

# Gazette Supplement



## Encaenia 2018

### Congregation

20 June

#### 1 Conferment of Honorary Degrees

The Public Orator made the following speeches in presenting the recipients of honorary degrees at the Encaenia on Wednesday, 20 June:

#### Degree of Doctor of Civil Law

##### DAVID NEUBERGER

Cicero, cum in discrimine esset res publica, hoc opinatus est, esse unum ius, quo devincta esset hominum societas, et quod lex consisteret una, quae lex esset recta ratio imperandi atque prohibendi.<sup>1</sup> Quid? Si hereditate recta ratio accipi posset, huic qui nostrum agmen ducit, ut qui biochemiae indagatoris filius sit et nepos rabbi doctissimi, forsitan vix opus fuisset labore ut tam insignem se praestaret. Sed Ciceronem non fugit quantum expedirent et diligentia et industria. Hic cum in Aede Christi scientiae chemicae incubisset, nil tamen de his studiis gloriatus, etsi merito licebat, deinde apud argentarios paulisper versatus et viam novam secutus mox in causis dicendis et praesertim in iudiciis apud curiam cancellarii exercendis clarescebat. Per cursum celeriter ad summa ascendit, ut insolenter iuvenis in curias excelsas ingressus sit. Primo tamen supremæ illi curiae non omnino confidebat quae nova ratione trans campum Londiniensem traiecta est; sero et subito inter bibendum capto consilio decretam esse hanc migrationem. Quo magis grates agimus quod acri consilio eidem curiae mox secundus praepositus est, quae insigne gerit modo Ω notatum finali, modo modestiore tantum quodam titulo qui iustitiam concordiamque significat. Hic vir benignitate sua et humanitate decus addidit insolitum illustri officio, qui in arbitriis sapienter agendis nulli se factioni addictum esse confessus, legibus clare observatis se

omni dominationi impotenti opposuerit. Denique, ut MENS illius et inter subsellia et apud nos maxime humana videtur esse, ita alma mater eum iure diligit et laudat. Nonne praeter omnes nostri temporis iuris peritos hic honorandus est?

Praesento iuris consultum ingeniosum, et iustitiae amicum et populi qui eam colit, David Edmundum Baronem Neuberger de Abbotsbury, equitem auratum, Aedis Christi alumnum, augustissimi Britanniae iudicii olim praesidem, Regiae Societati socium honoris causa adscriptum, ut admittatur honoris causa ad gradum Doctoris in Iure Civili.

#### *Admission by the Chancellor*

Inter nostros iurum et iudiciorum magistros insignissime, qui sine timore aut favore pro Iustitia propugnasti, ego auctoritate mea et totius universitatis admitto te ad gradum Doctoris in Iure Civili honoris causa.

#### *Paraphrase*

Cicero once observed, as the republic tottered around him, that Justice is one, binds all human society, and is based on one Law, which is right reason applied to command and prohibition. If right reason could be inherited, he whom I introduce first, the son of a Professor of Chemical Pathology and nephew of a learned Rabbi, might not have needed much effort in so signally distinguishing himself. But Cicero knew that diligence and industry are equally essential for advancement. Our honorand did indeed study chemistry here at Christ Church, and is unnecessarily modest about his scientific achievements. Changing direction after a brief professional encounter with Mammon, he found his early métier in chancery law. His rise through the ranks was rapid and meteoric; almost unprecedentedly youthful as he entered high judicial circles, he was initially suspicious of that court which, metamorphosed, migrated across Parliament Square after a 'last-minute

decision over a glass of whisky'. But let us praise the good judgment which appointed him the second president of that august new body whose badge bears, in one version, the 'omega' of finality, in another only the symbols of justice and reconciliation without that confident emblem. Here stands a kindly and civilised man with a record of extraordinary distinction in a distinguished role, and of wise rulings that defy political labelling, yet clearly show his respect for human rights and a detestation of tyranny. Above all, then, both on and beyond the bench he has been a *mentsh* (מצניט) among Menschen, and he is deeply and affectionately respected by his alma mater. Surely there is hardly a lawyer alive who is more deserving of an Oxford Honorary Degree.

I present a brilliant legal authority, a friend of Justice and of the people who respect her, David Edmund Lord Neuberger of Abbotsbury, Knight, graduate of Christ Church, sometime President of the Supreme Court, Honorary Fellow of the Royal Society, to be admitted to the honorary degree of Doctor of Civil Law.

#### *Admission by the Chancellor*

Most distinguished and authoritative among our judicial masters, who have without fear or partiality defended Justice, I on my own authority and that of the whole University admit you to the honorary degree of Doctor of Civil Law.

#### Degree of Doctor of Letters

##### WINIFRED MARY BEARD

Verba recordemur Caroli Darwin in initio posita fabulae cuiusdam explosae quae 'Vita Canis' vocatur: 'Hoc consentio' ait 'canes aliquid conscientiae simile possidere.' Nunc erudita adest ut academiae ita populo toti maioris aestimanda quam ut edicere possim, cuius aB LOGis per aethera missis conscientia canina certe maior

<sup>1</sup>Cicero, De Legibus I.15

videtur. Scripta eius quis numerare, quis verbis amplecti poterit? Sed quaecunque populum palam edocet, haec doctrina nil minus eximia eloquitur quam in schola. Temporum antiquorum annales, religiones et reipublicae rationes, mores, facetias, necnon triumphos et artes et architecturam, haec omnia nobis explicavit, ita tamen ut suam propriam et sane salubrem veritatis imaginem proferat; nam ei exploratum est quanti sit pendendum non modo mores illos nobis antiquos et vitam illam fingere sed etiam perscrutari unde et apud quales nos haec cognovisse credamus. Quae sentit ea semper novitatem redolent; constat Mariam nunquam obsoleta, saepe inaudita disserere. Collega eius 'si quid Maria facit,' inquit, 'tritum esse desinit, fit novum.' Praeterea et nostra hac aetate vix invenimus quicquam quod aliquid momenti habeat quod illa non docte et vehementer, et novo quoque loquendi genere tractaverit. Huius vere 'naturas hominum, vimque omnem humanitatis penitus perspicere'<sup>2</sup> conatae verba aliquando aliis placuit detorquere; fortiter tamen pro gravi argumento militat, etsi errorem agnoscere, *παλινῳδῖαν* canere nunquam non vult. Num cuiquam alii inter studiosos nostros antehac tabula picta PAENE-APotheosis concessa est? Quam aliam puella carmine palam et eloquenter laudavit, 'Me Mariae similem faciat maturior aetas'? Nos autem, si forte adulescere non libet, Pompeios respicientes dominae caveamus canos.

