

DOCTOR IN SCIENTIIS

Terentius Dwyer

Nihil crudelius Natura imposuit mortalibus quam lugere filii mortem, quacumque fuerit causa. Di immortales advertant! Horrescimus legentes in libro Regis Salomonis mortuum esse filium mulieris nocte dormientem, quippe oppressit eum (1 *Reg.* 3: 19). Querimur nos severum philosophum nullam consolationem matri orbatae adducere potuisse, quia ‘illud ipsum naturale remedium temporis, quod maximas quoque aerumnas componit,’ inquit, ‘in te una vim suam perdidit. Tertius iam praeterit annus, cum interim nihil ex primo illo impetu cecidit; renovat se et corroborat cotidie luctus’ (Sen. *Marc.* 6-7). Priorem vero causam funeris acerbi iam ne timeatis, parentes, salutem enim infantibus parvulis promissam tradidit hic Lar Tutelaris. Laeta ad vos duco TERENCE DWYER, doctorem in Medicina ac scientia quam Graeco verbo usurpato dicimus ἐπιδημιολογίαν, salutis puerilis fidelem custodem. Eo duce florebat studia piissima in Australia meridionali atque insula Tasmania, ubi primum longinqua ac frequenti infantium observatione triginta abhinc annos comprehendit quibus causis funestis Subite Infantibus Deficeret Spiritus, qua autem cura spiritus dormientibus restitui posset. Pueritiae quoque pericula attente solet observare, si forte ea a natura vel stirpis vel loci praedicere possint vel potius avertere. Sanctissimo quoque munere patrio nuperrime perfunctum nunc habet Universitas Oxoniensis, ubi saluti universae egregia virtute praesidet. Hunc ducem salutant custodes ipsi universae salutis, honoribus maximis ornare cives patriae Australi; sed, si sapimus, non dubitemus quin stirpe Hibernica oriundus sit. Cuius avi Áránn ripas fugerunt, ne filii perirent fame illa saevissima. Ut autem viverent filii Hiberniae et maxime vigerent ipse reditum fecit in patriam avitam, ubi opera sedule data Concilio indagacionis ad salutem pertinentis, Collegii nostri longinquas observationes promovit ad colendam adolescentiam. Non supervacuas consolationes orbatis adducit hic sapiens, sed auxilia incolumitati firmissima. Huncce artificem salutis tam liberalem, cur moramini, Dublinienses, more solito salutare?

DOCTOR IN SCIENCE

Terence Dwyer

There is no greater tragedy in human life than the death of a child, whatever its cause. Who does not shudder remembering the terrible story of the child who died in the night at the time of King Solomon (1 *Kings* 3: 19)? Confronted with an inconsolable mother, the sternest philosophers admitted defeat: ‘even time, Nature’s great healer, which allays even our most grievous sorrows in your case only has lost its power. Three years have passed, and the first violence of your sorrow has in no way abated. Your grief is renewed and grows stronger every day’ (Seneca, *To Marcia, On Consolation* 6-7). That mothers and fathers may be spared at least one kind of mournful loss is now more than a promise: it is the tangible life-giving effect of our first candidate’s contribution to medical research. TERENCE DYWER has devoted his life to infant and child health. He holds degrees in Medicine and Epidemiology from New South Wales and Yale, and until recently was Director of the Murdoch Children’s Research Institute at the Royal Children’s Hospital in Melbourne and Director of Menzies Institute for Medical Research, University of Tasmania. There he initiated, nearly thirty years ago, the grand-scale study leading to one of the most significant medical advances of the twentieth century: he has unlocked and conquered Sudden Infant Death Syndrome; his recommendations on the positioning of children during sleep have saved thousands of lives. He then turned his attention to fighting childhood cancer and to controlling the genetic and environmental effects on life-threatening diseases in early life. He comes to us today from the University of Oxford, where he is the Executive Director of The George Institute for Global Health. The World Health Organisation has long recognised him as a leading authority; he has received the highest honours from his native Australia. But you must know that Ireland gave birth to his ancestors, who left Tipperary at the time of the Great Famine in 1847; to Ireland he first returned over twenty years ago, as scientific advisor to the Health Research Board. He is an invaluable supporter of Growing Up in Ireland, the National Longitudinal Study of Children led by our University and the Economic and Social Research Institute. Be quick to salute this generous life-giver with a real Dublin welcome.

