was appointed CBE in 1963 and CB in 1969.

Reginald Henry Whitworth, always known as Rex, was born on August 27 1916, at Overbury, Worcestershire, close to what later became the family home, Woollas Hall, Pershore. His father, Aymer Whitworth, was Master in College at Eton during the First World War.

From Eton, where he was Keeper of the Field, editor of the *Eton Chronicle* and President of Pop, Rex went up to Balliol, Oxford, where he took a First in Modern History and acted with the Balliol Players.

Whitworth was the ideal man to have at the helm during these edgy times

Having tried unsuccessfully for the Foreign Office, in 1938 he was awarded a travelling fellowship by Queen's College, Oxford, and set off to explore Europe. Less than a year later, with war imminent, he was summoned back by a telegram from his father. He joined the first OCTU and was commissioned into the Grenadier Guards in 1940.

He saw active service with the 24th Guards Brigade in North Africa and Italy, and was subsequently appointed GSO2, 78 Division, in 1944, serving as an intelligence planning officer with Montgomery and the Eighth Army. He was awarded the US Bronze Star in 1945 and a military MBE; he ended the war as a temporary major.

Whitworth was Brigade Major, 24 Guards Brigade, from 1945 to 1946, and commanded the 1st Battalion Grenadier Guards from 1956 to 1957. He then served at Supreme Headquarters Allied

Command Europe, at that time located at Versailles. After his busy and difficult period in Berlin, he became Deputy Military Secretary at the Ministry of Defence in London, from 1964 to 1966. Promoted Major-General in 1966, he was GOC Yorkshire and Northumbrian Districts until 1968. His final posting was as Chief of Staff, Southern Command, from 1968 to 1970, alongside his old friend and comrade, Michael Carver.

If Whitworth was disappointed that further promotion did not come his way, he never let it show. He avoided buttering people up, was devoid of any snobbishness and generally modest, even retiring.

On leaving the Army he returned to Oxford and was appointed Fellow and Bursar of Exeter College, where he remained until 1981. He took in his stride being made the victim of a hoax, when an undergraduate wrote a letter to the Press in Whitworth's name claiming he had little to do other than sit in the quad musing that the longest word he could construct from the top line of a typewriter keyboard was 'typewriter'.

He was, in fact, extremely busy during a time of expansion for the college, which admitted its first women during this period. He was instrumental in installing facilities for disabled students, examined in military history, took an active part in managing the college farms and re-invigorated the college shoot. He also spent almost a decade as chairman of the governors of St Mary's School, Wantage.

Whitworth loved the English countryside and its parish churches, which he spent many happy hours exploring. He had a great knowledge of trees and birds and in his younger days collected butterflies. He was also a keen fly fisherman, for trout on the Kennet and salmon on the lower Spey. He hunted with the Old Berks into his seventies, serving for a time as the hunt's treasurer. His garden, just outside Wantage, was open to the public each year.

Rex Whitworth married first, in 1946, June, the only daughter of Sir Bartle Edwards, CVO, MC, of Hardingham Hall, Norfolk, whom he met when she arrived in Trieste in 1945 to do voluntary war work with the CVWW. After her death he married, in 1999, Victoria (nee Buxton), the widow of Major David Faulkner, late of the Irish Guards, who survives him, with two sons – another son died as a teenager – and a daughter from his first marriage.

Obituary

C. Lyman Emrich, Jr

(1911 – 2005)

C. Lyman Emrich, Jr. (1934, Jurisprudence) died in February 2005. He was a Rhodes Scholar at Exeter and a devoted member of the ECBC between 1934 and 1938, receiving a doctorate in Philosophy in Jurisprudence. Upon returning to his native Chicago, Emrich practised intellectual property law and served in the US Navy during World War II. One of his fondest memories from his time at the Department of Naval Intelligence in Washington DC was dancing with Eleanor Roosevelt at a White House wedding. Emrich, an international trademark and copyright attorney, is survived by his second wife Katherine, two sons, two stepchildren and three grandchildren.

