

The Brown Book



LMHA  
for all LMH Alumni



2019

UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD



Lady Margaret Hall

Oxford

*The Brown Book*



2019

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The front cover shows the first nine students at LMH, along with the first Principal, Elizabeth Wordsworth, outside Old Old Hall. The back cover shows the Principal with students in 2019.

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Matriculation photographs laid out for the 1968 50th anniversary Gaudy.

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## Contents

Editorial	2
LMHA Committee: Membership, From the President, Report, New Members	3
From the Principal	8
From the Development Director	11
From the Chaplain	13
From the Librarian	17
The Year in LMH Gardens, 2018	21
Gaudy Report 2018	23
Memories of Lady Margaret Hall and Beyond	28
LMH: Leading change for 140 years	35
The Foundation of LMH in Context	35
The First Nine Undergraduates at Lady Margaret Hall	39
A First Chapter at Lady Margaret Hall	46
All Change Here! LMH's move to co-residence	49
Personal and Career News from Alumni	58
Marriages, Births and Deaths	91
Alumni Publications	94
In Memoriam	98
Book Reviews	132
Examinations Results 2018	167
Matriculated 2018	172
Editor's Notes	178
Notices from LMH	180
Dining in College	182

## Editorial

In this *Brown Book* we celebrate two key anniversaries: 140 years ago LMH opened its doors to the first students, and it is 40 years since College became co-educational. We have researched the lives of the first nine students and include an article written by Edith Pearson, for the 1919 edition of *The Brown Book*, where she described day-to-day life at LMH in those early days. The decision to admit men to LMH was somewhat controversial and we give a flavour of the discussion around that process and the correspondence sent and received.

We have a bumper *News* section this year, which is very gratifying. Some years ago we worried that the advent of social media might result in a decline in interest in this section, so we are very glad that this is not the case. There are a few longer items where alumni have provided an update after many years, which is particularly welcome.

In the obituaries, we remember two influential alumni: Diana Athill who was, of course, a world-renowned writer and editor and also worked with Stacy Marking on the LMH anthology, *Oxford Originals*; and Baroness Mary Warnock, who chaired two highly significant national inquiries and was Mistress of Girton. Gillie McNeill left school aged 17 with one A-level, took science A-levels in evening classes and was accepted by LMH to study psychology at the age of 29. Her career, as described in her obituary, was equally non-standard!

The Principal spoke about his book *Breaking News* at the Gaudy last year and also at a meeting for alumni in London last autumn, interviewed by Mary Dejevsky. Mary has reviewed the book for those of you unable to attend those events. We also have a review by Allan Doig of Griselda Pollock's beautiful book *Charlotte Salomon & the Theatre of Memory*. Although Allan retires from LMH this summer, so that this is his last report for *The Brown Book* as Chaplain, we hope he will continue to provide us with reviews.

*The Brown Book* is always a team effort. Alison, Judith and I gather and edit the material with support from Kate and Emma in the Development Office. Members of the LMHA Committee help with contributions and proof reading, but we rely on you, the alumni, for the material. Many thanks.

*Carolyn Carr*  
Editor

# LADY MARGARET HALL ASSOCIATION

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Dr Grant Tapsell

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Dr Helen Barr, Vice-Principal, Lady Margaret Hall

Mr Tim Pottle, Development Director, Lady Margaret Hall

Mrs Carrie Scott, Deputy Development Director, Lady Margaret Hall

## From the President

‘There’s something going on at LMH.’ It’s a view that I have heard expressed increasingly frequently over the last year or so, not only from alumni but more widely. But there has been something going on at LMH for the last 140 years and I am delighted that in this edition of *The Brown Book* we are celebrating and remembering those first women who came to LMH in October 1879 to lead an irreversible change in academic life in Oxford. And, as part of recognising how LMH has led change, we are also covering in this edition how, nearly 100 years after those women first started, the decision was made to change College life again by going co-educational.

‘Leading Change’ seems to be in the DNA of the College and does not confine itself just to the academic staff and students. As President of the LMHA, I really enjoy getting involved in the day-to-day College life and learning about some of the things that are going on, which might not be initially obvious, but are examples of how LMH is continuing to lead change and doing something a bit different. Bart, the Domestic Bursar, has developed for the College a clear sustainability policy and has been leading its implementation for the College, working closely with Kate in the gardens and Markus in the kitchens. Through this policy, the College is committed to taking steps to reduce its direct environmental impact and embedding sustainable thinking through education.

Did you know, for example, that there are solar panels on the dining hall roof? They generate about 5 per cent of the College’s electricity requirements – not massive, but a contribution. (The College uses a lot of electricity – think about 500 people, all of whom have at least two if not more devices to charge, for starters!) Ground source heat pumps under the hockey pitch provide the heating for the Clore and Fothergill buildings. The College has done away with plastic take-away cups and boxes and all the student pantries have clear recycling and food-waste bins. In the kitchens there is a focus on minimising food waste, food is sourced as locally as possible, and the College has entered into partnerships with local enterprises to provide veg boxes for students.

The gardens are providing a great opportunity to raise awareness and understanding of the environment with biodiversity tours, badger watching and a worm farm. Each new cohort of students brings new ideas and great energy and enthusiasm to build on what has been achieved to date.

The College is not only leading change but embracing it, and it runs through the three strands of the College strategy of ‘Include’, ‘Support’

and 'Learn'. Leo Kershaw, a current undergraduate, has written a fascinating piece 'How to Be Trans at Oxford' on our new 'wellMH' welfare site, <http://www.lmh.ox.ac.uk/wellbeing/lgbtq>, and you can hear Leo talking on [www.youtube.com/watch?v=8ecjZD8n85M](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8ecjZD8n85M). There is a great deal of focus on providing the right environment for students and promoting healthy living and Alan Rusbridger writes more on this in the Principal's report. We are lucky to have the gardens providing an uplifting and quiet natural space. The regular events on mental health are welcomed by students.

The College has its own menagerie and the presence of these animals not only helps to create a welcoming and homely environment but also a chance for students to take time out. It's interesting to note that animals were part of life in the early days of the College. Looking back through the pictures of the first students in the 1880s and 1890s, you can spot the odd cat, so the current feline member, Benny D. Cat, is one in a long line of cats taking part in LMH life. And let's not forget the canine trio of Bonnie, Hamish and Archie, plus regular visits from the alpacas. The importance of making all students feel welcome and provide a healthy environment for them to develop in, in no small measure enhances the teaching and educational outcomes for the College, fulfilling that third and crucial pillar of the College strategy – Learn.



*A visit from the alpacas*

I would like to take this opportunity to thank Jo, Head of Communications, Olly, the College Archivist, and James, the College Librarian, for all they have done over the last few months to bring together the LMH story of Leading Change. I hope that you enjoy the original photo on the cover of this *Brown Book* with a modern recreation on the back. A number of these have been made and can be found on the College website, along with much more about the foundation of the College and its story than we have been able to squeeze into this edition of *The Brown Book*.

I would also like to thank Tim and the Development Team for all that they do to make sure you, as alumni of the College, can stay in touch, whether it be by letter, email, attending events, *LMH News* etc. Elsewhere in this edition, Tim has written about some of the exciting things they have done and put on over the last year. And there is plenty more to come, with the 140th celebration of the College opening its doors, combined with the 40th anniversary of going co-educational, not forgetting that the summer of 2020 sees the graduation of the first Foundation Year cohort.

There is certainly something going on at LMH . . .

*Harriet Kemp*

*President*

*E-mail: harriekemp@gmail.com*

## **Report of the Committee**

The Committee met for ordinary business in June, November and March. The 2018 social meeting of the LMHA was held in October at Christie's, where the Principal was 'In Conversation' with the auction house's Global President, Jussi Pylkkänen (1981 English). It was fascinating to hear from him about the tension in the room as an auction reaches its climax, and to be able to tour the galleries afterwards.

The 2018 AGM of the Association took place on Sunday 24 June, during the Gaudy weekend. Harriet Kemp, President of the LMHA, welcomed members to the meeting and talked about the role of the Association, of which all LMH alumni are automatically members. Its work has two strands: producing *The Brown Book*, which keeps alumni up to date with the life and work of the College and of their contemporaries and other alumni; and working with the Development Office team to organise events to keep alumni in contact with each other and the College.

Judith Garner (1977 Literae Humaniores) and Emma Ahmad-Neale (Ahmad 1994 PPE) were re-elected as ordinary members of the LMHA Committee for 3-year terms, Emma having retired from the post of Hon Treasurer now that this role is redundant.

Grant Tapsell (1995 History) and Sophie Stead (Harris 2007 English) were elected as new ordinary members of the committee for 3-year terms.

Harriet thanked two retiring members of the Committee: Meg Rothwell and Christine Gerrard, who had both served for 9 years and provided both ideas and wise advice to the Association during this period.

*Alison Gomm*

*Hon Secretary*

## New Members

### *Sophie Stead (Harris 2007 English)*

While at LMH, Sophie studied English Literature and Language and was a member of a number of societies as well as the LMH representative for RAG (Raising and Giving). After two years working in editorial for a large publishing house, Sophie spent six years in the education sector launching online products for schools and latterly as Head of Communications for an educational consultancy. Now at the British Museum, Sophie works within the Public Engagement Directorate, delivering on strategy and digital partnerships.

### *Grant Tapsell (1995 Modern History; Fellow)*

Grant has been Fellow and Tutor in History at LMH since 2011. This is his third incarnation at the College, having read Modern History 1995–8, and been a Departmental Lecturer based at the College in 2004–5. He will only leave again in a pine box. When not at LMH, Grant was a graduate student and postdoc in Cambridge, and a lecturer at the University of St Andrews. He has written and edited several books on seventeenth-century British history, and is currently writing a biography of William Sancroft, the archbishop of Canterbury unlucky enough to be in post when England was invaded in 1688.

## From the Principal

Include. Support. Learn. Those three words sum up the direction of travel for LMH over the next few years. You can have all the detail you like when crafting a complex strategy for any organisation – but unless you can boil it down simply to something both memorable and meaningful you may not succeed in quite the way you hoped.

Inclusion, support and learning are the pillars of any decent place of education – and they feel particularly true of LMH.

Inclusion encompasses the question of who gets to be at a wonderful university such as Oxford. The founders of LMH in 1878 had the same question on their minds. A great university did not deem women worthy of inclusion in the education it offered. Lady Margaret Hall was the first college to break that mould and to admit women – in the face of some considerable opposition.

This year we celebrate the 140th anniversary of that moment: so radical then, so unexceptional today. But in 2019 there are different questions being asked about who gets included in an Oxford education. Danny Dorling, professor of geography at Oxford, told me this year that his own analysis of Oxford's admissions data showed that: 'we take almost entirely from the richest fifth of children, and mostly from the best-off half of that richest fifth.'

How that came to happen is an interesting question for historians, but Oxford knows it can't carry on like that – if only because increased transparency and regulation won't stand for it.

But a college like LMH, founded in the cause of inclusion, ought to be helping find ways forward to broaden the pool of talented students who merit an Oxford education – and our Foundation Year (FY) does just that. As we recruit a fourth cohort of young people from under-represented backgrounds, we can look back with some satisfaction at progress to date. By the official end of the pilot project we will have had around 45 FY students at LMH – about 10 per cent of our overall undergraduate numbers. To date we've had 100 per cent retention rate on the course. Every single student has received a Russell Group offer and 70 per cent of the first two years are now undergraduates at LMH. More than that, Cambridge has noticed our work – itself based on 20 years of similar pioneering at Trinity College Dublin – and this year announced it was planning to roll out a university-wide programme of bridging and foundation year learning. The announcement was backed

by a £500m appeal, and the Vice Chancellor announced a single donation of £100m in early 2019.

But we want to do more. We have done well over three years to increase the number of direct applications to LMH by 87 per cent – a great tribute to the efforts of our outreach and communications teams, and to all the tutors, staff and students who have been involved in projecting a warm, welcoming and open image of LMH. But, as Oxford has found over the years, you can spend a great deal on outreach and still not move the needle very much on admissions. To that end we are now developing a range of materials to help our tutors have a more nuanced view of the educational, economic and social context of every applicant.

