

DOCTOR IN SCIENTIIS
Margarita Maria Murnane

Lucida tela diei patefacere res omnes quae oculis videantur ac mente intelligantur MARGARITA MARIA MURNANE nuper monuit doctos sodales Societatis Americanae ad philosophiam naturalem praepositae; laeti libenter patiamur hanc feminam claram nos doctrinis impertire miris quibus praestat apud Universitatem Coloradensem, peritissima scientiae cuiusdam particularum minutissimarum technologicae. At rectius dicam particulas minutissimas ad lucem pertinentes vel naturalem vel id genus quod lingua Latina recentiore dicimus 'quantum'. Quid? Obscurane loquitur orator vestra, arduo itinere trahit laudationem suam? Recte; dicam igitur sensu nitidiore: haec femina docta fabricatur tela lucis celerrima, id genus quo (nempe hoc facile, si auriculas tenditis) Lucem Amplificant Stimulis Emissorum Radiorum. Quam autem celeres sint radii, hoc arduum est dicere, immo incredibile dictu si modo temptarem. Micant enim illi punctis temporis minutissimis, tam minutis, inquam, ut re vera dici non possint. Tantum potuit haec femina quae prima antea intemptata feliciter perfecit ut celerior quam luce ipsa laudetur ab his, ab illis sapientior quam sagana. Quisnam hominum antea ausus est describere motus minutissimos quibus corpuscula concitentur in vices, vel choros quibus serantur primordia rerum? Quisnam antea rexit vel direxit celeritatem uniuscuiusque coloris? Quisnam credidit sensum esse et rationem radiorum ictibus ut dicimus radiographicis? Utilitates esse permultas et salutiferas docet femina sapiens, si radiis celerrimis in usum bonarum omnium artium sapienter verteris; radios enim ait ipsos esse quasi sapientes et dociles et inter se semper constantes. Quas virtutes dixerim exhibuisse feminam ipsam a puerili aetate, cum ruri in patria Hibernia aenigmatis mathematicis ludere solita esset, a patre suaviter ducta; omnibus deinde exercitiis in scientiis feliciter excultis alumna Universitatis Nationalis Hibernicae, maiora petivit et litora Atlantis, ubi magistra et quaedam mater alit iuvenes omnes alacres. Innumeris libellis editis, eloquentia eximia persaepe exhibita per orbem, nil mirum quod Societas Regia Dubliniensis emblemate insigni ornaverit. Dux est et nitida lux mulieribus sapientibus ubique vera quaerant per orbem. Ne vereamini, sodales illustres, ut ei noceant fulgida tela gratulationis vestrae: agite agite, haec iacite celerrima.

DOCTOR IN SCIENCE
Margaret Mary Murnane

'We see and understand the world through light.' With these words MARGARET MARY MURNANE opened her lecture at the American Physical Society in March of this year. Our distinguished guest is Professor of Physics and Electrical and Computer Engineering at the University of Colorado at Boulder. A world expert in optical physics and nanoscience, she channels her pioneering study of the quantum nature of light into the fastest of light-amplifying devices — lasers. It is no wonder that the scientific community salute her as the fastest person who ever lived: no-one in human history had ever created anything comparable to the short-pulse lasers of her invention. They flash for less than a femtosecond, or quadrillionth of a second—no matter how you describe it, the notion is nothing short of magic. She has been able to capture the movements of the smallest particles in nature. Who would have thought it possible to record the dance of electrons? Or to control the travel speed of colours? Or to engineer 'coherent' x-ray beams, capable of identifying the most significant of biomolecules? The applicability of these wonderfully controllable devices, as she calls them, ranges from entertainment to surgery and pharmaceuticals. Short-pulse lasers, she maintains, have three main prerogatives: precision, control and coherence. The same qualities we recognise in this extraordinary woman. She was born in County Limerick and fell in love with science, she tells us, when she was eight years old. Her father would give her a chocolate reward for every math puzzle solved. Her passion for discovery took her to University College Cork, to Berkeley, to Washington State, to Ann Arbor and finally to Colorado, where she nurtures generations of rising scientists at the Joint Institute for Laboratory Astrophysics. The award of the Boyle Medal of the Royal Dublin Society in 2011 is but one of thirty recognitions of her excellence, demonstrated through over two hundred publications and three hundred presentations worldwide. She is an enthusiastic supporter of the Trinity School of Physics; but, more than anything else, she is a shining model for women in science. Have not a blink of hesitation, my friends, and flash the brightest beam of your admiration.