Praesento studiosam et populi praecepticem animo et constantia egregie praeditam, quae populos et mores tam antiquos quam hodiernos firma mente excutit, Winifredam, Mariam Beard, apud Universitatem Cantabrigiensem professorem, Academiae Britannicae sociam, Ordinis Imperii Britannici Dominam egregiam, ut admittatur honoris causa ad gradum Doctoris in Litteris.

#### *Admission by the Chancellor*

Morum Graecorum Romanorumque et nationum quoque ulteriorum assidua investigatrix, quae propter scripta et contiones et emissiones notissima facta es, ego auctoritate mea et totius universitatis admitto te ad gradum Doctoris in Litteris honoris causa.

#### *Paraphrase*

The old box-office flop *It's a Dog's Life* opened with words from Charles Darwin: 'I agree ... that dogs possess something very like a conscience.' Here stands a scholar whose value to academy and country is beyond calculation, and whose 'Don's

Life' blog shows doubtless far more than canine conscience. Her publications are wonderfully numerous and multifarious, but in addressing her more public readers she makes no compromise with the high standard of her scholarly work. The Ancient World in its history, religions and politics, its humour, its triumphs, its art and architecture, all this she has illuminated for us, while introducing a salutary realism of her own; for she recognises that it is as important to understand the nature and the context of the sources as it is to try to imagine the world they represent. Her ideas are constantly fresh – 'when Mary does something,' says a colleague, 'it is not old hat. It becomes new hat.' But in our own world, too, there is scarcely a subject of importance on which she has not commented with vigour and combative originality. Here is a true student of humanity whom it has suited some to misrepresent, but she is fierce in her defence of cogent argument, while also able to admit error and graciously retract. How many classical scholars have become, as has she, a 'pinup of the year', or of how many has a young woman so eloquently and openly<sup>3</sup> pronounced 'When I grow up I want to be Mary Beard'? But if we do not wish to grow up, then let us at least think of Pompeii and 'Beware the (grey-haired) Don'!

I present a scholar and public educator of great energy and fearless tenacity, who doggedly probes both ancient and modern societies and their values, Winifred Mary Beard, Fellow and Professor of Newnham College, Cambridge, and Fellow of the British Academy, Dame of the British Empire, to be admitted to the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters.

#### *Admission by the Chancellor*

Tireless investigator and critic of Greece, Rome and worlds beyond their frontiers, who through writings and broadcasts have become our country's best-known classicist, I on my own authority and that of the whole University admit you to the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters.

#### **Degree of Doctor of Letters**

##### **MATTHEW BOURNE**

In angustias me duci confiteor; quis enim illam artem unquam verbis satis laudabit qua fabulae tam pulchre sine verbis aguntur, illam qua omnia, ut dicit poeta Gallicus, reteguntur quae in musica occulta latent? Quis talia expromenda curare potest nisi choreographus? Is qui ipse olim saltator nunc sequitur se talem magum exhibuit, agmina etiam sua egit et

animavit, e gestibus quasi linguam creavit qua nulla alia sensus nostros sincerius exprimere videatur. Et quaecumque agit simul nova quaedam generare, simul ea vetera observare contendit unde nova orta sunt. Hic enim Olivero et Elizae et Mariae vitam novam dedit - ne lacum cynorum omittam neve Nucifrangibula, Formosam Dormientem, Rhodopida Reducem - ita ut fabulas omnino de novo attendere cogamur et quae noveramus infantes iam eadem de integro considerare. Et sunt alia quoque quae mire mutata nobis obstant. Nam hoc magna vi animi ducente Bournonville in Bourne mutata est, Nymphaque Sylvestris in Glasguensem. Quid? Soleis rubris refectis fabulam de ipsa hac arte narratam edidit in qua ex altera aetate in alteram nostram parsimoniae res transferuntur. Nemo nascitur artifex, ut dicitur, sed ecce vir in scaena iam a puero artis vere magicae peritus, sui ipsius discipulus, quem comitata caterva illa theatralis 'Imaginum Motarum Labores' appellata brevi ad novos labores renata est. Et nunc magister se ipsum multiplicat, qui identidem propter beneficia eorundem renatus erit, qui efficient ut posthac histriones, mimi, choreographi innumerabiles inter concentus futuri sicut nostri aevi spectatores saltatione delectent.

Praesento artis theatralis et mimicae magistrum educatoremque unicum, saltationum nondum dominum sed equitem iam auratum, Matthaëum Christophorum Bourne, ut admittatur honoris causa ad gradum Doctoris in Litteris.

#### *Admission by the Chancellor*

Magister, Terpsichores heres optime, qui eam inter novem Camenas supremam evexisti, ego auctoritate mea et totius universitatis admitto te ad gradum Doctoris in Litteris honoris causa.