So much for inclusion. Once we have admitted students we need to support them well. Oxford is not alone in experiencing a marked rise in mental health issues among students. The same pattern emerges from national data across schools and places of further and higher education. Much time and money is being spent by government to understand the reasons, but meanwhile we do our very best to help students at LMH with their lives at Oxford.

An unhappy student is often a student who is struggling with work. The presenting cause may be an academic one – but, more often, there is something else going on in their lives that is coming between them and academic achievement. Each week I sit with a group of colleagues – the Vice Principal, full-time welfare officer, Senior Tutor, Tutor for Graduates and Chaplain – and think about how best to help each student. Below this group sits a range of peer supporters, junior deans, MCR and JCR welfare reps and staff who help out in multiple ways.

Student A has an eating disorder: we try to keep them on course as we help find the best treatment and monitor their progress. Student B has financial worries and has literally no money left for the final weeks of term. Is it due to carelessness, or have they perhaps been sending money home to help support the family? Student C is estranged from their own family and has nowhere to stay during the vacation. Can the college supply residential and financial support? Student D has been self-harming. Student F is struggling with work: we suspect a learning disorder and must seek a diagnosis. Student G is responding to counselling, but missed a session and has not been seen around in college recently. Student H seems to find difficulty in processing large amounts of information: could audio texts help? Student J is on a year abroad and is feeling particularly lonely and vulnerable. Student L's academic

work is excellent but they are seriously unhappy and a worry to their friends. And so on.

I've obviously changed details to protect confidentiality, but these are a representative snapshot of what an average week will bring – a mix of medical, psychological, financial and social obstacles to a full life and the ability to work at the student's best. To support students seriously we need to be proactive not just reactive. This means engaging with health professionals and reading research. We offer training and workshops which can offer help to understand the issues. Together we've actively introduced sessions and activities in LMH to promote healthy living: mindfulness, yoga, sport for fun, animals, and nature walks. Our 'wellness weeks' have caught the eye of the University's welfare and support team and we were asked to present what we do to other colleges. There is still so much for us to understand about the pressures our students face and to think imaginatively how we can best help.

Which brings us on to learning. This year we have helped create and launch Oxford's first Study Skills Centre – directed by alumna Dr Margaret Coombe (Mallaband 1971 History & Modern Languages). The objective is to offer group and 1:1 sessions aimed at improving essential skills such as structuring arguments, writing academic essays, managing time and using academic resources. The launch was made possible by the generosity of two Visiting Fellows, Suzelle Smith (Moss 1975 MPhil Politics) and Don Howarth, and, within weeks of opening its doors, the Centre is already overflowing with requests for help – from across the university as well as within LMH itself.

Include, Support, Learn. Of these, there's no doubt that the learning bit is the most crucial. Oxford exists to educate young people to an extraordinarily high standard and to do high-level research. It is regularly named as the best university in Britain, if not the world. I am very happy that there now appear to be concerted moves to improve its sometimes patchy record on inclusion. And I'm very proud of the pioneering work LMH continues to do in helping a broad range of young people to come to – and thrive at – Oxford.

*Alan Rusbridger*  
*Principal*

## From the Development Director

One of the most momentous events of the year was a small tea party to celebrate Deputy Development Director, Carrie Scott, reaching the milestone of 10 years working in LMH's Development Office. This party was quickly followed by a baby shower to celebrate the imminent arrival of Carrie and her husband Robin's first child. Eleanor Anna Grace Scott arrived safe and sound on 26 October 2018 – and to our delight is already a regular visitor to the College!

In early 2018, two new people joined the team: Sarah Jones, our Development Manager, who joined us from Merton College, and Emma Farrant, the Alumni Engagement Officer, who came to us from Wadham College. Both settled into their roles incredibly quickly and there is no question that this change has brought about an increase in innovation and creativity, and an improvement in what the team does and how we do it. As if this was not enough change, at the end of the year Gus Bridges, our Database Officer, reduced his hours to half-time.

Over the course of the last 12 months, 2,660 alumni have attended the many events the Development Team has organised. The LMH Garden Party is always one of the highlights of the year, with alumni spanning all the generations gathering with their families to enjoy an academic programme and spend time in the wonderful LMH gardens. Another highlight was the London Dinner, held aboard the Imperial War Museum's *HMS Belfast*, which is permanently moored on the Thames in London. During the event, Cathy Newman (1992 English), presenter on 'Channel 4 News', gave an interesting and engaging talk about her experiences at Oxford and her life as an investigative journalist and pioneering news presenter.

Last year's *Brown Book* contained the obituary of Paul McClean (2011 Modern Languages), who died in a tragic accident in 2017, aged 24. Paul started his career in journalism during his time in Oxford and upon graduating took up a place on the highly selective *Financial Times* graduate scheme. Last year, some of Paul's closest friends decided they wanted to raise a prize fund in Paul's name to support budding young journalists at LMH. A group of them undertook the National Three Peaks Challenge in July 2018, seeking sponsorship to climb the three highest mountains in the UK in under 24 hours, and donating the proceeds towards the establishment of the prize. They did a tremendous job, raising over £16,000! In late October 2018, LMH hosted a panel discussion in Paul's memory. A packed audience including Paul's par-

ents, family, friends and current students gathered in the Simpkins Lee Theatre to listen to a distinguished panel of journalists share a lively discussion on their thoughts on the future of journalism. The panel included: Duncan Robinson, political correspondent at *The Economist*; Lionel Barber, Editor of the *Financial Times*; Charlene White, ITV newsreader; Janine Gibson, Editor in Chief of BuzzFeed UK; and James Ball, freelance journalist and author. The Paul McClean Prize in Journalism will be awarded for the first time in 2019.

We recognise that the majority of the College's events are held in Oxford and London, and so to make it easier for people to get involved we have decided to introduce a series of events called 'LMH Locals'. These will bring together small groups of alumni in towns and cities around the UK, and indeed the world. The inaugural event was held in Nottingham and was attended by half a dozen people. Further events will be held over the next two years, in York, Edinburgh, Tunbridge Wells, Bath, Exeter, Tokyo, Singapore, Hong Kong, Washington DC and New York. Some of these events will inevitably be small, but our experience shows that when a small group of LMH alumni come together, conversation and reminiscences flow – making for a really lovely evening.

In December 2018 we held our first international telephone campaign since the early 2000s, with four student callers in the Development Office taking to the phones from 9pm until 2am each day, over the course of a week. The team had an inspiring time talking to alumni, 68 per cent of whom decided to make a gift. One of the callers enjoyed her time talking to alumni so much that she stopped me in the street the day after the campaign to thank me for the opportunity.

During the last few years, we have increased the amount of information we share through Facebook, Instagram and Twitter. For those who do not engage on social media and therefore may not already know, there are now many short videos on the College's YouTube channel, all of which will be of interest to alumni. These wide-ranging videos cover the variety of LMH life: interviews with tutors; postgraduates sharing their research; Foundation Year students talking about the skills and experiences they gained during the year; and videos about alumni, such as Eglantine Jebb, the pioneering founder of Save the Children. If you want to find the College's YouTube videos, the easiest way is to use a search engine like Bing or Google to search for 'LMH' and 'YouTube'.

As all alumni events are publicised in a regular news and events email that is sent out by the Development Office at least every term, I en-

courage you to make sure we have an up-to-date email address for you. Please send any updates to [development@lmh.ox.ac.uk](mailto:development@lmh.ox.ac.uk).

Looking forward, in late spring 2019 we will be contacting you to ask you to check and update your address and contact details, employment details and communication preferences. While we receive a steady stream of updates from alumni, both by post and email ([development@lmh.ox.ac.uk](mailto:development@lmh.ox.ac.uk)), throughout the year, it is good practice to do a wholesale update every couple of years.

I want to end this report by thanking all those who have supported the College financially over the last year: your generosity continues to be the driving force behind all that we have achieved as a College. A huge thank you also goes to the LMHA Committee, and specifically the Editors of *The Brown Book*, for all their efforts. I'm sure I speak on behalf of the whole LMH community when I thank them for their gargantuan efforts on our behalf.

*Tim Pottle*  
*Development Director*

## From the Chaplain

Last year's report ended with the anticipation of a continuation of the theme of 'Faith in the Arts' during Trinity Term 2018. I introduced the series with a sermon entitled 'That Sinking Feeling!', preaching about a painting given to me by the artist, Nicholas Mynheer, after the exhibition of his series of paintings of 'The Miracles of Christ' during the first year I was in post, 1991–2. The painting shows St Peter trying to walk on the water to Jesus (Matthew 14.22–34), and sinking because of his faltering faith. 'That is a bit like my experience of ministry', I said to him, and he promptly gave me the painting. It has been a 'sea-anchor' in troubled waters ever since.



*'That Sinking Feeling' by Nicholas Mynheer*



*Nicholas Mynheer giving a tour of the cartoon for his Memorial Window after preaching*

The series continued with a sermon by the artist himself on ‘Painting the Word’. He brought a full-size cartoon of his latest work, a First World War Memorial Window for Southwell Minster. He wanted it to be visible during the service (it filled the space from the organ loft to the floor between the Principal’s and Vice-Principal’s stalls) and he gave energetic tours through it.

Professor Gascia Ouzounian, Tutorial Fellow in Music at LMH, followed up with ‘Why We Need Music’. Then there was the sculptor Stephen Cox, RA, on ‘Making Devotional Art’. Stephen has exhibited at the Tate Gallery and St Paul’s Haringay, produced work for Canterbury and Newcastle Cathedrals and St Luke’s Chelsea, and was Visiting Fellow at Lincoln College, Oxford. I have recently commissioned him to produce a crucifix in imperial porphyry, a blood-red stone (hence the name) laden with historical resonance. More music followed, with Catherine Coldstream on ‘Music, Mystery and Myth’. The painter Mark Cazalet, who is represented in the College collection, gave a sear-

ing address on 'God as Dazzling Darkness – Letting Go of Imagery and Words', and I rounded off with 'Art and Revelation', before the year ended with the Farewell Service. Besides this general run of Sunday services, the Chapel was privileged to host the Memorial Service for Professor Douglas Gray. In his eulogy, his successor as Tolkien Professor, Vincent Gillespie, opened with:

Douglas Gray was the master cartographer of later medieval English literature. Safe in his hands, readers are piloted through the choppy and turbulent literature produced by a choppy and turbulent age. He had not only read everything, but he had remembered everything. The 'Funes the Memorious' of medieval literary criticism, he brought a Borgesian mixture of playfulness and high seriousness to his discussions of the period and its writers north and south of the border (he was a most distinguished critic and editor of Older Scots literature as well), blending his voracious reading into powerful, illuminating, and entertaining critical syntheses. The astonishing range of his erudition and cultural reach was always lightly displayed but weightily deployed in critical discussions of real power, perception, and humane (indeed, humanist) insight.

What followed was a powerful evocation of a remarkable scholar, and a very dear man.

On hearing how long I had been serving as Chaplain, one of the students asked, very politely, what I had been doing all these years – a



*Stephen Cox, RA, 'Crucifix', 2019, in porphyry*

fair question – so at the Farewell Service I preached on the parable of ‘The Seed Growing Secretly’ (Mark 4.26–29) as a model of chaplaincy. Students are in College for three years, sometimes four, sometimes only one as a Masters student. It is the work of the Chaplain to scatter the seeds of the coming Kingdom faithfully and liberally, knowing that they may not sprout and grow until long after they had been carried far away. The work of the Chaplain (the ‘seeds’, if you like) is about fostering the College community and each of its members in their wellbeing and their growth. The Gaudy, of course, brought the wider community of the College back together, and at the end of the summer Tim Ewington (1987 History) returned with Jenny Milligan to marry in the Chapel.

