

EXON

THE EXETER COLLEGE MAGAZINE

ISSUE 5 AUTUMN 2002

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A WALK TO THE MAGNETIC POLE

THE ATRX SYNDROME

IF YOU CAN KEEP YOUR HEAD

FROM PIPER TO PARKER

MISSION TO MARS

EXETER COLLEGE CHOIR

CD AVAILABLE SOON

NEWS FROM OLD MEMBERS

THE OTHER SIDE OF EDUCATION



Left: Dennis Dyer and friends at the 1981-1983 Gaudy held in January 2002

Below: Exeter has a colony of ducks. The MCR recently proposed that they should be made Fellows of the College as they appear to have the run of Front Quad. Governing Body has yet to respond to the MCR motion.



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Editor: Dr Jonathan GC Snicker

Opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily those of Exeter College

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Old Member News in brief
(More news on page 31)

Sarah Colvin (1986, Modern Languages) has recently written a new play. 'Balance' had its first reading at the Arches' festival of new Scottish theatre on 6 March. **Charles Cotton** (1965, Physics) has been elected Executive Chairman of GlobespanVirata

Elizabeth Crowther-Hunt (daughter of former Rector Lord Crowther-Hunt) formerly executive director of the Prince's Trust was made an LVO (Royal Victorian Order) in the New Year Honours List

David Hartnett (1971, English) is currently working on a screenplay of his first novel, *Black Milk*, set in an imaginary Jewish Ghetto during the Second World War

Melissa Jones (1984, English) is now adapting her first novel, *Cold in Earth*, for the BBC. Her second novel is entitled *Sick at Heart*

Hugh Kawharu (1957) has been appointed to the order of New Zealand

Ben Moxham (1998, PPE) has won a Fulbright Scholarship to Harvard

Philip Pullman (1965, English) won the Whitbread Book of the Year prize on 22 January. Mr Pullman is represented by **Caradoc King** (1965, English) of the literary agency A P Watt. They met on their first day in College in October 1965 and have remained friends ever since

Caleb Watts (1997, Mathematics & Philosophy) has won a Fulbright Scholarship to Harvard

Alexander Wedderburn (1955, PPP) is president-elect of the British Psychological Society. He will be President from April 2003. Heriot-Watt University has elected him Professor Emeritus.

EDITORIAL

Michaelmas Term is upon us and another generation of Exonians is about to cross the threshold. In fact this generation will be crossing many thresholds: from school to university, from adolescence to adulthood (this isn't guaranteed in all cases given the size of the sub-Rector's fines fund), and from family home to the wider world. An exciting and uplifting time.

For some, particularly those with limited financial means, it is also a disconcerting and stressful time. Recognising this, one of the main aims of the annual giving campaign since 1998 has been to alleviate student hardship at Exeter. Scores of students have by now been supported by the Old Members' Fund. Thanks to the generosity of responses to our recent telephone campaign more Exonians can now be helped alongside support provided for the tutorial system (the areas for which most specified preferences were received).

I hope that you enjoy this edition of Exon. I think it provides a sense of Exeter's range as an institution, and as a community. Adventure and endeavour have emerged as dominant themes this year, but generosity of spirit and civility are also there in the background. The articles are all products of engaged individuals with enquiring minds, and as such they are part of a great Exeter tradition.

Nicola Pulman and Tom Knollys have joined the development team. They look forward to hearing from you in the coming months. We are, of course, always happy to receive your ideas, comments and submissions for *EXON*.

Dr Jonathan GC Snicker
Director of Development





EXETER COLLEGE CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Dr Snicker

I read the letter from P L Milton in the Michaelmas term EXTRA about a painting of the College barge by Kenneth Rowntree. It set me thinking. In 'Oxford Today' there are frequently advertisements offering reproductions of paintings of Oxford colleges; might it be possible to organise the production and sale of a reproduction of the painting of the College barge?

Subsequent reflection has thrown up the following points: the co-operation of the Saffron Walden (Fry) Art Gallery would obviously be necessary and must first be investigated. The likely demand should also be investigated in advance; the number of Exonians with affection for the barge may be too limited. The price could perhaps be set to yield some contribution to the College or the ECBCA; it might be possible even at this late stage to assert the interest of the College in owning the painting (if this is the case) and to buy it from the gallery – which could in any case be presented with an example of the reproduction. If the College does not feel able to make the necessary funds available maybe there is an old member who would buy the painting and present it to the College.

I should like to know if you think this idea is worth taking further.

Yours sincerely

John Saunders (1954), Captain of Boats (1956-57)

Editor's note: The comments made in John Saunders' letter were raised with the Fry Gallery, Bridge End Gardens, Castle Street, Saffron Walden CB10 1BD. Tel: 01799-513779 www.uttlesford.gov.uk/saffire/places/frygall

The picture was bought for the Fry Art Gallery as Kenneth Rowntree lived in the area during the 2nd World War. According to the family Exeter was one of the few colleges not to buy the painting of its barge when the series was exhibited twice in Oxford after being painted in the mid-1950s. The picture was one of two bought from the artist's family after his death.

So far the gallery has only suggested that they would be willing to cooperate over the production of a postcard reproduction of the painting. They have developed a sponsorship scheme whereby the sponsor pays for the production of 1000 cards and in return is given 250 of the cards.

The painting is currently on display at the gallery, though it should be noted that the opening times are limited and the gallery is closed from the end of October to Easter. It is possible that the barge may not form part of the permanent exhibition next year but the gallery appears willing to facilitate access and could arrange a special opening of the gallery if there is interest.

Rector

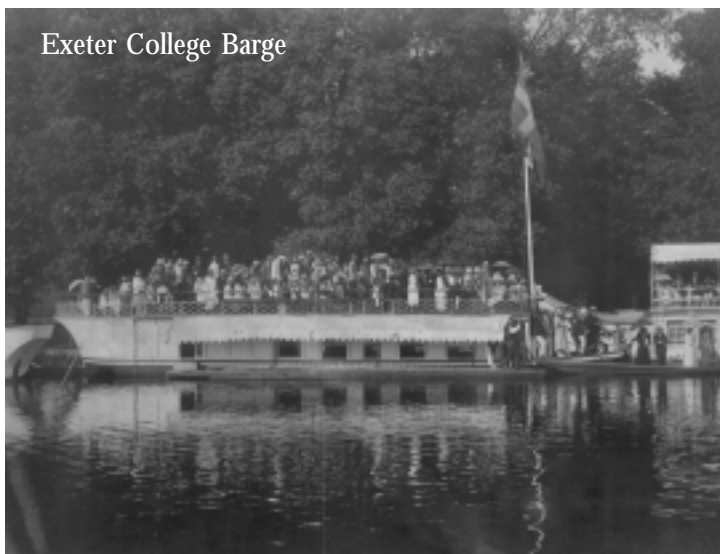
I thought you might like to glance at this and perhaps put to archives. I have the original. Three of my uncles were at Exeter during, before and after World War I. So this possibly dates just about 1912/1913. But it could more probably be from the previous generation (Reginald Bellyse ex Harrow School).

You notice the Sovereign and Military Order of Malta Galley Flag as used by ECBC. The 1st Eight also wore black boaters (like the tarred ones worn by Nelson's navy) and it was said evolved the first "club tie" by using their boater 'ribands' as a distinctive loose necktie.

Sincerely

Garry Williams (1951, Theology, Modern History and Classics)

Exeter College Barge



Dear Rector

I just saw the 2002 Steamer Capital Scholar Michael Hugman off at the (Saskatoon) airport. He is a very impressive individual with a promising future ahead. We were delighted to spend time with him.

Kind regards

Henry Kloppenburg (1968, Jurisprudence)



Dear Mr Collins (ECBCA)

Thank you for the information about the ECBCA dinner. I am unfortunately unable to attend. I am one of the two survivors of the 1937 1st Torpid; we won our oars bumping Merton, Keble, Corpus and Oriel. I thought you might be interested in the subsequent careers of the crew. Three, possibly four, were killed in the war. Two were wounded and the two survivors are in their mid-eighties. Two had noticeable influences on international affairs.

Sincerely
Eric Sharman (1934, Chemistry)

EXETER COLLEGE – 1ST TORPID 1937

Bow Eric Sharman	MC & Bar, lives in Leamington Spa
2 Rolf Muhlinghaus	Killed in Russia 1942, fighting for his country
3 Al Cappell	Lieutenant Commander RNR, lives in London
4 Jack Boulton	No record, died years ago, possibly in the war
5 Dave Barclay	Tasmanian Rhodes Scholar, lost at sea 1941
6 Philip Rosenthal	Although a German citizen, he fought with us. After the war he became Finance Minister, West German Government and leader of the House. Died 27 September 2001.
7 Gaston Williamson	US Rhodes Scholar, US Army, became head of Rose Law Firm, Little Rock, AR. Hired Hillary Clinton and Webster Hubbell, recommended Bill Clinton for Rhodes Scholarship. On first name terms with Clintons, resident of Little Rock. Died 30 June 2002
Stroke Pat Dodd	Died many years ago, just after the war
Cox Brian Moss	RAF, killed in air combat 1940

The College's 700th anniversary is now not far away. This is a cause for celebration of the College's long and illustrious past and for reflection upon its future. Please let us know how you feel about this anniversary.

Staircase 3 in front quad is undergoing extensive repairs. Old Members who wish to provide funds towards the capital costs may be invited to put their names to rooms or possibly the staircase.

Charles Cotton (1965) has made a major donation pledge in honour of Joe Hatton (1942), Fellow Emeritus in Physics. We hope to fund a Fellowship in Physics in perpetuity in order to enable the College to retain two teaching fellows and maintain the tradition of excellence embodied by Joe.

£180,000 was donated to the Old Members' Fund between 1 August 2001 and 31 July 2002. (Please turn to page 26 to view the list of donors). The Development Board, consisting of Old Members and Fellows of the College, is heavily influenced by donors' preferences when advising Governing Body on the disbursement of monies:

TUTORIAL TEACHING

Support of current fellowships:
£100,000

Support of lecturers, teachers etc.:
£20,000

STUDENT SUPPORT

Bursaries (current year): £10,000

Bursaries (future): £15,000

Assistance Fund shares: £15,000

Cultural and sporting facilities for junior members: £15,000

FABRIC

Staircase 3 refurbishment: £10,000

We are close to reaching our target to secure in perpetuity a Fellowship in Ancient Philosophy. In response to the appeal launched upon the retirement of Christopher Kirwan major benefactions were received from Sir Ronald Cohen (1964) and Mark Houghton-Berry (1976) alongside a number of smaller but nevertheless vital donations. In view of the urgent need for teaching College elected to appoint the Michael Cohen Fellow in Ancient Philosophy (pictured with Sir Ronald Cohen and Lady Harel-Cohen on page 30). We hope to meet our target by June 2003. Please contact the Development Office if you are willing to contribute to this worthy cause. All donations regardless of amount are welcome.



The support Exeter offers to students continues outside the world of academia. College travel awards help members to extend their education beyond the dreaming spires, even as far as the magnetic North Pole. Matt

Coates (1998, Materials Science) recounts his experiences...

GOING NORTH



It was on the bus to the Brecon Beacons in Wales that I met a chap who was passionate about the Poles. At first I wasn't sure why he had such an affection for the sausage and cabbage eating nation but when he started to talk about -40°C of frost and polar bears I realised that he meant the ends of the earth not the proud nation on the fringe of the all new singing and dancing Europe land. As we chatted I became enchanted by his tales of sun dogs, arctic foxes and a frozen ocean that he said would become almost luminescent as it reflected the vivid pinks and reds of the sun

... tales of sun dogs, arctic foxes and a frozen ocean

during daylight hours, before becoming the backdrop for the magical purples and greens of the aurora borealis at night. My imagination racing I began to research the possibilities myself. At first the intrigue led me to stories about Shackleton, Scott, Amundsen and then to David Hempleman-Adams, Ranulph Fiennes and Richard Weber. The sense of fascination that each of these uniquely adventurous men brought to the poles was inspiring enough to make me want to see them for myself.

Going for the Geographical North Pole is a

long-term plan. Anyone trying to rush such a venture is already inviting doom through inexperience. In fact, of the few people that have managed to walk to the pole, all have said that the pole decides your success. Luck is everything. I had no intention of rushing into such a venture and was already aware of my limitations. I had no formal cold weather training and I would never raise the \$150,000 Canadian needed before even contemplating the trip. What materialised was a shorter venture to the Magnetic North Pole, or more precisely, the position of the Magnetic North Pole during the millennium year, its 2002 position being out of reach further to the north. A small abandoned gravel airstrip, known as Isachsen, on Ellef Ringnes Island was chosen as the end point. It was a leftover from the 1950s when Canada's bid to keep its arctic from the Russians and Americans invited all manner of scientific research and geological surveying to scour the north and claim it as their own. The target was a good choice despite the significant challenge of attempting to cover 570 km, over unknown terrain, in just 19 days.

It is so easy to see the romantic side of adventure without realising the magnitude of planning and preparation that it takes. I had never undertaken such a task before but was confident that the experience would be a rewarding one. I had made contacts in the British Polar

fraternity, with Oliver Sheppard giving me both advice and encouragement. Oliver had orchestrated and travelled with Ranulph Fiennes in the Trans-global Expedition in 1980 and more recently organised his epic crossing of the Antarctic in 1992-1993. He has an affable affection for the arctic, managing to paint the most wonderful pictures in your mind during slide shows and conversations over pints of ale in rural pubs. Despite the initial stages being well under way some months before, serious planning and equipment gathering began after Christmas 2002. Finding out about the do's and don'ts as well as what works best in such an extreme

...570 km, over unknown terrain, in just 19 days

environment is daunting in itself. Every bit of trivia had to be researched thoroughly to minimise the doubts of whether some bit of kit would let you down. Would camera film become brittle and snap at -40°C, would the rubber seals on the fuel bottles perish, what about medical supplies, such as frozen antiseptic cream or sun block, what about a plastic spoon that won't snap due to the cold, do you wear Gortex or cotton, will the LCD displays and batteries work below -20°C and how do I keep my feet warm? Gathering numerous expedition reports



and reading whatever material I could lay my hands on was the first step. I managed to build a good picture from other people's experiences, gradually learning the workable possibilities, though it still makes me laugh when I think of testing different tubes of toothpaste in my freezer (Incidentally, Colgate Sensitive seems to work). Taking a trip over to Austria during a spell of very low temperatures in February was also beneficial for selecting clothing, as well as trying out various ski and binding combinations. Although the temperatures were similar to those expected at the pole, I couldn't experience the extreme wind

...extreme windchill

chill that I was later to encounter.

Time was rolling on and then with ten weeks to go, catastrophe. The team was originally due to leave at the end of March, but after returning from my fact-finding mission in Austria I was left teamless. The other three members had all over committed and work would no longer allow them leave for the expedition. All the hard work seemed in vain and I didn't fancy the prospect of doing the trip solo, both for financial reasons and to give my desperately worried family at least a little peace of mind. I was at my wits end, virtually conceding to the possibility of postponing until

the following year when a friend I met through the army stepped in. He brought with him valuable mountaineering experience and two other suckers, one of whom I already knew from my undergraduate years at Trinity College. The leaving date was extended to the 19th of April and we had six weeks to pull everything together.

Working late into many nights, researching, planning, preparing and then planning again we managed to put the expedition back together. Time was the greatest factor against us. Much of the equipment was highly specialised and needed long lead times to acquire. Getting hold of the technical gear such as food, communications equipment, safety beacons, specially made tents and footwear required a huge effort, each member taking a rôle and reporting back to the team on an almost nightly basis. Most of the companies we approached simply couldn't provide the equipment in the time available. The fact that we were cutting it fine was highlighted when only two days before departure we were still

indispensable snow shovel was delivered as we were getting into the taxi taking us to Heathrow, which in itself was a potential disaster with a vital piece of hand luggage being left behind. I remember the journey to Heathrow vividly as being the most hectic and worrying possible. My mind was racing with equipment lists, technical specifications of equipment, modifications that needed to be made and then most dauntingly, would we be able to get our massive amount of kit through the baggage check-in without paying extortionate cargo costs? Passing by junction 11 of the M4 we remembered an item that we had overlooked and persuaded the taxi driver

...time was against us

to go into Reading so we could make one last minute purchase from Cotswold Camping, probably the worlds most expensive panhandle, £5 for the handle, £20 for the taxi there.

The airport also managed to form an entertaining arena for last minute changes. At the weigh-in I was hugely over the baggage allowance, with an ice-hockey bag the size of a bathtub not even fitting on the scales. Four guys frantically repacking around a set of industrial scales in the Air Canada cargo area was providing a highly amusing spectacle to other passengers. Pulling out boots designed for -100°C raised eyebrows, as did



waiting for food, thermal clothing, sleeping bags, communications equipment and skis to arrive. In fact the





the plethora of expedition goodies that swapped hands between us. We finally re-approached the check-in girls, who were either smiling through amusement at our antics or because they felt confident that there was no way we were going to check in that much equipment without paying

Comedy punters one, Air Canada nil

hefty excess baggage charges. Comedy punters one, Air Canada nil, as our eight bags weighed in at almost exactly 32 kilos each, the maximum allowed on trans-Atlantic flights. Next stop, duty free.