#### *Paraphrase*

I confess myself almost defeated; I fear no orator will ever do justice to the beauty of wordless representation that is dance, the art that a French poet said 'can reveal everything mysterious that is hidden in music'. Who is able to conjure such things but the choreographer? Here next in our honoured line is one such magus, once himself a dancer, who has inspired and led troupes of his own, one whose language of gesture is made to seem the most natural human expression. In all he does, he strives at once to create something original but also to honour that old from which the new arises. Here is a magician who gives changed life not only to Oliver, Eliza and Mary but even to swans, and whose *Nutcracker*, *Sleeping Beauty* and *Cinderella* command

<sup>2</sup>Cicero, De Oratore I.xii.53

<sup>3</sup>[www.youtube.com/watch?v=LGgP3SFZHT4](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LGgP3SFZHT4)

wholly new attention, enjoining us to revisit what we felt we knew as children. There are other metamorphoses too, for under his inventive direction Bournonville's *La Sylphide* becomes Bourne's *Highland Fling*, and he has in his refashioned *Red Shoes* given us a story of ballet itself, re-read from one era of austerity to another in our recent history. It may be true that 'none is born a master', but already as a boy our honorand showed the signs of a theatrical sorcerer, apprentice to his own talent, his own company 'Adventures in Motion Pictures' being soon reborn in 'New Adventures'. And now the master multiplies himself, for he is to be constantly 'Re-Bourne' in the charitable wing of that company, which ensures a future for countless new dancers and choreographers to come, who will dance to the music of our time and theirs.

I present a peerless artist and nurturer of theatre and gesture, a Knight, if not yet Lord, of the Dance, Matthew Christopher Bourne, to be admitted to the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters.

#### *Admission by the Chancellor*

Master, Terpsichore's worthy heir, who have shown her supreme among the nine sisters, I on my own authority and that of the whole University, admit you to the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters.

#### **Degree of Doctor of Letters**

##### **HELGA NOWOTNY**

Omnes natura scire desideramus, si Aristoteli credimus, cui scilicet placuisset cum hac femina colloqui quae non modo se 'inexplebilis sciendi cupiditatis' exemplum prodit, verum etiam acri mente animadvertit quemadmodum illa sitis intellegendi condicione aerarii vel rei publicae fortuna modo erigi videatur modo inhiberi. Est ut in omnibus fere studiis nostris ita in scientia rerum naturae persequenda aliquod opum publicarum pondus, ut inter diversas rerum sive cognoscendarum sive agendarum rationes caute nos oporteat cursum dirigere. Plerumque in urbe praeclara Vindobona, scientiarum et artium capite, puella educata unum annum foris egit, quod pariter ei profuit; nam apud magistros Americanos studia plura, magis varia - historias dico et rerum naturam, linguas et artes musicas - idcirco licuit exercere quod quaecumque testimonia sibi impetrasset in patria ipsa parvi facturi erant magistri. Quo regressa legum studiis incubuit, adeo ut eius in iure poenali et in scelerum natura cognoscenda peritia etiam Novi Eboraci laudaretur. Nunc inter morum hominum et societatum studiosos ubique non solum propter quae

scripsit auctoritatem summam habet; Concilium enim Europaeum Studiorum una cum sodalibus aliis condidit, et recens praeses eiusdem libertatem animi liberalitatemque exhibuit. Quid est tempus? Quomodo eo utendum? Quo pacto scientiae cum optimis consiliis consociandae sunt? Quae de his quaestionibus impertivit eam optimam magistratam esse demonstrant. Nuper denique monuit incerta quoque pluris aestimare; inter principia enim opum nostrorum esse putanda, magnumque et in docendo pondus habere et in quaerendo. Quod consilium laudamus; sed tempore incerto certum unum habemus, sapientiam eius et auctoritatem multum diuque et in Europa et ultra esse mansuram.

Praesento sapientem quae propositis et condicionibus studiorum omnium nostrorum auctoritate consulit, Helga Nowotny, apud Scholam Superiorem Polytechnicam Foederalem Turicensem professorem emeritam, Praesidis Nomismate apud Britannicam Academiam nobilitatam, ut admittatur honoris causa ad gradum Doctoris in Litteris.

#### *Admission by the Chancellor*

Navigatrix sagax temporum et rerum incertarum, quae investigationes nostras et earum proposita intellegis et socia provexisti, ego auctoritate mea et totius universitatis admitto te ad gradum Doctoris in Litteris honoris causa.

#### *Paraphrase*

All of us naturally desire knowledge, said Aristotle, who I believe would have enjoyed talking to the lady I now present. For she is not only herself a fine example of 'insatiable curiosity', but also a keen observer of how the thirst for scientific understanding may be fostered, or limited, by the politics and economics of the worlds we inhabit. There is a political economy of science, and of research in almost any field that concerns us, and we must steer our way carefully between different aims of intellectual and social utility. As a youngster brought up primarily in that great cultural capital of Vienna, she benefited perhaps equally from a year away; an American high school gave her the freedom to study widely and eclectically - history, sciences, music, languages - precisely because her home country would in any case not recognise any credit she could gain in that year. Back in Austria she turned to Law, and the credentials she gained in penal law and criminology were willingly recognized in New York. In social sciences she has become a voice of international importance, and not only through her writings; for she was

first a founding member and then a liberal and freethinking President of the European Research Council. Her many publications range magisterially over our use and understanding of time, and questions of how the pursuit of science relates to public policy; more recently she has argued for the recognition of the power of uncertainty, 'one of the most precious cultural resources', as she says, and a crucial principle in research and in teaching. We respect her counsel, but in times of uncertainty we feel assured that her wisdom and her influence will live long, in Europe and beyond.

I present a wise authority for the purposes and conditions of all our endeavours, Helga Nowotny, Professor Emerita of the Federal Institute of Technology in Zurich, awarded the President's Medal of the British Academy, to be admitted to the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters.

#### *Admission by the Chancellor*

Clear-sighted navigator through time and uncertainty, who have understood and effectively influenced and assisted our scientific aims and researches, I on my own authority and that of the whole University admit you to the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters.