During Michaelmas 2018 I was on sabbatical finishing my book on *The History of the Church through its Buildings* for Oxford University Press. The Chaplaincy was covered by Fr Andrew Foreshew-Cain, who welcomed a distinguished series of preachers on the theme of ‘Living with Difference’: the Rev’d Professor Maggi Dawn from Yale; Matt Mahmood-Ogsten of the Naz and Matt Foundation; Simon O’Donoghue who is Head of Pastoral Support at Humanists UK; the Very Rev’d Kevin Holdsworth, Provost of Glasgow Episcopal Cathedral; the Rev’d Professor Jane Shaw, newly appointed Principal of Harris-Manchester College, Oxford; and the Rev’d Marcus Green, author of *Salvations’ Songs*. Marie van der Zijl, President of the Board of Deputies of British Jews, was due to speak the weekend of the attack on the synagogue on 28 October in Pittsburgh, so she had to return to her community in London. She very graciously agreed to come back during Hilary.

In Hilary 2019 the theme ‘Who am I?: Identities and the Self’, was addressed by the Rev’d Ralph Williamson, a psychotherapist on ‘Finding Our Self’; Jayne Ozanne, an LGBTI activist on General Synod and formerly a Member of the Archbishops’ Council on ‘Who am I?’; then the return of Marie van der Zijl on ‘Faith and Identity’. Last Sunday, Dr Julia Cartwright, a forensic psychiatrist who has long been a Member of the SCR at LMH, spoke very movingly on ‘Resilience’:

Through reflection and connection with others we develop a sense of what gives our life meaning and purpose . . . and of course for some of us there is also Faith. Research has shown that Faith is associated with increased resilience. Faith can provide many of the tools required for effective resilience; a sense of meaning and purpose; the opportunity for connectivity and reflection. For those with Faith, in the darkest moments God is present as a witness.

‘Connection’ and ‘faith’, Love of God and love of neighbour, ‘community’ and ‘the Kingdom’ are the kernels of the two ‘seeds’ I have been working to sow as liberally as supplies will allow.

The last sermon of the series will be given by Dr Minlib Dallh, a Dominican brother, on “‘Caritas’: The Path to Human Wholeness’, and the term will end with a liturgical celebration of the Duruflé ‘Requiem’ in preparation for Lent.

Trinity will be my final term and I retire at the end of the academic year, so there will be a series on ‘Memory and Identities: It’s All History Now!’. Lord Green (former Ambassador to Syria, Director for the Middle East at the Foreign Office and then Ambassador to Saudi Arabia) will preach on ‘Memory and National Identities’; Professor Stephen Bann, CBE, FBA, FSA, will preach on ‘Identities and Civil War’; Bishop David Thomson will address ‘Christian Identities’ and confirm Sungwon Han (LMH DPhil student in Pharmacology); the Rev’d Rose Guok, a current graduate student at LMH will address ‘Memory and Belonging’; Vincent Gillespie, FBA, FSA, FRHistS, FEA, will look at ‘Memory, Identity and the Voice of the Psalms’; and there will be my own Farewell Service ‘The Big Sing’ when I hope lots of you will come to (re-)join the Choir and ‘make a joyful noise’! I will of course look forward to seeing many more of you at the Gaudy, and my last official service will be a delight, the marriage of Jack Langley (2013 Chemistry) and Tasmin Ray (2014 Chemistry), both members of the Chapel community and recent graduates of the College.

I return to where I started this report – with ‘That Sinking Feeling!’, but this long attachment to the LMH community has not only marked my life, it has been my life – *Souvent me souviens*.

*Allan Doig*  
*Chaplain*

## From the Librarian

Libraries in Oxford are in a period of ‘interesting times’: the Bodleian’s budget is being hit by cuts at the same time as currency fluctuations make it harder for them to buy books from abroad; the Bodleian is moving from buying most books on core reading lists as physical copies to e-books; and plans are developing to convert most of the Radcliffe Science Library into a new graduate college, Parks College. These changes are leading to increased pressures on the colleges: when the

number of study spaces decreases centrally, students want to study in the colleges more; and those students who prefer print to electronic books are calling for us to buy more copies of the core texts. At the same time, we are also seeking to support those students who prefer online books, and to ensure that the library experience at LMH stands up well in comparison to that at other colleges – the College has raised our book purchasing budget to the Oxford college median, and we are focusing on getting requested books in quickly, keeping our collections relevant and up-to-date, and thinking about how we can adapt to support new ways that students study.

With students spending long hours in the library, and the library open 24 hours a day, we have been developing the infrastructure to support that. By the time you read this we will have a new self-issue and security system, replacing the one installed 14 years ago, which will hopefully crash less frequently, while also enabling students to return books themselves as well as issue them. Meanwhile the Development Office has been delighted to accept donations to replace a further 26 of the hard, wooden chairs from the opening of the library with new padded chairs – still high-quality chairs made of oak, likely to last another 50 or 60 years before they need to be replaced again, but more comfortable than the existing ones. This is the second part of a project begun a few years ago, and the first 30 new chairs have been gratefully embraced by the students, so it will be wonderful to see it completed. All of these new chairs will have name plates on the back, thanking the kind donors who have made this project possible.



*Eye-catching marbled paper, from Martyna Grzesiak's book binding exhibition*

While those long-term plans have been proceeding in the background, we have also spent the year doing all the normal business of a college library – buying books, adding donations to the collection, and holding exhibitions. It was a delight to see many alumni at the Gaudy Garden Party, when last year's graduate trainee, Martyna Grzesiak, presented her exhibition on the history of book bindings. Martyna has now returned to academia to pursue a DPhil at Keble, looking at the history of early Italian printed translations of the Bible, but she still frequently visits LMH and helps provide library cover when needed. Meanwhile this year's graduate trainee is Emmy Ingle, who has come to us after specialising in English folklore at Lancaster University. She's very committed to librarianship, with a particular interest in the medical area. Emmy has already worked with me to make an exhibition on children's books, and is currently preparing a solo exhibition on maps and visual representations of landscapes (from Middle Earth to Dante's *Inferno*), which should be in the cases for most of this year. We have also all been working with the archivist on smaller displays and material for social media – looking at our collections of modern books, or at key figures from the College's history. One such figure is Eglantyne Jebb (1895), who co-founded Save the Children 100 years ago and died 90 years ago. We have made videos about her, put up a small exhibition of material about her, and have bought copies of the books about her that we did not already own (thanks to a donation from Frances Carey (1967)). The next edition of *LMH News* will feature an article about Jebb, if you want to know more.

Both trainees have also spent some of their time reviewing and reclassifying their subject areas – so our Italian, music, and medical books are now all much more logically arranged, with all the editions of each title gathered next to each other. This builds on the excellent work Florence Graham did for our Russian section: slowly the whole library is becoming easier for our students to use, while our trainees get to apply their specialist knowledge in a library context.

Our collection has partly grown thanks to kind donors. We always particularly welcome antiquarian books, and works by or about LMH alumni. Our main donation of early printed books in 2018 came from Sarah Baxter (Stowell 1972), who was looking for a home for the books collected by her mother, Hilda Mary Stowell (Bradfield 1937). As well as Clarendon's *History of the Rebellion and Civil Wars* and Milner's *History of Winchester*, this included a dozen pamphlets from the late seventeenth and early eighteenth centuries. We had quite strong collections

of bound pamphlets (thanks to Cynthia Borough), but it is wonderful to have unbound ones to show our students how they originally circulated – they have already been studied by three of our undergraduates, and I am sure they will continue to be useful for years to come.

Donors of more modern books have included Coryn Bailer-Jones, Jeanette Beer, Sanja Bogojević, Andrew Burrows, Frances Carey, Margaret Coombe, Joe Davies, Tyler Fisher, James Fishwick, Liz Gray, Judith Lin Hunt, the International Gender Studies Centre, Jane Kim, Rachel Lam, Tobe Levin von Gleichen, Bella Mackie, Rosalind Marsh, Ewan McKendrick, Barbara Moore, Elizabeth Morhange and her sister Angelina Bacon, Cathy Newman, Jenny and Carol Oster Warriner, the Oxford

Philippines Society and the Filipina Women's Network, Gillian Peele, Jenny Pery, Sandra Peterson, Charles Pidgeon, Sophie Ratcliffe, Catherine Richards, Xon de Ros, Alan Rusbridger, Miranda Shackleton (daughter of Ann Thomas), Nicholas Shrimpton, Somerville College, Hermione St Leger, Grant Tapsell, Chloe Tatham and her family, Elisabeth Thom, Lucy Tobin, Susan Treggiari, Emma Watson, Meg Harris Williams and Susan Wollenberg. Thank you to everyone, particularly people who gave copies of books they have written – future librarians and scholars will be very glad we have got them, as an excellent way of telling the history of the College and its members. We keep all donated antiquarian items, all books by or about LMH alumni, and all books that complement areas we have particular strengths in or that we think



*Part of Hilda Mary Stowell's collection*

will be used by our students, and discuss with donors what will happen to any donated books for which we don't have room (giving them away to our students, for example).

As always, if you are near Oxford and want to visit the library, we would be delighted to show you the current exhibitions and displays (and we look forward to seeing lots of you at the Gaudy and other events). The library is also open for all alumni to use for research, particularly during the vacations. You can get in touch with me to make an appointment via [librarian@lmh.ox.ac.uk](mailto:librarian@lmh.ox.ac.uk) or 01865 274361.

*James Fishwick*  
*Librarian*

## The Year in LMH Gardens, 2018

As any gardener knows, each year brings its own challenges and one never knows quite what mother nature will throw at us as we care for the gardens here at LMH.

There was a dramatic start to 2018 when on 5 January, one of our largest riverbank trees, a grey poplar, fell down in the wind, bringing half a large crack willow with it. The tree was not unhealthy, simply large, at over 100ft (35m) high, with a trunk diameter of approximately 4ft (1.2m). Due to wet conditions the area was inaccessible to large vehicles, so it took some time to restore order. We have kept some of the huge sections of trunk in the woods as features, for both students and wildlife to enjoy.

The weather went from one extreme to the other with the freezing wind (the chill factor was  $-18^{\circ}\text{C}$  one day) of the 'Beast from the East' causing some damage to certain plants around the garden, not to mention our fingers and toes!

Before the infamous 2018 heat really set in, the gardens bounced back from the cold and looked great dur-



*College seen through the  
branches of a willow*

ing May and early June. It was the third year of our Wolfson Flower Meadow, which this year had a 'pathway of desire' created through it, so people could enter the meadow and enjoy it without crushing the delicate flowers. The meadow was originally created because the lawns were suffering from a severe infestation of chafer beetle grubs, which feed on the roots of grass, weakening it so it is easy for crows, foxes and badgers to tear back the turf to get to the tasty grubs. Annual rotavating, necessary for reseeding the meadow, combined with the change from the grass monoculture has solved the problem and the meadow has now become something of a feature here at LMH.

Hot dry weather such as last summer's is of course wonderful for students enjoying the garden, but tough on the grass and borders. Some plants were happy with it though. The wisteria in Wolfson Quad flowered spectacularly and put on more growth than ever and the Golden Rain tree (*Koelreuteria paniculata*) produced lovely red lantern-shaped seed pods. We are attempting to raise some seedlings – so far three have emerged. Once the cooler, damper days of autumn arrived, the scorched yellow lawns thankfully returned to green.



*An ornamental grass in the LMH gardens*

We are very proud of the varied wildlife with which we share the grounds of LMH, even if the grazing by deer or the digging of badgers is not always helpful in gardening terms!

We have recorded signs of, or caught on camera, two types of deer – muntjac and roe – foxes, badgers and, very excitingly, otter on the Cherwell. This is a great comeback story since, 30 years ago, the otter was extinct in Oxfordshire and much of south-west England. Other mammals that live in the gardens include moles (not always welcome), bank voles, shrews, wood mice and harvest mice, the ubiquitous grey squirrel and even mink.

