In This Issue...

On the Thirty-Fifth Year of Life
by Johannes Climacus 1

Intelligent Universe
by Benjamin Outram 1

Good Food Shopping in Oxford
by Evelien De Hoop, Linacre Green Society 3

A Gentle Reminder for Supervisors of Research Students
by Aaron Hanlon 5

The Fairtrade Dilemma: (Un)Fairtrade Fortnight
by Evelien De Hoop 7

Linacre Sports Update
by Sam Elliott and Liz Ashley 8

Rowing Update 8

Spoons
by Alashiya Gordes 10

Linacre Word Search
by Tom Hoogervorst 11

Linacre Baby
recounted by Rob Noble 12

Linacre Li(n)es is produced termly by the sitting Linacre Li(n)es Editor and funded by the Common Room of Linacre College, Oxford. The opinions expressed within this Magazine are those of the individual contributors, and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the Editorial Staff, the Common Room, the College, or the University. Thank you to Rob Noble for his brilliant copyediting skills, which make this edition possible.

All members interested in submitting work or photos to Li(n)es are welcome to do so. Please send submissions or queries to lines@linacre.ox.ac.uk. Those interested in contributing in other ways are encouraged to contact the Editor.

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On the Thirty-Fifth Year of Life
by Johannes Climacus

In the thirty-fifth year of life awaits a revelation for the weary. You can encounter a pure and brutal experience, perhaps the most terrible experience you can have in your life; an experience that can be powerful enough to break a man. I first became aware of this revelation in literature. In the Divine Comedy, Dante remarks on his descent into the Inferno: ‘In the middle of the journey of our life I came to myself within a dark wood where the straight way was lost’. Dante saw life spanning ‘three score years and ten’. Half of that is thirty-five. Zarathustra went up into the mountains at thirty years of age and returned ten years later. The Man Without Qualities was thirty-two years of age. The big one, Christ, was thirty-three when He was crucified. What is it about that age, ‘the middle of the journey of our life’? What about the time before and the time after? About the time before: what do young people think about? The future. And what do old people think about? The past. But there is something about that middle point, the thirty-fifth year. There, the future is the past.

It was the most horrible day of my life. My efforts had once again been rejected. There were no further ways forward. I had known something of myself, but being of two natures, I was confused. I had been bequeathed a legacy, and I knew there was something that I had to do. The ordinary requirements of life hung on me, and I was not born at the time in history when I should have been. That day on my couch in my apartment, the most terrible feeling came over me. It was so horrible that I would never wish it on anyone, not even my old enemies. On that day I looked into the abyss. I saw myself. The abyss was not nihilistic nor gloomy but just empty. But inside that emptiness, I saw myself. I was unadorned and unencumbered. I looked into the abyss, and I saw myself. I was a soldier. There was no choice to be made. To have done anything else would have been to annihilate myself. Though I was already formed and my body broken, I called an Army recruiter the next day.

Intelligent Universe
by Benjamin Outram

Believers in God often consider complexity in the universe and in life to be evidence of superior intelligence beyond ourselves. Atheists maintain that no such intelligence exists, that there is no God, and that complexity gives the illusion of design when actually it arose from forces of nature acting without intelligence. I argue that both positions can be correct if we change our perspective on the application of the concept of intelligence. Thus we can develop an even more useful and true world view.

When we talk about intelligence in the universe, the concept generally under examination is what we intuitively understand as intelligence, the kind of thing humans have. We all have some intuition about what we mean by intelligence, and we can use the word in different situations without any problems. However,
when we imagine intelligence we usually associate it with a mind and a self or ego. Theists say that the mind responsible for the apparent intelligence behind complex biology is God; atheists say no such intelligence exists.

But intelligence is actually a useful concept for understanding the complexity of the universe, despite there not being a brain with a mind to own it. Even atheists describe biology as genius and clever sometimes, and that is because these words naturally come to mind, not because they believe that an actual mind created it. In this way there is in nature stuff that is astoundingly genius.