#### **Degree of Doctor of Letters**

##### **ROBERT D PUTNAM**

Sphaerobolia cum comitibus tantum ludendum. Vir optimus Harvardianus olimque apud nos scholaris Fulbrightensis quem nunc produco a puero late eruditus est; cum societatibus ludere solitus mature cognovit tantum inesse virtutis et gaudii in sodalitate quantum in certamine. Nuper tamen, illa iucunda tempora recordatus quae iuvenis in urbe Portu Clinton degebat, animadvertit - id quod paenitet - cum ludorum societates tum multas alias coniunctiones hominum defecisse. Ibi enim, ut putat, somnium illud Americanum quasi verum, solidum evasisse videbatur, cum ordines civium minus disiuncti fuissent et ei qui fortuna minus secunda uterentur quam ipse, ut ad maiorem fortunam natus, frui posset nihilominus ad maiora ascendendi opportunitates habuissent. Apud hunc legimus ex 'opibus civilibus' rempublicam liberam aequamque talem fieri ut cives revera conveniant, inter se fidem servent, omnia denique hoc modo ad civitatem recte gubernandam necessaria efficiant. Ita scilicet accidisse ut, his opibus usae, quaedam Italiae regiones olim rempublicam efficacem proferrent. Neque hic tantummodo cogitationibus inchoatis servit, neque aetatem quandam auream revocare cupit. Immo indagaciones ratione



admodum accurata confirmavit ornavit armavit, praeterea quae excogitavit ea procuratoribus civitatum impertivit, quo facilius intellegatur omnia melius fieri si communiter fiant. Haud scio an Ciceroni istic ludus notus fuerit. Num semper cum aliis facile una egit? Sed orator Romanus hoc agnovit, coetum mutuo ac fideliter sociatum et iuris consensum alere et utilitatis communionem.<sup>4</sup> Quae verba honorandus noster approbans nobis in mentem corroborandam commemorat.

Praesento virum doctum, humanitate et auctoritate praestantem, qui hominum nationumque sodalitates et mutuas indulgentias et intellegit et in rebus gerendis producit, Robertum David Putnam, apud Universitatem Harvardianam professorem, Academiae Britannicae sodalem, ut admittatur honoris causa ad gradum Doctoris in Litteris.

#### *Admission by the Chancellor*

Ludorum ratiocinator, magister disciplinae civilis, quo duce forsitan nos quoque communiter iterum aliquando bolis ludamus, ego auctoritate mea et totius universitatis admitto te ad gradum Doctoris in Litteris honoris causa.

#### *Paraphrase*

Bowling should not be a solitary sport. The early career of the Harvard luminary and former Fulbright Fellowship scholar at Balliol whom I now introduce was rounded indeed, for he bowled in league competitions and learnt the value and the joy of cooperation as well as competition. More recently he has noted with sadness the decline of bowling leagues and other collaborative relations in society, as he thinks back on those halcyon days of his youth in Port Clinton, Ohio, a 'passable embodiment of the American Dream', as he sees it – a world of greater equality between classes, and of greater opportunity for those less fortunate than the family that nurtured him. His writings have helped to mobilise the idea of 'social capital' as a source of effective democracy, a civic engagement in which people trust each other and thereby produce good government; it was such elements in public life, he was once able to argue, that made the difference in 'making democracy work' in parts of Italy. And these are not, for him, merely romantic notions, nor simply a nostalgia for an imagined golden age, for he has brought to bear on his investigations the weaponry of rigorous statistical and sociological research. Furthermore he has put his ideas at the service of practical policy,

signalling the way to a world in which we might better recognise that we are 'better together'. Cicero, I dare say, never bowled, and his talents for teamwork have been questioned, but the Roman orator knew the value of trust and reciprocity in promoting 'justice and a partnership for the common good', words approvingly and movingly remembered by our honorand.

I present a humane and influential scholar, a student and promoter of cooperation, mutual understanding, and decent civic values both within and between nations, Robert David Putnam, Professor at the John F Kennedy School of Government, Harvard University, Fellow of the British Academy, to be admitted to the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters.

#### *Admission by the Chancellor*

Theorist of games, doyen of political scientists, through whose inspiration we in society, and even nations, may one day bowl once more together, I on my own authority and that of the whole University admit you to the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters.

#### **Degree of Doctor of Letters**

##### **MARTIN CHARLES SCORSESE**

Nunc mihi vir adstat qui ipse professus est se in theatro cinematographico didicisse quomodo ea intellegere tandemque depingere posset quae diligenda quidem sed subtilia ubique circumstent. Esse enim qui hac cognitione instigati artes vel poeticas vel saltandi vel cantandi invocent; se ipsum huic generi fabularum deditisse. Picturam et poesim nonnulli maiorum nostrorum comparabant; honorandus noster ex mobilium illarum imaginum arte genus suum proprium poesis peperit; et hac lingua, ut ita dicam, tam ad gaudium quam ad dolorem praebendum usus, etiam extrema rerum humanarum praesentat inter loca et condiciones mire varias, clarissime descriptas. Nobis enim ex huius fabulis imagines offeruntur modo tranquillitatis, modo urbium feritatis et violentiae minarumque. Saepe tamen et mutantur res – illum taurum furem revoco et autoraedarium conducticum, praedoneM OBSTinatum Henricum Hill, qui tiro se feliciorem habebat Praeside Civitatum Unitarum, et sacerdotem iuvenem Sebastianum in 'Silentio' versantem. Saepe enim etiam propter ancipitem morum curam, cum tales viri immerito sibi vel aliis fideles confidere videantur, ingenium tamen suum tandem miro quodam modo melius agnoscunt. Hic verus est talis mutationis auctor, quippe qui a librorum lectione orsus imagines et opera omnino nova condiderit, histrionum sollertissimorum facultates

maximas in lucem laudemque induxerit, effecerit denique ut nos spectatores de integro percipiamus quatenus ex hac arte fieri possint. Eius enim artis forma et vita nos etiam, sicut Hugo puer tam callide conversus et de libro in scaenam albam illatus, delectati sumus, ut pro certo sciamus huius honorandi opera locum celsissimum esse occupatura inter ea quae ipse iam omne in tempus conservanda curavit.