An interesting addition to our bird list this year, which stands at 63 different species spotted over the last 5 years, is a pair of ring-necked parakeets. As far as we are aware, this is a first for North Oxford. They are known to love park land and the type of habitat we have here, so it's a case of watch this space . . .

*Kate Hunt*  
*Head Gardener*

## Gaudy Report 2018

### **Personal reflections from Sarah Stewart-Brown and Jean Cooper**

We gathered for tea on a beautiful June afternoon. 'We' were alumni who had matriculated in 1958, 1968 and 1997–2001. The oldies shared maiden names and memories, of rooms, tutors long retired, gatherings and escapades, and ate cake – a magnificent specimen all done in Oxford blue that I had the honour of cutting. We poured over the matriculation photo of our year groups putting names to all the absent faces. It didn't take us long to start conversations about how we felt when we arrived at LMH, many of us describing 'imposter syndrome' in its various guises. It is curious that being selected to come to one of the world's most prestigious universities and being awarded degrees which are held in very high regard across the globe, didn't seem to cure us all of the feeling that we didn't really deserve to be at LMH. I wondered, as the evening closed, whether this was a particularly female thing to feel and whether it was era related. Is this so prevalent in current matriculands? Perhaps this strange and debilitating perspective has had its day.

The gardens were looking very splendid as we strolled from tea to have more year-group photographs taken. Any concerns about how the gardens would fare after the retirement of Ben Pritchard, the gardener,

who had cared for them so well for decades, evaporated. Turning the corner into Wolfson Quad I was assailed once again by a magnificent display of wildflowers where the lawn used to be. I have seen this many times now for it has been there for several years but it never fails to make me smile – such a far cry from the rather severe lawn of our day, it softens the austere buildings which went up just before we 1968ers arrived and gave the college a quad like all the others.

Later that afternoon, after choral evensong and an organ recital in chapel, drinks were served in the new Leatare Quad, with its graceful porticos appropriated from a much earlier period. These too have a softening effect, giving visitors a different impression of the College from the one to be had in our day. The front of College always brought a prison to my mind as I cycled back down Norham Gardens. We were treated to the sounds of a College string quartet of a typically high standard. It was a jolly time saying hello to friends and peers from the past and meeting others for the first time and their spouses – often contemporaries from other colleges.

Dinner in Hall was something we expected to do most days of the week when we were up, but formal dinners are not a daily occurrence any more. And the food was very different. LMH now has a well-de-



*Drinks in the Leatare Quad*

served reputation for being one of the best Oxford colleges to dine in and our dinner lived up to expectations. It was very good indeed, as were the accompanying wines. And so too were the delightful conversations. Hearing about half a century of contemporaries' lives, full of variety, rarely following an established career path, often chopping and changing jobs and roles to fit round the needs of partners, children and now grandchildren. The common ground was a sense of lives well lived. Teachers, museum curators, civil servants, doctors and many others, contributing to or starting up services, charities or non-government organisations of one sort or another. The Dames and other very high flyers of our era were not much in evidence, although there are enough of them; instead there were stories of families and the joys and tragedies they can bring and varied solutions to raising families and managing careers.

Paula Griffiths from 1968 and Chris Sandilands from 1999 gave the after dinner speeches alongside the Principal. Paula brought to mind the many ways in which the women's colleges were different from the men's in those days: more caring, more concerned about each other, less driven by status and competition for competition's sake. Chris was marvellously iconoclastic and yet the speech he gave left me with the feeling that the men who joined LMH from the late 1970s on fitted into, and benefitted from, these more feminine ways of being in the world. The Principal introduced himself as 'the New Principal' and then had to correct himself as of course he isn't new at all now. Although he has brought in new ideas and projects, like the highly successful Foundation Year Programme, they have fitted so well with the existing ethos of the College that his arrival does not seem to have felt like a change of direction. LMH's pioneering spirit persists and continues to allow more feminine attributes to flourish alongside the more hard-nosed masculine approaches which have seemed to dominate the world for too long.

I was struck again as I wandered back from the dinner by the ugliness of the two tower blocks, brutalist in all but their materials. And I was also struck by the way it has been possible to incorporate these blocks into the space now dominated by the newish and much more attractive Pipe Partridge building. I was pondering on why the additions to the college in our era evinced anything other than the feminine principle. For a period of time – I suppose a time equivalent to the working lives of my cohort – it seemed to be necessary for women to appear more masculine than men in order to be accepted into the world of work. Perhaps these buildings were a manifestation of a similar phenomenon

and the world is now changing. In which case it feels good that the mistakes of the past aren't swept away in a pile of rubble, but learnt from and added to. Perhaps it is this maturity that attracted the record number of prospective applicants to LMH at the end of this summer term. Coupled with its pioneering spirit and the feminine principles which give the College its reputation for being approachable and welcoming of diversity, this suggests to me that all that was good in our era has grown and flourished and some of the harder, sharper corners we had to contend with have been softened.

It was a great way to spend a June Saturday and I was sad as I left that I was not able to stay for the Sunday with all its varied offerings.

*Sarah Stewart-Brown*  
(1968 Medicine)

*Jean Cooper adds:*

Gaudy Sunday was another in the series of hot sunny days we were still welcoming before the summer heatwave became intolerable. Some alumni spent the morning in the gardens or library, but in the Simpkins Lee Theatre the Principal gave two well-attended and challenging lectures, on the College's new strategy and on the future of news.



*Alan Rusbridger talks about the College's strategy*

The title slide for 'LMH . . . looking ahead' was a striking photograph of the Gaudy's most memorable aesthetic experience, the Wolfson Quad wild flower meadow, which brought the college's treasured gardens into its main architectural space. Much as she valued the gardens, such an innovation would probably not have appealed to Dame Lucy Sutherland, the Principal for those who matriculated in 1968. However, she would have strongly supported the theme of her successor's talk, that LMH must continue strongly to promote inclusion both in admissions and support for its students. She had been deeply angered to see women who held important posts during the Second World War, especially in public bodies, being side-lined in 1945, seeing this as a betrayal of the principles for which LMH stood. The challenges have changed, but the values have not.

The Principal's second lecture gave us a privileged preview of the book he was to publish in the autumn, *Breaking News: The Remaking of Journalism and Why it Matters Now*. With a dynamic series of slides, he summarised the recent history of the press and the unprecedented forces that threaten its freedom, making a passionate case for the importance of reliable and verifiable sources of news to counteract 'fake news'. His themes resonated for me with the issues discussed at the afternoon presentation by two alumni, George Graham and Georgia Cole, on 'Rethinking the Value of Refugee Status'. I recall a talk on this subject at a previous Gaudy, but sadly the challenges faced by the humanitarian agencies are now more serious and fraught with the dangers of unintended consequences.

Breaks in the presentations, and an excellent buffet lunch in a marquee on the Fellows' lawn, gave us further opportunities to talk to those who matriculated in 1958 about what they have done since their 50th anniversary Gaudy; and also to try to get more news from alumni of adjacent years about those in our year who had not been there. Then it was on to the traditional climax of the Garden Party, with the grounds at their best and everyone in celebratory mood.

*Jean Cooper*  
(1968 History)

*Editor's note: At the Gaudy, the cohort from 1958 held a symposium with speakers from their year remembering their time at LMH and their careers. Cathy Milford and Lisa Miller have shared their contributions here.*

## **Memories of Lady Margaret Hall and Beyond – Cathy Milford and Lisa Miller from the 1958 cohort**

### **From Cathy Milford**

In spite of considerable provocation, I have not yet left the Church! My roots are in the West Riding of Yorkshire – my grandparents were of Methodist stock from the Upper Calder valley and had a good deal of influence on the early years of my spiritual journey, as did the school and church in Harwell Village during my primary school years. I was also influenced by my Anglican boarding school in Headington. I was inspired by my history teacher who taught us about the Old Testament prophets in RE and suggested I read theology. My Headmistress did not agree – theology was not for women!

When I came up to LMH I fell into the Methodist Society and the Student Christian Movement (SCM) rather as a duck into water. I owe much to the Student Local Preachers' Fellowship and I met my husband, Nic, in the SCM. Although I came up to LMH to read history, after my degree I asked LMH if I could stay on to read for the Diploma of Theology and, a bit to my surprise, LMH agreed. I had played a part in the life of LMH Chapel and come to know Kathleen Lea. I guess I must have been more influenced and encouraged by the pioneering spirit of the college founders than I knew at the time! Kathleen Lea was very helpful as my moral tutor for the Theology Diploma, although she, and Ben Drewery the Methodist Minister, were very clear that women would not be admitted to the ministerial priesthood in my lifetime! Oxford's answer to the tricky question as to what should be covered in the Theology Diploma was, more or less, to cram the Degree syllabus into one year, but my reward was being tutored by LMH's Katie Ross for New Testament Greek and David Jenkins and John Baker for Theology.

I went on to be the only RE teacher at Camden School for Girls, which was very hard, but I soon realised that the only way through was to teach what was then called comparative religion, although with none of the wonderful resources that are available today. My *tour de force* was being allowed to take 90 12-year-olds to study the old and new cathedrals at Coventry, with all their rich symbolism.

By then I had married Nic, who came from a *very* Anglican family and in October 1966, taking our eldest daughter Meg with us, we went to teach at King's College, Budo, in Uganda. Nic taught physics and maths and I was a housemistress and taught RE and whatever humanities gaps there were in the timetable. Our two other daughters were born there and we had, in the main, a very challenging, but happy and productive six years in a very different culture. We returned to England in 1973 after the *débauche* of the Asian exodus under Amin. I was accepted for training by Relate and eventually did one year's part-time training as a junior registrar at the Institute of Marital Studies at the Tavistock. I also trained as a lay reader in the CofE (Nic's Anglican heritage having won!) and was advised yet again by the Bishop and his wife that the C of E was a no-go area for women!

In 1981 we had a new bishop and things changed overnight. He came to our morning service before he was enthroned. I was leading a family service. I remember very clearly that I was struggling with a teenager's clarinet reed when our Vicar came past on his way out to another church saying, 'The new Bishop is in the back pew and there is nothing I can do about it!' Afterwards, the Bishop, Geoffrey Paul, pursued me to find out why I was not training as a Deaconess. A year later, in 1982, he made me a Deaconess to serve as the paid curate in our own parish and the rest is history!

When our third daughter went to read physics in Edinburgh it was time for both Nic and me to move. Women had been ordained as Deacons in 1987 (thus proving that Deaconess is not the feminine of Deacon) and I was offered the job of Adult Education/Lay Training Advisor in Winchester Diocese. Nic, moving with me in faith, became Head of Physics and Electronics at Eastleigh Sixth Form College, where he was very happy.

Before this I had been drawn into the Movement for the Ordination of Women (MOW). On attending a Yorkshire MOW gathering almost by chance, I found myself being proposed as a Yorkshire Rep on the MOW Central Council by no less than Dame Christian Howard – she before whom even the Archbishop of York trembled! In 1988 I was elected as Moderator of MOW and remained so until women were priested in 1994. I think I was the glue between the radicals (Monica Furlong) and the staid (women Deacons) but I know that a lot of the time I felt unstuck! One of my major achievements was in dealing with the press. Thanks to Emma Nicholson we held a strategy conference in the House of Commons in 1991, the year before the historic vote, and it became obvious that one of the key issues was to win over the press.

Wonderfully, within the room there were many people, women and men, who could take them on. It worked. In the week before the vote in November 1992, newspaper after newspaper came out in favour of the priesting of women! I felt a strange kind of inner peace.

But the press is so fickle! When the result of the vote was announced, the press rushed past us to those 'who had lost the vote'. *That* was the story! I went with Emma Nicholson to the Archbishop's Press Conference. There was no rejoicing over a historic moment – they were both po-faced and only concerned with placating those opposed. When I finally struggled back to my sister's flat at 10.30pm, there was a Radio 4 *Today* reporter waiting for me with his tape recorder, his *only* question being, 'How did I feel about having personally split the church?' He was not interested in anything else. And if that was the TV and radio, you can guess what the papers were like! I have never since trusted the press.