From what does human intelligence arise? Complex neuron machinery and interaction with the outside world is one answer. The human mind is made of molecules that are not themselves intelligent, yet they have this property of intelligence and can create things that are genius. So we have natural unintelligent processes which produce genius things through the brain. How is this different from complexity in the natural world? We have natural unintelligent processes (natural selection, etc.) producing genius things (biological systems, etc.). The only difference is that we don’t have something as obvious as the self to which we can point as the owner of this intelligence. Theists have a concept to which they attribute the mind to which this intelligence belong, and call it God.

The existence of God in this context is analogous to the existence of the self. The self is a metaphysical concept that we use to give context to our experience and the world around us. We acknowledge the existence of the self because we have direct experience of it, and this concept has utility, just as theists find utility in the more abstract concept of God’s mind.

But what if we go the other way and relinquish our concept of the self and of God for a concept of even greater utility? If we see intelligence, including our own, as a property of the universe rather than of the self, then maybe it would lead us to be friendlier towards other manifestations of intelligence and to be both graceful and compassionate in this eternal transition we call life.
Good Food Shopping in Oxford

By Evelien De Hoop
Linacre Green Society
Vice President

Like your food local, organic, or fair trade? Don’t like the atmosphere of the uncountable number of supermarkets in Oxford? Here’s where you can get incredibly tasty and affordable ingredients for your cooking (and some places also provide delicious breakfasts, lunches or cakes for you!).

Farmers’ Markets

Wednesday
Gloucester Green Market
A weekly market – not specifically a farmers’ market - operated by the county council.
Time: 9 am – 5 pm, every week
Location: Gloucester Green

Thursday
Gloucester Green Farmers’ Market - http://www.skettsfarmersmarkets.co.uk/
Same location as the Wednesday market, farmers only.
Time: 9 am – 3 pm, every first and third Thursday of the month
Location: Gloucester Green

Sandy Lane Co-operative Market - http://www.sandylanefarm.net/oxfordmarket.html
A market located in the barn of Sandy Lane farm. You can buy Sandy Lane’s farm produce as well as a variety of other products.
Time: 2 – 6 pm, every week
Location: Not exactly next door: it’s in Tiddington (postcode: OX9 2LA) – about ten miles east of Oxford

Friday
Headington Farmers’ Market - http://www.headingtonmarket.net/
Like cycling up the Headington hill? Live in Headington? This monthly farmers’ market may be the market for you!
Time: 8 am – 12.30 pm, every fourth Friday of the month
Location: top end of Kennett Road in Headington

Saturday
A favourite amongst students: a weekly, unpretentious market in the sports area of the East Oxford primary school. It also features an excellent cafe for a good brunch to start off your Saturday.
Time: 10 am to 1 pm
Location: East Oxford Primary School, behind Tesco’s on Cowley road.

Sunday
Wolvercote Farmers’ Market - http://www.wolvercotefarmersmarket.co.uk/
Visit Wolvercote Farmers’ Market located across Port Meadow. Perfect for a Sunday morning stroll!
Time: 10 am – 1 pm
Location: Wolvercote Primary School

**Veg Box Scheme**

Would you prefer to get your veggies and fruit delivered to college? Take part in the veg and fruit box scheme. The farm chooses what goes into the bags according to season and availability. There are usually potatoes, carrots, onions, and salad throughout the year, with additional items when available (mushrooms, tomatoes, cucumbers, courgettes, beans, artichokes, numerous varieties of squash, etc.). The fruit is usually pears, apples, bananas, and oranges. E-mail Jason Johnson (jason.johnson@linacre.ox.ac.uk) to take part or get more information. The scheme is very flexible. You’re not obliged to order every week but can just decide every week whether or not you want a bag.