DOCTOR IN SCIENTIIS

Jacobus Patricius Smith

Insequitur vir sapiens, quem recte dixerim principem τῆς ἠθικῆς τε φυσικῆς τε φιλοσοφίας. Acerrima enim acie scrutatus est secreta mortalium, ut inveniat origines τῆς εὐδαιμονίας, quo nomine Graeci nuncupavere, ut ait Aristoteles (*NE* 1095a iv.2), ‘τὸ δ’ εὖ ζῆν καὶ τὸ εὖ πράττειν’, id est vitam et beatam et felicem. Civitates quoque dicebantur felices, cum sanae viverent recteque valentes, nulla aegritudine, nulla seditione turbatae (Herod. 5.28). Ubi ergo valent homines, fortunae sequuntur: haec manifesta tamen nihil proficiunt, nisi respectant genus humanum ab innocenti infantia usque ad venerabilem senectutem. Operam hanc humanissimam primus feliciter temptavit vir re oeconomica peritus, JACOBUS PATRICIUS SMITH, Professor scientiae mercatalis et δημογραφικῆς apud collegium ubi Reverenter Artes Novissimae Docentur. Longinquis observationibus haec clare monstravit, hominum virtutes fortunasque adfici, immo confici a puerili aegritudine, nisi pueris primo in discrimine subveniatur vel firmis praesidiis salutis vel firmiore domestica securitate. Poetarum quidem sermonem usurpavit cum dixit puerilem hilaritatem turbatam fugisse sub umbras; qua perspicua significatione usus, feliciter demonstravit gravitatem et doloris et incommodi. Nonne funesto dolebat veterno vates ille Horatius (*Epist.* 1.8.10)? Cuiusmodi aegritudine animi cum afflicti sint a pueris, homines aetatem suam agentur ingenti detrimento virtutis festivitatis felicitatis. Salutem vero Hibernicam hospes non neglexit indagare: primo adiutoribus doctoribus Universitatis apud Dublinium Nationalis varias fortunas natorum Hiberniae (seu genuerit miserrima mater seu tigris illa superba) diligenter descripsit. Universitatis deinde Dubliniensis doctores libentem consulere solent de senectute, quam aetatem una cum infantia veteres sapientes iniuria neglexerant. Senectutis quoque longinqua ac frequentia studia promovit, ut cives nostri triste senium averterent, otiiis ac negotiis feliciter usi. Decem abhinc annos, candidato sapienti fautore, illud inscriptum est in templo illo Collegii nostri: ‘Tempus Ingreditur Laete Declinantis Aetatis.’ Nequis miretur peritissimum re oeconomica summos doctores in Medicina albo suo illustri ascripsisse, Concilium item Salutis Australis iterum decorasse promeritum. Commendo vobis, Academici, rerum indagatorem plane admirabilem, cui salutatio benignissima vestrum omnium venerationem testabitur.