Obituary

Robert Christopher Chivers



(1948 – 2004)

Bob Chivers (1965, Natural Sciences) won an open scholarship to Exeter College and graduated in 1969. He went on to the Institute of Cancer Research at Sutton for his PhD, ending up as a lecturer and Reader in Physics at the University of Surrey. There he taught acoustics and medical physics. Bob won numerous academic distinctions and appointments over the years, including the Hydrographic Journal Prize in 1990 and the Medal of Merit from Gdansk Technical University. He was also a JP for South West Surrey, and was called to the Bar in 2000.



An Outstanding Student of Exeter College

U Pe Maung Tin

(1920, B Litt.)

By his daughter, **Daw Tin Tin Myaing (Brenda Stanley)** and edited by **The Rev. Canon Robin Ewbank (1961, Physics)**

Born in 1888, U Pe Maung Tin was the first Burmese (Myanmar) national to enter the University of Oxford in 1920, doing his B. Litt from Exeter. His father had already translated Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress* into Burmese, and his uncle had produced the English-Burmese dictionary.

Rangoon (now Yangon) was part of the British Empire and its college a far-flung outpost of the University of Calcutta, when Maung Tin entered it in 1906. Education was in English. Maung Tin was persuaded to study Pali, the language of the sacred texts of Buddhism, and later became the world expert. While at Exeter, he translated into English part of the Pali canon and the whole of the *Visuddhi Maga*, a comprehensive encyclopedia of the Buddha's teachings. The King of Siam (now Thailand) was so excited upon its completion that he gave Maung Tin a thousand gold sovereigns, all of which he promptly donated to the Pali Text Society in London. While at Oxford he also found time to attend law classes at the Inner Temple. In 1924 he was the first Burmese

to be elected President of the Burmese Association.

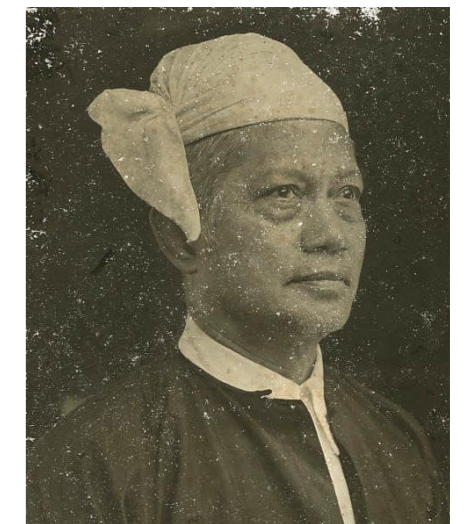
Apart from Pali, Saya Tin's great contribution to Burma and international scholarship was his love and development of the Burmese and Myanmar languages ('Saya', like 'Rabbi' in Hebrew, is a revered term for teacher). He himself wrote most of the readers and primers to be used throughout the country. He helped Rangoon college to become a university in its own right, and became its first Burmese Principal in June 1936.

He began writing *The History of Myanmar Literature* in 1917. Over the years, he was the editor of The Burma Research Society, Principal of Adult Education throughout Burma, Professor of Pali and Myanmar at the University of Rangoon, and was given an honorary doctorate by the University of Chicago. On the world stage many honoured him, all appreciating his unique gifts to scholarship. Since 1998, an annual School Family Day has been held in Myanmar, where the Minister of Education presents prizes to outstanding students. The Sayagi U Pe Maung Tin (to give him his full name and title) is among the most coveted.

He was baptised as a Christian and confirmed into the Anglican Church. He wrote many books on Christianity in Burma, living all his life as a Christian. He had such an understanding of the Buddhist faith that unlike so many missionary methods, he was forever building real bridges of understanding. Thank you to Exeter College for your part in the encouraging of this truly great man of letters.

(A longer version of this article is available from Robin Ewbank:

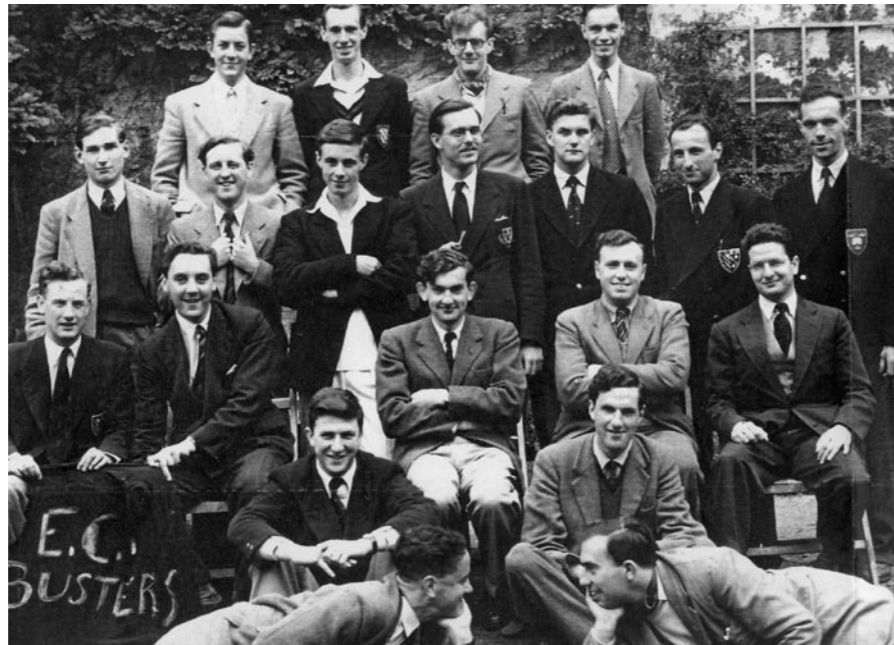
robin_ewbank@lineone.net or Brenda Stanley: dawtintinmyaing@hotmail.com)



Busters

Some of you may remember the 1954 'Busters', the Exeter Cricket team, featuring in a previous issue of Exon. This is a photograph of the 1953 Busters. If you know anyone in this photograph or have any memories of the Busters, do get in contact with Exon for inclusion in a future issue, by emailing:

development@exeter.ox.ac.uk



1967 Matriculands

Similarly, if you can name – or are one of – the freshers seen here in their 1967 matriculation photograph, contact development@exeter.ox.ac.uk



Aunt Sally

In the Autumn 2004 edition of Exon we published this 1960 photograph of Exonians in a popular watering hole. Here are some of the replies – though not all of you seem to agree on exactly who your friends are (from left to right):

From Simon Gegg (1958, Jurisprudence):

?, Alec Easson, Stephen Mitchell, Jeremy Wright, John Meakin, Dominic Lowe, Simon Gegg, Colin Harrison hiding who is probably Stephen Merrett, ?, Ivor Davies (?), N/K, John Moat, Mike Bannister (?), John Beeching, N/K, John Gold, Richard Johnson, and the incorrigible Stephen Malone coming round the back!

From Colin Harrison (1957, Lit. Hum.):

?, Alex Easson, Stephen Mitchell, ?, John Meakin, Dominic Lowe, ?, Simon Gegg, me (Stephen Merrett invisible behind), ?, Michael Lightfoot, David Culver, John Moat, ?, ?, John Beeching, ?, John Gold, Dick Johnson and Stephen Malone.



From Mike Collins (1957, English): Alec Easson, John Meakin, Colin Harrison (missiles in hand), John Moat and Richard Johnson (with hat). The man in the second row apparently about to vomit over Moat's right shoulder looks like Culver. Behind and between Moat and Johnson are John Beeching and John Gold (pipe and cigarette respectively). Steve Malone is leaning forward on the extreme right behind Johnson. In row 3, between Harrison and Culver? is Mike Lightfoot

(His Honour). I think that Aunt Sally's pub was in St. Ebbs and the area was probably long ago demolished and rebuilt.

From Michael Lightfoot (1957, Jurisprudence):

Alec Easson, Steve Mitchell, ?, John Meakin, Dominic Lowe, Simon Gegg, Colin Harrison, Michael Lightfoot, David Culver, John Moat, ?, John Beeching, John Gold, Dick Johnson, Stephen Malone.

Exon Magazine Quizlet

Here are a few questions about Exeter curiosities and trivia, past and present! Hope you find them enjoyable...

1. Everyone knows Walter de Stapledon met an untimely death at the hands of the London mob before Exeter was properly endowed. That's probably why the College was never as rich as its predecessors Merton, Univ and Balliol. But which King was our Walter working for?