Praesento summum inter artifices magistrum, qui arte sua spectatores docet commotosque in nova transportat, Martinum Carolum Scorsese, cinematographiae auctorem et conservatorem, ut admittatur honoris causa ad gradum Doctoris in Litteris.

#### *Admission by the Chancellor*

Optime imaginum motorum motor, per quas tantum vitae humanae et eius formarum multiplicum praestitisti, ego auctoritate mea et totius universitatis admitto te ad gradum Doctoris in Litteris honoris causa.

#### *Paraphrase*

Beside me now stands a man to whom, in his own words, the cinema has given a means of understanding, and eventually expressing, what is precious and fragile in the world around him. For some, he says, this recognition, this spark, leads to poetry, or dance, or music; in his case it has been the cinema. Some ancient thinkers likened poetry to painting; he has created his own kind of poetry in 'moving pictures' and sequences of images. It is a language that he uses to paint both joy and pain, one in which he places extremities of human experience in contexts and landscapes of extraordinary range and vividness, some of quietude, others of violence and mean streets and brutality. But so often in these films there is a theme of transformation. The Raging Bull, the Taxi Driver, the career mobster Henry Hill of *Goodfellas* ('better than being President of the United States'), the young priest Rodrigues in *The Silence* – through moral ambiguities, and often misplaced self-belief and trust and loyalty – comes a strangely clearer sense of personal realisation. Here is a true transformationist, who has created new forms and works of art from books which inspired his films, has brought into great clarity the towering qualities of his finest actors, and has changed us, his audience, in our understanding of what cinema can achieve. Like the young Hugo Cabret, so ingeniously transformed and transferred from book to screen, we too are entranced by cinema and its history, and predict that our

<sup>4</sup>Cicero, De Repub. I.25

honorand's own works will themselves have an honoured place among the films now preserved under his leadership.

I present a creative master, whose art instructs, provokes and transforms his viewers, Martin Charles Scorsese, director and preserver of the art of film, to be admitted to the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters.

#### *Admission by the Chancellor*

Prime among movers of the moving image, through which you have evoked for us so much of the human condition and its complexities, I on my own authority and that of the whole University admit you to the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters.

#### **Degree of Doctor of Letters**

##### **NICK STERN**

Folia illa 'caeruleitypi' vocata, quae olim architecti fabrique pariebant, nunc raro comparent; hoc vocabulo hic plerumque epistola nominatur subinde edita, quae res nuper gestae feliciter referuntur. Eodem per translationem usus, sed nil minus apte – nam ad futura spectans nobis omnibus consulit – hic vir librum inscripsit, unde intellegimus quanto per totum orbem momento sint quae edixit. Agitat enim quomodo globum hunc quem incolimus melius tueri possimus, aut potius debeamus. Renuntiatione sua monuit quanto detrimento mora constaret, quemadmodum tamen una conixi illo altero nostri saeculi certamine inopiam omnium debellare possemus. Oeconomiae professoribus vaticinantibus aliquando parum confisi sumus? Hic a summa scientiae sodalitate honoratus est et propter quae de caeli mutationibus edocuit et quia tam in oecomoniae mathematicae studiis quam in eis ad usum adhibendis inter omnes praestitit. Hic eruditus ad usum respicit, sicut summi nostrae aetatis magistri respexerunt, exemplo suo monstrat sapientes officia quaedam habere, eosque maxime praestantes indicandos esse qui fructum studiorum omnibus hominibus utendum permittant. Ne severior videatur, audio collegas eius censere eum cum ratione et via imbutum esse tum patientia, facilitate, modestia, qui mansuete optima agnoscat, optimos foveat, neque ad ostentationem propensus sit. Affabilis est, ut dicunt, omnibus – id quod nos doctiores adficit, ab omnibus agnoscitur; documento sunt amicitiae quas iampridem tam cum India Africaeque colonis quam cum nationum et academiarum principibus iunxit. Nonne nobis quoque rogandum est: quid morati sumus?

Praesento Nicolam Herbertum Baronem Stern de Brentford, apud universitatem Londiniensem professorem, equitem auratum, socium Collegiorum Sanctae Catherinae et Reginae honoris causa adscriptum, Regiae Societatis sodalem, Academiae Britannicae socium et olim praesidem, Eximii Honoris Ordinis comitem, ut admittatur honoris causa ad gradum Doctoris in Litteris.

#### *Admission by the Chancellor*

Apud academiam caeli mutator, Academiae inter mundi mutationes sodalis, qui exemplo tuo insigni ducis et patefacis quomodo incrementa rerum fieri possint, ego auctoritate mea et totius universitatis admitto te ad gradum Doctoris in Litteris honoris causa.

#### *Paraphrase*

'Blueprints', those quaint designs once produced by architects and engineers, are largely forgotten now. For us in Oxford the word normally indicates a proud occasional record of our recent past. It has another metaphorical but more accurate sense, looking to the future, that matters more widely, and the man I now present has given it international importance in a book which urgently argues how we may, and must, make our planet safer. His famous Review warned of the disastrous costs of inaction, but he also raised the prospect that through concerted action we can win 'the other major battle of our century, the fight against world poverty'. If economists and their predictions once roused suspicion, here is one honoured by our foremost scientific body, both for his work in the economics of climate change and for his distinction in mathematical economics and its application in policy. For he is a scholar and practitioner in the great tradition of economists, a leader who shows by example that research is service, and research excellence is most worth the name when put to use and placed at the disposal of others. Do I make him sound excessively stern? I should not, for his colleagues know him to be, though tough in method and argument, also patient, good-humoured, self-deprecating, a gentle force who knows, and promotes, the highest standards with no need for grandstanding. He has, they say, the common touch, which reaches all of us in the academy and is recognised by all, from long-lasting friendships he has won from Indian and African smallholdings to heads of states and academies. Now we too should ask: why have we waited?