DOCTOR IN LITTERIS

Gregorius Kruzhkov

Hos versus Gulielmi poetae Hibernici de
cursu ad Byzantia litora sic vertit Gregorius
hospes:

О мудрецы, явившиеся мне,
Как в золотой мозаике настенной,
В пылающей кругами вышине,
Вы, помнящие музыку вселенной!

Utrum, Academici, trium gentium sermones cultus atque mores lustratis in hac charta, an vosmet lustramini ab illis, quasi supplicibus, ut pulchram varietatem et oculi et cordes omnino comprehendant? Nam mirabilis est varietas ipsa sermonum, ut bene videmus si verbum Russianum animadvertimus cui par non invenitur in lingua vel Anglica vel Latina, qua dicimus aliquid esse 'meum', 'tuum', 'suum', aliquid quidem 'alienum', sed minime uno verbo 'et alienum et carum'. Heu nos fallit quanta sit vis ipsa aequalitatis et communionis hominum, qua uno verbo efficitur omni vi possessiva relicta! Talia et tanta nos docet GREGORIUS KRUSHKOV poeta, interpres, vir doctus utriusque linguae ac litterarum. Huic vox est purissima in patria lingua et alienis et caris, ut decet magistrum et artificem poetici sermonis, quem esse semper alienum habuere sapientes a Graeco Platone usque ad Michaellem illustrem civem hospitis nostri. Sive hic Gulielmo gubernatore cursum direxerit ad ardentia Byzantia litora, sive secutus Robertum verterit iter nusquam inceptum, sive comite nunc alio nunc alio Johanne poeta Titani lamentum cecinerit vel quaesiverit amorem quid esset, sive denique rapuerint turbines quidam nugarum, omnia hic verba poetarum Russianice vertit et fideliter et fervide; cui enim cara sunt aliena, is ea contemplatur non cupiditate, sed potius (veniam date, amabo, quia alterum exemplum produco Latinae paupertatis) admiratione et quadam communiione animarum. De communiione ipsa Gulielmi vatis Hibernici et Russianorum poetarum primo scripsit apud Universitatem Novi Eboraci, innumeris postea libellis editis, poematis Russianice redditis, monumentum perenne domi exegit carminibus omnibus Hibernicis ab antiquissimis ad Gulielmum vatem Jacobumque patronum dilectum poetarum insulae nostrae. Cum autem maximos colet, tum minimos minime negligit, quinque et viginti libris feliciter editis ad usum puerorum puellarumque. Quem cotidie disserere de poematis poesique, de litteris moribusque suis et nostris

audiunt discipuli artium liberalium in urbe Moscovia, tota Universitas
Dubliniensis laeta salutet doctorem in Litteris honoris causa.

DOCTOR IN LETTERS

Grigory Kruzhkov

O sages standing in God's holy fire
As in the gold mosaic of a wall,
Come from the holy fire, perne in a gyre,
And be the singing-masters of my soul.

(W. B. Yeats, *Sailing to Byzantium*)

You are looking at three languages and three cultures on this page, members of the University; or perhaps three languages and three cultures are looking at you, asking you to embrace them in their richness and diversity. The Russian language has a wonderful word, which neither Latin nor English, astonishingly, ever knew: чужой, 'someone else's'. How a simple word can open up infinite worlds of meaning! By rejecting ownership 'not mine' enables contact, connections, creativity. GRIGORY KRUSHKOV, poet, translator, literary critic and historian, stands here before you, a revered mediator of cultures and master of the poetic word – which by definition, from Plato to Bakhtin, is always 'someone else's'. Whether he steered his course towards the lights of Yeats' *Byzantium* or pursued Frost on *The Road Not Taken*, whether he mourned with Keats' *Hyperion* or argued on *Love Alchemy* with Donne, or jumped on the *NONSense* merry-go-round, his translations have been faithful acts of love. He truly 'feasts his eyes' (another untranslatable word) on English-language artistry past and present. The title of his doctoral dissertation from Columbia University, *Communio poetarum*, was itself an ode to the connection between Yeats and Russian Neoromantic poetry; numerous essays and such brilliant translations as the one we admire above, have brought Yeats close to the heart of Russian readers like never before. *The Poetry of Ireland* was his first love, my friends, and an object of continuous contemplation, from bardic poets to Seamus Heaney, whom he joined at the launch of our Centre for Literary Translation in April 2013. Our distinguished guest is also a poet in his own right, and the prize-winning author of twenty-five books for children, for which he was awarded an Honorary Degree from the International Board of Books for Young Readers. The Moscow State University for the Humanities daily enjoys his lectures in Anglophone

Poetry and in the History of the Translation of Poetic Texts. We are proud to greet him today Honorary Doctor in Letters of the University of Dublin.