The Bishop of Winchester had voted against the priesting of women, so the suffragan Bishop of Southampton ordained us as priests in April 1994, in time for me to preside at MOW's Thanksgiving Service in Ripon Cathedral the next weekend – a wonderful moment. Bishop Penny Jamieson of Dunedin came to preach, although she was not allowed to wear her mitre! I have been privileged to be the first woman to preside at a Communion Service in two cathedrals in this land: Ripon, at the MOW Thanksgiving, and Winchester at the 8am non-festive weekday Communion. But what matters is that today we have a woman as suffragan Bishop of Ripon and a woman as Dean of Winchester.

Winchester was not the best of places to be looking for jobs in 1994. The Diocese staggered through our priesting but had not thought about what to do with us next. Fortunately, I was rung up by the Bishop of Lynn to say they were looking for women Rectors in Norfolk. Nic had just taken voluntary redundancy and his only request was that we went somewhere with decent countryside, so I found myself as Team Rector of the Barnham Broom and Upper Yare group of 13 parishes with 16 medieval flint stone churches which no one was prepared to close. They were the centres of village life. A village carol service can have more people attending than there are people living in the parish! When I arrived there were 25 Churchwardens, a Team Vicar and eight Lay Readers, three of whom went on for ordination.

Nic and I were both happy there. I was elected to General Synod, served on the Bishop's Council and chaired Norwich Worldwide Church Committee. Bishop Graham made me an Honorary Canon for services to women in the church, alongside Martin Warner, the Master

of Walsingham, one of the centres opposed to women priests! The diocese effervesced! At a subsequent seminar organised by the Bishop we agreed to disagree. Nic died of cancer in 2002 and Norfolk folk were lovely to me. When I retired in 2004, I decided to return to Bradford, where Meg, my eldest daughter, and her family still live, and where I have friends. My second daughter also now lives and works in Bradford. I rejoined my old parish as a retired priest and have been kept busy, especially through vacancies, but also within our local Churches Together.

Although Bradford is far from a dull place to live and has much going for it, it has not yet recovered from the closure of most of the woollen mills and my William Temple roots have been woken up! He was an Oxford Greats man, thank God, because I often feel ashamed of the current Oxford PPE politicians. Bradford children, women and men suffer from as dire poverty as anywhere in the UK; the government cuts are having a devastating effect; by 2020 the council grant will have been cut from £380m to nothing and corporation and council taxes cannot possibly make up the difference. Children's Services, Youth Work, refuges for women and children, advice centres, are all being cut beyond the bone. Misogamy is still around. There are still plenty of people who think laywomen and retired women clergy are only suited to clearing out church cupboards. However, that does keep being kicked into touch. London, once the centre of opposition to women priests, now has Dame Sarah Mullally as Bishop, the third highest in the land. So, in spite of considerable provocation, I have not yet left the Church!

But I should not end there. I do believe that the Christian faith has much to offer alongside those searching to find a way through our current political and financial world mess. I daily give thanks for William Temple and those with whom he worked in the 1930s and 1940s, and for Justin Welby and for Pope Francis and the way they are working with so many, many others for the common good. Jesus left us with the riches of his own life: his incomparable parables and the way he highlighted the simple but profound Jewish 'laws' – to love God, whoever God might be for us (the 'other' some might say), and to love our neighbours as ourselves. Difficult though this may be to follow, I do believe it provides a benchmark, a benchmark worth keeping alive – and worth keeping alive, as Pope Francis says, for the sake of ourselves and our common home, planet earth.

So maybe I won't leave the Church just yet!

*Canon Cathy Milford*  
(*Cockcroft 1958 History*)

### From Lisa Miller

I went up to LMH to read English. A reader and a writer from early years, as I expect most of us were, I was fortunate in my education. From the age of 14 I was taught English by a first-rate woman whose mind was possessed by Shakespeare and by English literature in general. She and her sister were influential teachers, one at my school and one at Wycombe Abbey; four people out of 12 in my year who read English at LMH were Miss Flint girls – Patricia Devereux, Caroline Glanvill, Fiona MacCarthy and me. I became fascinated by how much more there is in literature than meets the eye; I remember reading *Everyman* with her when I was 14 and thinking ‘She’s teaching us to read.’ My subject was not foisted on me; another’s love of literature lit up something which was already there, and at LMH we were also immensely well taught, better even than I knew at the time, by Kathleen Lea and Elizabeth Mackenzie. The Oxford curriculum served me well.

At that time, I was a girl who was greedy for all the aspects of Oxford life, and full of superiority towards my elders. I had slaved away at school (perhaps there wasn’t much else to do in those days) and coming up to LMH seemed like limitless freedom. To the unfortunate neglect of Anglo-Saxon and Middle English I only worked at what I loved, which, as for my tutors, was the seventeenth century. I still find my heart there, though not only there; the canon of literature which obtained when I was up has remained the love of my life. As well as the devotion to literature, I recognised unwittingly in my tutors, I realised later something which had only seeped imperceptibly into me and that was their devotion to the truth. At the time I only knew I was devoted to Oxford. I had an energetic social life and a life on the fringes of theatre, and I was determined to get as much of it as I could. I remember Miss Lea saying to me, ‘I saw you skipping down Norham Gardens and I thought, “Naughty little thing, she hasn’t handed in her essay!”’ By extreme good luck I had, possibly sitting up all night with Rosemary FitzGerald, and luckily Miss Lea thought this was pretty funny. After an earnest time as a schoolgirl I wanted to be silly and babyish and a bit rebellious, and not have to be very responsible. I must say LMH accommodated this quite easily.

I didn’t know what to do when I came down – you didn’t need a teaching qualification then, you remember – but I had to earn a living and I tumbled into teaching at a girls’ school with a sense of shame. How unadventurous, how humiliatingly timid can one get, I thought. But I found I loved teaching; this I think befits somebody who had

been well taught all her life. This enjoyment of teaching has stayed with me, not as a schoolteacher but in all sorts of other teaching: tutorials, seminars, lectures, supervisions, classes. It was a pleasure I was able to enjoy again quite soon after taking up a second career in the field of psychoanalysis. I married fairly young and had my first two children while I darted round doing different bits of work including some teaching, but more and more being attached to the interest which proved to be an abiding one, one which began when I was up, with reading a volume of Freud belonging to the mother of Naseem (Khan 1958).

The question of how we convey meaning to each other, how our minds work to match experience to words and action, how those minds link with other minds interests me just as much in the field of lived communication as in the field of the written word of the poem, play or book. My interest in psychoanalysis moved from reading about it to thinking about its uses. It is after all an unrivalled method of understanding human behaviour. How does it work in action? Having two very small children connected powerfully with my exploration of Melanie Klein, whose psychoanalytic researches led her into the earliest of our experiences – the mental life and emotional development of the baby and the child. Once more I was lucky; more-or-less by chance I applied to train as a child psychotherapist at the Tavistock Clinic. There, John Bowlby and the psychoanalyst Esther Bick had set up a training course in 1948 which, when I applied, had just leapt into lively expansion under another terrific teacher, Martha Harris. I joined a smallish band of child psychotherapists who were pioneers. We felt we were at the cutting edge and followed it through its establishment as a profession with a career structure in the NHS. Both clinical work – that is with children, adolescents and their families – and training via teaching remain my great interests. The search for meaning is centrally involved. Reading people is much the same as reading books and I have often thought of the lovely metaphor from Bishop King's early seventeenth century obsequy remembering his wife:

Thou art the book,  
The library whereon I look  
Though almost blind . . .

looking in and in again to find the meaning of the marriage.

When I qualified, Martha Harris was determined to find people to run things and propelled me in the direction of committees. I jibbed a bit nervously; I recall her saying 'You'd better do it – you can always

console yourself by thinking that you're keeping somebody worse away.' But I found I had a taste for committees. I liked working with other people and I liked to chair a committee, something I did with committees large and small including the professional association and later the department where I worked at the Tavistock. This was the Child and Family Department which was an interesting, disparate and occasionally quarrelsome band of mixed professionals with an executive committee to match; and various cross-departmental and overall institutional committees as well. I have much regretted seeing, after my retirement, the running of the institution being taken over by managers rather than clinicians.

Nothing has replaced English literature in my heart, however; and nothing has obliterated the gratitude for my experience of LMH. I was surprised when some years ago the slogan was produced 'LMH is for life'. What did anyone think it was? To me it was rather like being told 'Your mother is for life' – automatically true, true of something that had been assimilated and made part of myself. It doesn't matter how much the institution itself evolves and changes with the years; its effect on my development and its meaning to me remain permanent.

*Lisa Miller*  
(*Davies 1958 English*)

## LMH: Leading change for 140 years

This year marks 140 years since LMH first admitted undergraduates, and 40 years since the College became co-educational. For this edition of *The Brown Book*, we have raided the College archives, with the help of the Archivist, Oliver Mahony, and the Librarian, James Fishwick. Members of the LMHA Committee have provided accounts of the early days of the College and the first undergraduates, as well as of the debate surrounding the contentious decision to open our doors to admit men.

## The Foundation of LMH in Context

Two new institutions welcomed their first cohorts of students in Michaelmas Term 1879. Lady Margaret Hall housed nine women, and Somerville Hall twelve. Although the numbers involved were tiny, the admission of women was inevitably a matter of huge significance, an immensely important moment in the long evolution of the University of Oxford. From the perspective of the early twenty-first century it is naturally tempting to draw a bright line backwards from the present to that transformational time in 1879. Such a line would run through a number of phases and events in the unfinished pursuit of equality. It would connect movements for equal rights in the workplace, for reproductive rights, and for an equal suffrage, and see in the foundation of LMH a powerfully symbolic step in the right direction.

Such a narrative would, of course, have an element of truth to it. There were many reactionary voices in 1879 who were shocked by the creation of LMH and Somerville, and who would see these small and initially fragile institutions as dangerous Trojan horses likely to spew out dire social and political problems in the near future. The future Tory Prime Minister Lord Salisbury, for instance, wrote in 1883 that 'From all I hear the young ladies [educated within Oxbridge] do not become very amiable or attractive members of society'. Visual satires of the period tended to depict women students as temptresses or termagants, and disruptive of male higher education either way. A nostalgia for a time before the halls of learning were polluted by the presence of women was certainly quick to emerge in some circles, with the establishment of LMH and Somerville decried in a newspaper letter of 1884 as 'one of the greatest misfortunes that had happened . . . to Oxford' in modern times. Such wearisomely misogynistic comments naturally grate

on modern ears. Nevertheless, history is a more complicated business than the construction of usable pasts for the present-day. When seen in its context, the foundation of LMH (and Somerville) represented one consequence of the politics of religion in Victorian England. While it is hardly surprising that many criticised the experiment of women's education in Oxford, it is, perhaps, at least as notable that the scheme's advocates were themselves divided about what could, and should, be achieved.

The decision to create LMH was taken in June 1878, which was also the year in which London University admitted women to its degrees, something that would not happen in Oxford for another 42 years. By the time that Lady Margaret Hall and Somerville admitted their first students in 1879, more than 300 women had attended Cambridge through Girton (f. 1869) or Newnham (f. 1871). More broadly, it has been calculated that by the academic year 1900–1 there was a grand total of 3,284 women students in higher education across Great Britain, of which Oxford contributed 239. Such figures remind us that although LMH was pioneering in Oxford terms, it was stimulated by, and sustained within, much larger trends.