- (a) Edward I
- (b) Edward II
- (c) Richard II
- (d) John Balliol, King of Scotland

2. The JCR Suggestion Books contain a record of Exonian undergraduates' wishes, obsessions and artistic endeavours. But what is the only thing that J.R.R. Tolkien ever suggested when he was but a humble inhabitant of Staircase 7 studying for Classics Mods?

- (a) The JCR should buy a good English dictionary with decent Anglo-Saxon etymologies.
- (b) The College should extend library opening hours and allow undergraduates to use the upper floor – it had been reserved for Fellows only.
- (c) The Hall should be decorated with ceremonial battleaxes to commemorate the Battle of Maldon in 991 AD
- (d) That the Rector should lead prayers in Latin at High Table.

3. Which of these famous composers have an Exeter connection? And which one is the odd one out?

- (a) John Stainer
- (b) William Byrd
- (c) Gabriel Fauré
- (d) Hubert Parry

4. Which modern College's crest appears (somewhat anachronistically) on Palmer's Tower, built in 1420 and the oldest extant part of Exeter?

- (a) St Anne's College
- (b) Kellogg College
- (c) St Peter's College
- (d) St Catherine's College

5. Exeter College Boat Club is one of the oldest rowing clubs in the world, founded in 1823. Which vital item of rowing clothing does it claim to have popularised?

- (a) The rowing cap in College colours
- (b) The lycra all-in-one
- (c) The specialised rowing shoe
- (d) The blazer

6. Looking inside the College Hall, you will see some fine wooden carvings on the screen – including one of a jolly man partaking in a certain activity. Apparently, this is the first English depiction in wood of anyone behaving in this way! What is he doing?

- (a) Smoking
- (b) Taking snuff
- (c) Wearing a monocle
- (d) Drinking port

7. If you step outside the Hall, you'll notice that Exeter's architecture isn't always what it seems. We have always specialised in the architecture of the past – even centuries ago! Does the front quad contain:

- (a) A eighteenth-century hall in the style of the sixteenth century, and an eighteenth-century chapel in the style of the twelfth century?
- (b) A seventeenth-century hall in the style of the fifteenth century, and a nineteenth-century chapel in the style of the fourteenth century?
- (c) A nineteenth-century hall in the style of the seventeenth century, and a seventeenth-century chapel in the style of the fourteenth century?
- (d) A chapel and hall which are both nineteenth century and which have no real architectural style whatsoever, but are just glorious Gothic fantasies?

8. Which eighteenth-century author depicted life in contemporary Exeter College as drunken, wild and liable to corrupt innocent young men?

- (a) Laurence Sterne
- (b) Tobias Smollett
- (c) Henry Fielding
- (d) Samuel Richardson

9. Quads in Exeter have occasionally had eccentric nicknames. Which of these is real, and which not?

- (a) Hell Quad
- (b) Dustbin Quad
- (c) Turntable Quad
- (d) Rector's Pieces

10. Finally, those of you who have dared venture into the chapel may have heard the Organ Scholars threatening to deafen the congregation from time to time. Which of these are real functions on the Exeter organ?

- (a) Effet d'Orage
- (b) Blitzpfeife
- (c) Tuba Bellicosa (en chamade)
- (d) Bombarde

Answers

1. (b). Walter de Stapledon was Edward II's Lord Treasurer, and was trying to quell a riot in London when on 15 October 1326 he was dragged to Cheapside by the mob; "they there proclaimed him a public traitor, a seducer of the king, and a destroyer of the liberties of their city." (Thomas of Walsingham, *Historia Brevis*; quoted on Exeter Cathedral's website). He was promptly murdered – too soon for poor Exeter and its endowments!

2. (a). Tolkien was one of the more studious classicists to have lived on Staircase 7, especially in comparison to the writer of this poor quiz!

3. (c). is the odd one out. All the other composers had some link with Exeter; Stainer was the President of the College Music Society, despite being at Magdalen. Byrd was closely associated with the family of William Petre, who effectively re-founded the college and made it a growing concern. Hubert Parry was the Organ Scholar while an undergraduate. But the only connection that Faure has with Exeter is having his music sung by the Choir on their CDs and in *Inspector Morse*!