DOCTOR IN LITTERIS

Camilla Souter

Puellam quandam silvestrem fama antiquissima tradit lucos incoluisse ministram Dianae, impavidam integerrimam vitae, fortem fidelem, nulla autem lege vixisse nisi sua virtute incorrupta; quam 'decus Italiae' Vergilius poeta appellavit, ipsa sese Camillam. Haec quam coram videtis, Academici, puellae illi par esse mihi videtur modesto corde moribusque purissimis, vita frugali, intrepido animo et omnino incorrupto ingenio; iure quidem vetustae virginis nomen olim sibi vindicavit CAMILLA SOUTER artifex et vitae et artis suae egregia. Non silvas Italicas habitat hospes nostra, sed oras serenas insulae quae dicitur Achillis spectantis litora densa taxis arboribus maioris insulae Hiberniae. Ubi vero quidquid lux diei aperuit oculis eius omnividentibus (ut placet scriptori vitae mulieris, ipsi pictori et alumno insigni), id mira arte, nulla luce nisi ipsa diei solita est carpere et figuras reddere et spiritum atque animam infundere coloribus quasi vehementibus: numquid caerulei vidimus micantem in somnio ficto insulae Veneticae, numquid flammei in tabula illa qua vehementius clamavit: 'satis sanguinis'? Micant enim colores ut spectantia lumina et praecordia ipsa mirantium peti videantur. Quid autem de topiis (quo verbo utentes loca picturis descripta appellavere maiores)? Quid, parum amoena videntur loca, parum vetusta? Vera sunt, sodales, et perennia. Quid vero de rerum infinita varietate, quam depingere solet nunc subtilibus lineis, nunc umbris suffusis, quasi formas in vices mutari cunctas ex alto comprehendat? Tam decuit eam (mirabile visu) vehi aërio velivolo, quam Camillam illam equo acerrimo: ne castigent tristes censores. Quid denique de liberis dilectissimis, quos quinque eduxit nullis opibus nisi arte picturae? Prima enim opera in lucem edidit quinquaginta fere ab hinc annos, nuperrima apud nos ornare sollemnes festivitates muliebres. Si eius opera dinumeraverim, quinquaginta et quadringenta inveniam extantia; nam nonnulla nescio quae indigna quia viderentur sibi vindicavit atque ab oculis erepta infecta fecit mulier integerrima et vitae et artis. Iure adscripta albo insigni una ex quattuor principibus, immo Laribus custodibus artium Hibernicarum, prima fuit pictor femina quae ornaretur aureo emblemate. O decus Hiberniae (ut dicam uno tantum sermone Virgilii mutato), 'quas dicere grates quasve referre parem?'

DOCTOR IN LETTERS

Camille Souter

Once upon a time, there was a girl who lived in the forests of pre-Roman Italy, fearless and free, loving and loyal, unconventional and uncompromising. The poet Virgil called her 'glory of Italy.' Her name was Camilla. There is something of the ancient heroine's elusive character, of her bonds with nature, of her confidence and innocence in this courageous woman who, a long time ago, chose the same name for her life as an artist. CAMILLE SOUTER is one of the greatest artists of our times. She comes to us from the legendary, but intensely real landscape of Achill Island, her adopted home off the coast of Mayo. She has a unique ability to capture colours and forms as daylight reveals them to her 'all-seeing eye' (her biographer and fellow-painter could not have chosen a more appropriate phrase). She only paints in natural light, and recommends no other light to view her paintings. She has a unique ability to breathe real life into a markedly expressionist use of colour – do you recall the green of *Forgotten Island near Venice*, or the red of *We don't want to see blood?* Her landscapes are both defined and diffused, in a gradation of colour and light available only to a penetrating viewer — it was not on a whim that she learned to fly airplanes, an extraordinary skill for a woman to acquire in mid-twentieth-century Ireland, just as riding a horse into battle was for the Italian Camilla of thousands years ago. An even rarer achievement? Her art alone has lovingly nourished a family of five children. From her first exhibition in 1957 to the most recent stunning display, which opened our University's celebrations of International Women's Week this year, she has created over 450 works of art, not counting those which, in her uncompromising sense of aesthetic integrity, she reclaimed and destroyed. This formidable woman, members of the University, is one of four Saoithe of Aosdána, the highest recognition in the Olympus of Irish arts; no other woman painter, and only one other woman, has received the gold torc. Camille, glory of Ireland, 'How should I attempt to thank you or repay you?' (Virgil, *Aeneid*, 11.507–8).