DOCTOR IN SCIENCE

James Patrick Smith

If he had lived in Classical Antiquity, our next candidate would have been described as a philosopher concerned with the investigation of ‘the good life’. Aristotle famously wrote that happiness is defined by ‘living well’ and ‘doing well’ (*Nicomachean Ethics* 1095a iv.2), the Greek word *eudaimonia* embracing good physical health, spiritual harmony, and prosperity. Not only individuals, but cities and countries were considered ‘happy’ when prosperous, peaceful and untroubled (Herodotus, *Histories* 5.28). Absence of afflictions produces flourishing individuals, who in turn make their communities prosper. Simple. Or is it? The picture is inevitably flawed, or utopian, unless one considers not only all aspects of ‘happiness’, but also ‘life’ in all its stages. The crucial influence of health in early life on adult economic outcomes has been the revolutionary discovery of JAMES PATRICK SMITH, the scientist and economist who holds the Distinguished Chair in Labor Markets and Demographic Studies at the RAND Corporation. It is nearly twenty years since he discovered the ‘long reach of early childhood’ and, in studies as provocatively entitled as *Healthy Bodies and Thick Wallets*, demonstrated that there is a ‘high long-run return on lifetime health’ if young children benefit from ‘either direct provision of health care early in life or improvements in household living standards’. He has sharply analysed the detrimental effects of psychological disorders suffered during childhood, which cast a *Long Shadow* over a life time, and have *Long-term Economic Costs*: children affected by depression, for example, will become adults less able to work and earn, less likely to enjoy a personal and social life – in a word, less ‘happy’. With collaborators from University College Dublin he has studied early life conditions and adult health in Ireland: *From Angela’s Ashes to the Celtic Tiger* is an enlightening, if terrifying, analysis of infant mortality rates across the twentieth century. To us he gives his expert advice, sought world-wide, on an equally crucial phase of human life. Under his auspices our own TILDA, The Irish Longitudinal Study on Ageing, ten years from inception has achieved remarkable results in making ageing a better experience in Ireland. We have before us an economist who has earned the admiration of the medical world, has been elected to the National Academy of Medicine at the US National Academy of Sciences and twice awarded MERIT by the National Institute of Health. I am commending to you a scientist of outstanding calibre. Your warmest acclamation will testify to the universal respect in which he is held.

DOCTOR IN LITTERIS

Marianna Elliott

‘Et qui fecere et qui facta aliorum scripsere, multi laudantur. Ac mihi quidem, tametsi haudquaquam par gloria sequitur scriptorem et auctorem rerum, tamen in primis arduum videtur res gestas scribere; primum quod facta dictis exaequanda sunt’ (Sall. *BC Praef.* 2). Adstat scriptor rerum gestarum Hiberniae quae non solum facta dictis, sed etiam acerrima studia factis audacibus suis exaequaverit. Praesento vobis, Academici, MARIANNAM ELLIOTT, Excellentissimo Ordini Imperii Britannici adscriptam, Academiae Britannicae sociam, Societatis Regiae Historicae Sodalem. Non miramur quod eam Universitas illustris Liverpoolitana primam elegit in cathedram novissimam ad studia Hibernica pertinentem, primam praeposuit viris doctis ea doctrina nobilissimis: nam femina docta, exercitiis academicis feliciter excolta apud Universitatem Reginalem Belfastensem, iam fortiter se paraverat ad pericula patriae, causis dilucide inquisitis, funditus excutenda. Iure quidem eius laudantur sollertes subtilesque descriptiones, quibus aequo animo disseruit de rebus novis Hibernicis una cum Francogallis; nondum academiae cursum honorum perfecerat, cum eam sibi vindicarent viri docti nunc Britanni nunc Americani; sed maioribus etiam laudibus digna mihi videtur. Vix ingredienti maximum munus academicum placuit graviora etiam officia suscipere, publicam illam quaestionem si forte gravissima discrimina in Hibernia Aquilonari tandem debellari possent. Quam multas, quam varias voces audivit! Quanta cura eas descripsit! Iam videtis, sodales sapientes, candidatam mirabiliter facta dictis exaequavisse. Quam equidem dixerim pacis fautricem assiduam, se dicit apostolam veritatis Hibernicae, dum tradit posteritati firmissimas institutiones de gestis maiorum, doctrina disciplinaque formatas triginta per annos. At scriptor historiae, quasi Ianus, et acta et initia prudenter scrutatur. Infecta huic scriptori videntur facta nationis in qua Dei factiones dimicaverint; depositis tandem tristibus armis, huius scriptoris auspiciis Hibernia accipiat, iustam gloriam secuturam esse mores honestos, aequos animos et placatos, et, quod maxime decet, piam virtutem. Sic fata est Clio nostra. Adducentem florem Hiberniae in tantam spem gloria imperitura sequatur.