4. (c). The Crossed Keys are the symbol of St Peter, to whom Exeter chapel is dedicated (amongst other saints). St Peter's College just happens to be an upstart who knew a nice crest when they saw one...

5. (d). Allegedly, blazers take their name from the brightly coloured scarlet jackets worn by members of a certain boat club at the very first Henley Royal Regatta in 1839. That's the story, at least...

6. (a). He seems to have a little pipe.

7. (b). Those of you who suggested that the chapel and hall "had no real architectural style whatsoever" should hang their heads in shame.

8. (c). In *Tom Jones*, the eponymous hero meets a strange character called the Old Man of the Hill, who lives a hermit-like existence, subsisting off the land and shunning humanity. It turns out that the riotous undergraduate life of Exeter has reduced him to this!

9. Hell Quad was the nickname given to the crumbling seventeenth-century cottages on the site of the current Margary Quad. Edward Burne-Jones and William Morris lived there before the back quad's demolition and subsequent Victorianisation. Dustbin Quad and Turntable Quad were coterminous, if not identical; they consisted of a tiny quad on the site of the current Staircase 9 where Fellows parked their cars. It was equipped with a mechanical turntable to assist those members of Governing Body whose reversing skills left something to be desired. (d) is thus the odd one out, although it would seem quite normal in Cambridge.

10. (a) and (d) are real. The Effet d'Orage is basically a large plank on a spring which pushes all the pedals down at once (and hopefully leaves the Chapel windows intact). The Bombarde is the name given to the very loud French reed pipes, rather than a form of mediaeval artillery. I've never heard a Tuba Bellicosa or a Blitzpfeife, and I hope I never will.

Dear Rector

Some lighthearted snippets from the Sixties. By Dr Chris Simpson (1959, Chemistry)

Dear Rector...

One Sunday in 1960 I was attending Matins in Chapel, occupying the seat with the coat of Arms with three hands, about six up on the right hand side. It was probably the First Lesson. I happened to glance at the Rector, Sir Kenneth Wheare, and saw a curl of smoke emanating from his jacket pocket. I whipped out a notebook, tore out a page and wrote:

Dear Rector
You are on fire!
Regards
Simpson

I folded this missive and wrote 'The Rector' on the outside and solemnly passed it to my neighbour. He glanced at the address, passed it on, and quizzically regarded the Rector. This process continued until the billet reached the Rector. He opened it, looked slightly bemused, and then suddenly clapped his hand to his pocket, extracted a somewhat revolting and smoking pipe, did a sharp left turn, and fled. There was the sound of furious knocking on the buttress just outside the Chapel door (a ceremony of his and Carl Berryman's, normally performed before services).

Sir Kenneth reappeared with a grin and passed the note to the Sub Rector, Derek Hall, who read it and almost laughed aloud. It took a certain amount of time before Canon Kemp fully restored decorum.

Afterwards I was duly thanked. Apparently I had probably saved the Rector from Lady Wheare's wrath!

Things that go Bump...

I think it was 1961, in Eights Week, when, for the first time in 29 years, the first VIII, deliberately chosen as a heavyweight sprint crew, made four bumps. A bump supper was decreed. The dining hall was going to be packed.

Shortly before the start, the Rector observed bread rolls, and decided to have them replaced with sliced bread, as they were likely to become missiles. Knotted napkins were eventually used

for this purpose, in the course of a very convivial dinner. All concerned (and a lot not-really-concerned but, by popular request) made well-appreciated and brief speeches. Finally the Rector made the briefest... 'I'm going!'

This was the signal for us to pour out of Hall into the back quad where an old VIII, filled with combustibles, was awaiting Gotterdammerung. A highlight was the Senior Tutor, Dacre Balsdon, and the Junior Dean, a Mr Glazebrook, both in full academic garb, leaping hand-in-hand over the burning boat.

This was followed by the irreligious cry of 'Let's get Jesus!'. We poured out into the Turl and about 20 of us got into Jesus before they got their gate shut. I remember Dick Celeste, a not-very-tame American, emerging minus half of one trouser leg. People started to appear on the roof and run along their chapel parapet.

I was standing near Sub Rector Derek Hall, who, when he saw this, exclaimed, 'With any luck, that fool, Gittins, will kill himself and we'll have another vacancy next term!'