I present Nicholas Herbert, Baron Stern of Brentford, Professor at the London School of Economics, Knight, Honorary Fellow of St Catherine's and the Queen's Colleges, Fellow of the Royal Society, Fellow and sometime President of the British Academy, Companion of Honour, to be admitted to the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters.

#### *Admission by the Chancellor*

Climate-changer in the Academy, academician in a changing world, who lead by distinguished example and signal how to make development happen, I on my own authority and that of the whole University admit you to the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters.

#### **2 Encaenia**

The Public Orator delivered the Creweian Oration:

**Public Orator:** Honoratissime Domine Cancellarie, licetne anglice loqui?

**Chancellor:** Licet.

**Public Orator:** *Gratias habeo, vel potius habemus!* A rarely remembered story tells of the demise of Latin as a medium of instruction in the Dutch academy, where the language survived in this function longer than in most other countries. In the course of a well-attended theological lecture a professor interrupted his fluent Latin discourse to ask a student to open a window, as the room was becoming uncomfortably stuffy. No one moved. It was quickly decided that Dutch would be a more effective language for teaching.

At Encaenia, however, Latin was used for the Creweian Oration even within living memory. No language, however incomprehensible, could stop us opening more windows, were they there for the opening. Perhaps, anyway, it was more as a courtesy to the Orator that he was eventually licensed to ask permission to change to his native vernacular for the particularly heartfelt purpose of welcoming and thanking some of our most generous friends on this happy annual occasion – those who truly underline the meaning of our ceremony, as a *renewal* of what we rightly value.

And we do still have friends, perhaps an achievement in itself in an era in which Universities such as ours seem to rouse suspicion and, not infrequently, obloquy. Have we returned, in some less generous eyes, to that image of the University as described by Dr Lowell, graduate of Harvard, as 'a place where nothing useful is taught'? Well, let us not exaggerate or alarm

ourselves, and let us assume that these our donors and benefactors, whose presence honours us today, have some faith in the utility of what we learn here and what we teach. And for evidence, please admire the list of subjects on page five of your booklet, subjects that are taken seriously enough to be marked with prizes for student excellence. Once upon a time there were fewer of these, and at Encaenia we were able to hear recitations of prize-winning compositions. Now each of the University's subject divisions each year is necessarily restricted to selecting two prize-winners for special celebration.

It may or may not be easy to recognize, as we interact with the upholstery, if so it may be called, in this otherwise beautiful theatre, but one of our most distinguished medical scientists has gone on record this year to stress that sitting is the new smoking. Be less sedentary; stand up more, as does he during much of his working day. I now ask the students chosen by the academic divisions to stand, a picture of vigorous young health and energy, to receive our warmest appreciation and applause.

While on the subject of health and vigour, I touch briefly on our sporting achievements. We lick our wounds over both the men's and the women's boat races, while of course congratulating our victors and victrices as gentlemen and gentlewomen should. But we take comfort in successes and distinctions elsewhere; on the same day we lost on the river, we won the ice hockey. The happy event is described poetically in *Oxford Today*: 'deep in the Swiss alps, the two teams faced off at the Lyceum Alpinum boarding school ice hockey rink in St Moritz'. It was a close thing, mark you – a last-minute dash in extra time. But this, Oxford's 100th win in the game, was enough to earn our place in yet another 'premier league'. Yes, that phrase has figured in our consciousness and our self-esteem, or sometimes, dare I say, our chagrin, more than once over the last 12 months, promoting the standing of our leadership and our achievement.

The *Guardian* recently published its 2019 league table, in which we come a close runner-up; that seems to me a not entirely impartial claim to prescience. But according to that assessment we do seem to spend more generously than some universities on our students. And we are helped to do so by munificent scholarships and bursaries. Among these we count today, in the generous donor's presence with us, the Zhaodong Wang Scholarship Fund and its funding of the Oxford–Wang Graduate Scholarship in the Mathematical Institute.

As for institutions, dinosaurs or dodos that we are, we enjoy the sight of honest success in the banking sector, and even more the spreading of that success in the cause of education; and what's not to admire when that education is directly concerned with the way that financial institutions can, and should, interact with the communities in which they operate? We warmly welcome the Intesa Sanpaolo partnership with our Saïd Business School in funding a research programme based in the Centre for Corporate Reputation within the Saïd School. This funding is recognised through the naming of a research fellow and a lecture theatre at the School, and the research will focus on ethics, tacit contracts, and the intersection between finance, reputation and the law in investment banking.

Much distinguished research, training and public benefit has won our Medical Sciences projects both recognition and valuable support from the John Black Charitable Foundation towards funding for many years a Fellowship in Parkinson's research in the Physiology, Anatomy and Genetics Department and an Associate Professorship for research in the biological drivers for prostate cancer progression and treatment-resistance.

In reverent memory of the creator and populator of the Middle Earth, the Tolkien Trust makes magnificent donations that bridge all kinds of disciplinary divides. Through their funding of a major exhibition at the Weston Library we learn much about the life and work of the Professor himself, through an unprecedented array of manuscripts, maps, letters and artefacts and objects from the Tolkien Archive, which is cared for by the Bodleian. Here we see him not only as scholar and writer but as an artist, through illustrations such as the fascinating early abstract paintings from 'The Book of Ishness'. But the foundation does more than simply celebrate its eponymous hero, for it is also much involved in development projects at home and abroad and in promoting peace and reconciliation and the relief of poverty and suffering. And this year a major beneficiary has been Professor Talbot's Motor Neurone Disease Research Group in the Nuffield Department of Clinical Neurosciences.

'All's well that ends better', said a senior hobbit. But the same James Russell Lowell of Harvard, the witty critic of universities I mentioned a moment ago, wrote that 'no man can produce great things who is not sincere in dealing with himself'. Here in Oxford we have confronted some of our own perplexities over these last months.