![Image of sheep](image)

**For Dry Ingredients, Personal Care, and Detergents**

**SESI**

SESI is the place to go. Run by a friendly family, this initiative aims to make sustainable and ethical products available at a reasonable price. They have a good selection of dry ingredients (flour, rice, pasta, beans, lentils, nuts, dried fruits, anything that comes in a tin, etc.) as well as personal care products and detergents. Almost everything soapy that comes in a bottle can be refilled at a reduced rate!

After submitting your order, you can pick up your items at their storage facility in Jeune Street or at the East Oxford or Wolvercote farmers’ markets. If you’re buying for the entire term, you can have it all delivered at home for just £2.50.

http://www.sesi.org.uk/

**UHURU**

A small organic shop at 48 Cowley Road. UHURU is somewhat more pricey than SESI but has an impressive range of organic food. Also stocks butter, milk, yoghurt, etc. Students get a 5% discount when you spend £10 or more on showing your Bod Card.

**Buy All You Need Online**

Don’t have time to visit these wonderful places, get to know new people, and see where your food comes from? Have to work for your confirmation of status or upcoming finals? Order all your basics, including fresh milk, cheese, dry ingredients, fruit, and veg from http://www.abelandcole.co.uk/ and get all these wonderful foods delivered right to your door.
A Gentle Reminder for Supervisors of Research Students
by Aaron Hanlon

This kind of article requires a disclaimer from the start, which is that I’ve been fortunate to have excellent supervision throughout my years at Oxford. This is due in part to the pleasant coincidence that Oxford’s experts in my field happen to be smart, friendly, engaging, organized, dedicated, socially-adjusted people who respond to my e-mails, take interest in my work, and possess a strong grasp of both subject matter and the professional challenges that graduate students face beyond the research degree. But the fact that I’ve held up my end of the arrangement—that after reading books like Gregory Semenza’s daunting Graduate Study for the 21st Century, I’m able to communicate to my supervisors in an informed way what I need from them—has made it easier for my supervisors to do well by me. Of course my purpose in beginning with this disclaimer is not to lord it over those of you who have had miserable supervision, nor merely to cover my ass in the event that one of my supervisors happens to read this, but rather to make clear from the outset my view that good supervision should be expected.

Oxford is full of barriers and walls, none of which would prove as effectual (as seasoned bop security personnel could tell you) as that mythical partition that separates life in Oxford from life everywhere else. This barrier exists at universities throughout the world, too, as a “bubble,” in student parlance, dividing altars of student carnival rites from those of “real-world” responsibilities, and, among professionals, as that which circumscribes the “Ivory Tower.” Sometimes those of us in academia could use a reminder that, despite how things can sometimes seem, there is no partition, there is no Ivory Tower, and there are no exemptions for the research-minded from the more pedestrian responsibilities of professional life. To put it bluntly, if a university will offer graduate research degrees, then the supervisory duties of its faculty must necessarily include preparing research students thoroughly for professional success in their chosen fields. And professional success in this big world that little Oxford inhabits requires much more than the perfunctory notes and suggestions of great minds.

Though I acknowledge that some research students will leave research altogether after Oxford, my criteria for strong supervision are oriented primarily toward the preparation of students for research and academic work. If, for example, the student of one of Oxford’s preeminent chemists decides after enrolling in a doctoral degree in chemistry that he’d rather be a painter after the degree, we cannot expect our chemistry professor to train her student in that other side of acrylics. So long as someone is enrolled in a research degree, however, the supervisor is responsible for maintaining a current knowledge of the profession as practiced in the given field and actively counseling supervisees accordingly. This kind of mindset, geared toward the holistic training of supervisees for multiple phases of the profession, and not just research, is the first step toward strong supervision.