DOCTOR IN UTROQUE JURE

Stanley Swee Han Quek

Ingredientibus aedes novissimas artium novarum medendi in collegio nostro, praestringunt oculorum aciem lacuaria luminibus innumeris ardentia in aula praeclara, cuius foribus nomen hoc illustre inscribitur: "STANLEY SWEE HAN QUEK, viro optimo, alumno fideli et munificentissimo auctori Collegio Sanctae Trinitatis." Quem maxime iuvat ore residentem accipere in hac aula, ubi quadraginta fere abhinc annos in podium processit ut feliciter admitteretur ad gradum Baccalaureus in Medicina et in Chirurgia et in Arte Obstetricia. Fuit enim medicus nobilissimus atque optimus in patria – Singapura dicitur illa pulcherrima urbs, quae antiquo nostro sermone Leopolis – dum ad maiora vocarent ingenium et industria et pietas fidelis. Omnibus constat munifico hoc viro adiutante ludos sollemnes esse instructos quibus celebraretur dies natalis tunc totius Universitatis, nunc academiae nostrae ad artes medendi praepositae et hic et apud hospitem Sancti Jacobi. Quid neget eum fautorem fuisse fortissimum et patriae et almae matris, cum innumeris muneribus functus fidus legatus fuit Hiberniae per orbem? Idemque orator facundus coetus nationum effecit, dum auxilia piissima producit, dum denique educationem aequaliter promovet suis nostrisque discipulis studiosissimis, ut nuperrime monstrat baccalaureus in scientiis coniunctim apud Universitatem Dubliniensem et Institutum Technologicum de Singapura. Si tantum patronum Maecenatem appelles, si autem Janum, non erres; at non dubito quin ipse se potius vocarit Vitruvium. Eo peritissimo architecto et praeclaro duce negotiali, aedificia pulcherrima ornant urbes maximas in Britannia nec non in terra Australi incognita. Ut plane intelligatur ne minimum quidem interesse inter viri otia et negotia, animis accipiatur eius sententia: 'non opus est domibus, aedificiis, viis forisve, nisi spectent ad coetum, immo concentum hominum gentium nationum.' Clarius sententia non datur, nec clarius exemplum eximiae virtutis candidati nostri. Cum ergo id animadvertitis, academici docti, placet ut honores ei tribuantur maximi, qui (liceat dicta usurpare architecti illius insignis) 'infinitas utilitates aevo perpetuo omnibus gentibus praestat'.

DOCTOR IN LAWS
Stanley Swee Han Quek

The brightness and warmth of a hundred lights welcome those who enter the magnificent Hall of the Institute of Trinity Biomedical Sciences. Let us welcome with no less radiant joy the very man whose name is inscribed on its doors: STANLEY SWEE HAN QUEK is, first and foremost, an exceptionally loyal alumnus of this University. We acclaimed this bright child of Singapore for the first time when he received his Bachelor degrees in Medicine, Surgery and Obstetrics forty years ago. Now behold a man who, trained in medicine and esteemed as a family physician, had the ability to transfer his passion and compassion to the worlds of international relations, education and entrepreneurship. His initiative and generosity left a mark in the four-hundredth anniversary of the foundation of the University; twenty years later, his contribution to the Tercentenary celebration of the School of Medicine assisted the development of our Health Sciences from Trinity Campus to St James's Hospital. He has been a powerful ambassador of his motherland and of his Alma Mater in equal measure, true to the saying, 'Singapore is the gateway between East and West'. Once Ireland's Honorary Consul General, now Chair of the Ireland Fund in Singapore; once Singapore organizer of the Irish Universities and Medical Schools Consortium, now active contributor to the growing academic partnership between the Singapore Institute of Technology and our University, he has been indefatigable in the promotion of Trinity and Ireland around the world. And none of this phenomenal work, mind you, has been his main occupation. From London to Sydney spectacular buildings carry his signature. Wearing his professional hat – he is Chairman of Region Development Pte Ltd. and Chief Executive of Frasers Property in Australasia, United Kingdom and Europe – he gives you his perspective on great architecture: "Create a sense of place, a destination, where people can say: 'Let us meet'". Indeed, none of his buildings, plans or designs is more spectacular than the network of channels and bridges that he has created through a lifetime devoted to connecting communities. When you consider these achievements, learned colleagues, will you not cherish his 'lasting service to humankind' (Vitruvius, *On Architecture*, 9 Praef. 1) and gratefully award him your highest honours?