Flight 889 was a fairly uneventful affair. We again caused some amusement as we pleaded with the generous cabin staff for more food, trying to get those last minute calories into our soon to be starved bodies. I didn't realise it then but airplane grub was going to become one of our fantasies over the coming weeks. Discussing the wonderment of the lovely little pre-packaged goodies, like the little cheese portion for the little cheese crackers, or the lovely little tub of food that

gets presented just below the serving temperature. It's always labelled something exotic and normally ends up being two pitiful chunks of chicken looking rather sad in a buttery sauce whose only other function is to hold together the over-cooked vegetables. I was aware during the flight that we'd be eating the same thing for the next two days, but you don't realise how lucky you are until you've sampled three weeks' worth of rehydrated food. On board entertainment was also fairly tired with the Canadian version of Austin Powers enquiring whether he makes Liz Hurley 'randy'. I would normally use flight time to catch up on much needed sleep, inevitably as a result of postponing packing until the night before departure. This trip was no different and although excited I felt the chaotic last few days catching up on me. With my head lolling from side to side on top of the headrest I managed to doze, normally waking up in time to catch the dribble from reaching my shirt. Of course it's also at this time that the obligatory portly gentleman with terrible body odour decides to recline fully in front, exerting a wincing pressure on my knee caps and reducing my personal space to the minimum before my tray with the broken catch digs into

my ribs.

Landing in Resolute Bay, our designated start point for the walk, was an adventure all in itself. Being utterly unsure what to expect when we got off the plane was a little disconcerting. I was wearing a pair of thin cotton trousers, lightweight boots and a fleece top. Other passengers seemed far more prepared with fur-lined coats and down jackets. You know, until

you've walked off a cosy heated airplane into -30°C plus a light wind, you never really know how cold it is. The end of my nose immediately felt numb followed shortly by my earlobes. This is not good. I only have to walk thirty metres across the tarmac to the heated airport terminal and already I've got mild frost nip. It's a wake up call that's for sure. You realise that there is no room for complacency; the second you fail to take precautions your skin begins to freeze. The coming weeks would test this to the maximum. Although the adventure had started the previous day it really felt like this was it. I knew there was no turning back some weeks before, about the same time as I parted with two grand for a non-transferable flight. It sounds ludicrous now; you can fly to Australia and back three times for that money. I knew this was a little different though. I had been looking forward to this and with all the planning and preparation at an end, everything from this point on was new. Our final packing was carried out in the comfort of a hostel run by our man in Resolute Bay, Gary Guy. He was the heart and soul of so many recent polar expeditions and possibly the only man I know who can rustle up a five minute narwhal and seal stew



one hundred miles from civilisation, in -25°C . The hostel was a converted satellite hut, complete with broken satellite dish outside. Although unoccupied on our arrival, it housed all the equipment for the British women's attempt at the Geographical North Pole, as well as gear for a Dutch expedition to the Magnetic North Pole. The hut's windowless walls hid the weather and cold from us while we unpacked all the bags, fitted bindings to skis, completed last minute sewing and organised our sledges. Everything was checked and double-checked with sighs of relief only when we were confident we had everything we needed. Nothing had been forgotten and by some miracle the various airlines had managed to bring all the equipment through relatively unscathed. Final preparations were carried out, including cold weather testing of the satellite phone and GPS. The final few hours

...one hundred miles from civilisation, in - 25°C

to the designated departure time of 1pm, Sunday the 21st April were drawing closer. Mental post-it notes being detached from our minds as we started going through the lists again; the prearranged pick up, the procedure in event of an emergency, the procedure in event of lost communications, the procedure in event of separation, the procedure in event of bear attack, the procedure in event of being navigationally challenged. All possibilities had to be considered.

Alone. Like giddy schoolboys we left the warmth and comfort of the hut we'd temporarily called home and would be the focus of much longing, and dreams of tem-

peratures above zero. Looking at the group of three men on the ice, one thing struck me: we really did look like arctic explorers. It all seemed such a remote dream until now. Everything accomplished up to this point had been preparation and now here we were on the ice, dressed in traditional red ventile parkers, not dissimilar to those used a hundred years ago, with a fur lined hoods, big mitts, windproof trousers and stomping great boots and skis, setting off over the ice to somewhere in the north, quite where, none of us was sure. It was a marvellous feeling, moving over the ice under your own steam, carrying everything to sustain you for the next 21 days. Movement was not too laboured as our sledges weighed around 120lbs instead of 200plus that would be normal for a Geographic North attempt. The ice we were travelling over was about 4ft thick underfoot, with a hard wind-swept surface. This made pulling easier than we expected and enabled us to spend the majority of the time off the skis, just walking with the constant tug of the pulks behind.

D a y one was beautiful, walking away from civilisation and into the unknown. The landscape white, and clear, with the sun being reflected off a million facets of ice, mak-

ing the surface shimmer as if walking on white blankets encrusted with diamonds. The surface was undulating with areas of accumulated drift, making the snow softer. In some areas there were intricate shapes formed from the relentless wind and ice eroding some minute feature on the ice. It would sometimes build up with

... we really did look like arctic explorers

its own drift pile, or be hollowed like pools on a beach with a receding tide. Camping that night brought what would become a familiar emotion. We pulled 17 km during 7 hours and feeling delighted with our performance we turned to see how far Resolute Bay was, only to be dismayed at its appearance only a few kilometres



away. This optical deception would follow us through the coming days, with objects appearing to be many kilometres away but taking only hours to reach, or appearing to be so close you felt that you would surely pass it soon, but fail to reach it until the following day's march was over. Each day followed a similar pattern. I would wake at 8am and immediately put the stove on having filled the pan with ice the previous evening. Then I would turn back into the tent and begin scraping the ice off the inside of the tent fabric. This builds up into significant quantities and must be removed to prevent it falling onto the sleeping bags, defrosting and ruining the down fill. Once finished with the housekeeping, my pan of water would be near the boil and I could make my breakfast and drinks for the day. Pouring the precious water into thermos flasks and the food sachets was a careful process. Spilling the water would mean more fuel to melt more lumps of ice, and this wasn't allowed in the daily ration. Water would be wiped from the screw threads of the flasks and fuel bottles, preventing blockages and possible seizing. After eating the rehydrated rations I would begin to pack up the tent. Communicating with the other tent to make sure that we finished at the same time, preventing needless hanging around in the low temperatures.

Each day we would aim to walk for ten hours with a short break for lunch, normally taken standing though as the days increased we would find the need to sit

on the sledges. Lunch and food throughout the day's march consisted of a combination of two pepperami bars, (playing pepperami roulette with the dozen hot spicy ones in the box), flapjack, energy bar, Kendal mint cake and chocolate. This would be washed down with a little hot chocolate or hot water. It seemed fairly satisfactory for the first few days but as the expedition progressed we realised we were woefully short on calories, and conversations regularly turned to our favourite dishes, the best restaurants and what we were going to eat when we returned. Pizza figured quite high on our lists, along with bacon butties from a particular roadside café on the Oxford to Swindon road. It got bad enough that little

... woefully short on calories

portions of food on airplanes became tremendously appetising. On these grounds alone I know what I would and would not take as rations for future trips. I didn't perform exact calculations on the nutrition, mainly because we had already taken everything that we could. The specific

calorific value of foodstuffs is extremely important in the arctic and a minimum of 5000 calories per man per day necessary. We barely managed with 2400 calories and it was obvious that we would all lose a considerable amount of weight. I was fortunate in that extra pounds gained over Easter, bingeing on Harry Potter eggs, gave me extra energy and a modicum of comfort. I returned to the UK weighing eight kilos less than leaving. It would have been more had we not tucked into our emergency rations from day 14 onwards.

During the day the only other rests that were taken were on an individual basis. The thought was that as each of us took our micro stops we would stay relatively close together. The theory was fine but in practice we found that we would drift a significant distance from each other as the day progressed. The day's march was normally over by 9pm depending on the weather conditions. Then it was a race to get the tents up, stow equipment inside and put up the bear fence, which was actually a thin piece of rope passed between the skis and poles. It gave some piece of mind but I knew in reality that it would give neither warning



nor deterrent to an approaching bear. The sound that was most comforting was the roar of the stove as it starts to melt the snow gathered for our evening meal. I would always try to save a little hot water from my thermos to make this process quicker. After that, life could take a more sedate approach. In the evenings I would update my diary with the distance covered, position given by the GPS and an overview of the day. Each day was different with weather figuring heavily in GOOD day, BAD day assessments. For the first week or so we had low temperatures, the worst being

... bitten by the relentless wind

day three where an absolute temperature of -30°C coupled with a wind speed of 60 km per hour gave a chilling outlook of about -70°C . Any areas of exposed skin were rapidly bitten by the relentless wind and a close eye was maintained on each member to ensure noses, ears and chins were covered. It was a loathsome experience to have to complete a task with dexterity as it inevitably meant the removal of one or more pairs of gloves, exposing fingers to the cold and risking frostbite. Each task would be undertaken with careful consideration and with great care. Often the simple process of having a drink would become a 5 minute affair with regular warming sessions for numb fingers every thirty seconds or so.



The wind presented other problems too. Everything had to be tied down, gloves on idiot strings and the sleeping mats on the outside of sleds tied and bungeed down securely against the wind's prying fingers. I watched ski poles get blown over the ice in high wind and it would be an immediate loss if something lighter was released. Day five was one of the most glorious days with no wind. It was still registering -19°C on the thermometer but I was comfortably walking in just my thermal under layers. It's lucky that there aren't fashion police in the arctic, as I would most certainly have been charged with looking either ridiculously funny or incredibly scary, as I stomped over the snow with a dark blue second skin, black hat with ear flaps and a pair of tundra sunglasses. All I needed to complete the 'gimp' outfit was a studded leather choker round my neck; fortunately we had elected to leave them back in Resolute Bay. Many of the days would seem to be the same as the previous one with the exception of subtle differences, but it was the subtle differences that made each day so enjoyable, or so testing.

During the march up

the side of Bathurst Island we encountered much rougher ice as well as more signs of wildlife in the form of fox, bear, dog and wolf tracks. Sighting the first of the bear tracks was a little unsettling. A paw print the size of my hand, with three inch claw marks easily identified in the snowy imprint. It was a sobering thought and in-

creased my vigilance over the endless icy horizon all the more so. I knew we were likely to encounter bear tracks but most people said it was unlikely we would encounter their owners. How wrong they were. I had seen bears in documentary videos as well as reading what I could concerning their behaviour. It was therefore interesting when I had such encounters. During a 24-hour period from day six to day seven the team encountered no less than three bears. The first was a large female, spotted easily due to the female's more yellow coat. The bear was about 300 metres away moving from left to right, using the rubble ice as cover. She was aware of our presence and would often pause, rise up onto her hind legs and sniff the air. We had with us a .30 calibre bolt-action rifle, thirty rounds of expanding tip ammunition and six bear bangers. We watched the bear continue through the rubble using a monocular and the telescopic sight on the rifle. It was a humbling experience watching an animal move so gracefully and effortlessly over the terrain that would have us hauling breathless over and through ridges of jumbled rubble. The bear circled round and moved from down wind of our position to



up wind, indicating perhaps that she didn't intend to be a threat. She constantly kept us under observation and it was difficult following her in the camouflaging terrain. For two hours we waited patiently, hoping that the distance between the bear and us would increase, that the threat would retreat from our vicinity. We would lose sight for a time, heightening our suspicions and forcing us to search almost frantically with straining eyes, through the

near distance rubble. A final sighting raised our hopes that the bear was avoiding us as much as we wanted to avoid her so we decided to move on and, since the day was drawing close to 10pm, look for a campsite. Obviously the worry was that she would return, easily detecting our scent and paying us a visit while we slept. This thought remained in our minds as we established camp.

Our routine went as normal: tents, fence and food. All the while we would be keeping a close eye on our arcs either end of the tents, like meerkats, popping their heads out of their dens, looking for an impending doom. Just as I was settling down for the night I heard the other tent yell 'Matt, bring out the cannon'. I quickly pulled the rifle from its place beside me, dropped one of the huge rounds into the chamber, pushed the bolt forward and applied the safety catch. Jonjo was telling me that the bear was at the sledges. I knew the sledges were only two metres from the front of the tent, acting as a first line of defence against a frontal assault. I edged forward to the

lips that held the entrance to my tent closed; carefully zipping it down I saw a magnificent, and deeply terrifying sight. Standing barely five meters from the sledges



was a huge male polar bear. He looked so peaceful, friendly and majestic, a true king of the Arctic. Of course he was sans Coca Cola bottle but still you get that feeling of true wilderness when you're face to face with something that considers you an hors d'oeuvre. I remembered what Gary had told me about using the rifle to scare one away. Shooting the ice to the side of the bear works best. I raised the rifle to my

... so peaceful, friendly, majestic, a true king of the Arctic

shoulder, fixed my aim on the bear, moved to the ice on its low left, slipped the safety catch off and squeezed the trigger. The sound was deafening as the rifle kicked back into my shoulder, my leading hand holding it firm. I lowered the muzzle and the bear looked at me, almost quizzically, as if to say, 'Hey, I just smelt the food and was curious'. This was no time for discussion on culinary delights, so dropping another

round in the chamber, raising the rifle into the aim, I fired another shot, again aiming low and left. This time the bear decided that we probably weren't worth it and ran rather energetically away to the northeast.

The encounter left me trembling, and as I turned to the other guys I could see that we were all quite shaken by the experience. On one hand it was reassuring that this animal we had heard so much about,

was at least scared at loud bangs, but on the other...we could have been the arctic delicacy known as 'Explorer à la down suit and polartec hat'. Immediately after the incident I felt ashamed at having to scare the bear away, to threaten its territory when I was the trespasser. It was doing us no harm, just curious no doubt. Then I remembered back to the literature and the video. Bears are dangerous and no matter how passive they look, they'll happily take an easy meal. Scaring it away was the best course of action to be taken. Being stalked by a polar bear must truly be a terrifying experience; hopefully by firing a gun and scaring it away it will not return and perhaps, rather optimistically, it will learn that loud bangs spell danger, leading it to avoid encounters with sport hunters who frequent the arctic looking for their next wall hanging or rug.

The following morning had us recounting the night's events. I was alarmed at how close the bear had come to the tent, and also that we had not seen it earlier. Was this a chance encounter or are we



being followed. The numbers of tracks found throughout this period had also increased markedly. On one day we counted no less than 17 sets of tracks. Whether they came from different bears I cannot be sure, but it was clear that we were right in the middle of their migratory path that lead them through Bathurst Island's appropriately named Polar Bear Pass and on to Baffin Island in the east. Our final bear encounter was to come later that same morning. Walking carefully along, remaining focused on checking the surroundings, we spotted another, much younger male bear. Fortunately, upon recognising our presence he turned and ran away but it again showed us the prevalence of the animal in this region. They were moving down off the ice, the mothers with their young cubs (we only saw tracks), to feed off the seals that were beginning to emerge from the ice to bask in the sunshine. Encounters such as this would remain a possibility and a threat

... the encounter left me trembling

that would disrupt many a night's sleep to come. The soft noise that the wind can make on the tent would have me frantically unzipping my sleeping bag and grabbing the rifle, before realising that it was merely a guy rope working loose. The movement of snow, as it avalanched down the side of the tent fabric would shock me awake almost every hour, or sometimes you would feel certain that a bear was about to tumble through the flimsy fabric of the tent, just because you could hear your own heart, beating against the inside of your sleeping bag.

The next highly memorable incident occurred later in the expedition. It was

day 14 and we were drawing closer to the top of Bathurst Island. The weather had been appalling for a couple of days, with limited visibility and strong winds from the northwest, straight into our faces. The day was drawing on and even the conversations about food cravings were long gone. This was when slogging began. Just moving forwards because that was all there was to do. Lifting my head produced a biting effect on

... just moving forwards because that was all there was to do

exposed flesh and I was constantly scrunching fingers together to make a fist inside my frozen mitts, in a vain attempt to keep the cold out of my hands. The ground was difficult, with hidden areas of deep drift and the occasional hole in the solid ice, meaning you dropped to your knees in slushy briny ice. Immediately ahead were two headlands as we progressed between Loney Island and Bathurst Island. A narrow channel of water that I had hoped would render the ice flat turned out to be quite rubbly and also the perfect

wind tunnel. My efforts were becoming laborious when suddenly the wind dropped slightly and I lifted my head.

Words cannot do justice to the wonderful scene that greeted me. The sun was directly ahead of me, illuminating the thin clouds to a golden mist. The wind was strong enough to produce spin drift on the ice, whipping the crystals into elaborate shifting patterns, like sand on a windy day. It was like a silvery white river running over my boots from the direction of the sun. The headlands were visible, shrouded in thin cloud and symmetrically placed either side of the sun. I stood there in complete and utter amazement, knowing that I could have been anywhere else in the Universe but not planet Earth. The experience was amazing, three men dressed in frozen red jackets, standing at the gate of some ethereal place in the cosmos. We couldn't speak for a while, and each of us became captivated in our own thoughts. I am not a particularly religious man - the occasional bowed head and the twice annual visit to church, weddings and funerals aside - but this was as I would imagine Heaven.