More specifically, a holistic approach to supervision means attentiveness to the supervisee’s research, teaching, and professional service. While each of these phases will vary in importance across different fields and for students looking to enter different types of professional research work (e.g., teaching biology at a liberal arts college versus becoming a researcher at the Max Planck Institute), supervisors should account for the fact that, often, proficiency in something in addition to research will be required of students to remain competitive for the kinds of jobs we want after our degrees. In the humanities and social sciences, a record of diversified and successful teaching often means as much to academic employers as a stellar doctoral thesis. In the natural sciences, proven effectiveness in grant-writing or in communicating research ideas to lay communities can give job candidates a real edge where publication records are equal. Supervisors are typically aware of these things but frequently neglect to guide or encourage students to spend their time in Oxford building a career, as opposed to just building a thesis.

Day-to-day, supervisors need to do more than just react to student requests and e-mails. Supervisors should work in conjunction with supervisees to develop a work plan, based on career aims, capable of addressing questions like:

*In what country do I plan to work, and what are the professional conventions there?
*Will I stay in academia, or will I pursue other work?*
*Are there opportunities for me to serve on hiring committees in my department, administrative committees at my college, or mentoring schemes for new graduates in my field?*
*Are there relevant languages I should be learning or specific training sessions I should be attending?*
*Should I be teaching, marking, or doing lab demonstrations?*
*Should I be presenting my work at conferences and seminars?*

I suspect, as well, that if supervisors are able to get their students thinking about their research in broader terms (how to present it; how to teach it; and how to articulate, protect, and defend their research priorities before decision-making committees), supervisors might also gain the welcome externality of receiving fewer paranoid e-mails arising from ontological crises about the isolated life of the young researcher.

Since I began with a disclaimer, I’ll end on one too: despite what it might look like in places, this is not an argument for wholly vocationalizing our graduate educations. Being vehemently opposed to flatfooted proposals that would turn higher education into job training, I wouldn’t suggest that supervisors sacrifice subject matter for vocational training, or obsess over generalized “skill sets,” or excuse supervisees from prioritizing the thesis and the research it requires. I suggest, rather, that supervisors do better to acknowledge the simple reality that spending a degree—or an entire academic career, for that matter—doing just research is a narrow privilege that will not be enough to serve our graduate research students well in professional endeavors beyond Oxford. Students need to better communicate this reality to our supervisors, and our supervisors need to respond with the same degrees of rigor and excellence that made them professional Oxford scholars in the first place.
The Fairtrade Dilemma: (Un)Fairtrade Fortnight
by Evelien De Hoop

It is seven in the evening, and you’ve been picking tea leaves since seven this morning. In fact you’ve been picking tea leaves since you were tall enough to reach the leaves of the metre-tall shrubs that grow on forty-five-degree slopes. You feel hungry and can’t bear to see another leaf. Your children attend a school run by the plantation owners, but the quality is poor. The children have been home since five o’clock and are waiting for you to return and cook dinner. Your husband is elsewhere on the estate, spraying pesticides without wearing adequate protection, even though the pesticides are so poisonous that he would die if he had even a sip of water contaminated with a few drops of pesticides.

This depiction of the life of a worker at a Fairtrade tea estate surprised me when I saw ‘The Bitter Taste of Tea’, screened by the Green Society as the opening event of Fairtrade Fortnight. If the workers who produce ‘Fairtrade’ tea live this way, what does this Fairtrade symbol appearing on many mainstream brands such as Cadbury’s actually mean?

The discussion between Ian Bretton, a Fairtrade representative, and Mick Blowfield from the Smith School of Enterprise and the Environment provided additional perspective on the Fairtrade issue. While Bretton celebrated Fairtrade status as an independent consumer ‘guarantee’ and promoted using the Fairtrade market share as leverage in international policy-lobbying, Blowfield was more critical of this purported symbol of goodness. He claimed that Fairtrade largely fails to deliver on its trade promises. He argues that Fairtrade privileges the interests of Western consumers and NGO reputations over the interests of the workers. Even worse transnational companies exploit Fairtrade status as a marketing tool, responding to a consumer desire to ‘do good’. If protections for the workers were prioritised by Fairtrade, a better life for the workers could be ensured.