Two of these were of particular importance to the foundation of LMH. One concerned the increasing prominence of women within Victorian Oxford. In 1871 legislation passed which for the first time allowed fellows of colleges to marry. Many rapidly set up house with their new families in North Oxford – in those happy days when academic salaries were not wildly out of kilter with local property prices. Large numbers of young wives and daughters of academic households emerged in close proximity to the University, but also at a tantalising distance from its core purposes. Informal lecture courses began to be organised for and attended by women. This was a key local manifestation of a broader national trend. Ten years after it was founded in 1857, the Oxford Delegacy of Local Examinations was persuaded to allow schoolgirls to take its exams. And in 1875 the same Delegacy was, as the historian of Somerville, Pauline Adams, has noted, 'empowered to run special examinations for women over the age of 18, of a standard roughly equivalent to university finals.' Among other things, this move would assure the flow of well-qualified women teachers for the girls' schools that had begun to flourish, not least the Girls' Public Day School Trust (later GDST) which opened a school in Chelsea in 1873. An Oxford branch followed in 1875, initially on St Giles, but from 1881 rooted in its current site very close to LMH in North Oxford. It is hardly surpris-

ing that many members of the early cohorts of women at LMH became teachers, including Louisa Digges La Touche, Edith Pearson and Mary Smith from the year of 1879.

The second broader context for the foundation and early composition of LMH was, of course, Victorian religion. It is widely known that LMH was founded by a High Anglican party within Oxford, mobilised by the Warden of the recently founded Keble College and future bishop, Edward Talbot, and his wife Lavinia (*née* Lyttelton). Offering recollections of the foundation of LMH in a *Short History* published in 1923, Talbot took care to explain why Elizabeth Wordsworth was chosen as its first Principal: 'It brought us not only the lady's own distinction of intellect and character, but the *cachet* and warrant of a name second to none in the confidence of English Church people.' Wordsworth would thus help to make the Oxford innovation socially *and religiously* acceptable for the right kind of women. LMH would be modelled and advertised as a 'Christian family', and Talbot recalled that even when LMH was solely housed in 21 Norham Gardens, 'the little ugly white villa' that is now Old Old Hall:

a room was set apart as a Chapel or Oratory, in which the Lady Principal [Elizabeth Wordsworth] said prayers daily, the Holy Communion was celebrated twice or thrice a term, and a very occasional address was given in the term to the students by some clergyman on her invitation. She herself gave Bible readings of a characteristically original kind.

An impulse to institutionalise Anglo-Catholic sentiments had two further important aspects for LMH: it helps to explain why LMH was founded when it was, and it partially indicates why LMH was not the only foundation for women in late nineteenth-century Oxford. The key meeting in which the decision was taken to create what became LMH occurred in Keble in June 1878. It represented a rapid response to the alarming news that £1,000 had been offered earlier that year to found a women's college in Oxford by the wrong kind of donor, a wealthy feminist, Mrs Rose Mary Crawshay, who had married into a family which laboured under the triple disadvantage of being Welsh nonconformist industrialists. Mrs Crawshay was a passionate advocate of women's suffrage, but the historian of early women's education in Oxford, Janet Howarth, notes 'the weakness of links' between the early women's halls and 'the women's movement'. LMH was thus designed to harness Anglican sentiments rather than to act as a vehicle for political radicalism. Yet this denominational character provoked its own problems.

Advocates for women's incorporation into Oxford life fractured into different groups – a fact carefully glossed over by Bishop Talbot in his 1923 account of the foundation of LMH. Despite carefully including a 'conscience clause' to allow non-Anglicans to attend LMH, the underlying ethos of its founders was sufficiently obvious to prompt a rival committee to emerge in early 1879 that would establish Somerville as an explicitly non-denominational establishment. Indeed, Somerville was the first Oxford college to be non-denominational and on its website describes itself as having been 'founded to include the excluded'. Over time the costs involved in an LMH education would also establish a social division to add to the religious one within the women's halls. The £75 p.a. board and lodging costs at LMH were too high for many potential students, as Elizabeth Wordsworth acknowledged in 1886 when she founded St Hugh's, with an equivalent cost of £45 p.a., not least to ensure that poorly paid members of the Anglican clergy would not have 'to send their daughters to "unsectarian" places of instruction because the Church has done so little for their needs'. This may also have represented a tactfully indirect reproach to those Churchmen who had not flocked to endow LMH with mighty riches since its foundation in the previous decade. Certainly St Hugh's would go on to flourish, providing what George Garnett, in his recent edition of an Edwardian diary of undergraduate life there, pithily labels 'down-market Anglican education', in contrast to 'the self-conscious grandeur of Lady Margaret Hall'.

Overall, then, the foundation of LMH was the evolutionary outcome of a building impetus for women's education in the third quarter of the nineteenth century. The particular form it took reflected desires for what Bertha Johnson, the secretary of LMH from 1880 to 1914, labelled a 'Church of England Hall of residence'. And in its growing successes it embodied the desire of many early proponents of women's education in Oxford to effect change by incremental acceptance. In this they hoped to avoid the bitterness that had accompanied more vehemently carried changes within Cambridge, and so to win not just short-term battles but also the long-term campaign for educational opportunity. As Annie Rogers, the author of the tellingly titled 1938 history of this campaign, *Degrees by Degrees*, advised: 'Never argue with your opponents; it only helps them to clear their minds.'

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*Sources:* This article draws on Frances Lannon, *Lady Margaret Hall: The first 125 years, 1879–2004* (2004); Gemma Bailey (ed.), *Lady Margaret Hall: A Short History* (1923); Catherine Avent and Hilda Pipe (eds), *Lady Margaret Hall Register 1879–1990* (1991); Pauline Adams, *Somerville for Women: An Oxford College 1879–1993* (1996); Penny Griffin (ed.), *St Hugh's: One Hundred Years of Women's Education in Oxford* (1986); Georgina Battiscombe, *Reluctant Pioneer: A Life of Elizabeth Wordsworth* (1978); George Garnett (ed.), *'Dare unchaperoned to gaze': A Woman's View of Edwardian Oxford* (2015); A. M. A. H. Rogers, *Degrees by Degrees* (1938); Janet Howarth, "In Oxford but . . . not of Oxford": the women's colleges', in M. G. Brock and M. C. Curthoys (eds), *The History of the University of Oxford, Volume VII: Nineteenth-Century Oxford, Part 2* (2000); Tanis Hinchcliffe, *North Oxford* (1992); the *Oxford Dictionary of National Biography* (online).

## The First Nine Undergraduates at Lady Margaret Hall

Lady Margaret Hall can be characterised as a pioneering college for two reasons. It was the first Oxford college for women in 1879, when it admitted the nine we discuss here, and it was the first college, in 1979, to admit men as both Fellows and students. While the latter decision occasioned fierce debate, it represented something altogether deeper, the acceptance of gender equality across the University as men's colleges began to admit women. As former Principal Frances Lannon put the matter in *Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford: The first 125 years, 1879–2004*, 'It has been a resounding success', by which she meant, as now, that the college has maintained a distinctive academic community defined at its core by equality.

Having said all this, it would be silly to deny the struggle that the University has had with the acceptance of gender equality. LMH opened its doors in 1879 but it took another five years for the faculties to open their doors. Full membership of the University and degrees for women were only allowed in 1920. A quota system prevailed from 1927 to 1957, as if keeping a lid on the revolution, and the last college to admit women on an equal basis was St Benet's Hall. It did so after a struggle, only in October 2016.

The uncertainty surrounding how women were conventionally expected to behave in 1879, and how they might succeed on their own terms, particularly after an Oxford education, is evident in the obitu-

aries and descriptions that follow. There are certain tensions that can be observed in the written memoirs of the first nine students of LMH. They were all pioneers whether wittingly or unwittingly, often setting standards that were sky high. But they also faced obstacles from a society still defined by male dominance of public life and the professions.

### **Mary Evelyn Anstruther (1859–1921)**

Mary Evelyn Anstruther of Balkaskie, was from a landed family of Scottish Liberals. She studied English and Modern Languages at LMH from 1879 to 1881, gaining a Second and Third Class, respectively. According to her obituary in *The Brown Book* of 1921, ‘her real bent and genius was for social work’, and in line with this she helped to found the LMH Settlement in 1897, and was a member of the provisional committee. The LMH settlement was an organisation established as part of a fashionable wave of activity in the early days of the development of social work, concentrated mainly in east and south-east London. It was a house of sorts, where young students, often the first women to taste University life, would live while helping the poor and conducting research into their living conditions.

Mary Anstruther also spent many years working for the Metropolitan Association for Befriending Young Servants (MABYS) in connection with the Women’s University Settlement. The latter, established in 1887, is still in existence nearly 130 years on, under the name of the Blackfriars Settlement. This pioneering organisation was set up by women from Oxford, Cambridge, Bedford and Royal Holloway. Founding members included Helen Gladstone, daughter of the Prime Minister, and Octavia Hill, founder of the National Trust. The main focus was on helping women and children from deprived areas of London, through access to opportunities in education and recreation.

MABYS was a voluntary organisation aimed to support poor young women and girls in London, run by middle- and upper-class women. The aim was to divert young women released from work houses and Poor Law schools aged 14 with no support, from prostitution, criminality and alcoholism into domestic service. MABYS was pioneering, in that it was the first formal support offered to these children, aside from a subsidy of transport to Canada or Australia. Over the 1880s MABYS ran 25 branch offices and 17 associated care homes. A decade later, it had over 1,000 volunteers, helping 7,000 girls per year, 5,000 of these going into employment. The organisation started to peter out after First

World War, with shifting attitudes and approaches to social work. Mary died in 1921.

### **Edith Argles (died 1935)**

Edith Margaret Argles was a big character and beloved of all who met her. The memoir written by Henrietta Haynes in *The Brown Book* of December 1935 describes her as follows:

The daughter of a rich and aristocratic clerical family, her childhood knew a state of society which even then was passing away; she could just remember her grandfather, the Bishop of Peterborough, who was once tutor to Queen Victoria. As a child she had sat on Lewis Carroll's knee.

Of her education at LMH, we know only that she studied Ancient History, attaining a Second Class. Her confidence and ease as a student are reflected in her determined possession of a pet dog at a time in Oxford when 'It was an unheard of privilege . . . even for a don to have a dog'. The dachshund's name, Otto, probably echoes the prominence of German scholars in ancient history and classics, although in clerical matters Edith was a 'cultured Tractarian', but also 'a life-long Liberal, never afraid of progress', and 'surprisingly modern, almost unshockable'.

We know that Edith grew up in Northamptonshire and photographed many of its churches, that the Browning Society met in her rooms at LMH, and that she was an accomplished gardener, both in the Deanery garden next to Peterborough Cathedral, thanks to her marriage to the Dean, and later in life in her own property in Radley, near Oxford, the plot acquired from St John's College and the cottage called Spinney Piece, 'where the flowers ran away into the wildness of Bagley Wood'.

Her life's work was to be General Secretary of the Oxford Mission to Calcutta, from 1886 to 1929. In a note sent to the then Principal of LMH, Lucy Sutherland, in 1971, Edith's niece Violet noted that shortly before coming to LMH Edith had lost a brother to the same mission, perhaps from malaria. As such, Edith appears to have dedicated her life to this work, which Violet noted 'went on ceaselessly'. There is a separate report about a branch mission that she visited 150 miles east of Calcutta, in which she delights in everything and notes with approval that the bare-footed locals have what they need yet without need of much money; yet contrives to maintain a stiff adherence to 'combatting heathenism' and a conviction (one suspects not as enthusiastically believed as stated, albeit conventional for the time) of the impurity of the natives and even their 'wickedness'.

Argles's professional life was also entwined with Oxford and with LMH, no doubt partly on account of her social standing. Immediately upon the conclusion of her studies in 1883 she was made Vice-Principal (1883–9), and again subsequently in 1902–6. She was a long-standing member of Council (1893–1935). At other times she was Warden of the Women's University Settlement in Southwark, London, and a Poor Law Guardian in Peterborough. In other words, she was one of the great and good, a leader and an establishment figure.

Away from all that, she was acclaimed for possessing astounding general knowledge, her care of eight nephews and nieces, her excellent needlework (the better for short sightedness), but above all for gardening, and according to her niece, 'the most beautiful sweet peas I have ever seen'. In her note to Sutherland, Violet concludes, 'I am sorry that I am deficient in facts and can only try to portray that wonderful character.'