From debates over how we spend our more senior years, and how our younger colleagues may be able to, or may have to, spend our senior years, we have, or some of us have, moved on to considering the financial security we thought till recently we could take as protected for those years. The young, I should add, have been impressively insightful and compassionate, indeed perhaps more than we deserve, in their support of us. We have continued to think hard, and I think begun to act hard, over matters of admission to the University and access for under-represented and under-supported groups in our society. And in all of these we have, to borrow a phrase from Brexit-speak, experienced some 'collisions with reality'.

We consider ourselves here in the University a democracy, especially on regular occasions right here in the Sheldonian Theatre. Are we also a ship of state? In more self-castigating moments we might see ourselves as a ship of fools. But I prefer the notion of a fleet, far from ships in the night, but rather crafts with at least a few common purposes which watch each quite closely especially when it comes to matters of performance, and of course of the mariners' rations and terms of service. Let us think for a moment of the captains of those crafts, and the tasks they have in managing their sometimes unruly crews.

Dr Alice Prochaska retired as Principal of Somerville College at the end of August 2017, and was succeeded by Baroness Royall of Blaisdon. Tim Hitchens has succeeded Dame Hermione Lee as President and Philomen Probert as Acting President of Wolfson. Hilary Boulding succeeded Sir Ivor Roberts as President of Trinity, and Roger Goodman succeeded Margaret Macmillan as Warden of St Antony's. Dame Helen Ghosh took over as Master of Balliol to replace Sir Drummond Bone, Keith Gull was succeeded by Katherine Willis as Principal of St Edmund Hall, and Moira Wallace stepped down and was replaced by Neil Mendoza as Provost of Oriel.

In the wider Oxford world – or is it really that? – differences are exercised on the playing fields of Westminster. St Hugh's geography, as I write some days ahead of this present occasion, finds herself locked in combat with Balliol classics, and a call from Cambridge alumnus Kenneth Clarke inspires parliamentarians to rescue St Hugh's in her predicament. The metaphors have begun to circle round her, once as Home Secretary referred to by David Cameron as the 'submarine', and what we have of a respectable press has written of



sandbanks, and even crocodiles lying in wait. Rees Mogg of Trinity and Grieve of Magdalen bide their time, while it seems that another Cambridge man, Oliver Letwin, may have deftly thrown out rope and lifebelt.

Speaking of Balliol, an informal invitation went to the President of the United States to help out in trade negotiations with the European Union. He was unable to accept, having equally pressing business in South East Asia. Following news concerning the planned new runway at Heathrow, it is reported that a bulldozer-driver was seen entering by the back door of number ten to receive his briefing in the event of any obstacles lying in the way of construction. I am inclined to take this as fake news, but what's the harm in fake news that makes us smile? Indeed this could be our most benevolent gift to Russia, where it is reported laughing clubs have been everywhere in training to receive our English football fans.

In your recent Newman Lecture, Chancellor, you reminded us that when democracy is under pressure universities tend to be among the first targets for the enemies of tolerance. The head of a Centre for the Theory of Law and Society at one European university not so many hours away from here – I know that Geography, even with the now more discreet presence of our Prime Minister in the Faculty, has risen high in the league of 'élite' subjects, but all of us know East from West – convinced as he might be that 'Humanities are very important for teaching critical citizens', observes that 'teaching history, literature, humanities...is quite dangerous for authoritarian regimes'. And the observation follows from repressive gestures felt in a country presided over by an alumnus of our own, indeed a political scientist. We hear that in another country further again to the east the head of an influential political party in a ruling coalition advises: 'History needs to be rewritten in the right perspective, so that the young generation gets rid of their low self-esteem.'

What more vivid context could we seek for celebrating generous and significant donations to our own new Global Priorities Institute and the Future of Humanity Institute in the Philosophy Faculty, donations from the Open Philanthropy Project, from Mr Luke Ding and from Dr Shamil Chandaria. Here is a focus for fundamental questions relating to how best to improve the world, bringing together scholars and students to conduct research on topics ranging from animal sentience and altruistic economics, to donor collaboration

and moral uncertainty. The findings of these investigations will be used, we understand, to inform the decision-making of individuals and institutions seeking to do as much good as possible. We start perhaps at home, but hope to have something here also freely and happily exportable – without excessive customs checks. Of course we have some of our own local 'left-behind'; spare a kind thought for Oxford Analytica, who have this year been quite reasonably at pains to tell us what 'sets them apart', reminding us that they have a good track record for well-reasoned analysis and prediction.

A little closer to our inner core we have our Saïd Business School, and close to the heart of that heart is the 10,000 Small Businesses Programme, a partnership between the school and a large endowment from Goldman Sachs Foundation, which offers full funding to small businesses and social enterprise leaders who aim to expand their enterprises, create local employment, and thus provide an effect model for other aspiring entrepreneurs.

Many Oxonians were honoured in this year's New Year's and Queen's Birthday lists. Modesty, as we have noticed before, has its reasonable limits, and we have not been shy of celebrating our distinguished names in our publicity. Try googling, for example, *New Year's Honours 2018/Oxford University*, then stand for a long, healthy and respectful read of names and achievements. And let us also recognize that other universities too have their moments and movers. It was good to sense that the extra Latin words in one of today's encomia did not pass unnoticed; ancient-world scholarship and public education and debate have on this occasion been given some due. Our honorand believes her children will see in her a 'pantomime dame'. For my taste, a pantomime dame who advances appreciation of the Greeks and Romans marks theatrical progress *par excellence*. Sir Matthew, now Doctor, Bourne, please consider choreographing this idea.

Honours are, as we have seen today, also bestowed in all humility – well, perhaps a little humility – by Oxford itself. There are others too. A month ago in this year's ceremony at St Peter's College the Inspirational Teachers scheme acknowledged the role of teachers in encouraging talented students. Some current first-year undergraduates were asked to nominate teachers who inspired them to apply to Oxford, fostered their passion for a particular subject, or supported them through the application process. The

students were all from selected UK state schools or colleges with a limited history and tradition of sending students to Oxford.