A third memorable occasion was on day 17, our last night as it turned out. The



time was approaching midnight and we were all in our various states of sleep. I heard a zip in the other tent and heard Julian say my name. I realised that it meant he thought he'd heard something, another bear? I pulled myself out of my warm bag and into the cold air of the tent. I knew that Julian would be at the other end of the tent, going to the front door so I must cover the back. As I unzipped the tent outer to have a look around I noticed the sun. It was positioned in the north, quite low in the sky, but was not a brilliant round spot, rather a shining bar, stretching vertically. There were sundogs either side, like rainbows mapping out a partial halo. I had read much about the atmospheric anomalies that can occur at high latitude. The aurora borealis, mirages, floating mountains, but I had never heard about the sun changing shape. There was a slightly more brilliant area in the



centre where the sun would have been expected but the appearance of a bar of light was an almost biblical experience. That was the amazing thing about being here. I had read about so many wonderful experiences in nature but it is always hard to imagine what something really looks like unless you have seen it for yourself.

It was the subtle differences that captured each day, that made the journey so special, almost enlightening. Walking all day completely consumed in your own thoughts, wrapped in a landscape that was so beautiful, so peaceful, so wild, knowing that the unexpected was possible at any time. It was a novel experience, not something that you get at such a constant rate anywhere else. So many other places on the planet are well documented, have postcards and visitors. The arctic has none of that. It is still wildly un-

known and unspoilt. There are no bugs, no germs, no litter and no sign of mankind's presence. Its remoteness and splendour is captivating, awe inspiring and humbling all in the same mo-

**..is captivating, awe
inspiring and
humbling all in the
same moment**

ment. Reflecting back to the books I started reading some two years ago I can now see why my heroes became so obsessed with the poles. It has an infectious attraction and arctic residents know it. It seems odd that they would say 'see you again soon' but as the plane lifts off the tarmac for the journey home, you realise that you've already got withdrawal symptoms. It saddens my heart knowing the emotions of solitude, the invigoration of the unknown and the sense of humility as I pass quietly over a vastness of ice, will become memories awakened by photographs as I attempt to contain my joy when recounting the tales to would be listeners.



THE ATRX SYNDROME

A disease of DNA packaging

In February 2001, a scientific milestone was reached. A complete first draft sequence of the human genome was revealed. We could now read the entire set of instructions (an estimated 32 000 genes embedded within this human genetic material) which govern and define human life. A monumental achievement indeed; but we are still far from fully understanding how these instructions direct and control the vast myriad of biological phenomena by which a fertilised egg is converted into a fully developed adult human being. We may have the book of life before us to read in its entirety but now comes the task of really understanding what it is saying.

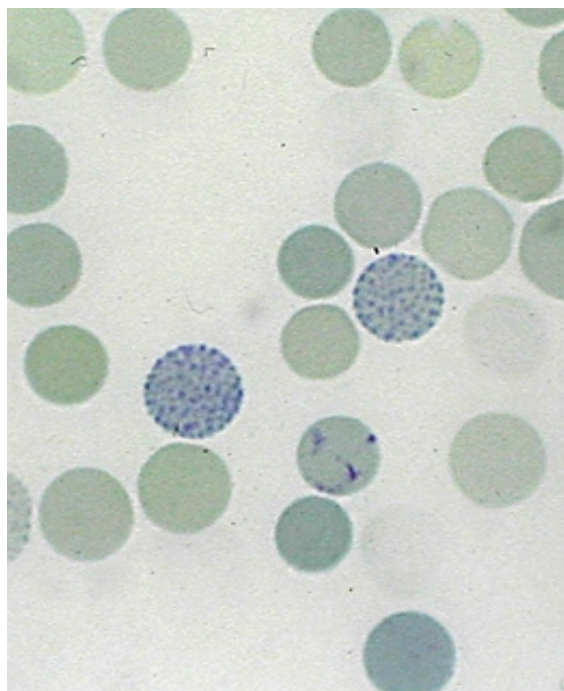
One area of obvious importance is the question of how the genes themselves are controlled, that is, how individual genes are 'turned on' and 'turned off'. Every cell in the body (with some specific exceptions) contains a complete copy of the genetic information and thus has a copy of every gene. However, while some genes must be active (expressed) in all cell types (the so-called housekeeping genes), others are only required to be active in cells of a particular type (for example, some are active only in particular muscle cells while others are expressed only in particular types of blood cells). Mechanisms must exist to ensure that each gene is turned on at the required time and in the required tissue and conversely, that genes remain turned off and inactive when they are not required. If these regulatory mechanisms break down, the expression of a gene in the wrong cell type or at the incorrect time or the failure of a gene to become active when it is required in a particular cell can dramatically perturb normal development and bring about various diseased states.

In higher organisms, the DNA does not exist freely within each cell, but is wrapped up and folded into a complex structure referred to as chromatin. This packaging of the DNA is essential to compact the genetic material so that it can be contained within the physical constraints of the cell. However, the folding of naked DNA into

chromatin also generates the potential to regulate the activity of individual genes. It appears that whether a gene becomes active or remains inert can be controlled to some extent by how the gene has been packaged within the nucleus of the cell. To put it simply, regions of DNA containing genes which are turned off are frequently tightly packaged and highly condensed. In a tissue where a gene is required to be active, the region of DNA containing the gene is often modified to a state which is less tightly packaged and more 'open'. If this packaging goes wrong, it seems a likely consequence that some genes may be activated in inappropriate tissues, while others may become repressed at sites when they should be expressed.

My research over the past three years, as the Staines Junior Research Fellow at Exeter College, has focused on a human genetic disease which appears to involve a breakdown in the normal mechanisms regulating DNA packaging. This disease is known as the ATRX syndrome (standing for alpha-thalassaemia and mental retardation syndrome, X-linked). The primary features of the disease include severe learning difficulties, characteristic facial and skeletal abnormalities, abnormalities of genital development, and a distinct blood disorder (known as alpha thalassaemia), in which red blood cells from these patients produce insufficient alpha globin chains (one of

the two types of protein chains which make up haemoglobin, the oxygen-carrying component of the blood). The syndrome occurs when there are mutations (mistakes) within a large gene (now called the ATRX gene) which is situated on the human X chromosome. Because the



Peripheral blood cells from a typical ATRX patient stained with BCB dye. The abnormal haemoglobin HbH (which occurs when there is a failure to produce sufficient alpha globin chains) gives rise to a distinct speckled pattern in some cells.

gene responsible is on the X chromosome, the disease state arises only in males (who have only one copy of the X chromosome). Because females have two X chromosomes, they essentially have a spare copy of the gene. A mutation in the ATRX gene on one X chromosome is compensated for by the presence of an intact and functional ATRX gene on the other X. Such females are called silent carriers since they themselves exhibit none of the features of the disease, but have a 50% likelihood of transmitting the disease to any male offspring and a 50% likelihood of transmitting the carrier status to any female offspring. The ATRX syndrome is one of a group of around 60 different causes of mental retardation which are inherited on the X chromosome. The gene responsible for the ATRX syndrome was identified in 1995 in the laboratory of Professor Doug Higgs at the MRC Molecular Haematology Unit within the Weatherall Institute of Molecular Medicine at the John Radcliffe Hospital. Since then research in the laboratory has been directed towards understanding what role the ATRX protein (the product of the ATRX gene) plays during normal development and why development goes wrong in males where the gene is defective.

Initial research efforts were directed towards determining the exact tissues and times at which ATRX function is required during normal development. Many of these experiments have been carried out in an animal (mouse) model, where it is possible to analyse the pre-natal developmental stages. Somewhat surprisingly, it was found that ATRX is critically required from a very early stage in development and that a complete absence of the protein results in lethality well before birth. This was a more severe result than was expected since the patients that we have been studying are clearly surviving beyond birth (the oldest patients under study are now

in their fifties). Upon re-evaluation, it was found that all patients are actually making some small amounts of functional ATRX protein (although often dramatically reduced relative to normal individuals). Clearly a critical amount of ATRX protein is a requisite for survival to birth. Our experimental system is now being manipulated to allow us to study what role ATRX plays at later stages of development and in specifically targeted tissues. This will hopefully allow a more detailed analysis of the role of ATRX in tissues such as the developing brain and the haematopoietic (blood) system, where clinical evidence in human patients suggests that ATRX is likely to play an important role.

Clearly the product of the ATRX gene is playing a fundamental role during mammalian development. So what is it actually doing? It was found that the ATRX

*.. the disease state arises only
in males*

protein is a new member of a family of related proteins (collectively referred to as the SNF2 family) which appear to regulate the activity of multiple downstream genes by controlling how those genes have been packaged into chromatin. Thus in ATRX patients, where the ATRX protein is not functioning optimally, it seems that the resulting failure to package the DNA correctly at certain sites causes the genes present at those sites to be 'turned on' or 'turned off' inappropriately. ATRX is tightly associated within the nucleus of the cell with the DNA which has been most densely compacted (so called heterochromatin). It may be that the remodeling activity of ATRX is particularly required at these tightly condensed regions. ATRX can thus be considered as a kind of master switch – a problem in this one gene perturbs the activity of a variety of other genes. The

effects of mutations in this one gene (the 'master switch') can therefore be observed in a wide range of different tissues and systems (notably blood, brain, skeleton, genitalia) in ATRX patients. Among other avenues of research, future efforts must be directed towards identifying the different genes whose activity is dependent on ATRX. At the moment we know from the characteristic blood abnormality in ATRX patients that the alpha globin genes are downstream targets for regulation by ATRX, but while other target genes must exist (genes which are important in other tissues) they are not yet known.

Problems of DNA packaging are only recently emerging as a potential disease-causing mechanism. As well as ATRX, several other human genetic diseases have recently been characterised (notably the Rett syndrome and the ICF syndrome) which appear to arise due to a breakdown in the normal packaging of DNA within the cell. It is interesting that one common feature of all these 'diseases of DNA packaging' is some form of mental impairment, suggesting that the developing brain may be particularly susceptible to perturbations in gene expression which occur when DNA packaging goes wrong. Apart from the clinical relevance of research into these diseases, such research should further our basic understanding of how the expression of genes is regulated in complex organisms. With the completion of the human genome sequence we know where the genes are, but the great potential of this information will only be fully exploited when we understand how the activity of those genes is controlled.

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*If you wish to support the sciences at Exeter
please write to the Director of Development*



REVOLUTION AT EXETER

College has better chips

When I started at Exeter College in May 1995, there were just four Viglen 386 computers in the Bursary area, along with some older 8086 green screen 'specimens', to deal with all the college administration. Down in the Balsdon Room there were two Viglen 486 DX33 computers, a further 386, and a dumb terminal to allow students to connect to the university's central computing services via a 'Gandalf' telephone line. That's right – one terminal for the e-mail requirements of 400 students! Data networking did not exist in college. OUCS (Oxford University Computing Services) had recently laid a fibre optic cable to the front gate (well, just under Turl Street pavement actually) and were ready for us to make a connection. My first job was to purchase a computer – we had to start somewhere! Next job was to make contact with a cabling contractor to install data cable round the college. It seemed a truly mammoth task ahead! It doesn't seem plausible now, but initially I was employed for 1½ days per week, shared with Oriel College. That didn't last long. In June 1996 Exeter College 'bit the bullet' and employed me for 4 days a week. I could happily drop the task of juggling the demands of two colleges and concentrate on the rapidly expanding role at Exeter.

The college was cabled up over the summer vacation in 1995. In terms of network provision, we leapt from absolutely nothing to being ahead of the game compared to other Oxford colleges. (Such a status in IT provision does not last long!) The best aspects of this provision were that all the offices, all the fellows' rooms and about two-thirds of the student rooms on the main college site were connected for network access. There have been significant enhancements to the network infrastructure over the years. Now all the rooms on main site have a network socket, and in this last academic year, about 110 undergraduate students have had their own computer connected to the network. We also have many sockets in the college library into which students who live out



can connect using their notebook computers. The network is switched with a 100Mbps feed from Oxford University Computing Services which feeds into the university's new Gigabit backbone. Thereafter the university connects into JANET (Joint Academic Network of the UK) at Reading, via a regional network including University of Oxford, Oxford Brookes and Rutherford Appleton Laboratory. JANET of course is connected to the World Wide Web. Former members of the MCR will be interested to learn that since 1999 Exeter House on the Iffley Road has been connected to the data network

via a Wireless LAN link. After some initial teething troubles, this has worked remarkably well; all the residents can be connected 24 hours a day from their own study bedrooms.

We purchased our first file server in early 1996 and installed Netware version 3.12. I well remember the long sessions spent in getting the server configured correctly so that it would serve out Windows together with all the applications required. After an initial DOS login from a networked computer, the user could run Windows 3.11, which was run from the server to provide a consistent and known working copy of Windows on the computer, which could not be messed up by the more inquisitive or mendacious. The night we went live with connecting computers to use the new server system in April 1996 stays in the memory – working through to 3 am to get new computers in the Balsdon Room set-up and ready to go the next day for students to log in.

We now have two major file servers running Netware 5 – with at least one more server required, and joining them before too long. The Balsdon Room is now kitted out with 14 modern PCs running Windows NT, connected to our Netware 5 file server. We also have a small MCR Computing Room for graduate students, with a further 3 PCs. One of my predictions five years ago was, as the number of students who bring their own computers to university increased, that the need for

a dedicated college computing room would wane. I was wrong. The number of students bringing their own computers to Exeter has indeed increased steadily, but the Balsdon Room remains heavily utilised in term time. I believe that a number of factors account for this: 1) All students are using computers now as a standard tool, not just those who are interested. 2) Students use computers to achieve more tasks more of the time. 3) The prevalence of e-mail as the main communication tool in the university – 'I'll just check my e-mail'. 4) Students 'come downstairs' to print their work 5) Students want to use a faster computer for some tasks than their personally owned computer.

One of the early realisations was that there was no way I was going to be able to support 300 undergraduate and 150 graduate students alone. We formulated the role of Student Computing Assistants who would be employed by the college, drew up a proper job description and agreed an hourly rate of pay. This has worked very well, and the model was adopted by a number of Oxford colleges. There have been quite a number of assistants come and move on, but I would want to mention four who, over these last years, have played a tremendous support rôle in the computing work in college – mostly in a quiet and unassuming way. Nick Bryan (1994-1998) – one day I ended up in hospital, entirely unexpectedly, and sent a message asking Nick to visit. Poor Nick had to step into the breach; thanks again. Jamie Lord (1995-1999), Neil Beattie (1996-2000), Bryan Gullan (1998-2002).

By 2000, my workload was becoming overwhelming. Eventually at the beginning of 2001, the college agreed to my request for help. In March 2001, Mark Phillips joined me as a second full time member of staff. His role has been crucial and his support invaluable. We are based in Palmers Tower rooms 8 & 9, right at the very top underneath the eaves. Perhaps the original idea was to tuck me somewhere out of the way! Many years ago these rooms were servants' quarters in the Rector's Lodgings. More recently PT9 was a bathroom, then a fellow's room, before becoming my office.

It has been fascinating to see how the use of computing technology has changed and helped the administration of different parts of college life. Apart from all the bursary and administration offices, we have computers in such places as the lodge, kitchen, and the Butler's pantry. E-mail is the standard means of communication across the university by almost all academic staff, administrative staff and students. There are a number of databases which have been instrumental in the changes in college administration, and are now crucial to the running of the college. These include a student database and the Old Members' database, both of which were written by Matthew Preston, a former student, and the first Development Officer. Naturally the Development Office, looking after the interests of old members, is a primary user of computing technology and college databases, and will be one of the departments keeping us in the Computing

Department on our toes as we strive to serve the increasing I.T. requirements of Exeter.

Computing in the university itself goes back a lot further than in the individual colleges, and indeed the history of Oxford University Computing Services (OUCS) has been well and very ably documented.* The relationship between college computing and OUCS has been steadily evolving with a mixture of excellent central core services run by OUCS (e.g. the University's network infrastructure, running e-mail servers for all students, central unix services etc.) and a growing realisation that OUCS can best support us, providing quality secondary support to backing up our first line of support in the colleges and departments. All the other Oxford colleges have faced similar challenges in their use of computing technology. The characteristics of a modern data network mean that the traffic runs seamlessly across the physical boundaries of a centuries old university. During the course of 1996 it became clear that there were a number of Computing Officers like me dotted around various colleges with differing employment arrangements, striving to do a good job in virtual isolation. Springing out of the first IT Support Staff Conference, a number of us got together to form the College IT Officers' Forum (CITOF) – an informal forum with meetings and a mailing list which has been and continues to be a great help.

The rate of change in the Information Technology sector is extraordinary. Predicting the future direction of the IT revolution is a risky business. There are many quotations, that have turned out to be grossly inaccurate, from well known people about how things will transform. I shall not attempt to predict the future. Suffice to say that the rate of change appears to be continuing at this breakneck speed, and in the Computing Department we shall strive to keep up.

Within our college, we already know about some of the challenges that lie ahead: 1) We intend to connect up our external residences for undergraduate students on the Iffley Road (Stapledon House, Annexe, 228, 230) to the data network, hopefully within the next year. This would be a fantastic step change in our provision for undergraduate students at the college. 2) We want to host our own web servers and enhance our web services. Other future challenges are more long term and will be driven to some extent by outside influences. For example: how we should be using I.T. in the process of academic teaching (Virtual Learning Environments etc.); the rôle of 'the grid' for teaching and learning in UK universities; integration of database with web services; finding sources of funding to pay for these needed changes.