Should we stop buying anything that comes from outside Europe? No tea, no coffee, no chocolate, no bananas? This would not only pressure Fairtrade to improve working conditions but would also considerably reduce carbon emissions by limiting food miles. This shopping practise would be an extreme step for most of us, including myself. At the Fairtrade breakfast we had a variety of Fairtrade products including tea, juice, jams, and lemon curd. The fruit in the jams and lemon curd wasn’t Fairtrade; it was the sugar. Why should we need Fairtrade sugar in the UK? Don’t we produce a lot of sugar here, sold in white paper that screams ‘British Produce’ at you in the supermarket?

I contend that it is of paramount importance that we pay attention to and understand the origins of what we buy, for both social and environmental reasons. When it is impossible to get something locally, I may still go for the Fairtrade option. The Oxford food shopping guide that follows this article offers suggestions for places to find local, organic, Fairtrade, and low-cost food.
Linacre Sports Update
by Sam Elliott and Liz Ashley

Linacre College Darts Club performed excellently throughout Michaelmas and Hilary. The eights team gained promotion from Division Three to Division Two, narrowly winning a hard-fought contest for second place in the league with St. Hugh’s. This success was a result of the entire team’s willingness to practice hard for each game and ability to double out in crucial legs under pressure. While other teams relied upon gamesmanship and sledging in order to achieve results, our team remained sporting and humble throughout.

In Cuppers, LCDC has translated its league success into an excellent cup run, which has seen the team knock out Merton, who were not only Division One champions but also the top seeded team. We played Merton away, in a cold, hostile games room. Their makeshift record board, detailing their players’ previous 180s and ton-plus checkouts, reminded us of the countless other teams who had fallen in their wake. Despite falling 2–0 behind, a brave fight back resulted in LCDC entering the final leg 6–5 up, needing one more leg to secure the win. Tom Rensch and William Samuel, playing their first competitive match together, doubled out in style to provide the upset of the tournament so far and earn a special place in hearts of LCDC players. If you’re interested in taking up darts, LCDC trains every Monday of term time at eight o’clock. No experience is necessary.

Linacre Recreational Football Club has continued to be popular among members of college throughout Hilary and Trinity term, playing Touch American Football most Sunday mornings, and Five-A-Side regularly at the University Club. It provides a place for college members of all standards to play these sports in a relaxed and friendly environment. If you’re interested in these sports, either join the ‘Linacre Recreational Football Club’ Facebook group, or contact Ruben Kubiak or Dan Mullins.

Linacre College Cricket Club has had an excellent season, and has been pushing for promotion from a difficult Division 2. Richard Rowley, the captain and opening bowler has led the team fantastically, setting consistently inventive fields. Nick Gregori and Ed Crossland have batted particularly well throughout the season, and Chet Sharma, our wicketkeeper, has been excellent behind the stumps.

This season included a memorable run chase against Christ Church, in which Linacre charged over the finishing line with two balls to spare (for six wickets), chasing a score of 185, after heroic run chasing from Nick Gregori, Rob Murdoch and Shro that shall, in the words of Richard Rowley ‘live long in the annals of Linacre, nay of the University.’ In this game, Richard got a crucial five-wicket haul, without which the victory may not have been possible. It has been fantastic to see so many players involved cricket throughout the season, all of whom have done Linacre proud.