We congratulate new Oxonian Fellows of our national academies. *Nullius in verba*, cautions the Royal Society, borrowing a thought from the Latin poet and Oxford man Horace. I recently saw the phrase translated as 'beware of fake news', but we do absolutely trust the judgment of that august body in admitting to its distinguished membership Professors Neil Brockdorff, Vincenzo Cerundolo, Andrew King, Dominic Kwiatkowski, Graham Richards and Guy Wilkinson. Joining the British Academy as new Fellows this year are Professors John Armour, Sir Paul Collier, Mary Daly, Jaś Elsner, Charles Hulme, Eugene Rogan, Catriona Seth and Sir Hew Strachan. We confidently await announcements of fellowships granted by the Academy of Social Sciences and foreign memberships of the American Academy, not to forget also our distinguished representation in the membership of other overseas academies.

Ten Oxford scientists are among the 50 or so British researchers elected to Fellowship of our Academy of Medical Sciences. Our medical research activities are to be celebrated as always, and perhaps my most immediate news is of Oxford's major role in the partnership of the newly launched Rosalind Franklin Institute which, true to the intellectual gifts of that formidable scientist, aims at transformative changes in life science through interdisciplinary research and technology development.

On this essentially happy day there also inevitably comes a sadder moment, one in which we remember with admiration and gratitude those friends and colleagues no longer with us, and the contribution they made to their colleges, and the University, and to all of us. Let us call to mind those whose names I know so far: Sir Henry Brooke, Fellow of Balliol; Tim Knowles, former Bursar of Lincoln; David Pettifor, Fellow of St Edmund Hall; Anne Treisman, Patricia Ingham and Barbara Mitchell of St Anne's; Derek Gray and Sir Francis Ferris of Oriel; Mark Whittow of Corpus Christi; Martin Aitken, Geoffrey Harrison, Fellows, and Peter Holloway, former Domestic Bursar, of Linacre; Peter Sutherland, Fellow of St Benet's Hall; Mary Moore, Former Principal, and Rita Harris, Jenny Joseph and Nita Watts, Fellows, of St Hilda's; Miriam Griffin and Tamsyn Imison of Somerville; Glen Dudbridge, Denis Mack Smith, Roger Hall, Roger Booker and Anthony Harvey of Wolfson; Sir Roger Bannister, former Master of Pembroke; Michael Screech of All Souls;

Michael Gelder and John Michael Baker of Merton; Kevin Gatter, Patrick Atiyah, Roger Elliott and Peter Preston of St John's; Douglas Gray and Dame Margaret Turner-Warwick of Lady Margaret Hall; and Sir John Grimley Evans of Green Templeton.

*Lux perpetua luceat eis et illuminatio nostra Dominus.*

We Brits are quite good at commemorations and anniversaries, and at putting them in context. This year there have been some good ones. Twenty-five years ago we, or some of us, saw the start of the European Single Market, when goods and services began moving freely across the EU. We should wait for next year to decide on the context for celebrating the 1918 armistice, but we remember that also 100 years ago women – well, some women anyway – got the vote, and women were permitted to stand for election to parliament. Historians and others tell us we are in the five-hundredth year – or is it the five-hundred and first? – of the Reformation. Oxford has certainly played its part in marking these momentous themes in our history with exhibitions, concerts, lectures and edifying blogs.

And what of 50 years? Well, 1968 holds many memories for those who were like me, believe it or not, long-haired, bolshy young creatures stopping the traffic in

European cities. But as we think painfully about hostile environments, let's also recall that there was a speech made in that year by a former classicist, one that many prefer to forget. The speaker, later known by some, and somewhat inaccurately, as the first British Eurosceptic – surely that was Henry VIII wasn't it? – infamously cited Virgil in a grim prognostication of social catastrophe in our cities.

Personally I admire the BBC for its judicious handling of the anniversary of this speech in a carefully balanced analysis on the radio by Amol Rajan. I wish I could say 'Rajan, Oxford man', but he is – yes – a Cambridge alumnus. I was also intrigued more recently to chance upon Simon Heffer's dissection of the 'Rivers of Blood' speech in purely rhetorical terms, a piece which pointed out the technical divisions of the argument and its wording – classicists and rhetoricians will know the kind of stuff I mean: *exordium*, *narratio*, *refutatio* and so on. And, says Mr Heffer, because the press concentrated on Virgil, and the River Tiber and its lurid foam, the public might have been insufficiently impressed by that crowning demagogic signature, the *apophthegma*, a punchy conclusion that sticks in the minds of the audience. It was, you may in fact remember, this: 'All I know is that to see, and not to speak, would be the great betrayal.'

We might say here was a man who, at least on this occasion, seeing what he was doing did not truly see, but spoke nonetheless, and that was more than blindness. I think that his *apophthegma* can be trumped, and my address today finished, or almost finished, by a supplementary *apophthegma*, one better than I could invent, which comes from the New Testament's Letter to the Hebrews. It is a command, and here, carefully chosen from many available translations, is that of the American Standard Version: 'Forget not to show love unto strangers: for thereby some have entertained angels unawares.'

Where there's life, there's hope, said Cicero, Roman orator and Oxford man, of the sick man. Hobbits apparently read their Cicero. 'Where there's life, there's hope', says that same elderly hobbit I have mentioned, or rather 'Where there's life, there's hope, and need for vittles'. My Lord Chancellor, Vice-Chancellor, honorands, colleagues, friends and guests, let us give the Lord Bishop Nathaniel Crewe, sometime Rector of Lincoln, his due, and Encaenia its due; let us enjoy the life we have been granted together, and let us, with every conviction, renew that commitment, community and companionship which our University has given us. After a prelude, to lunch! The hobbit and I have spoken.