### **Dorothy Bradbury (1861–1927)**

We know little about Eliza Dorothy Bradbury's background except that she was educated at home and aged 18 in 1879, when she came to LMH. But we do know that she achieved the first First Class for LMH. Her direct contemporary, Evelyn Mary Anstruther, noted in a reminiscence published in December 1927 that 'we were very proud of it'. Her subject was English, before women were admitted to full degrees.

We also know that Bradbury 'threw herself into vigorous work for the relief of women and children in the concentration camps', during the Boer War (1899–1902). Anstruther suggests that she was 'stern and uncompromising', 'felt everything very keenly and took life hard; [and] later in life, she nearly made herself ill over the Dreyfus case'.

Evidence of Bradbury's fine intellect is further evidenced by the obituary published in *The Times* by Miss I. B. O'Malley, who recounted her preoccupation with the French Revolution. Dorothy published a two-volume history of the French Revolution with the Clarendon Press in 1915, and then a further short history of the French Revolution with Oxford University Press in October 1926, the culmination of ten years and 'a miracle of compression and of historical style . . . put so lucidly that a child can understand'.

Anstruther recalled that Bradbury was 'pleasant to look at, tall, with wavy red hair of the beautiful tint which always goes with a clear pink and white skin'. Something of her character obtains from her admiration for the Victorian sage Carlyle, and 'her great hero' Oliver Cromwell. Anstruther goes further. Dorothy advocated plain living and high

thinking and ‘sternly repressed any tendencies to what she considered luxury in any of us’. With Cromwell in mind, and the French Revolution, you expect Anstruther to then say that Bradbury scaled mountains as her pastime, ropes optional, or at least that she admired guillotines and regicide. Instead, we learn that ‘in fact she went so far as to provide mugs instead of cups and saucers at her tea parties’.

Anstruther is also at pains to note Dorothy’s artistic side. Principal Wordsworth ended up in the possession of an immaculate Blake drawing that she had reproduced. In London, post-Oxford, she ‘took up the study of needlework and silk embroidery’, and was evidently a terrific draughtswoman, occupying her own position in a long sequence of naturalists determined to observe and record nature directly. ‘She [Dorothy] used to spend most of her time sitting on the ground drawing growing flowers which she produced with extraordinary purity of line and delicacy of colouring.’

### **Winifred Laura Cobbe (1861–1944)**

Winifred Cobbe was the first student to enter Lady Margaret Hall, something an excited Elizabeth Wordsworth wrote to a friend about, explaining that they had ‘landed our first fish’. She obtained a pass in the ‘Women’s second exam’.

Winifred’s father, the Rector at Maulden, Bedfordshire, had sent Winifred to Oxford for the benefits of ‘true religion and learning’ under the safe guidance of Miss Wordsworth. Described as ‘gentle, attractive, full of interests, and unassuming’, Winifred was ‘admirably suited to disarm the critics of women’s intrusion into academic Oxford’.

Winifred spent three years studying Logic, Economics and History before returning home to family life and duties. After a period of time as the Bursar of LMH between 1900 and 1902, Winifred focused on social improvement and activity. Her involvement with girls’ and boys’ clubs marked her out, notably as the Commandant of YWCA (Young Women’s Christian Association) camps between 1919 and 1923. Winifred died in 1944.

### **E. Laura F. Jones**

The entry for Laura Jones in the *LMH Register* merely reports her dates at LMH of 1879–81.

### **Louisa Digges La Touche (died 1908)**

Sadly, little is known about Louisa Digges La Touche. She attended LMH in 1879 where she was, alongside the other girls, described by Miss Wordsworth as ‘nice and pleasant’ despite her great fight ‘to get first the maids and then the students up in the morning’. It is clear that education and its role remained at the heart of Louisa’s life. Records show that Louisa spent a period of time as Head of Alexandria College in Dublin between 1880 and 1890 and later as the Headmistress at a school in Shimla, India, a city that was once the summer capital of British India.

### **Edith Anne Pearson**

Edith Anne Pearson was shy by nature; reportedly ‘it was not everyone who got behind the veil of her shyness’. Despite this, she was a passionate intellectual force when it came to helping to develop social work. Her obituary notes that ‘her deep interest in and study of social conditions dated a long way back and her hunger and thirst for righteousness was lifelong’. Home educated, in London, she was the daughter of Sir Edward Pearson, a Fellow at the Royal Society. She came up to LMH on a scholarship to study Philosophy and Physics and won a further scholarship in her second year. Pearson reflects on the limits imposed on women in those first years of education at LMH in an article in *The Brown Book* in December 1909, reprinted in this edition of *The Brown Book*.

On leaving LMH Edith taught for a while at Wimbledon High School, before returning to Oxford from 1888 to 1902 as Vice Principal. During the vacation she worked at St Margaret’s House, the women’s settlement attached to Oxford House in Bethnal Green. At the LMH Gaudy in 1896, she made a formal proposal to embark on establishing an LMH Settlement. From 1902 to 1905 and 1907 to 1915, Edith held the position of head of the LMH Settlement; with a focus on adult education and voluntary work. Beauman, in her book on the LMH Settlement, writes:

[S]ocial work training took on a new dimension with the arrival of Edith Pearson in 1902, and the Settlement’s long held reputation as a leader in this field dates from this time. . . . She was a great Head, or Warden as she was called later, and the Settlement, and indeed Lambeth, can never be thankful enough for her leadership at that particular time. When she came the work going on was still in a preliminary unorganized stage. There was very little training available, no public social services, no Al-

moners at the Hospitals, no attempt to deal with the deplorable housing. Her thirteen years in Lambeth saw immense changes and developments, and her wisdom and sense of proportion, her clear principles, and her faithfulness were invaluable.

The LMH Settlement papers talk of the changes brought about as a result of Edith's leadership at a time when 'social work was at its infancy'. There was scant provision for the needy at the time, and Edith managed to strengthen partnership work with parish bodies, 'which had fought shy of us and with Nonconformist bodies', as well as making the Settlement 'a leading authority and pioneer in the borough'. A Parish Relief Committee was started, for social and church work; a new venture for apprenticeships, and training for skilled employment was established for local people; lectures were set up for students and workers, in particular on social work, and Edith also set up a legal support service. The number of volunteers and their motivation grew.

From 1910 to 1919 Edith lectured at Morely College in Lambeth. She was awarded an honorary fellowship by LMH from 1928. Edith was committed to furthering the development of social services locally in Lambeth and beyond. She was humble, working with elderly women at the Workhouse to whom she gave bible study classes, and running courses for Sunday school teachers. However, she was also an active force for change as a member of the Joint Parliamentary Advisory Committee of MPs and Social Workers, and of the Central Council of the Charity Organisation Society, as well as chairman of its Lambeth branch and the Lambeth Board of Guardians. Edith also set up training schemes and lectured for the School of Sociology, founded in 1903, later to be amalgamated with the London School of Economics. Edith passed away in 1940 after a lifetime dedicated to improving social work.

### Mary E. Smith

Very little is known about Mary Smith. The *LMH Register* reports that she was a Scholar at LMH from 1879 to 1881 and went on to be a teacher and to work in industry.

<i>Emma Ahmad-Neale</i> ( <i>Ahmad 1994 PPE</i> )	<i>Richard Lofthouse</i> ( <i>1990 Modern History</i> )	<i>Sophie Stead</i> ( <i>Harris 2007 English</i> )
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## A First Chapter at Lady Margaret Hall

*Editor's note: This article was written by Edith Pearson for the 1919 edition of The Brown Book, on the 40th anniversary of her first year at LMH. It is reproduced in its entirety without editing.*

The first year at LMH! It feels a very long time ago. We seem to be looking back into some former age when we turn our thoughts from the present Hall with its really stately buildings, its fifty or sixty students, its ordered life and regulated work, culminating in one of the Honour Schools of the University, to think of the conditions under which all this took its rise.

There were nine of us Students in the first term. We lived in the dear old white house, we could see the landscape round nearly all the windows because they fitted so badly, we moved about from room to room according to which chimney smoked worst on any particular day (I think they all smoked). There was no way of warming the stairs, which abounded in draughts. Most of us had very little notion of how to do serious work, and I fear some had not any very great desire to do it. We sat round the table in the old library most of the morning and sometimes did more talking than reading. It did not very much matter as there were only four or five courses of lectures we could attend. These were specially arranged for women students and were given in a small room over the baker's shop in Little Clarendon Street. They were not given with a view to any particular Examination but were what was considered good for us.



*Old Old Hall, 'the dear old white house'*

The only Examinations open to us were regulated by the Delegacy for Local Examinations and were specially for Women. They were new and nobody very clearly understood what was their scope or the standard expected. Consequently it was not very easy to bear them steadily in mind in working.

Nor was this much to be deplored. It meant that we 'pioneers and founders', as we were called, could go week by week to hear Arnold Toynbee tell us about social life and its possibilities, or Professor Andrew Bradley bring out the interest and beauty of some, to us, hitherto unknown English Authors, or Professor Henry Nettleship speak on some point of Latin Scholarship, and all this free from the *gêne* of an exact syllabus, or the need for supplying us with the answers to the questions of prospective examiners. I know we were not up to duly appreciating all these privileges, but they were there and perhaps afterwards we were a little more fully able to realise what we had enjoyed.

Nor were the slight discomforts of the house to be considered when the life was taken as a whole. We came to Oxford at a really great moment in its history. Pusey was still alive, Liddon was a Canon of Christchurch, Scott Holland and Charles Gore were young men making themselves felt increasingly in the life of the University, the Bishop of Oxford and the Bishop of Southwark were among the great forces at work at Oxford, Sir Henry Acland was bringing about the growing sympathy between art and science which was one characteristic of the time, Ruskin was a living personality in the life of the place, Jowett was setting a new standard of scholarship and creating a fresh type of Oxford man, T. H. Green was inaugurating a new school of thought. These and many others were living powers in a society so much smaller than the present Oxford Society that each was felt in a way now almost inconceivable. The list might be greatly lengthened of men who have done much to make the world what we find it to-day, but lack of space prevents me from prolonging it. These, however, were some of the influences under which we original students were brought. In the kindness and hospitality which received us they were nearly all personally known to us or known so intimately through their friends that our outlook was influenced by them.

I have, however, not mentioned the great feature of our life in Oxford, what made it the education that we all found it to be, I mean what is almost impossible to speak about, our intercourse with Miss Wordsworth.

Every evening we sat in the drawing-room with her, and on Sunday evening we read some English Classic. I remember, one Term, I am not sure if it was the first, we were reading 'Paradise Lost'. Many were

the topics that arose; wonderful to most of us, the widening of our knowledge and our outlook on life. We were free then from the tyranny of a bell at night and often one or other of us would talk with Miss Wordsworth until I fear to say what late hour, when we went to bed, perhaps not to sleep but to think over the things new and old which came to us as something approaching to a revelation.

Life in those old days was simple. We gave tea-parties in our rooms, but were allowed only condensed milk, and by an unwritten law if we had jam, we had no cake. We played no hockey (no girls did so then), we had no boats and of course no bicycles; our one game was lawn tennis. This we played on the grass lawn under the windows, which was much too short for a real game, or else on a cinder-court; also too small, which covered us with dust and ashes. Our chief form of exercise consisted of walks, necessarily taken in couples, as students were only very exceptionally allowed to walk about alone. Much amusement was caused among our friends when some of us took to skipping in order to get exercise. I fear we never acted upon the advice given by Ruskin on the occasion of his visit to the Hall, that we should play bean bags, as being a nearer approach to the recreation adopted by Nausicaa than any other modern game.

If I allow myself to go on, I fear there is a danger of this paper emulating THE BROOK, so I must stop, I cannot say end.

We who were at the beginning of the Hall can never feel that later generations know it truly. We used the present larder as our Chapel, but it took hold of us and formed a larger part of our lives than any other Chapel can. 'Bible Class' in those days seemed more intimate, seemed to help us just in the ways we needed help almost more than when larger numbers were present.