Rowing Report

Torpids

Given the unstable weather at this time of year, we were fortunate to get four full days of racing at Torpids. Linacre fielded four teams: two men’s and two women’s. The women’s first team faced a challenge from the start, sitting in the sandwich boat position between the second and third divisions. Their goal was to row a clean 2K race, and, if successful, bump into the next division. Things didn’t go to plan, and the crew were caught by Jesus only 100 metres from the finish line. From that point it was a week of near misses. On the second day they failed to catch Jesus by a foot and were bumped by Corpus Christi, narrowly missing a double bump. On the third day they gained on Corpus Christi off the start, only to be bumped by the phenomenal LMH I. A crab on the green bank led to a near miss with the bank, and a second bump by St Anne’s. On the final day of racing, the crew again closed in on St Anne’s off the start, but with only half a
length between them, St Anne’s pulled away, which led to Wadham bumping the Linacre crew in front of the boathouses and a near miss with the Linacre raft! Spoons and a drop to sixth in Division III concluded Torpids for the women’s first crew.

The women’s second team had a more successful experience. They started with an unfortunate race, double-bumped by Lincoln II and Teddy Hall II. On the second day the team fared no better, being bumped by Green Templeton II before the green bank. Days three and four saw marked improvement. On the third day, the crew was bumped by St Peters III but managed to bump St Peters II, thereby maintaining their position. The team bumped Teddy Hall II on day four to finish fifth in the division.

The men’s teams caused most of the emotion of the week. Men’s I got off to a good start, bumping Wadham II on the first day. Day two started well, but just as they were about to bump, the two crews ahead of them bumped, forcing them to choose between hitting the boat in front of them or hitting the bank. The boat crashed into the bank, which broke off the bow. The safety craft was released in order to rescue the bow four, allowing half the crew to row back to the boathouse. After some amazing repairs that night, the crew started as sandwich boat of the division below, but unfortunately they were bumped by St Antony’s I. Starting second in the division on the final day, they successfully bumped New II and rowed over in their previous division. This left the boat in the sandwich position between Divisions III and IV for next year.

Men’s II were the highlight of the Linacre’s performance at Torpids. They successfully bumped on the first and second days (Merton II and Balliol III, respectively). The third day was more stressful. Just as they were bumping Exeter, the race was klaxoned because Exeter’s three-seat caught an ejector-crab (that’s getting thrown out of the boat by your own blade for the non-boaties out there!). Although the crew received a technical bump, they left with the knowledge that their chance at Blades was at an end: a technical bump doesn’t count towards Blades. On the last day, the crew bumped Queen’s III. At the end of the race, they were left on the bank lamenting their bad luck when they received word that the team had been awarded a full bump for the previous day and had therefore achieved Blades. Congratulations to the Men’s II team! Enjoy the celebrations!

The men’s rowing success extended to other races this term. The men’s 8+ won the Abingdon Head Fastest Men’s College 8. The crew included Miguel Bernabeu, Ken Au, Kish Minhas, Felix Praetis, Lukas Thibault, Caleb Young, Kiril Kossev, Remi Louf, and the cox, Gwen Blossfield.
Summer VIII’s

Linacre were represented by three teams this year at summer VIII’s: two women’s teams and one men’s. The men spent the regatta chasing the New college second eight. For three consecutive days they came out of the gut within a canvas of the New boat but were unable to convert to a bump. Relief came on Saturday when along the green bank they bumped New to the cheers from Boathouse Island.

The women’s second team did well, rowing over on Wednesday, being bumped by the charging Hertford second boat on Thursday, maintained their position on Friday and bumped St John’s second boat at Long-bridges on Saturday. The women’s first team had a challenge ahead, the boat being at its highest ever eights starting position due to the phenomenal effort of last years team, which resulted in blades. On Wednesday the race was klaxoned coming out of the gut due to a spectacular pile up of the top three boats. Thursday the boat was bumped in the gut by the powerful Wolfson first eight, and they were bumped again on Friday at Donnington Bridge by Worcester first eight. The team were allowed some triumph in a powerful row over on the final day of eights holding St Anne’s first eight off, who were bumped in front of the Linacre boathouse, allowing them a clear row to the end of the race.

Thank you to all the Linacre members who came down to support us over the four-day regatta!

Spoons...
by Alashiya Gordes

Dedicated to Women’s I

There was once a Linacre crew
Who had very good cause to be blue.
For every day
They rowed 2k
But were bumped before they got through.