In the context of 688 years of Exeter College I am humbled by the realisation that computers have been in serious use for a mere 1% of that time! What Bishop Walter de Stapledon would have thought of it all, heaven only knows.

* See <http://www.oucs.ox.ac.uk/internal/history/>

If you would like to help support computing provision at Exeter please contact the Development Office.



If

you can keep your head when all about you

Are losing theirs...

Rudyard Kipling's opening to his poem 'If' may not seem immediately relevant to a study of Exeter College in the middle of the seventeenth century. Yet it does seem a fitting manner in which to characterise Exeter at this time, a college which was prosperous and vibrant amid an Oxford marked by moral, academic, and numerical degeneracy.

Oxford in the 1650s was recovering from the difficulties it had faced during the Civil War and its aftermath. A Royalist garrison and home to King Charles I, it had stopped teaching and written off a huge financial investment in the (ultimately unsuccessful) cause of the sovereign. In 1647-8, parliamentary visitors were commissioned to expel fellows deemed politically unsound. The college was 'greatly distressed for want of arrears', wrote Sub-Rector John Maudit: not only from unpaid rents from its tenants, but also from numerical stagnation.

A further visitation was instituted in the mid-1650s, and was equally problematic:

amid a series of disputes about the visitors' legality and their attempt to abolish academic dress, jurisdictional conflict replaced academic disputation or administrative energy. While at Magdalen, seventy-eight members were expelled and at New sixty-two: compared with Exeter, where only nineteen members were expelled from a much larger student body (Exeter was the second largest college), they were altered in a more dramatic way by the visitors.

The actions of the parliamentary visitors were often less than successful, as a glance at our neighbours on the Turl shows. Parliament's delegates intruded

Jonathan Roberts as Principal of Jesus. Roberts was accused of embezzlement and the college was thrown into chaos. At Lincoln, they selected a group of 'godly'

... prosperous and vibrant amid an Oxford marked by moral, academic, and numerical degeneracy.

men for fellowships – but on arrival, having been selected for their 'piety', they were immediately proved to be drunkards. Both Jesus and Lincoln Colleges saw their numbers drop – at Lincoln,

matriculations were only one-quarter of their pre-war levels.

At Exeter, though, the story was different. While Oxford in the 1650s was characterised by indiscipline, administrative chaos, and academic degeneration, Exeter was a prosperous and growing society which equalled and exceeded its pre-war size. Part of the reason for this must have been the strength of the Rector, Dr. John Conant. Born in Ilchester in 1608, he entered Exeter in 1627. He was elected to a fellowship in 1632, but left Oxford on the eve of the Civil War. When the Rector, Dr.

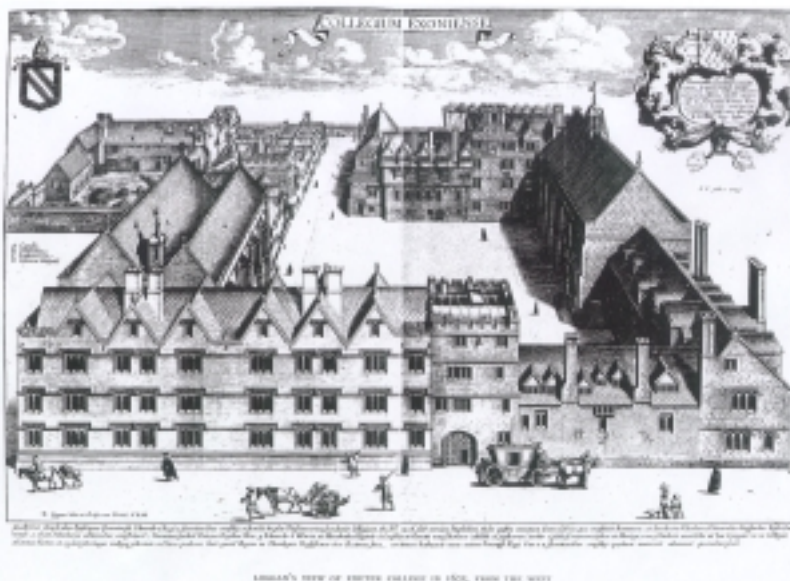


Hakewill, died in 1649, Conant was elected to be Exeter's Head of House. John Prideaux (Rector 1612-42) quipped of him *Conant nihil difficile*, for Conant (literally, 'the one who is trying'), nothing is impossible.

When Conant became Rector, the wars had 'reduced the number of students miserably short of what it was before'. Conant set about 'peopling his college', in the words of his biographer, and seems to have been remarkably successful. The number of students at Exeter (excluding scholars and fellows) grew from 45 in 1649 to 135 in 1653. In 1660 there were over 180 resident – a

encouraged sound scholarship and argument. Anthony Wood, Merton's 17th century antiquary, records Conant's election to the rectorship in 1649, adding, 'where

of Armagh; Francis Howell was later Principal of Jesus and Reader in moral philosophy. Thomas Clifford was ennobled and appointed principal Secretary of State; Gideon Harvey was a physician to Charles II. Two future Rectors were also tutored by Conant: William Paynter (elected 1690) and Matthew Hole (elected 1716). Many Old Exonians were moving on to great things in church, state, and academia; the success of later careers demonstrate, in part, the quality of tuition at, and reputation of, Exeter under Rector



keeping up a severe discipline it flourished more than any other house in the university'.

If Conant was a disciplinarian and academic reformer, he was also popular; his biographer records: 'The students were many more than could be lodged within the walls, they crowded in here from all parts of the nation and some from beyond the sea... On his receiving the insignia of the office of Vice-Chancellor there was such a universal shout of a very full convocation as has hardly ever been known.'

The array of alumni Exeter produced during his tenure is impressive. As Conant's biographer put it, 'Exeter in his time afforded a Vice-Chancellor, a Proctor, a Doctor of the Church of Divinity, a Reader of Moral Philosophy, and of Rhetorick, a President to St. John's, a Principal to Jesus, and a Divinity Professor to Magdalen...' Exeter's alumni indeed went on to wide-ranging careers. Thomas Brancker was a noted mathematician; Narcissus Marsh became Archbishop

Conant.

John Conant's career – like that of his more famous

... to ferret the young students from public and suspected houses

threefold increase in just over a decade. When other colleges such as Lincoln saw their numbers stagnate well short of their pre-war levels, Exeter was prosperous.

Conant also placed a renewed emphasis on discipline. His biographer notes, 'He used frequently to take his rounds at late hours to ferret the young students from public and suspected houses' – not a function exercised by more recent Heads of House! Academic discipline was restored, too, and Exeter flourished as a house of learning; Conant took great interest in disputations and lectures and often attended himself. As Vice-Chancellor he reformed the chaotic public disputations and

... a disciplinarian and academic reformer, he was also popular

predecessor, Rector Prideaux – demonstrates an impressive range of theological, academic, and administrative skills. His contribution to the College's life was immense, most particularly, in preserving discipline and academic standards while many other colleges suffered from numerical, behavioural, and educational decline. The Rector kept his (metaphorical) head and College its (literal) one while all about them were losing theirs; to shift the metaphor, with Conant's hand on the tiller, Exeter weathered the stormy waters of the 1650s better than most of its counterparts.



*Exeter's Senior Organ Scholar, Timothy Burke (2001, Music),
has some exciting musical events planned...*

listen & ENJOY

CD FOR SALE TO OLD MEMBERS

This December the College Choir will record a CD of French sacred music to be issued in March 2003. The disc will feature the Messe Solennelle by Louis Vierne, chosen to showcase our French-style organ in its characteristic gothic acoustic. Other works from nineteenth-century France will be included, some favourites, and some rarely heard. My predecessor, Richard Hills, will return to record some solo organ music of the same provenance. We will be recording with Herald Records, who, having won a Gramophone CD of the month this year, will be sure to capture the choir at its very best.

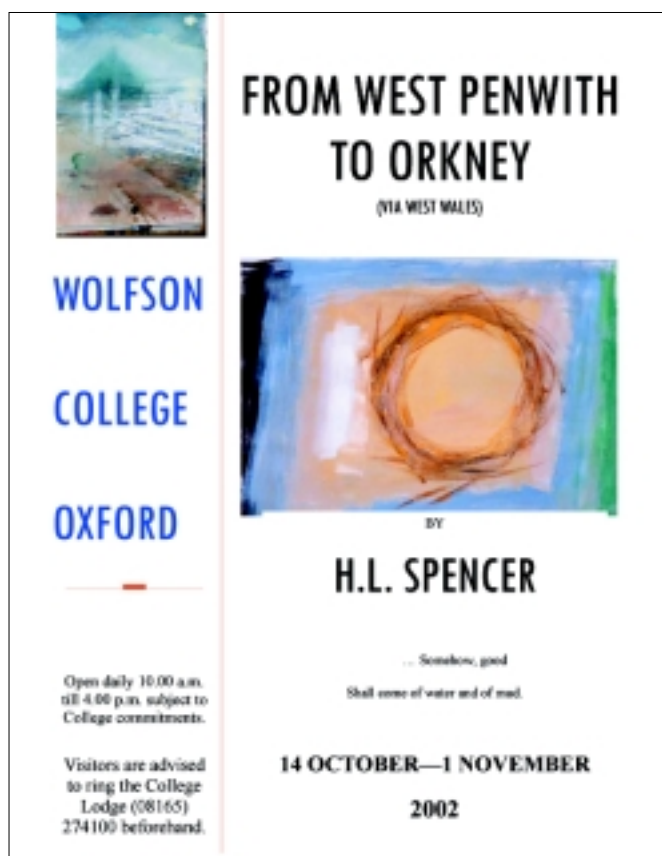
CDs are priced at £10 each plus £1 P&P, available from March 2003. Please make cheques payable to The Bursar, Exeter College and send to The Development Office, Exeter College, Oxford OX1 3DP). For further information please contact:
Timothy.Burke@exeter.ox.ac.uk.

CHOIR TOUR TO LONDON (SEE INSET)

At the end of Michaelmas term, the College Choir will be giving a series of concerts in the centre of London. Over five days some seven concerts will be put on, in prestigious venues such as the Temple Church, and St Sepulchre-without-Newgate. As well as several City lunchtime recitals to choose from, there will be three major evening performances of Saint Nicolas by Britten, with orchestra, alongside other great works for Christmastide. Tickets start from £10 for adults and from £5 for concessions. Be sure to book early. For further information please contact:
Timothy.Burke@exeter.ox.ac.uk.

CHRISTOPHER HERRICK AND THE RECITAL SERIES

This term, the Music Society will be hosting a series of organ recitals in aid of Save the Children. Amongst the prestigious recitalists taking part will be Christopher Herrick, a former Organ Scholar of the College, and now one of the world's leading organists. Christopher's numerous recordings for Hyperion include the complete works of J.S. Bach as well as the ever-popular Organ Fireworks series. 'Unashamed displays of stunning virtuosity' – Gramophone. For details of the whole series and to purchase tickets, please contact Timothy Burke: Timothy.Burke@exeter.ox.ac.uk.



CHOIR TOUR ITINERARY

Sunday 8th December

7.30 pm

Concert

Temple Church

Monday 9th December

7.30 pm

Concert

St Bartholomew the Great

Tuesday 10th December

1pm

Recital

St Sepulchre-without-Newgate

Wednesday 11th December (tbc)

1 pm

Recital

Recital, All Hallows by the Tower

Thursday 12th December (tbc)

7.30 pm

Concert

St Paul's Knightsbridge



The JCR has, over the years, amassed a truly impressive collection of twentieth century art. Peter Davis (1999, Music) describes his tenure as JCR Arts Officer and his response to the embarrassment of riches under his care

From Piper to Parker

The JCR Art collection

From its inception over thirty-five years ago, the JCR Art Collection was intended to provide a body of contemporary art from which undergraduates could borrow works to display in their rooms. So what happens when the collection contains a few pieces of art that have risen considerably in value, pieces that cannot be insured to be looked after by one student, and are in urgent need of restoration? This was the situation that the Arts Committee found themselves in during the Michaelmas term 2001.

The astute buying of the Arts Committee as it existed in the 1960s had left the current Arts Committee in a comfortable position. Yet the possession of some works by highly reputable modern artists also brought problems along with it. Eventually the JCR collectively decided to sell some of the pieces from the collection, and then to invest over half the money from this sale into contemporary works. The remainder has gone into the Michael Cohen Trust in the hope that a book grant scheme for future generations of Exonians might result.

While retaining some important works in the collection, the arts committee could increase the scope of the collection by having less money tied up in individual works. An intense period of buying, together with a worried looking JCR treasurer, occupied the next few months. Acquisitions included works on canvas by Suan Evans, Thomas Beck and Andrew Crocker, lithographs by Ralph Gibson and Ed Ruscha, and photographs by Turner Prize nominee Cornelia Parker. The committee supported the Ruskin School of Art by purchasing etchings by student Rosie Wellesley. However, more notably, after purchasing William

Kentridge's series of mixed media etchings *Zeno at 4am*, it was realised that William was the son of Hon. Sydney Kentridge QC, former Exonian and honorary fellow of the College. Through new additions to the collection, the JCR forged links with Old Members.

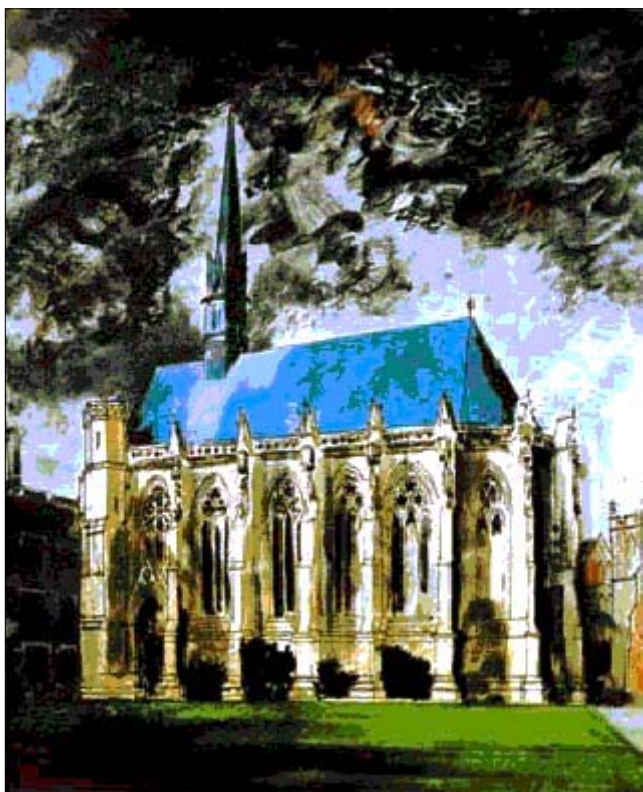
The Arts Committee also took this opportunity to commission new works. In the 1960s, the committee had commissioned John Minton's

Fishermen and John Piper's *Exeter College Chapel* (left); mirroring this, the 2001 Arts Committee commissioned the works by Thomas Beck and Andrew Crocker, together with *Portrait of Oxford* by Daniel Misser, recently completed, and soon to be presented to Exeter.

With all of these new pieces, it was fitting to organize an exhibition. In March 2001 the Arts Committee displayed the show *From Piper to Parker*, a retrospective of JCR art from modern to contemporary. Held in Magdalen Auditorium against a backdrop of John Piper tapestries, we exhibited modern works by John Piper, R. B. Kitaj and David Hockney, juxtaposed with contemporary

works by Cornelia Parker, Ed Ruscha and William Kentridge. We hope that Old Members might be able to support shows at Exeter in the future; perhaps an exhibition space at the college could be funded by a generous benefactor!

Over the past year, the Exeter College Arts Committee has used the legacy of the existing art collection to add a contemporary edge to the collection, hopefully establishing a corpus of works that will be used by future Arts Committees. But most importantly, the committee has opened up a larger amount of works to a greater number of people.



The Lost Art of the Junior Common Room

The following is a list of art that is not accounted for when new inventories have been carried out. The works may have been sold, or lost from college or college hostels.



Painting V by Suzanne Evans

Missing since

Albi - Stanley Anderson - etching	1986
Reconstructing a Clyde Shipyard - Sir Muirhead Bone - lithograph	1992
Business, The Iron Duke - John Clark - 2 bronze statuettes	1986
Nue de la Mer - Philip Clerque - black and white photograph	1992
Landscape with Smoke - Prunella Clough - oils on canvas	1996
Evening Light on the Rockies - C J Collings	1966
On the Medway, Allington - David Cox	1992
Paracutin - Lisa Curtis - photograph	1996
The Skates - Ken Danby - screenprint	1986
Oxford: Godstow Bridge - Russell Flint	1990
Girls' School, 1936 - Anthony Gross - lithograph	1992
Untitled Collage - John Harvey	1992
Red Bermudas - Howard Hodgkin - poster print	1996
2 x Abstract - Joanna Hughes - white chalk on black oil paint	1996
Mary Anne - R B Kitaj - poster print	1992
Le Tour a Comps-Sur-Artuby - Susan Macfarlane - pencil sketch	1986
John Piper's Garden - Paul Nash - watercolour	1986
Moreton Corbett - John Piper - screenprint	1986
Sacrifice Ofisaak - G B Pittoni - drawing	1979
Man - Potholf - limited edition print	1992
Dutch Priest - Sirajuddin - pastel	1992
W M Morris - A T Smith - plaster relief	1973
2 x Unnamed watercolours - Jerzy Stajuda	1986
Watercolour - Corde Smith	1986





Emily MacDonald, a DPhil student at Exeter, has been selected from over 400 applicants world-wide to join a six-person crew to work at the Mars Society's Flashline Mars Arctic Research Station (F-MARS). At 24, she is the youngest and first British member of a team who will spend three weeks in simulation research units where they will effectively live and work in the conditions astronauts are thought likely to face on Mars.