Fortunately nobody was hurt. The Proctor and Bulldogs turned up, politely refused offers of coffee from 7:1 window, and gently eased us, dons and all, back into College.

Apologia...

In case you think this was all excessively puerile, these were the 'Cold War' days when we could all remember World War II, and the Korean War. We lived under the '7-minute warning' which was very real to many of us, and the Berlin Wall and Cuban Missile Crisis were imminent. 'Carpe diem' was undoubtedly the unwritten motto of the majority.

It was regarded as rather bad form to be actually caught working: personally, in my first two years, I did most of my reading and written work overnight (say from 10 pm), going to bed in the small hours and sleeping until mid-morning. Some afternoons I did chemistry practicals, but otherwise I was partaking in College Life.

A few days prior to our appearance in *The Insect Play* by Capek for 'Cuppers', I remember taking part as the centre marker in an evening march through the City, when around a dozen of us donned ant costumes complete with antennae on our heads and drawn swords!

I was a member of a Calypso Band with Mike Crowe, Gene Lewis and others. After

playing at an end of term ball at Corpus, I had to climb back into College, using a bicycle, the bollard, the cross, over the wall and into the Fellow's Garden. What made it harder on this occasion was that I was carrying a guitar and some percussion instruments and had a tea chest 'wash bass' strapped to my back. At the critical instant when one had to let go of the central nut and make a wild grab for the top of the cross, there was a tug on my trouser leg, and there was a large 'Bule' ('Constibule').

He was very polite. 'Sir. Can you prove that you are a member of this College?' Somehow I got my guitar hand into my inner pocket and extracted an item: 'Officer! My card!'

'Very good, sir.' 'Now can you give me a leg up?' ... He did!

In my second year I (and others) built the complete stage set for *The Country Wife* in my rooms (7.1, now the Infirmary). This was made possible due to my very long-suffering and loyal Scout (Alice Newton) turning a blind eye. One day she had to go through 2 archways and 3 doors to find my bedroom and formally wake me up. She nearly got lost! The set was periodically erected in the quad at dead of night by Nigel Salmon, John Lewis, Malcolm Spence (all cast members) and myself (stage manager), to see how we were going.



Calendar and dates

2005 New Parents' Tea with Rector
02/10/2005

Bill Emmott at Said Business School
18/10/2005

Careers and Internships Lunch
25/10/2005

Abby Cohen at Said Business School
01/11/2005

Medics' Dinner
25/11/2005

Advent Carol Service, 5.30pm
27/11/2005

Careers and Internships Evening
28/11/2005

Varsity Rugby Match
06/12/2005

City Drinks
Date to be confirmed

Gaudy for Matriculation Years 1985
- 1987
07/01/2006

Careers and Internships Evening
26/01/2006

Careers and Internships Evening
27/02/2006

North American Reunion New York
01/04/2006

Inter-Collegiate Golf Tournament
18/04/2006

College Ball
22/04/2006

ECBCA Dinner
27/05/2006

Garden Party
27/05/2006

Higgs Night
11/06/2006

2006 Leavers' Lunch
18/06/2006

Gaudy for Matriculation
Years 1978 - 1981
24/06/2006

Gaudy for Matriculation
Years 1982 - 1984
30/09/2006



Term Dates

MICHAELMAS TERM 2005:
Sunday 9 October – Saturday 3
December

HILARY TERM 2006:
Sunday 15 January – Saturday 11
March

TRINITY TERM 2006:
Sunday 23 April – Saturday 17 June

Provisional dates:

MICHAELMAS TERM 2006:
Sunday 8 October – Saturday 2
December

Honorary Fellows

HM The Queen of Spain
Sir Michael Levy
Sir Roger Bannister
Admiral Stansfield Turner
Grieg Barr
Dr John Ashworth
Sir James Gowans
The Hon Gordon Robertson
Prof Sydney Brenner
Sir Sydney Kentridge
Richard Mahoney
Alan Bennett
Dr Alfred Brendel
Stephen Merrett
Sir Ronald Arculus
Sir Kenneth Stowe
Prof David Underdown
Sir Peter Crill
Very Rev John Drury
Prof Anthony Low
Sir David Serpell
Sir Hugh Kawharu
Sir Colin Maiden
Rt Hon Lord Justice Buxton
Prof Ivor Crewe
Henry James
Prof Joseph Nye
Sir Ronald Cohen
Rt Hon Lord Justice Laws
Rev James McConica
Prof John Quelch
HE John Kufuor
Philip Pullman
Prof Marilyn Butler
Martin Amis
Justice Kenneth Hayne