In our first fray
We pushed away
And nearly history wrote -
But walking the waters
Jesus’s daughters
Ate our sandwich boat.

Though Daniel decreed
They should concede
Jesus escaped on day two.
And much to our grief
We felt no relief
As Christ’s body bumped into us, too.

The third day we raced
We were quickly embraced
By LMH, and prayed for a rest -
Which, when pinched by a crab,
We were able to grab,
Leaving St Anne’s equally blessed.

At last, on day four,
We’d bump, we swore,
And at least make one team swoon.
But as Anne’s disappeared
Our loyal raft cheered
As Wadham fed us our spoon.
LINACRE WORD SEARCH

by Tom Hoogervorst

Find and mark all the names of your favourite chums, pals and homeboys at Linacre College. Look horizontally, vertically, diagonally, forwards and backwards. Letters may be used more than once. Mark the names clearly and accurately. Do not make a mess!

When finished, write down the remaining letters left-to-right and top-to-bottom. They will spell out a secret message:

___ _____ __________ ______ __!!!

Aaron Hanlon      Isra
Adam              Janey
Alex              Jason
Anne              Jeanne
Ben               Jörn
Benito Santiago   Karen Kruska
Cameron           Liz Ashley
Chelsea           Maria New
Derek             Max
Dilthey           Mick Craig
Dooley            Morgan
Eric              Nick Brown
Felix             Octavian
Florian           Phil West
Franziska         Priya
Harry Martin      Richard Hills

Aaron Hanlon
Adam
Alex
Anne
Ben
Benito Santiago
Cameron
Chelsea
Derek
Dilthey
Dooley
Eric
Felix
Florian
Franziska
Harry Martin

Isra
Janey
Jason
Jeanne
Jörn
Karen Kruska
Liz Ashley
Maria New
Max
Mick Craig
Morgan
Nick Brown
Octavian
Phil West
Priya
Richard Hills

Rob Noble
Rob Shearer
Roya
Ruben
Ruchi
Shams
Sonia Scott-Flemming
Stuart
Sue Jones
Thomas Krulle
Thomas Linacre
Tjun Kiat
Tom Jacoby
Tommy Khoo
Ulrich
The Linacre Baby

A proposal for use of the CR Endowment, for which no one author can claim credit, as recounted by Rob Noble.

ORIGIN
- In the event we cannot clone a baby from the remains of our college’s namesake, the Linacre Baby shall be grown from the spliced DNA of CR members.
- The Welfare Officers shall be surrogate mothers.
- All students shall take turns baby sitting.

EDUCATION
- The Linacre Baby shall receive tuition in every subject studied at Linacre, starting at postgraduate level.
- The Linacre Baby shall be fluent in every major language; Latin and Sanskrit.

FOOD & DRINK
- The Linacre Baby shall subsist on bar snacks (Skittles, M&Ms, peanuts etc.) and the occasional kebab Chez Hassan.
- When old enough to work bar shifts the Linacre Baby shall be entitled to free Dining Hall meals.
- Care should be taken to prevent the Linacre Baby becoming alcoholic.

SPORTS & RECREATION
- The Linacre Baby shall become a professional-level player of foosball, darts and Jenga, and an expert in chess, crosswords, sudoku, yoga, and knitting.
- The Linacre Baby shall excel in pranks, gossip and the press ups game.
- The Linacre Baby shall be coached to row a 2k erg in 6 minutes.

FREEDOM
- The Linacre Baby shall usually be confined to the CR.
- Students may sign out the Linacre Baby for field trips and other educational excursions.
- The Linacre Swimming Team shall give the Linacre Baby lessons in the fountain every Friday at midnight.

LOYALTY
- The Linacre Baby will come to love all those who invested in its upbringing, including the many psychology students for whom it will be the subject of remarkable theses.