The Mars Society is an international organisation, spanning some 50 countries, and dedicated to the exploration and settlement of the planet. The design phase of the project has now been completed and recently two prototype habitat units were constructed on Devon Island in the Canadian Arctic and in the desert in Utah. A third 'hab' will be built in Iceland in 2003 and the fourth and final unit in Australia the year after. Each of these locations aims to simulate in some way conditions thought to exist on Mars, either at present or earlier in the planet's history. It is hoped that studying such sites will lead to new insights into the nature and evolution of Mars, and perhaps Earth itself. The test phase crews will carry out a wide range of geological and biological experiments, test the design features of the habitat itself as well as prototypes of equipment that may be used on the surface of Mars. In a very real way, Emily MacDonald will be helping to develop protocols and procedures that will enable human missions to Mars in the future.

The 'hab' on Devon Island, 27 ft tall and 27 ft in diameter, has been home since July to Emily and her fellow crew members: the team includes three American and two German members. Emily has also been selected as the first British member of the Mars Desert Research Station, due to take place later this year, and in doing so will become the first British member of any MRDS science crew.

Emily said: 'The MARS project is one of the first real physical steps towards human exploration of Mars. I am delighted to be a part of it and proud to be representing my country.'

Bo Maxwell, President of the Mars Society UK, added: 'This is a very gratifying move for the United Kingdom. Public interest in space-related activities in this country is exceptionally high. Emily's selection to the F-MARS crew this summer demonstrates that Britons can take a pro-active role in human space exploration'.

Emily's ambition, after completing her DPhil at Exeter, is to apply to NASA, the American space agency, or The European Space Agency, for a place on the astronaut training programme.





Photo copyright Venture Portraits, Irvine



Roll of Honour

Member of the Court of Benefactors

Sir Ronald Cohen

Stapeldon Benefactor

Mr Mark Houghton-Berry

Honorary Members of the SCR

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

Donors to the Old Members' fund by Matriculation Year

Exonians who have donated
1 AUGUST 2001 to 31 JULY 2002
Exeter College would like to
thank the following Old
Members and Friends who
have donated to the annual
giving campaign, given spe-
cific donations or left lega-
cies. Thank you too to all
those Old Members who
have supported Exeter in the
past.

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

Please note that all figures
given are net. If you pay tax
in the UK, Exeter is able to
reclaim approximately 28p
for each £1 donated through
Gift Aid. For example, a do-
nation by you of £400 is
worth £512.82 to Exeter. If
you are a higher rate tax
payer, you could reclaim
£92.30 in tax, making the net
cost to you £307.70. (These
figures are based on a UK base
tax rate of 22% and a higher
rate of 40%).

Recognition by Exeter Col-
lege of benefaction is con-
ferred in accordance with
Inland Revenue donor ben-
efit rules (3.28; 3.29)

Key:
Name of volunteer
T = total given
P = participation rate
(total number in
matriculation year/
donors*100)

Years with forthcoming
gaudies have the gaudy
dates given in red.

Pre 1941
Mr Harry James
T: £9630
US\$2700
P: 26%

1927
Mr EGS Apedaile

1930
Mr TL Avery

1931
Professor HF
Walton

1932
Mr AM Sturrock

1934
Anonymous
Mr CGTL
Chittenden
Mr EP Sharman
Mr JR Williams III

1935
Mr JTH Macnair
Mr JG Williamson

1937
Dr M Aung-Din
Group Captain HH
Eccles
Mr WF Fowle
Prof LP Le Quesne
Mr RA Raby

1938
Mr WJ Baulkwil
Mr RRW Chadburn
The Reverend AJ
Long
Dr MN Prichard
The Reverend DJC
Weber

1939
Mr DJ
Cowperthwaite
Mr PGC Forbes
The Reverend
Canon GE Hudson
The Reverend
Prebendary TP
Jones
Dr JFW McOmie
Mr HC Rallison

1940

Anonymous
The Very Reverend
TGA Baker
Mr JB Cooper
Mr AH Fogg
Mr LC Jackson
Dr PS Carton-Kelly
Mr JM Osborne
The Reverend RT
Urwin
Dr EG Walsh

1941
Mr Harry James
T: £1318
P: 33%

Mr JD Cox
Mr TGH James
Dr WED Markland
Professor P Rickard

1942
Vacant
T: £1806
P: 29%

Mr EM Batchelor
Mr HNW Fletcher
Mr G Fulleylove
Professor DW
Hamlyn
Dr J Hatton
Mr AL Preston

1943
Mr Brian Murgatroyd
T: £2416
US\$400
P: 53%

Mr FC Ashby
Mr ASC Barker
The Reverend KM
Harre
Mr FW Hemming
Mr RAC Holden
Mr MI Horniman
Mr RG Jenkin
Mr BL Murgatroyd
Professor DE
Underdown
Dr RE Watkins

1944
Dr Colin Baskett
T: £1293
P: 35%

Mr PG Adlard
Mr MG Ball
Dr AC Baskett
Mr RJ Bickerton
Mr BG Pemberton
Mr IAF Purslow
The Reverend HJ
Trenchard

1945
Mr Roy Somerset
T: £1857
CDN\$200
P: 40%

Mr MF Baron
The Reverend JA
Benton
The Hon Mr Justice
DG Blair
Mr MF Bruce
Mr AD Dalman
Mr JR Davies
Mr GV Hancock
Mr RTE Hudson
Mr JAD Jeffreys
Mr BW Oakley
Dr MA Smith
Mr FDB Somerset
Mr DR Spriggs
Professor AF Walls
Mr WM West

1946
The Reverend Michael
Berry
T: £1463
P: 32%

Anonymous
Dr RB Barlow
The Reverend M
Berry
Mr DJ Crisp
Mr MKMF
Egleston
Mr HW Gamon
Dr EANS Jeffries
Mr HIL McWhinnie
Captain JRT Pollard
Mr MB Spring
Mr KSG Wills
Mr JV Kinnier-
Wilson

1947
Mr Paul Atyeo
T: £1789
P: 33%

Anonymous
Anonymous
Mr HPB Atyeo
Mr PN Clancy
Mr RK Gilkes
Professor MB Line
Mr AFJ Marshall
Mr RA Le Page
Mr JN Saunders
Mr GWA Sparkes
Mr N de l'E W
Thomas
Professor S Walker

1948
Mr Arnold Reuben
T: £4933
P: 37%

Anonymous
Mr JG Armstrong
Mr CD Barnett
Mr JE Bury
Mr JP Collis
Mr AB Evans
Dr KP Ferris
Mr HH Hellin
The Reverend
Canon D Jackson



Mr IJ Kremer Mr RWV Peake Dr B Phillips Mr J S Probert Mr RH Robinson Mr SJQ Robinson Sir RM Russell Mr REG Smith Mr PH Spriddell Sir KR Stowe Dr BW Tiffen The Reverend DH Watts Mr WM Wearne Mr GL Whiteside Mr JL Wicker Mr RC Wigg Mr CE Winn Mr GEM Yates	Mr BMK Moore Mr DH Poole Dr ACP Pugh Dr CG Richards His Honour Judge GH Rooke Mr PF Ryan Dr DJ Shorney Mr PJ Southgate Mr JD Sykes	Mr Alan Shallcross T: £5364 US\$300 P: 25%	Prof RV Wolfenden Mr M Woodgett
1949 Vacant T: £1074 US\$100 CDN\$250 P: 14%	1952 Mr Stan Holloway Mr Tony Moreton T: £2779 P: 31%	Anonymous Anonymous Dr WJ Appleyard Dr KW Arnold Mr A Bennett Mr IL Billinge Mr J Boulter Mr BW Coulson Mr PN Evans Mr E Eyre Mr NR Graves Mr MA Heap Mr PD de Iongh Mr VWF Kemp Mr JB Oxford Mr JP Partridge Mr JP Saunders Professor RG Swinburne	1957 His Honor Judge Michael Lightfoot Professor Arthur Morris T: £5900 US\$100 P: 24%
Dr S Ardeman Mr RFA Brown Professor A Cassels Mr J Drewett Mr PF Guggenheim Professor FHH King Mr JR Orchard Mr DA Rolfe	Mr A Appleby Professor JM Argyle Mr FWP Bentley Mr MJS Carter Mr CB Cowey Mr BP Fisher Mr IGD Garvie The Reverend EJ Henstridge Mr JL Heritage Lord Williamson of Horton Mr VA Kitch Rev WCW Lake Mr AJ Moreton Mr WE Pankhurst Dr WG Roberts The Reverend DF Sharpe Mr JC Sheppard Mr RJ Tayler Mr VD Vandervelde Dr DJ Wayne Dr BR Wilkey	1955 Mr Neville Sheard T: £3971 US\$2500 P: 30%	Mr MJ Collins Mr MB Cunningham Professor P Elbow Mr JS Gold Mr A Grocott Mr CG Harrison Mr GS Harrison Mr KJ Hester Mr RW Johnson Mr RF Jones His Honour Judge GM Lightfoot Mr IFM Milne Professor AS Morris Mr RSL Penn Mr DE Rodway Mr SG Salway Mr CH Sutton Mr JI Wear Mr MD Whitear Mr CHR Wood
1950 Dr Henry Will T: £2624 CDN\$200 P: 23%	1953 Mr Ian Hollands T: £2717 US\$500 P: 32%	Mr JR Adams Mr TH Barma Mr RA Billings Mr FN Cooper Mr DR Davies Dr DCP Hopkins Mr RW Horrell Mr GK Lloyd Mr EJ Locker Mr RJO Lovell Mr C Prapopulos Mr BD Roden Dr JH Rogers Dr RF Savadove Mr RJ Schork Mr AJ Seager Mr JN Sheard The Reverend Canon G Walker Dr ARG Wallace Mr AE Paton Walsh Judge KH Zucker	1958 Mr Roger Thorn T: £1663 US\$4006 P: 15%
Anonymous Professor CSR Churcher Mr RJ Clifford Mr DA Cockerill Mr JT Creighton Professor AG Falconer Dr ES Mucklow Mr ENC Oliver Mr RC Wheway Dr HA Will Mr RR Winn	Anonymous Mr PG Barlow Mr JL Buchanan Dr BA Carré Mr NHK Coleman Mr P Dutton Mr S Eadie Mr DE Garrood Mr ID Hollands Mr RE Kendall Mr DB Kethero Mr MH Lockton Mr MB Mendoza Mr B Park Mr EG Pride Mr FJ Roper Mr WA Sanders Mr MB Sargent Mr JS Welch Mr AN Willis Mr JD Wilson Dr CP van Zyl	1956 Mr John Goslin T: £2402 US\$600 P: 18%	The Venerable Dr JMM Dalby Mr SJD Gegg Mr DM Heilbron Mr KJ Hirshman Mr NR Hyde Dr DJE Knight Mr AD Low Mr SGD Malone Mr TO Merren Professor JS Nye Mr DG Sullivan Mr MC Taylor
1951 Mr Ian Hargraves Mr Peter Ryan T: £4673 CDN\$100 P: 25%	1954 Mr John Partridge	Mr HG Barrett Mr AL Briddon Mr AJ Buckoke Mr RMD Cardew Mr DE Culver Mr MRH Gittins Mr J Goslin Mr SM Harley Mr RM Latham Mr JFL Lea Associate Professor DC Sniegowski Mr JG Speirs Mr MP Stambach	1959 Mr Peter Hobbs T: £3667 P: 31%
Anonymous Mr DT Baskett Mr C Clowes Mr GD Cove The Reverend DW Gatenby Mr BC Hall Mr I Hargraves Mr J McCann Mr JR Midwinter			Mr ML Bannister Mr E Bromley Dr GG Chandler Mr M Clark Mr J Davie Mr MED Davis Mr PW Findell Mr RML Fysh Dr WJM Gissane Dr PWM Gordon Dr CP Green Mr TJ Harrison Mr PTG Hobbs



Mr SP Johnson
Mr TJ Jones
Mr M Langford
Mr I McCubbin
Mr JR Parsons
Mr DS Rowe
Professor M Schofield
Mr M Squire
Mr CJ Storr
Mr RHM Sweet
Mr GM Tisdall

1960
Mr Alan Broomhead
Mr Tony Cole
T: £2186
US\$1100
P: 19%

Anonymous
Mr SCM Beal
Mr RA Broomhead
Mr AP Cole
Mr PM Dormor
Mr CR Jervis
Prof ES Newlands
Mr AJ Nisbett
Dr DG Pattison
Mr JH Rowe
Mr NE Salmon
Mr JCL Sharp
Mr P Tyler
Dr R Wilcher

1961
Vacant
T: £878
US\$3500
P: 13%

Mr JC Barber
Mr FK Cowey
Mr RJ Hannam
Dr JA Horsley
Mr JA Kufuor
Mr RR Marshall
Mr PWJ Moffatt
The Reverend SJ Pix
Mr SH Siddall

1962
Mr John Armstrong
Mr Ian Potts
T: £5702
P: 12%

Mr JR Armstrong
Mr HEW Bostock
Mr W Flett
Mr FBW James
Mr PNC Lee
Mr IM Potts
Mr ER Saunders
Mr JG Smith
Mr AJ Targett
Mr CG Timms

1963
Mr Andrew Walker
T: £3870
US\$160
P: 18%

Professor I Crewe
Mr JCS Frood

Mr RWJ Garbett
Dr RA Hazelwood
Professor DB Hicks
Mr CN Davidson
Kelly
The Right Honour-
able Lord Justice
JGM Laws
Mr CJ Pott
Mr DH Slater
Professor RT
Smythe
Mr PDA Sutch
Mr AD Walker
Mr PR Walters
Mr DA Wilson

1964
Mr Michael Preston
Mr John Symons
T: £4155
P: 25%

Anonymous
Anonymous
Anonymous
Mr AKL Addison
Mr WJ Ainsworth
Mr CG Allen
Mr JO Alpass
Mr D Badcock
Mr G Bartram
Mr R Bligh
Mr MV Bradley
Mr I Cartwright
Mr CA Holroyd
Mr IC Lumsden
Mr AF Magauran
Mr ID McGowan
Mr BR Patrick
Mr JM Snell
Mr JJ Symons
Professor RKS
Taylor
Mr DJ Underdown

1965
Gaudy: 28 June 2003
Dr John Vinson
T: £1657
US\$250
P: 8%

Mr DB Hooks
Mr MA Hoskins
Mr M Moroney
Mr CR Smallwood
Mr AR Thomson
Mr RHG Thomson
Mr TA Vanderver
Jnr

1966
Gaudy: 28 June 2003
Mr Terry Walton
T: £2168
US\$2750
CND\$200
P: 26%

Anonymous
Anonymous
Mr KN Atkey
Mr RW Bachman
Dr RW Barker

Professor HG Beale
Mr DAH Ewing
Professor RM
Gorczynski
Mr H Heard
Mr MG Lanning
Mr JR Lenton
Mr JW McKeown
The Right Reverend
AE Osborne
Mr JT Penner
Mr D Pow
Mr KN Simons
Mr NJ Stokes
Mr AJ Symons
Mr T Walton

1967
Gaudy: 28 June 2003
Mr Henry Brown
T: £2137
P: 19%

Mr HB Brown
Mr MT Fain
Mr CHA Hawker
Mr MM Krantz
The Reverend JR
Landon
Mr MG Langley
Mr NA Lethbridge
Mr AG McBride
Mr DR Norgrove
Mr CC Oram
Professor RAG
Pearson
Mr PK Ratcliffe
Very Reverend
Monsignor GF
Read
Dr MG Schultz
Mr DA Watson

1968
Gaudy: 28 June 2003
Mr Mark Allen
T: £1684
P: 11%

Mr MJS Allen
Mr DJ Beaumont
Mr IN Cooper
Dr AJ Davis
Mr JE Fassnidge
Mr MJ Ferris
The Reverend JW
Fulton
Mr AJP Sykes
Mr RJ Weekes

1969
Gaudy: 28 June 2003
Professor John Quelch
Dr Richard Harries
T: £1414
P: 9%

Dr HA Chojnicki
Mr PM Cooke
Dr MJ Griffiths
Dr RWJ Harries
Mr MP Lee
Mr RJ Lowman
Mr MJ Poultney

1970
Mr Peter Wilson
T: £1476
US\$200
P: 10%

Anonymous
Mr GE Bennett
Mr AC Harvey
Dr ID Lawrie
Mr AE Reekes
Mr RPH Sparks
Mr PS Wilson
Mr SL Wilson