Honours and Appointments:

- Jeremy Cresswell (1968, PPE) has been appointed British High Commissioner to Jamaica.
- Former Engineering Science Fellow Andrew Blake (now of Microsoft Research, Cambridge) has been elected as a Fellow of the Royal Society.
- W. O'Reilly (1994, Modern History) (former Usher Cunningham Scholar in Modern History) has been appointed to a University Lectureship in Early Modern European History, University of Cambridge, and elected to a Fellowship at Trinity Hall, Cambridge.
- R. Taylor (1964, PPE) has been appointed as Professor of Continuing Education and Lifelong Learning,

College Information

Exeter College, Oxford, OX1 3DP.
Telephone and fax numbers preceded by 01865 (+44 1865 overseas).
www.exetercollege.net for updates, address changes

Development Office

(Events, general Old Member enquiries)
tel: 279619 fax: 279674 e-mail
development@exeter.ox.ac.uk

Chaplain (weddings)

tel: 279610 chaplain@exeter.ox.ac.uk

Academic Secretary (degree ceremonies)

tel: 279648 sally.jones@exeter.ox.ac.uk

Steward (weddings, overnight stays, conferences, college facilities)

tel: 279653

conferences@exeter.ox.ac.uk

Catering manager (dining in College)

tel: 279643

Contacting Old Tutors

Fellows are happy to write references for former pupils, although delays may occur especially at the beginning and end of each term. Tutors can be contacted by letter or by email using firstname.lastname@exeter.ox.ac.uk

Contacting Old Members

We will forward letters and pass on contact details. If you are relocating we

can let you know about Exonians living in your area. Please look at the List of the Lost on the website to help us contact Old Members.

Graduate Emailing System

A graduate e-mail forwarding system is planned for 2006. Users will be asked to use the id number on their alumni card or on their Oxford Today to log in. Old Members who have neither of these should register at www.alumni.ox.ac.uk/keepintouch/register.shtml

Chapel

If dining on a Sunday you are welcome to attend Sunday evensong in the Chapel. Please be seated by 5:50 pm.

Dining in College

Old Members (MA holders) may dine at High Table once termly at the College's expense and on two other nights at their own expense (wine must always be paid for personally). Guest Nights Wednesdays (lounge suit) and Sundays (black tie).

Exon, Extra and the register

Submissions as email attachments (in RTF or Word format) to development@exeter.ox.ac.uk

Gifts and Legacies

Information is available on the website or from the Development Office. For large donations please write to the Director of Development.

Lectures

Old Members are welcome to attend lectures at the University. See the University Gazette for details: <http://info.ox.ac.uk/gazette>, Subscriptions: The University Gazette, Oxford University Press, Great Clarendon Street, Oxford OX2 6DP.

Library

Please telephone the Sub-Librarian (279600) to arrange entry. Degree holders can apply for a Bodleian Reader's Card at nominal rates to the Admissions Office, Bodleian Library, Broad Street, Oxford OX1 3BG.

Visiting Exeter

Do visit College any time and pop in for a cup of tea at the Development Office (8:3). IMPORTANT - please identify yourself upon entry to the Porter.

Exeter College is extremely grateful for the commitment of our volunteers.

University of Cambridge, and Director of the Institute of Continuing Education, University of Cambridge, 2005.

■ D. F. Williamson (1964, Lit. Hum.), now Lord Williamson of Horton, has been appointed Convenor (leader) of the independent crossbench peers in the House of Lords from July 2004.

■ John Russell Hughes (1950, PPP – then PhD in Auditory Neurophysics) received an ECNS (The EEG and Clinical Neuroscience Society) Career Award for his lifelong achievement in the field of electroencephalography, the neurophysiologic measurement of the electrical activity of the brain.

Please see the forthcoming edition of the Exeter Register for a full list of Honours and Appointments.