DOCTOR IN LETTERS

Marianne Elliott

‘Those who have done deeds, and those who have written about the deeds of others, receive praise in many instances. And in my view, although by no means equal renown attends the narrator of deeds and the one responsible for them, nevertheless the writing of history is an especially difficult task: first, because words must match the deeds recorded’ (Sallust, *The Catiline War*, Preface 2). Here stands an Irish historian who has accomplished that difficult task strenuously and superbly, combining cogent analyses with courageous activism. MARIANNE ELLIOTT, OBE, FBA, FRHistS, former Blair Chair in Irish Studies and Director of the Institute of Irish Studies at the University of Liverpool, had been a student at Queen’s University in Belfast before growing into the scholar who would devote her entire life to investigate the roots of conflict in her homeland. Her first two award-winning books on the 1798 Rebellion, *Partners in Revolution* (1982) and *Wolfe Tone* (1989), were but the beginning of her long-term commitment to the full and fair understanding of Irish History. A distinguished academic career took her from her native Belfast to Britain and America, until her prestigious appointment as Professor of Modern History at the University of Liverpool in 1993. In the same year, she served on the Opsahl Commission, the independent public inquiry which gave thousands of ordinary citizens a chance to speak on ways forward for Northern Ireland. Her influence in shaping Irish historical inquiry and in furthering the Irish peace process has been invaluable. When asked to report on her achievements, she calls herself a ‘missionary for Irish Studies’, and regards the exceptional international reputation of the Institute of Irish Studies at Liverpool, which she has championed for thirty years, as her most important legacy. But historians possess the unique ability to keep a perceptive eye firmly set on the past and the other prophetically cast on the future. Ireland’s is an *Unfinished History*, she argues in her recent book *When God took Sides: Religion and Identity in Ireland* (2009). Here is her vision: a confident nation that interrogates its traditions, understands its fractures and differences, and embraces responsible humility, ‘the quality of good leaders.’ Her presence among our graduands today is a privilege and a powerful source of inspiration and hope. The writing of history which makes a progress towards freedom and peace is deserving of the highest praise.

DOCTOR IN UTROQUE JURE

Robertus Fredericus Geldof

Apporto vobis fabulam veracem: quaeso ut prologum benignis accipiatis auribus. Fuit olim adulescentulus, ubi sinus ab litore Dubliniensi meridionali ad urbem inflectitur, qui saepissime videbatur intente meditari non grammaticam huius sermonis (abierat enim in malam crucem), sed fervidam eloquentiam quae radiophonice effluere solebat temporibus illis tumultuosis. Iustitiam enim ac libertatem propugnabant voces illae, violentioribus numeris modulantes; profecto suscitant adulescentem et secum rapiunt libentem. Redit tandem iuvenis in patriam. Ut Stoicus ille quem optimatibus magnopere displicebat, hic plane εὐθυρρημονεῖ, huic omnia sua secum esse videtur – si modo sit proscaenium, comites fideles, vox quae sibi iustitiam vehementi crepitu vindicet. ‘Num satis hercle est?’ ipse tamen se redarguit, ‘Quis, quaeso, iustitiam omnibus vindicabit? Quis libertatem? Quis vitam ipsam gentibus miseria afflictis, pueris innumeris fame enectis? Vocem illi non habent. Heu nefas!’ Dum extrema fames saevit in Africa, hic de musico factus est iurum humanorum defensor: ‘voces illae fervide iam me expedivere’, cogitat secum, ‘nunc miserrimum quemque puerum expediat; nunc finem faciant foeditatibus.’ Consilio antea inaudito, vir impavidus ingentia auxilia deduxit collegitque piissimo foedere sociorum musicorum; ecce centum fervidas voces surgentes a geminis prosceniis, mille milibus fautoribus spectantibus, ut famem durissimam liberaliter propellerent. ‘Num satis est?’ Viginti annis ab illo memorabili die, audacius etiam consilium suscepit comite bono Dubliniensi, quo mitigari posset Africae aes alienum, radicitus extrahi paupertas ac fames ubicumque terrarum. ‘Non continetur clades’ immutata voce crepitat, ‘obsecro hercle, quidnam continentur auxilia?’ Immutata fide musicos, custodes iusti pudoris, milia numero in novem acies instruxit, cuncto fere orbi terrarum spectante, respondentibus (mirabile auditu) ductoribus octo fortissimis.