1971
Mr Peter Mievill
T: £7360
US\$1200
P: 18%

Mr PJ Agius
Mr S Bhattacharya
Mr DC Boyce
Mr GD Hall
Professor D
Kwiatkowski
Mr PJ Mann
Mr AR McKeane
Mr PMA Nokes
Mr RS Nycum
Mr TP O'Brien
Mr AJ Parker
Mr J Ratcliffe
Mr RB Simons
Mr AE Martin-
Smith
Mr AGN Walter
Professor P Willett

1972
Mr Nick Byrne
T: £1952
P: 6%

Mr SJ Gale-Batten
Mr JG Hardman
Mr PS Marks
Mr KJ Le Page
Dr AM Smith
Mr IR Webb

1973
Mr Murray Feely
Mr Keith Fox
Mr George Roffe-
Silvester
T: £611
US\$10000
P: 7%

Mr S Dawson
Mr JC Howard-
Drake
Mr KR Fox
Mr DJ Frith
Mr AC Carlton-
Oatley
Mr CG Roffe-
Silvester
Dr JKH Wales

1974
Vacant



T: £1057

P: 8%

Mr JM Holt
Dr RL Jarvest
Mr PA O'Brien
Dr CW Perrett
Mr P Sanders
Dr DJ Seddon
Mr J Siviter
Mr ID Smith

1975

Mr Giles Emerson
Mr Alan Newton

T: £1342

US\$3525

P: 11%

Anonymous
Mr GN Emerson
Dr SJ Hill
Mr GW Lanyon
Mr DJ Lawley
Mr AM Newton
Mr RH Parkinson
Mr PJ Shadbolt
Mr M Shaddick
Mr JP Tinker
Mr PL Yudelman

1976

Mr Russell Gardner
Mr Mark Houghton-Berry

T: £8667

P: 18%

Mr CE Anderson
Mr GJ Ayre
Mr MH Ballman
Mr N Burton
Mr RN Kendall-Carpenter
Mr DJ Clark
Mr GH Edwards
Mr CSR Fox
Mr JQ Gildersleve
Mr NJ Gregory
Mr LLJ Lawrence
Mr JLR Melotte
Mr AM Paton
Mr RME Reuben
Mr AJS Rollo
Mr R Rudkowskyj
Mr NC Taunt
Mr RJ Waterfield

1977

Mr Roger Fink
Mr Chisanga Puta-Chekwe

T: £500

P: 4%

Anonymous
Mr DK Blower
Mr RM Harrison
Mr Chisanga Puta-Chekwe
Mr MN Thomas

1978

Mr Toby Wallis

T: £9228

US\$100

P: 18%

Mr NAO Bennett
Mr BN Carnegie-Brown
Mr MJ Camp
Mr RM Davidson
Mr PM Edgerton
Mr CRE Gillott
Mr EG Harland
Mr DA Lambert
Dr JC McCabe
Dr ACM Ong
Mr FA Scott
Mr CPT Wallis
Mr D Weber
Dr ED West
Mr DG Wheeler
Mr PJ Woodbridge

1979

Mr Christopher Allner

T: £1671

US\$100

P: 9%

Mr CC Allner
Mr CL Anderson
Mrs JK Bond
Mr IC Bradbury
Mr PW Jackson
Mr RG Morris
Professor JM Nathan
Mr JA Shine
Mr D Stewart

1980

Vacant

T: £627

P: 7%

Mrs YM Ashton
Mr AJ Goldsworthy
Mr RJ Haynes
Mr AH Hobart
Mr MR Bowen-Jones
Mr JK Thomas

1981

Vacant

T: £525

P: 4%

Miss RC Billinge
Mr WM Macharg
Mr DA Schneider
Mr RJ Williams

1982

Vacant

T: £1936

P: 13%

Anonymous
Anonymous
Mr PH Akroyd
Mr MR Clemoes
Mr MN Davis
Mr CPJ Digby
Mr RJ Harrison
Mr CJ Archer-Lock
Mrs TC McDonald
Mr DAP Skinner

Mr AHK Smail

1983

Mr Andy Anson

T: £1023

CND\$40

P: 8%

Mrs LM Bell
Mr RA Blades
Mr CD Carter
Mr CB Clarke
Ms AJ Kelly
Dr BJ Lunn
Mr DJ Marriage
Mr CG Shuttleworth

1984

Mr Charles Outhwaite

T: £1283

US\$1500

P: 6%

Ms VSB Cech
Mr GM Healey
Mr C Outhwaite
Mr MWL Richards
Mrs JA Stubbs
Miss EA Whittaker

1985

Mr Adrian Monck

T: £770

P: 4%

Mr RJF Everitt
Mr MR Hammer
Ms AL Manaker
Dr LA Whitehurst

1986

Mrs Amanda Williams

T: £898

P: 6%

Mr DC Harrison
Mrs EJ Langley
Miss MT Rogers
Mr JWA Sanders
Mr M A Schelble
Mr NP Stretch

1987

Vacant

T: £264

P: 2%

Mr RJ Long
Mrs HE Pridmore

1988

Vacant

T:

P: 1%

Mr MR Fitton

1989

Mr Justin Brett
Miss Samantha Stayte

T: £354

P: 4%

Mr EKD Bush

Mr JP Connelly
Mr NS Leyland
Dr J Morrison
Mr SS Best-Shaw

1990

Dr Matthew Preston

Mr Jonathan Raveney

T: £268

P: 2%

Ms RJ Knubley
Miss VA Palmer-Moore

1991

Vacant

T: £233

P: 3%

Anonymous
Mrs AM Baker
Mrs C Bansal
Dr VIK Mohan

1992

Vacant

T: £854

CND\$100

P: 3%

Dr I Chen
Mr TJ Houghton
Mr TSP O'Sullivan
Mr P Samant

1993

Vacant

T: £244

P: 3%

Ms CA Brennan
Councillor RN Child
Mr RDL Ellis
Mr BR Merrick

1994

Vacant

T: £171

P: 1%

Dr M Jackson
Mr RWJ Rous

Post 1995

T: £489

US\$205

CND\$300

P: 2%

1995

Vacant

Mr R G Lloyd

1996

Gaudy: 11 January
2003

Mr Alastair Brown

Mr NT Sahin



1997

Gaudy: 11 January 2003

Dr Dorothy Kennedy
Mr Kenneth Padley

Dr DI Kennedy
Mr KPJ Padley
Ms KY Woo

1998

Gaudy: 11 January 2003

Ms Hannah Lownsbrough
Mr Benjamin Moxham

Ms LE Jackson

1999

Vacant

Mr R P Heatley

2000

Vacant

Mr SW Kim
Mr B Langdon

Exeter Fellows and Friends

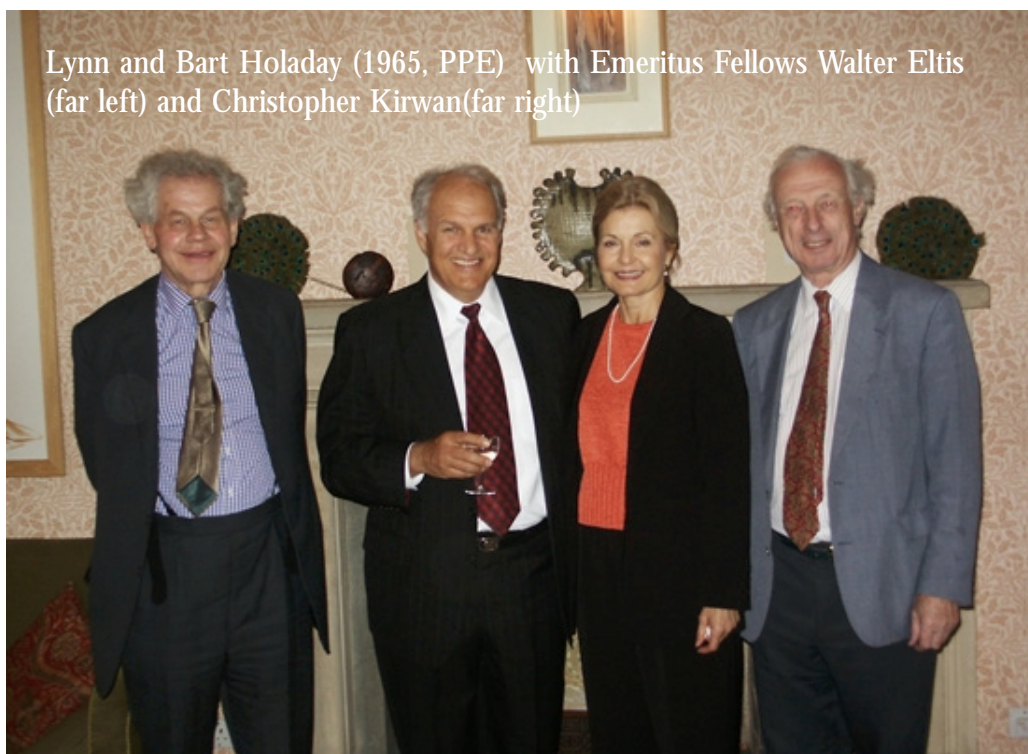
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Dr Walter Eltis
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EXETER GALLERY

Lynn and Bart Holaday (1965, PPE) with Emeritus Fellows Walter Eltis (far left) and Christopher Kirwan (far right)



Sharon Harel-Cohen (far right) and Ronald Cohen (1964, PPE) with Frederica Adam (far left) and Ben Morison, the Michael Cohen Fellow in Ancient Philosophy



Reverend Philip G. Pym Cornish (1921) pictured receiving his congratulatory card from the Queen. He celebrated his 100th birthday on 21 December 2001.



Are you able to spare some time to help Exeter College? Volunteers are needed for several matriculation years and we hope that some of our readers may be able to help. Our current volunteers provide essential information and contact with their year group that helps the College to raise funds and enhance the strong links between Old Members and College. If you can spare the time and you matriculated in any of the following years, we would be very happy to hear from you: -1942; 1949; 1961; 1974; 1980; 1981; 1982; 1987; 1988; 1989; 1991; 1992; 1994; 1995. Please contact the Development Office for more information.

NEWS FROM OLD MEMBERS

Edited by Christopher Kirwan

For this new feature, Old Members have been invited to report their doings to *Exon*. Here is an edited version of the result. The intention is to make the feature a permanency — and therefore, of course, to expand it, steadily and abundantly. Please do send in your news.

The address to write to is: EXON - News From Old Members, The Development Office, Exeter College, Oxford, OX1 3DP.

Email: development@exeter.ox.ac.uk

The editing has been done by Christopher Kirwan, who was an Oxford undergraduate at Magdalen from 1952 to 1956, a Lecturer in Philosophy at Merton and Exeter from 1959 to 1960, and a Fellow and Tutor in Philosophy at Exeter from 1960 to 2000. He now lives in retirement in Oxford.

Entries are listed by matriculation years.

1931

Harold F. Walton reports that he is living in Boulder, Colorado. He is—wait for it—retired!

1938

David E. Carey came to Exeter as a Rhodes Scholar in 1938, and returned to Canada a year later when war broke out. In March 2000 he played in the International Tennis Federation (ITF) World Seniors Singles and Doubles in Cape Town, when men and women aged 55 to 85 competed. There he won the 85s-and-over Singles and Doubles. Last year, May 2001, playing in Perth, Australia, he lost the Singles Finals but won the Doubles. The ITF does not have an official 90s bracket, but the USTA does. 'I am looking forward,' he proclaims, 'to competing in that in 2003.'

1943

Fred Hemming reports that he is living at Burbank, California.

1946

Keith Eggleston writes, 'My memories of Exeter

are that it was a very friendly college with a lovely garden. However, after six years in the Army—Western Desert, North-west Europe, sometime ADC to S.A. CinC Mediterranean—I found the petty restrictions irksome and so moved into lodgings. My memory of dons: Rector Barber remote but very courteous; Nevill Coghill an inspiration to all who came into his orbit; Dacre Balsdon made me more frightened of Philosophy (*si*) than I was before—but so enjoyable. I shall always be grateful to my tutor Greig Barr, and to the College for accepting me.'

1947

Richard B. Gilman has celebrated his 80th birthday with a sky-dive. Born in Vancouver B.C., he joined the RAF as an 18 year old in 1940, qualified as a fighter pilot, and served in a Spitfire squadron on convoy and fleet protection duties to the north of the British Isles, later moving to Biggin Hill in Kent. In late 1941 he was seriously wounded in a mid-air collision while returning with his squadron from trying to cover a commando raid off the coast of Nazi-occupied France. He came to Exeter after leaving the RAF as a Flight Lieutenant in 1947, and from 1952 to 1980 he followed a career in Ontario education. Currently he describes himself as an educational consultant, freelance writer, university tutor and crisis counsellor.

He doesn't tell us how he escaped from the 1941 collision, but it was not by parachute. 'I have always wanted,' he writes, 'to do the parachute jump I was unable to do 61 years ago...'

1950

Charles S. Churcher writes, 'I have been working for the past 16 years in the Oasis of Dakhleh as the vertebrate palaeontologist and also participating in the geological survey of stratigraphy and geomorphology of the oasis. Investigations of the fossil faunas have revealed a terrestrial or littoral Cretaceous dinosaur fauna and a Mid-Pleistocene mammalian fauna. Both of these are important as they are either little known or the first for north-east Africa. The work is sponsored under the Dakhleh Oasis Project, which includes research on all aspects of the oasis, from bedrock geology, biology, Palaeolithic and Neolithic cultures, to Pharaonic, Hellenic/Ptolemaic, Romano-



Members of Exeter visit HMS Exeter



Byzantine, Arab and later civilisations' records.

1951

David Shorney retired in 1986 from Avery Hill College, London (now the University of Greenwich), where he had taught History since 1974. Since then he has devoted his time to historical research and voluntary work. In 1989 he published a history of Avery Hill College entitled *Teachers in Training, 1906–1985*. In 1996 the Public Record Office brought out the guide he was asked to write, *Protestant Nonconformity and Roman Catholicism*. He is currently writing a history of a lesser known 19th century Nonconformist denomination, the Bible Christians. Much of his time has also been devoted to working with the homeless and marginalised. In 1991 he set up the Aldo Trust in Bradford, one of whose objectives is to provide short-term accommodation for young single homeless people. In the 1990s he worked for a time for the Attlee Foundation and also the Public Record Office. In 1992 he was made an honorary Visiting Research Fellow at the University of Bradford.

Joseph Donald Sykes has enjoyed BBC broadcasts and CD recordings of Exeter music, and wants more about music in *Exon*.

1952

The Rev. **Desmond M. Buike** retired from full-time ministry in 1993 to live at Whitby, where he has the Archbishop of York's permission to officiate in that diocese. He and his wife Dorothy have three children and four grandchildren, and are both of them members of the Y.H.A., the Labour Party, and Whitby Ramblers. Dot enjoys driving, and he himself works in local parishes most Sundays; is there a connexion, the editor wonders. They often go on holiday abroad, to Gozo or Poland for preference.

Jan Witold Weryho has published a novel, *Return*

to Oxford (Durham: Pentland Press 2001, ISBN 1828218381, £12.50) which includes descriptions of Exeter, and is reported to be on sale through Blackwells and John Smith. According to the Foreword by John Dougill, Associate Professor of English Literature at Ryukoku University, Kyoto, the hero Dr Sean O'Malley, an Irish-Canadian professor on a sabbatical year, 'casts a dispassionate eye over the 'Englishness' of Oxford. This is accentuated by the exotic nature of the heroine, Morvarid Cama, whose appearance and Zoroastrian background capture O'Malley's heart.....*Return to Oxford* brings East and West together in the fertile fictional space occupied by the many descendants of Chaucer's Nicholas (*The Miller's Tale*).'

1956

Ian G. Philip would like to announce the birth of a twin boy and girl to himself and wife Gillian in June 2001. His five other children (one boy, 4 girls) were born in 1961, 1968, 1969 and 1971. He is now semi-retired as a Chartered Accountant, but does not feel unoccupied!

Andrew Tracey received an honorary doctorate from the University of Natal in 1995, and became Professor at Rhodes University, Grahamstown in December last. He continues to direct the International Library of African Music (ILAM), and has just been granted a 3-year stay of retirement in order to finish the project to digitise the entire ILAM archive of recordings made over 70 years by his father Hugh, himself, and others. He continues to lead his steel band, now emulated by at least 100 others in South Africa.

1957

Eric Bergbusch is living in Ottawa, Ontario.

1958

Karl Jonathan Hirshman writes, 'Poppy and I have moved to southern Arizona. Two of our five children live in Tucson. It was an easy choice for a retirement location. Our home is only a half mile from the University of Arizona. We are enjoying the cultural attractions of a larger city, golf, reading and family. After working for 40 years, I thought retirement would be boring. It isn't. The days seem to pass too quickly. We would be happy to entertain any Exonians visiting the 'Old Pueblo', especially those from the late '50s.'

1964

Duncan M. Matheson has been a Consultant Surgeon at Macclesfield District General Hospital for the past 18 years. He is married with four older children,



two of whom are doctors, and three younger ones still at school.