En ROBERTUM FREDERICUM ‘BOB’ GELDOF, Equitem Commendatorem Excellentissimo Ordini Imperii Britannici adscriptum, patronum Africae salutis, propugnatorem pacis impavidum (neque audaciam mutasti nec libertatem loquendi). Profectus longam in viam ad securitatem iustitiae, multis comitibus fidelibus, quam multa contra spem consecutus, quam multos servasti! Nec id iam satis esse disertus dictitas. Operis laboribusque, non somniis inanibus iustitia petenda esse; nam ‘dormientibus conveniunt somnia et delirantibus,’ inquis, ‘heus vos, agite surgite!’ Benignam non esse caritatem nisi pietati adiunctam et paci, nisi fiducia, libertas, commercia promoveantur. Nondum nos saecula nova inisse: ‘Sit pudor! Adhuc cuncta regit letalis Discordia, undique furiant Dirae sorores, terroris plena sunt omnia. Heus vos, agite surgite!’

Quid nunc? Vos, Academici, rogo eum summo studio plausuque sonorissimo prosequamini.

DOCTOR IN LAWS

Robert Frederick 'Bob' Geldof

Dún Laoghaire, 1964. A boy sits in his room, listening to Radio Luxembourg. He has no time for Latin: there is a whole world out there that cries for change. Its language is rock and roll music: direct, enraged, uncompromising – just like him. Out he goes, out of the claustrophobia. He returns a young man who has mastered that language. All he needs is a stage, a microphone and The Boomtown Rats to support him. 'The world owes me a living', he roars in 1977. But he knows it's not enough. The world owes everyone a living – a life – and it is just not happening. There are places where the sound of poverty and death is a deafening silence. As famine rages in Africa, here comes the idea of an unprecedented kind of activism: music can break the shame of silence, the shackles of hopelessness, the injustice of poverty, the unspeakable crime of children dying a horrible pointless death. Now he needs the support of all his friends across the world, and he gets it: two large stages, hundreds of microphones, millions of supporters helped to feed the world at Live Aid on July 13th, 1985. But he knows it's not enough. He and fellow Dubliner Bono conceive an even more daring plan: relieve Africa's debt, wipe poverty off the planet. One, unchanged, message: 'The dying continues, so the giving can't stop.' One, unshakable, belief: 'Music is the sum of our longing for universal decency'. Next come nine vast stages, thousands of microphones, billions of supporters, at Live 8 on July 2nd, 2005. The Powerful Group of Eight listened, and gave.

So here you are, ROBERT FREDERICK 'BOB' GELDOF, KBE, Man of Peace and Irish rebel at heart, still on your Long Journey to Justice. How many fellow travellers you've acquired along the way, how many battles you've won against all odds, how many lives you've saved! But you say it's not enough. Your implacable eloquence leaves us with no excuses. Social justice is not a dream: 'Dreams are for those who are asleep – Wake up!' Charity is not a guilt-ridden hobby: 'It is a human being hurt: decide that it won't be done in your name.' Aid is not the solution to make poverty history: 'The journey out of poverty is through trade, confidence, interdependence.' You remind us that, almost two decades into it, the twenty-first century hasn't started yet. The logic of 'murderous competition' is yet to be defeated and eradicated. It's still, more than ever, a world of dread and fear. 'Wake up!'

Is that it? No. Members of the University, I ask you to render him the tribute of your thunderous applause.

DOCTOR IN UTROQUE JURE

Patricia Joyce Oliver

Hibernia, quasi peculiaris eiusdem naturae thesaurus,
ubi insignia et pretiosiora sui secreta reposuerit, esse uidetur.

Numquid aptius de insula nostra scripsit Giraldus ille Cambrensis? Loci natura adhuc venustissima sua insignia et pretiosiora secreta servanda, colenda, augenda demandavit, ut scitis, fidelibus custodibus *θησαύρου* Hibernici recentioris, prudentibus deinde ministris, sapientibus denique facundisque patronis. Inter quos omnibus constat quinque et quadraginta per annos praestitisse candidatam illustrem PATRICIAM JOYCE OLIVER, patronam causae iustissimae, magistram suavem, almam genetricem stirpis Hiberniae loci reverentissimae. Moenia antiqua civitatis Dubliniensis hanc genuerunt; nuptam in fines suos laeta acceperunt Midas nitida regna. Miror equidem ubi se ad suum officium suscitaverit piissimum, afflatu quodam divino. An huic visa est diva Boanna fluvio amoeno se attollere, huic blande adfari, ut olim Tiberinus Aeneae (*Verg. Aen.* 8.62-5)?

ego sum pleno quem flumine cernis
stringentem ripas et pingua culta secantem,
caeruleus Thybris, caelo gratissimus amnis.
hic mihi magna domus, celsis caput urbibus exit.