Richard Taylor is Professor of Continuing Education at the University of Leeds, and Dean of the Faculty of Business, Law, Education and Social Studies. He is author of *For a Radical Higher Education: after postmodernism*, Open University Press 2002. He reports that **Michael Newman**, 1964, is Professor of Contemporary European History at the University of North London, and the author of a biography of Ralph Miliband, Merlin Press 2002.

1966

John Anthony Whelan is now a freelance financial journalist specialising in emerging markets, capital markets and financial technology. He left the Risk Waters Group in August 2001, a month before the World Trade Center atrocity that killed 16 of his ex-colleagues. He is leader of the Conservative group on Lambeth council and stood for Parliament for Northampton North in 2001. His younger son Fenton has won a Fletcher Scholarship to read Oriental Studies (Arabic) at Balliol. His wife Clare was Mayor of Lambeth in 2000–1, and has since been appointed a Deputy Lieutenant of Greater London.

1971

Alasdair McKeane is currently working with Malvern Language Guides as publisher and author. He is also doing some teaching at The Chase, Malvern, some work as Chief Examiner for 'a GCSE board', and some training of teachers for Modern Languages Services and others.

David Warren returned from 4¼ years in the British Embassy, Tokyo in 1998 for a home posting with the Foreign and Commonwealth Office, and is currently Director of the International Group in Trade Partners UK, the joint FCO/DTI trade and investment promotion organisation.

Martin S. Alexander writes, 'After seven years as Professor of Contemporary History and Politics at Salford University, I was appointed to a Chair in International Relations at the University of Wales, Aberystwyth, in September 2000. The move has seen a switch of view from gasworks and a six-lane highway outside my building to sunsets over Cardigan Bay and red kites! One thing that hasn't changed is the quantity of rain—Manchester and West Wales score a dead-heat in that contest! In the year I have heard from

Exeter contemporaries **Robin Marshall** and **Jim Hare** (both PPE), the former with Chase Manhattan in the City, the latter living in Edinburgh. I have also had a card from **Roman Cizdyn** (Modern History) but have no current return address from him.'

Andrew Martin Smith has 'retreated' to London's West End as Managing Director of a specialist US investment bank, Berkshire Capital, after 25 years in the City, mainly with Hambros Bank. That he is in touch with College is 'an example,' he comments, 'of Peter Mieville's tireless work [as a Year Group Volunteer] for Exeter's Development Office!'

1973

Jerry K.H. Wales reports that he is off for a year to Melbourne, March 2002 to April 2003, to study distance learning in medicine and treatment of adolescent eating disorders. He has a couple of new books published, and the 'usual set of papers etc.!'

1981

Rhodri Williams writes, 'I am a linguist (French and Italian) turned lawyer, and currently practise at the Bar from chambers in Cardiff and London. I am married to Rachel and we have three children: Hannah (7), Rebecca (4) and Matthew (1). From 1992 to 1997 we lived in Brussels, where I worked for the European Commission (combining languages and law). Hannah and Rebecca were both born in Belgium. When Hannah reached school age we returned to live in Cardiff so that our children could benefit from Welsh language education.'

1983

Mark Harmon Helmericks reminds us that he was a Rhodes Scholar from Harvard and Alaska, who read PPE and rowed and played rugby. He is currently President of Colville Inc., an American oil field services company. His activities include Arctic and polar exploration, and northern latitude travel by pontoon aeroplane. He has two children, Hollis and Ryan, seven year old twins.

David Marriage is married with two small children. He moved back to England two years ago after periods working in Madrid and Paris. He is at present employed as a crude oil trader.

Craig Shuttleworth is living in London.



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1984

Rosalind Henwood (Kirby) writes, 'I returned to Nepal with my husband, Dr Nicholas Henwood, and our two daughters Lydia (8) and Elizabeth (6) in November 2000. We are working with Médecins du Monde, setting up a TB and HIV/AIDS awareness and training programme in two districts in western Nepal. After nine months of negotiations we signed a 5-year agreement with His Majesty's Government of Nepal last August (2001) for this project. We hope that despite present political instability we will be able to continue to serve the poor in remote areas.'

Steven William Price writes, 'I am married to Sue

***'I have had to hang up my rugby boots,
but not before playing for
Nottinghamshire in 1996.'***

and have two daughters, Hannah (7 years) and Frances (5 years). After graduating I spent two years working as an engineer for Electrolux in Durham. I have since trained to be a teacher and I am currently Head of

Science at Nottingham High School for Girls. I have had to hang up my rugby boots, but not before playing for Nottinghamshire in 1996.'

1987

Christopher D. Alafi is living in San Francisco.

1996

Peter Catalino is currently studying medicine at UCLA. He represented Oxford recently, rowing with OU Lightweights Rowing Club in Korea in July 2001, where they defeated Cambridge's CULRC. He also rowed with the same Oxford club in Beijing in September last, losing to Yale's heavyweight men, the eventual winners of the regatta. He was due to run in the Los Angeles marathon in spring 2002.

Ned T. Sahin reports that he is continuing his PhD work at MIT in Cognitive Neuroscience. His Adviser is Steven Pinker. His work focuses on language, using FMRI to image brain activity corresponding to noun and verb morphological transformations. He recently visited **Matt Addison** in Nenagh, Ireland, where Matt is a process engineer for Procter & Gamble.



CAREERS

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

CHAPEL

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

CONTACTING OLD MEMBERS

Part of the purpose of the Development Office is to revive contacts between old college friends. We will happily forward letters and, if permission has been granted, pass on contact details. If you are relocating we can let you know about Exonians living in your area. We would like to re-establish contact with a number of Old Members; please take a look at the List of the Lost accompanying this publication or on the website.

DATABASE

The College maintains a database of old members in accordance with the provisions of the Data Protection Act. If you wish to update your record please email / write to the Development Office or use the Update Form on the website.

EXON, EXTRA AND THE REGISTER

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

GIFTS AND LEGACIES

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

GUEST ROOMS

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

FREE HIGH TABLE MEALS

Qualified Old Members may dine at High Table on one night during each term at the College's expense and on two other nights at their own expense (though wines must be paid for personally). Guest Nights are Wednesdays (lounge suit) and Sundays (black tie). Occasionally, some restrictions may apply and the Development Office will be pleased to advise. If you would like to book dinner, please email or write to the Butler: stephen.slade@exeter.ox.ac.uk

LECTURES

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

LIBRARY

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

LIFETIME EMAIL ADDRESSES

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

RECEPTIONS

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

VISITING EXETER

Old Members and their guests are welcome to visit the College. You are most welcome to pop in for a cup of tea at the Development Office (Palmer's Tower 5). IMPORTANT - please identify yourself upon entry to the Porter.

VOLUNTEERS

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

WEBSITE

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

EXINFO

The Development Office
Exeter College
Oxford, OX1 3DP


Tel: 01865 279619
Fax: 01865 279674
development@exeter.ox.ac.uk
www.exeter.ox.ac.uk/alumni



Don't call us, we will.

Megan Shakeshaft (1998, Lit. Hum.) was part of our dedicated team of student callers this Summer. She reflects here on the experience

Charlotte Lander (2000, Jurisprudence) co-ordinated the campaign as an Exonian



Late night escapades in Broad Street, eccentricities of dons over the last half-century, Collections, battels, Exam Schools, rowing, parties, libraries... It seems that the wealth of opportunities and experiences we enjoy at Exeter has not changed much over the last century, as a group of JCR and MCR students learned in June.

Sharing our common love of Exeter College and Oxford with alumni was one of the greatest attractions of the telephone campaign we joined this summer. Each of the student callers had the chance to find out about life at Exeter throughout the generations, with perhaps the most fascinating and poignant accounts given by Exonians of the war years. We all took away with us a wider appreciation of our college, beyond our own experiences.



I rather hope that those Old Members we called also put down the handset with the same heartwarming sense of mutual enthusiasm for Exeter. My own experience of leaving Exeter and Oxford is that the great fondness I feel for the college and its members grows whenever I reflect with others who share similar sentiments. One primary aim of the campaign was to support alumni by preserving and enhancing links between former members and the present students of the College. With an ever-increasing social round of events and range of benefits afforded by Exeter to Old Members, we were able to inform those alumni we contacted of current enterprises and projects.

The other primary aim of the campaign was, of course, the inevitable fundraising. Forced, as so many other colleges and academic establishments, to raise more money to support students and maintain standards of excellence as far as possible, we naturally need to consider the successful fundraising methods of parallel American institutions and adopt them ourselves where appropriate. The relatively recent phenomenon of telephone fundraising is one such initiative, marking a new move in Exeter's development strategy. Yet as we were soon to find out, the positive consequences of the scheme were even wider than we had hoped.

Working for the Development Office as a post-Finals intern from the beginning of June, I was lucky enough to see both sides of the venture. From an early date, the College had been collaborating closely with a telephone fundraising consultancy, MacGregor Jones. The professional advice was a great boon, as we benefitted from Jeannie MacGregor's seven years of experience running campaigns for schools and universities. The support in preparation involved drafting a pre-call letter with Mark Houghton-Berry (1976), the Chair of the Development Board, who also very generously pledged £5000 in support of the campaign, and a caller training pack. A team of callers had to be interviewed, selected and trained. I joined 15 other students for a training day run by Jeannie. Undergraduates and postgraduates together, we pondered the intricacies of telephone interaction and difficult calls, while Jeannie's down-to-earth summary of the complexities of the tax system kept us all entertained.

Back in the Development Office, we were frantically moving furniture from the top of Palmer's Tower to the second floor. PT5 underwent a sudden and drastic transformation from office to call centre, as the consultancy brought in a plethora of head-sets, telephones, privacy booths, stationery, and a rather large collection of tasty goodies to keep the callers sweet.

Calling began the very next day. After the introduction by the consultancy supervisor Matt, there was a somewhat sickening silence as each of us waited for another to make the first call. Somehow a telephone and an unknown voice at the other end of the line seemed rather daunting, despite our training only a day before. Matt Coates, our own intrepid Arctic explorer, was the first to leap in. The hubbub rose as one by one, the rest of us joined him.

Our calls were nearly always welcomed. The pre-call letter had been sent out to the 1500-strong constituency, to introduce the campaign. Those who preferred not to be contacted could then remove their names from the register. Short of a few wrong numbers, we could be largely confident of a warm reception. Once the administrative details of checking and updating contact records were complete, we could listen to feedback concerning publications and events, and then chat about Exeter. A number of Old Members wrote back to those students who had called. In my own case, I have been fortunate enough to enjoy some correspondence at greater length. The response of alumni to the calls was positive almost without exception, and sometimes even deeply touching.

The happy outcome of the campaign with regard to relations with Old Members was matched by the generosity shown in pledges. With specified pledges of £92,000 after the addition of Gift Aid, and unspecified pledges which we hope will bring the total raised to around £150,000, we were delighted with the results. Our participation rate has risen considerably. The College has been rather swamped with acknowledgement letters awaiting attention!

For me, the telephone campaign has been a wonderful way to make the transition between current student and Old Member. Perhaps one day I too shall receive a call, and astonish another Exonian with the tales of my time at Exeter...



Damian M. Taylor (2000, Jurisprudence) looks back on his first year at College

BEAUTIFUL SOUTH

My Exeter experience began to take shape on a balmy summer's evening three years ago. The hazy images of a 16yr old placed Oxford at a distance 'somewhere in the beautiful South' as I left ambivalently for the college open day, waving the red brick chimneys of Lancashire goodbye from platform four of Preston station, taking my first unknowing steps towards the legendary spires. Soon the die was cast as the indefinable attractions of Exeter, once imperceptibly sensed, propelled me determinedly, almost pre-determinedly it seemed, through UCAS, interviews, A-levels and the rest, until suddenly I found myself in October 2000 standing in the porter's lodge saying,

"Damian Taylor, Fresher."

Term started early for me as I was invited to pre-season soccer training with the Blues squad and, rather nervously, I joined the first session after one day of unpacking and reassuring my mother that I did know what a washing machine was and that I would remember to feed myself.

Socially, Fresher's week could have been blitzkrieg. The rapid onslaught of friendly but bewildering faces seemed never to stop as one function followed another. More worryingly, potential lifelong friends, colleagues and peers were likely to be around you now – and you had to find them. The lottery of life and friendship was being drawn in front of our own eyes, sometimes in unusual circumstances. It is, for example, not yet normal to walk through college in October dressed in a Hawaiian shirt, shorts, sunglasses and beach hat, casually carrying a pineapple, but this was the manner in which I met some of my best friends at the college 'beach party'.

Oxford was rapidly becoming a gluttonous feast of sport and socialising, but soon a letter in my pigeon-hole, warning of a forthcoming tutor's meeting, brought me back to sober reality. The meeting was perfectly agreeable; being given a hefty reading list and two essays to do in a week's time was less so. But learning to cope





JGC Snicker

with seemingly impossible workloads became a feature of Oxford life. And so, in time, the parties grew less frequent, people started to settle into groups, I met more people, forgot more people – and caught freshers' flu.

Before long, one term had passed and a new one had begun. Faster still approached Law Moderations, an unwelcome departure from the freedom to explore intricate issues at length in an essay or tutorial. Students stuffed facts into their heads at an alarming rate, intent that each one would tumble out in a neatly ordered answer. Two hundred or so budding lawyers tramped into examination schools clad in the traditional battle dress for a three hour examination paper in which a Roman soldier speared a cow and a chariot crushed some pedigree cattle – but no mention of foot and mouth!

A welcome extra fortnight in Oxford at the start of the Easter vac to train for the varsity soccer match at Fulham on boat race day was enlivened by our special guest coach, Gianluca Vialli, then Chelsea's manager. In his wake, unfortunately, came the hacks of Fleet Street, and enough rain to flood the newly laid pitch at Fulham, causing the postponement of the game.

Disappointment turned to pleasure as, four weeks later, I returned to Oxford full of enthusiasm, the perils of Mods. behind me and a summer term with no exams ahead. The lateness of Easter Sunday meant that, as a member of the College Ball Committee, noughth week could be not long enough to prepare for the (obviously excellent) Ball on the Saturday. The following Friday, the rescheduled Varsity match came and went – 3-1 (and two penalties) to Cambridge - enough said.

Tennis then took over, both organising cuppers matches in college and playing for the Penguins. The winter's incessant rain gave way to hot and sunny weather throughout the term and memories to treasure of tennis on immaculate grass courts, slow walks in the parks on hot afternoons and putting the world to rights sitting on Hall steps on a perfect evening. I even read some contract and tort and tried my hand at croquet (not necessarily in that order).

It is clearly impossible to roll all my experiences into one account, tie them up and present them in a nicely ordered package. Life at Exeter doesn't work like that. Friendships have developed, not suddenly happened. Experiences have accumulated, not come and gone. Work has been hard and required long hours but it has been one of the keenest pleasures to be pushed and tested by tutors genuinely interested in my ideas and (eventual!) academic development.

It seems that life has been put under a magnifying glass for me and I have been given a taste of what is possible, in the most agreeable company and surroundings, so that as my first year ends, there is no doubt that I will be coming back enthusiastically for more. Much more.



The Broad Street Front



The Front Quadrangle

Limited edition prints of Exeter College, Oxford

In 1994 Ken Howard R.A., R.W.S., was commissioned to produce two definitive watercolours of Exeter College.

One is a view of the Front Quadrangle and George Gilbert Scott's magnificent Chapel. His other painting features the busy Broad Street Front incorporating Wren's Sheldonian Theatre, the Emperors heads and the original Ashmolean Museum. The 19th century range of Exeter buildings was started by H. J. Underwood and completed by George Gilbert Scott in 1859 with the addition of the gateway and tower.

From each of these two watercolours 350 limited edition prints have been produced which are individually signed and numbered by the artist.

Ken Howard's vivid paintings and watercolours have established him as one of Britain's most admired living artists. He is a member of the Royal Academy and Royal Watercolour Society. He studied at the Royal College of Art and has the distinction of having been commissioned to produce paintings of the British Royal family including the Queen. He has studios in London and Cornwall and two books on his life and works have been published entitled "The Paintings of Ken Howard" in 1992 and "Ken Howard a Personal View" in 1998.

The size of the prints is approximately 14" x 20" and they are presented in bevelled hand cut mounts, the overall size being 18" x 25". The price of the prints is £95 each or £175 for the pair. This includes a royalty to the College.

Exeter College, Oxford

Contemporary Watercolours 165 Parrock Street, Gravesend, Kent DA12 1ER. Tel: 01474 535922

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..... (No.) mounted prints of The Front Quadrangle ☐

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The Particle Odyssey is a spectacularly illustrated, non-technical introduction to subatomic particle physics. Four chapters give a narrative history of particle physics from the discovery of X-rays to the present day. Four alternating chapters provide individual 'portraits' of all the major particles, from the electron to the top quark. Two more chapters outline the questions that are absorbing particle physicists today and the experiments they hope will provide answers to them.

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Physicists Frank Close and Christine Sutton are based at Oxford University. Michael Marten is founder of the Science Photo Library.

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The Particle Odyssey

A Journey to the Heart of Matter



Frank Close, Michael Marten, Christine Sutton

Focus on Philanthropy

The first hand experience recounted by Megan Shakeshaft on page 36 makes clear that there is a lot to be gained, at many different levels, from such an exercise. These anticipated benefits were motivating factors in the decision to undertake the campaign, but of course the primary factor was fundraising.