Haud aliter, credo, nympa amnis Hibernici gloriabatur suis rivis, ripis et arvis, cultis, domibus et urbibus; haud aliter, puto, paucis docuit illa: ‘haec stirpi Hibernicae diligenter renuntia: quae natura liberaliter dederit, colentibus libenter esse conservanda. Viam Natura ipsa monstrabit.’ Puella mandata animo fixit. Nulla mora interposita adivit pueros puellasque ubicumque educerentur, magistros doctos, patres familias nec non primores civitatum, fautoribus munificis petitis ab ultimis finibus terrarum. Non verbis, sed re animos omnium omnino convertit. En innumeros secutos pueros puellasque; en innumeros ludos studiorum quos decoravere vexilla viridia, Naturae gratissima insignia. Hac duce Hibernia habetur decus Europae atque exemplum omnibus. Piam magistram nuper emblemate Nationes Confederatae iure ornare; quid autem nos, sodales? An eam agnoscemus ducem, quae operam iam a Collegio inceptam – disciplinam dico ac reverentiam aeris et loci – libenter suscepit ac strenue exsecuta perfectam reddidit? Huius praeceptis Collegium nostrum nunc vexilla viridia proponit mediam in urbem, discipulis civibus hospitibus mirantibus, quasi signifera sinceritatis loci et sanctitatis. In magnam hanc domum acceptissima advenit magistra Hiberniae et ministra Naturae fidelis; talemque feminam plausibus vestris merito honorandam vobis libentissime trado.

DOCTOR IN LAWS
Patricia Joyce Oliver

Ireland seems to be nature's special repository, where
she stores her most remarkable and precious treasures.

Gerald of Wales was not always fair in his *Description of Ireland*; but he got this point absolutely right. Modern-day Ireland has a Gaelic name for the repository of her natural and built heritage: 'An Taisce'. Treasures need faithful guardians to protect them, wise administrators to manage them, and inspiring advocates to plead for their respect, recognition and enhancement. The last of these important roles – An Taisce's Environmental Educational Unit – was created and magnificently played by our last candidate, PATRICIA JOYCE OLIVER, the Irish ambassador of environmental education at home and abroad for forty-five years. She was born and raised in Dublin's inner city before moving to the green meadows of County Meath. Where was she struck by the vision that would drive her life-long endeavours? Was it by the Scarriff Bridge that Nature appeared to her? I like to imagine the River Boyne rising from her lovely stream and speaking to her, as once the Tiber to Aeneas in the epic of my ancestors (Virgil, *Aeneid* 8.62–5):

I am him whom you see scouring the banks,
with my full stream, and cutting through rich farmlands,
blue Tiber, the river most dear to heaven. Here is
my noble house, my fount flows through noble cities.

No less proud of her streams and lands, houses and cities, the Irish river goddess urged the young woman: 'Tell the children of the nation: beauty was created for them to enjoy – they must enjoy safeguarding it', and continued, with oracular authority: 'Tell them how, and tell them now.' She knew exactly what to do. She spread Nature's urgent message in schools and universities, households and communities, local authorities and international agencies; she encouraged action, which effects change more than any words; in short, she has transformed the attitude of an entire generation. Millions of the nation's children have responded to her call: seventy-seven percent of schools in Ireland now boast the Green Flag. The Irish Green-School Programme is a jewel in Ireland's crown, and one of the brightest in Europe's, rightly deserving of the 'Best of Best Practice' Award for Sustainable Development from the United Nations. Through decades of engagement with national and international partners, this woman has never forgotten our University and its early commitment to the Foundation of Environmental Education. Now Trinity is officially a Green-Campus in the centre of Dublin, treasured by students and scholars, citizens and visitors. To our College, noble house in a noble city, this inspired and inspiring woman comes as a cherished guest, and I gladly offer her the well merited recognition of your applause.