Telephone campaigns have become an increasingly popular way of encouraging support and participation in fundraising drives since the late 1980s. They provide a valuable way of communicating with a relatively small and specific target group of individuals. One of the great benefits of such communication is that where the constituency being targeted already has a relationship with the organisation there is the opportunity for dialogue and feedback about that relationship. Generally the revenue generated is significant, as is the response rate at around 50%, and there is a good record of renewal of gifts and reactivation of lapsed donors. Even where a 'phone appeal elicits a 'No' there is often a more positive response at a later date.

As is often the case in the charity sector and when known groups are being targeted, one of the preliminary tasks of a campaign is the sending of a letter to explain what is planned and to give the chance to opt out of the call list. Not only should this prepare the recipient for the call but it also underlines the idea that a 'phone campaign is more than just an easy option; it is a determined effort to communicate more directly and more attentively with prospective donors. Even so, there is the British aversion to and prejudice against the idea of 'phone contact with strangers (and there is plenty of prejudice and aversion to the concept), largely resulting from the poor reputation of telemarketing. However the nature of the calling undertaken in the development office at Exeter was not only a far cry from that of the large, public companies that 'cold call' but also differed from the small-scale call centres that specialise in charity fundraising.

The most critical difference was the employment of current Exonians to make calls. Colleges and universities generally have realised the benefits of being able to employ current students over 'professional' callers. The latter, no matter how skilful their conversational techniques or how well briefed, would never be able to compete with the personal experience of those living and studying at Exeter, as those they are calling did before them. Other organisations, such as theatres, galleries or museums, running campaigns to raise funds from patrons, members or visitors, must be wary of engaging their constituency in conversation with someone who, while purporting to be phoning from the said organisation, may at best only have paid it a fleeting visit. The interaction will inevitably be weaker and often simple comments or questions will have to be passed back to the organisation to react to.

Unlike a mailing campaign, a 'phone call will usually result in an ongoing correspondence. Those willing to consider a donation will of course be sent a follow up letter and a donation form, but many will take the opportunity to ask for other information (the office is currently trying to cope with a long list of special requests); perhaps back copies of publications, details of forthcoming events or information on admissions. Some of those called follow up the conversation themselves and experience at other colleges includes Old Members searching out those who called them at college events. The organisation learns from the experience and the recipient of the call will feel that they have had a chance to be listened to. It is also an excellent opportunity for increasing interaction and for guaranteeing that contact information is correct – that in itself can save money and ensure that we are as efficient as we can be in our communication with Old Members.

Patrick Heinecke (1959, Modern languages) tells how his teaching career led to a remote village in West Africa.

My educational work in Africa began in 1973 when I went to Nigeria as a university lecturer in public administration. Fifteen years later, as Nigeria degenerated into military dictatorship, I returned to England. Shortly afterwards I was invited to Ghana where Richard Alandu, one of my Ghanaian ex-students, was working as a teacher in the economically and educationally deprived north.

What struck me about the north was emptiness and underpopulation. We travelled for miles across beautiful green countryside studded with occasional baobab trees and inselbergs without seeing any human settlements. Ghana's human resources drain from this labour reservoir into a few grossly overpopulated metropolises in the south, particularly on the coast. Richard's village is Sandema with a

population of under two thousand. It has become my second home. Life there is hard and harsh, particularly for women. Their working day may start as early as 4am with laborious processing of groundnuts and shea nuts to extract the oils.

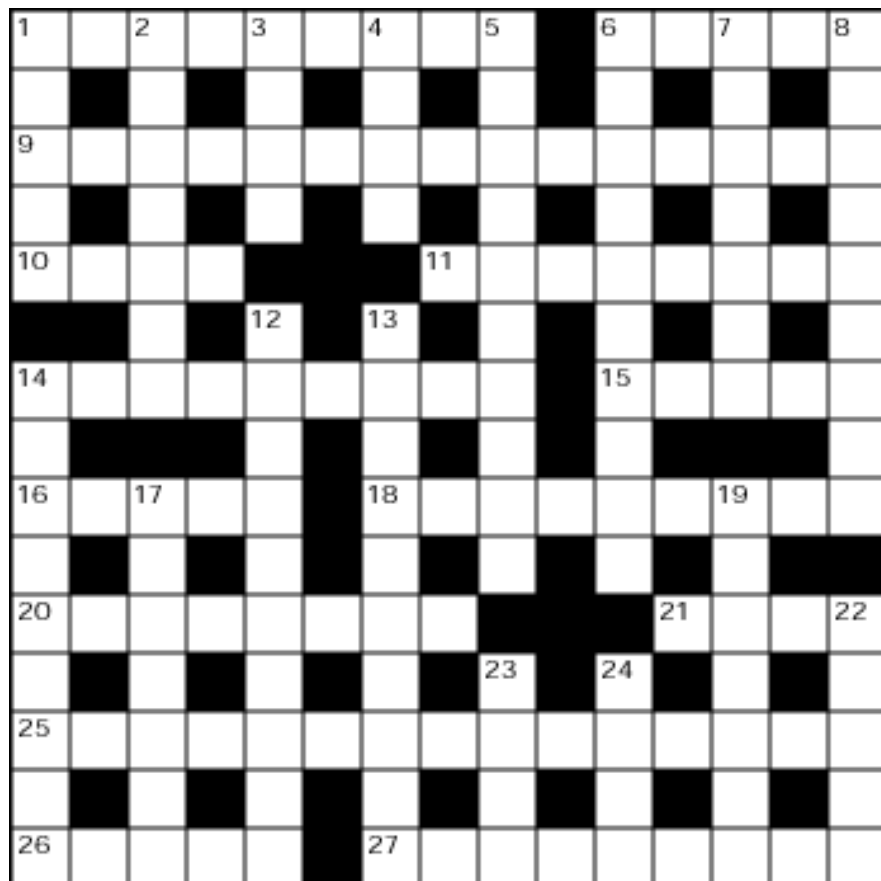
The climate has considerable extremes. Temperatures range from 5 to 40 degrees Celsius. A long dry season heavily influenced by the Sahara's dusty wind is punctuated by a short rainy season which peaks between June and September. Rains may be so heavy as to destroy houses and farms, and disrupt communications. Most houses are

Continued on page 44



PRIZE CROSSWORD 2

compiled by Ashley Coombes



ACROSS

- 1 Exeter 1st VIII at last are moving clear (8)
 6 Strains to get into University? Pessimistic about it (5)
 9 University College (for example) (6,9)
 10 Inferior Fellow Principal of Reading University next term (4)
 11 St. Anne's first Pembroke (for example) second it can be said (8)
 14 I'm name on University.com revision service (9)
 15 Steward requires some degree verification (5)
 16 Hat to pep-up young Afghan going to first Encaenia (5)
 18 Reconstitution to a scale in Student Unions (9)
 20 Calculate T-E+50 , to get University place overseas (8)
 21 Small perversion? German University in hush up (4)
 25 Brasenose Lane (for example) (15)
 26 Mistake in the economics paper? (5)
 27 St. John's flower borders, single flower displayed (9)

Dinner for two at Exeter High Table is the prize for the first correct entry pulled from a hat. Please send your entries to Mr Ashley Coombes, Exeter College, Oxford, England OX1 3DP. The winner of Crossword 1 was Mr J W McKeown (1966, Jursiprudence)

Name: _____

Matriculation year: _____

Email address: _____

Address: _____

Postcode: _____

Telephone number: _____

DOWN

- 1 Trinity (for example) renovation does not matter (5)
 2 Investigation by newspaper over University mark (7)
 3 Study English at Principal's garden (4)
 4 A Oxford college once again (4)
 5 Nutty short examination, all graduated triumphantly! (10)
 6 Keble (for example) essay on Unitarian has section missing (10)
 7 Accommodating pious student is inadequate (7)
 8 Faculty without double meaning (9)
 12 Official exchange rate a University curb (10)
 13 Dire second choice a University? It's dross! (10)
 14 Teach Catholic? It's unethical for this religious tutor (9)
 17 Head allowed in board with hole in... (7)
 19 ... to oldest Oxford college, blame faulty instrument (7)
 22 Magnitude of a high degree? (5)
 23 Too institutional? Somerville (for example) included (4)
 24 A fiend set Prelims for Oxford graduates reading English!





Heather Clark and Martin Starkie (1945, English)

The Nevill Coghill Poetry Prize 2002

The Development Office, Exeter College, is pleased to announce that the winner of this year's Nevill Coghill Poetry Prize is

HEATHER CLARK, LINCOLN COLLEGE
for her poem "Under the Raft"

The judges, poets Martin Starkie, John Fuller and Dr David Hartnett also commended:

Sarah Hesketh, Merton College, "Something To Show For It"

Robin William Knight, St Edmund Hall, "The Banyan Tree"

Hannah Langworth, University College, "Proxima Centauri".

Dr Robin Knight is a lecturer in Mathematics, and Sarah Hesketh and Hannah Langworth are both undergraduate students in English. Heather Clark was presented with a cheque for £500 at the prize-winner's reception

POETRY PRIZE

built of sun-baked earth blocks. Much of the dry season is spent rebuilding and repairing houses. But drought is a constant threat. The staple crops such as millet and guineacorn may wither and die due to patchy and insufficient rainfall. Towards the end of the dry season many wells dry up and some people resort to scooping brackish water from holes dug in dried riverbeds. Others walk miles in search of water or firewood.

Food is simple and nutritious. Local specialities are Bambara bean fritters, guineafowl stewed in groundnut soup, and smoked fish in mushroom soup. There is a seasonal abundance of exquisitely flavoured mangoes and sweetsops. During my six months in the village I neither saw nor heard an aeroplane. Motor vehicles are something of a rarity. The air is so limpid that on a moonless, cloudless night, starlight is bright enough to guide one's steps. Peace and calm are occasionally interrupted by a band of drummers and flautists parading through the village.

Sandema is dominated by a grand old man, His Royal Highness Ayieta Azantinlowe, the paramount chief and spiritual father of his people. He adheres to the traditional animist religion, is blind and enjoys talking with me for hours on end about his experiences, hopes, and disappointments. Born in 1902 just before the British army invaded the area, he became chief in 1934. He is probably the longest serving chief in Ghana and he was the only one to attend the coronation of Queen Elizabeth II. His life spans nearly a century of profound, devastating transformations in the economy and society. He



opens his heart to me, lamenting the decline of his area and its people: deforestation, epidemic cerebrospinal meningitis, destruction of wildlife, depopulation, reduced rainfall, soil degradation, malnutrition, increased crime, alcoholism, breaking of family ties, girls being only 20% of schoolchildren, many schools on the verge of collapse.

I was shown children attending a state primary school the roof of which was blown off years ago and never replaced; some of the walls had collapsed; there were no doors or windows, only gaping holes; some of the children brought their own desks or chairs from home and carried them back in the evening. Teachers' salaries had not been paid for many months. And, insult upon injury, the pupils are charged school fees, non-payment of which results in their being sent home!



That is the plight of many schools in Ghana, a country of unlimited gold, hailed by the world's leading banks as a 'model of successful development'. From our discussions with the chief emerged the idea of a multipurpose educational resource centre with its own farm and woodlot. Run by the villagers themselves, the centre will provide practical training in agriculture, craft skills, health and environmental conservation; and remedial education in English,

mathematics and science. The aim is to enable people with limited resources to develop innovative skills that give them greater control of their lives, counteract the drift to the cities and offer new means of livelihood in the village, especially for women. We will not change the world, but they may change theirs.

In 1993 a two-hectare plot was allocated for the project and over 100 trees were planted in the area. The next year, in the presence of elders, a libation of gin was solemnly poured to seek the blessings and protection of the living spirits of the ancestors. Work then began on laying the school's foundations. I personally supervised the early stages of construction which were financed from my own savings. They soon dried up. So in 1997 our charity was formed as a trust registered with the Charity Commission of England and Wales.

Since then over £20,000, mostly in small amounts, and two thousand books, have been donated by individuals. In July 1999 sixty teenagers, two thirds of them girls, began classes in English, mathematics, science, economics, history and government. No school fees are charged apart from a 20p registration fee. The school buildings are nearly completed.

Our charity has a governing body of five trustees, three of whom are Ghanaian, and we work in partnership with a Ghanaian non-governmental organisation registered with and monitored by the Ghanaian government.



Richard Alandu, one of its directors, is in charge of the project, including teaching. He is a paragon of dedication, hard work and honesty. Apart from the school caretaker and four part-time teachers, all those working on the project both in the U.K. and Ghana are unpaid volunteers.

We aim to make the school a well resourced, dynamic and eventually self-reliant institution with well motivated teachers and trainers. One of the school's challenges will be to continue providing free education and training while reducing dependence on the U.K. But for the immediate future funds from the parent body will continue to be necessary. A £30 donation will pay a teacher's salary for a month. A £100 donation will enable the charity to claim another £30 from the Inland Revenue.

Charity begins at home. Hopefully it does not end there! Our account is:

Sandema Educational Resource Centre, Abbey National plc
Sort Code 09-00-00
Account number 0005 0005 XI
1735913 SAN

Our registered address is 27 Meadow Garth, Stonebridge, London NW10 0SP.





MATTHEW PRESTON & NURIA CAPDEVILA-ARGUELLES

OLD MEMBERS MARRYING
AT EXETER IN 2002

Oliver Pooley (British
Academy Fellow) & Helen
Thomas
23 March

Miranda Allen & Rory Elliott
6 July

Guy Wolf & Teresa Yaeger
20 July

Matthew Fitton & Polyanna
Orr
24 August

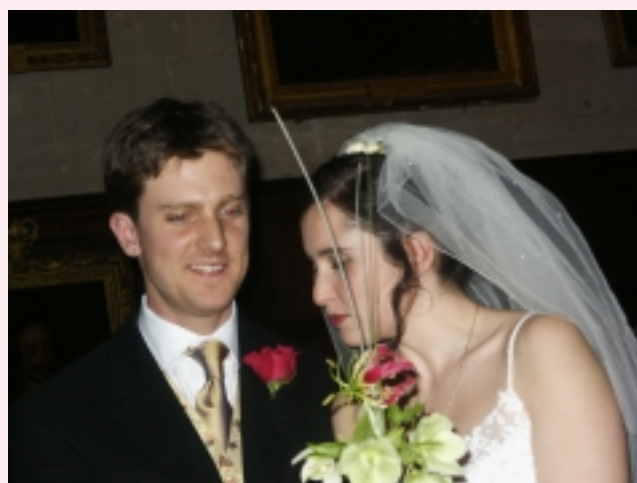
Matthew Preston & Nuria
Capdevila-Arguelles
17 August (in Leon)

David Leeks & Winda
31 August

Jonathan Ramsden & Anna
Waldthausen
31 August



OLIVER POOLEY & HELEN THOMAS



MATTHEW FITTON & POLLYANNA ORR



NG ALBUM 2002



**MIRANDA ALLEN
& RORY ELLIOTT**



**GUY WOLF &
TERESA YAEGER**



Exeter College

Old Member Events

Saturday 26 October
Development Board Meeting

Saturday 23 November (tbc)
Rector's Musical Evening
Followed by supper. £17.50 per head.

Sunday 1 December
Advent Carol Service

Friday 6 December
Christmas Carol Service

2003 Gaudies
11 January (1996 – 1998)
28 June (1965 – 1969)

28 February
John Fortescue Dinner (Law Society)
For those who read or are currently practising
law. £45 per head.

Friday 11 April
Inter-collegiate Golf Tournament



Canon Robin Ewbank won the afternoon 4somes with David Filkin

The inter-collegiate golf tournament will be held at Frilford Heath Golf Club. The team captain, Canon Robin Ewbank (1961, Physics), states, "We need a team of at least ten players who can play golf to a handicap of 28 or less. We would be very interested in the higher handicap players who are reasonably consistent to their handicap. Although not cheap, the day includes golf at Frilford Heath,

good company, generous prizes and much kudos for the college. A very prestigious dinner at one of the Oxford colleges completes the day in the presence of many *eminences grises* as well as fellow golfers. So come on Exonians and sign on now!"

16 May
John Ford Society Dinner (Drama Society)
£45 per head

31 May
Exeter College Association Lunch & Garden Party
(families welcome) £15 adults, children £5.

Boat Club Association Dinner
£45 per head

15 June
Commemoration of Benefactors
Individual invitations will be sent out

4 July
Dinner for Rhodes Scholars
All former Exeter Rhodes Scholars and their partners are invited to attend. £45 per head

25 September
Exeter College Association Golf Match

26 September
Exeter College Association Dinner
Old Members celebrating their 50th and 51st anniversaries since matriculation in 1952 and 1953 are especially encouraged to attend. £45 per head

18 October
Retirement dinner
In honour of Professor Jim Hiddleston. Individual invitations will be sent out in due course

31 October
PPE Alumni dinner
£45 per head

7 November
Physics Alumni Dinner
£45 per head

15 November
Rector's Musical Evening

23 November
Advent Carol Service

28 November
Christmas Carol Service

EVENTS INFORMATION AND BOOKING

CONTACT NICOLA PULMAN: +44 01865 279620; FAX: +44 1865 279674; NICOLA.PULMAN@EXETER.OX.AC.UK