So also, outside the Hall, the Town was so much smaller, in the absence of the present spreading suburbs, that the beauty and the interest, the thought and life and learning of the past combined with the hope and spring and joy of youth, which form the fascination of Oxford, were much more constantly present to us than in the cleaner, busier, smarter town of today.

We 'old people' look back with much thankfulness that we were at the Hall in those early days and look forward with perfect confidence that though different now the difference is one of growth and development and the best of the old tradition will always be carried on.

*Edith Pearson*  
*(1879 Philosophy and Physics)*

## All Change Here! LMH's move to co-residence

The gender gap between men and women at UK universities is now generally in the women's favour. This was not the case 40 years ago, when men were first admitted to LMH as students and Fellows. In 1976, only 26 per cent of the students at Oxford were women, at Cambridge it was 17 per cent, and the national average was only 36 per cent. Why then did LMH decide to surrender to men some of the limited places then available to women, among its student body and on its teaching staff? Next year's *Brown Book* will celebrate the first year of co-education at LMH, which began in October 1979. This year we look back to the moment the decision was made (at the Governing Body meeting of 2 March 1977), the discussions that led up to it, and the reactions when it was announced.

In the early planning, it was thought impossible to admit men before October 1980 at the earliest (there were legal formalities, charters and statutes to be changed, in addition to any practical considerations), but in the event we were able to do so a year earlier. Although it was in February 1977 that St Anne's announced that it planned to allow men as well as women to become Principal and Fellows, LMH, announcing its intentions a month later, was the first of the women's colleges to become completely co-residential. As in so many ways throughout its history, LMH was leading change.

### Background and preparation

Sally Chilver, Principal from 1971 to 1979, was the ideal person to guide College into co-residence, the term used in all the preliminary discussions, since she had managed the same change in her previous appointment as Principal of Bedford College, London, in 1965.

With a movement towards co-education in schools at the time, discussions in Oxford about co-residence in the currently female colleges had begun well before the first men's colleges admitted women in October 1974. It was a response to a clear trend, and LMH was in the vanguard. Those in favour of co-residence felt that LMH would lose some of the clever female applicants to the attractive mixed colleges if it remained single-sex. After the initial five colleges in 1974 (Brasenose, Hertford, Jesus, St Catherine's and Wadham), 18 more men's colleges were planning to admit women.

Those against co-residence regretted the loss of a single-sex establishment because it was felt that some girls and women thrive in such. Barbara Craig, Principal of Somerville, was quoted in the *Oxford Times*

as saying that she very much hoped that some colleges would prefer to remain single-sex unless and until it became clear that such colleges had had their day. Many young women, she opined, 'including some of the most gifted and spirited', for various reasons preferred a women's college. The point was made that in co-educational schools, certain subjects became polarised as 'girls' or 'boys' subjects, discouraging students from stepping outside the perceived gender boundaries.

Additionally, with such a small proportion of places for women at Oxford, why give away some of them to men? In the 1970s there was a lack of women applicants, and with more places becoming available for women at former men's colleges, it became clear that it was also necessary for the number of female candidates to be increased, otherwise women's colleges would really suffer. The counter-arguments from Fellows all tended to be about the reduction of opportunities for women, rather than any animosity towards men or reluctance to teach them.

We have the Trinity Term 1973 report of the 'LMH Fact Finding Committee on Co-residence', which had been appointed in January 1972. It sought information from universities with mixed halls of residence, while acknowledging that none of it was directly applicable to LMH's own circumstances:

Halls of residence, apart from not being teaching institutions, generally keep most of their students for only one or two years; none of the Durham colleges which have become mixed is very closely comparable with us; and significant information from Cambridge . . . is not yet available.

One concern was about decelerating the move towards parity for men and women students: 'a women's college would clearly be reluctant to admit men if the result was a significant slowing up of the rise in the proportion of women undergraduates to something like the national level (30% compared to Oxford's 20%).' There was consideration of subject balance and sex ratio within individual subjects, given that the college would not be able very rapidly to change its 'existing shape or teaching strength' dramatically. 'But the important thing to stress is that in no subject need more than a small number of women be displaced, nor need any subject become dominated by men.'

The committee had investigated the kind of residential accommodation offered in mixed establishments in the UK. 'Some halls shut off communication between the sexes at night but in many cases it has apparently been found that physical constraint is unpopular and that public opinion restrains trespassing just about as well as locks.' The report goes on to say:

we have . . . been unable to substantiate any of the more lurid rumours about mixed residence. . . . the general opinion seemed to be that social life within halls was stimulated by mixed residence, though more on the level of general friendship than of close attachments, that behaviour became more mature, and that noise was not significantly increased. On the other hand, women in mixed halls tend to be reduced to rather secondary roles in JCR committees, etc.

The costs were also a consideration: 'An increase in maintenance costs of common room furniture owing to increased use rather than to male roughness was noted.' As regards meals: 'One hall reported a 4% increase in food costs after it admitted men: such increases seem to be explained as much by the demand for different kinds of food, and therefore by the need to provide more variety, as by a demand for greater quantity.'

### **Communications**

One aspect that appears to have been very well handled by Mrs Chilver and her team, was communication. A memo from Mrs Chilver, dated 4 March 1977, two days after Governing Body's decision, records the letters that had been sent (including to Officers of the University, to Honorary and Emeritus Fellows, to the Senior Members Committee, and later to all alumnae), the communications to the press, and the informing of College staff and the JCR and MCR Presidents. Among Mrs Chilver's personal letters was one to Dame Lucy Sutherland, the previous Principal. Dame Lucy had been opposed to the move, but in a letter to Susan Reynolds, Fellow and Tutor in History, she promised: 'I will do my best not to rock any boats that may be cruising around.'

Susan Reynolds, herself, on behalf of Governing Body, wrote a particularly detailed and frank, but beautifully judged letter to the members of the Senior Members Committee (today's LMH Association Committee):

We realize that this will be a great shock to senior members and some may think it a betrayal. . . . The basic argument for having men as fellows seemed to me that it is becoming very difficult – or is still remaining difficult – to recruit good women in some subjects. We care very much about maintaining a good balance and being able to offer a proper range of subjects, including sciences. We hope that it will not deprive good women of jobs: those of us who believe that the time has come to work through mixed colleges hope that women may be more likely to break through barriers this way in future.

As for the undergraduate level, that has been an even harder decision. We could not put it into force so as to admit men before 1980 even if we wanted to but most of us felt that we could express our confidence in the

future of the college better by saying at once that we want both changes. Moreover, we feel that it would create the wrong impression if we suggested that men were more suitable to be just at the top level and women at the lower. We hope that there are some good men candidates to be picked up in subjects for which most men's colleges do not usually cater, and with so many men's colleges about to take girls we don't think that women will be deprived of opportunities. . . .

I for one think that we have taken a step that is in many ways frightening but that I think is right. Personally I feel great confidence in the college either way: I am sure that we can preserve what is special and valuable about it as a mixed college – above all the tremendous friendliness and sheer niceness that our JCR seems always to have displayed. It will rub off on to young men just as it has rubbed off on to such a very varied lot of young women over the past century.

Once the news was out, Mrs Chilver directed the Lodge staff to let through the 'serious Press, who can visit the site if they wish to photograph'. She recorded that press reaction so far had been 'mildly hostile, or trivial': the hostility was concerned with "stealing a march", whether we shall get any men at all of any merit, letting the side down, etc.'; the triviality centred on 'lavatories, sex, women running men, masculine reactions generally'. In her own communications, Mrs Chilver was stressing

respect for decisions of other colleges, judgement that in the end most colleges will be mixed, with two wings offering freedom of choice, belief that mixing Governing Body is academically better, special contributions that we can make, fact that earliest possible date for admission of men as undergraduates is October 1980, need for orderly admissions arrangements. Refusing to make any statements about other Women's Colleges.

The press release read:

The Governing Body of Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford, resolved on Wednesday, 2 March 1977, to set up a sub-committee to draft appropriate amendments to the College Charter and College Statutes to enable the College in the future to open membership of the Governing Body to men as well as to women, and to admit men as well as women as graduate and undergraduate members of the College. Such amendments will require subsequent approval in accordance with the provisions of the College Charter and the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge Act 1923.

Of course, Harold Macmillan, then Chancellor of the University, received a personal letter from Mrs Chilver. His secretary replied: 'As the Chancellor is resting in the country after a rather strenuous week, he

has asked me to acknowledge your letter of the 4th of March . . . [He] is grateful to you for giving him this information.'

Once the decision was made to admit men to Governing Body, there was a swift resolution to elect as Official Fellows, as soon as it was permitted to do so, two men who already played significant roles in College life: Rev. Peter Bide, the Chaplain and Tutor in Theology, and Air Vice-Marshel F. R. Bird, the Treasurer.

### **Reactions from alumnae and other senior members**

The archives contain many letters from LMH alumnae and other senior members reacting to the 'momentous decision' to admit men. Most applauded the decision. The fact that there are relatively few hostile reactions from alumnae and others may be because they were informed directly and so courteously.

'the interests of education are best served by imposing as few restrictions as possible on the interchange of ideas.'

'Now that the state system and many public schools are co-educational, it would seem irrelevant in 1977 to be anything else.'

'my own, very unusual position – as the only woman teaching on an entirely male staff, in a Seminary training Roman Catholic priests, must undoubtedly owe something, if only indirectly, to my education at LMH.'

'I am sure the decision is right, however sharp the pangs of regret in the hearts of the very old like me.'

Some saw opportunities:

'I hope that the college will now be able to offer better tuition in the traditionally male subjects such as chemistry and mathematics and more attention will be paid to the provision of funds for the outdoor pursuits of geologists and geographers. I had the distinct feeling when I was an undergraduate that Lady Margaret Hall catered best, and even exclusively, for those reading English, history and languages.'

Some had mixed feelings:

'When I came up in 1949 from a mixed school, the Hall gave me a great insight into the strength and goodness of women, even though I didn't fully realise it at the time; so in a way I must regret the passing of that epoch.'

'My mind flew at once to practical problems, but the men's colleges seem to have overcome them, so I suppose we can do so also.'

Some had reservations:

‘One hopes that there will not be a set quota for men students and the entrance standards in any way accommodated to meet that quota – sadly, one can’t think of really able young men seeking to come to a woman’s college . . . one wouldn’t want it used as a back door way of getting into Oxford.’

‘My mind goes quickly to practical matters. I wonder if it will not be very costly to make the necessary arrangements. I imagine that different buildings will be allocated to men and women. I can’t help wondering whether there will be enough bathrooms for young men coming back from games etc., but I know these are minor considerations.’

Others were clearly opposed:

‘I cannot feel that the decision to admit men will do anything to sharpen or to maintain standards at the Hall: indeed, I fear the very reverse may come about . . . do young men of vigour and promise apply to a women’s college? Emphatically not, unless you envisage an entirely mixed college, half-and-half, in which case you will be denying a fair number of girls the opportunities that the Hall was founded to provide them with. . . . It seems a pity that the Governing Body could not have taken strength from the resolution apparently shown by Somerville. I am convinced that they have made a weak and wrong-headed decision.’

‘I assume the reason for it is financial, otherwise there would appear to be none. . . . since you ‘rely upon’ or at least hope for, our approval, it would have been possible to have given us a few details. To put it bluntly, where are they going to sleep? Is it merely as outside members of college, or what? Because even if they were to sleep separately in one of the buildings of the college, would it not be inviting endless trouble? Presumably both sexes would be capable of climbing in and out? It is unnecessary to suggest further complications!’

Regardless of initial reactions to the news, all showed great confidence that if any college could make this work, LMH certainly could:

‘although the challenge it presents is very clear – and frightening – there can be no doubt that it will be triumphantly met.’

And others were above all conscious of how difficult the debates must have been:

‘Oh! but I fairly ache for you when I think of the ordeal of recent meetings etc. I’ll bet you feel battered and I wish I could suppose that the poor sympathy which is all I have at present to offer would prove lenitive.’

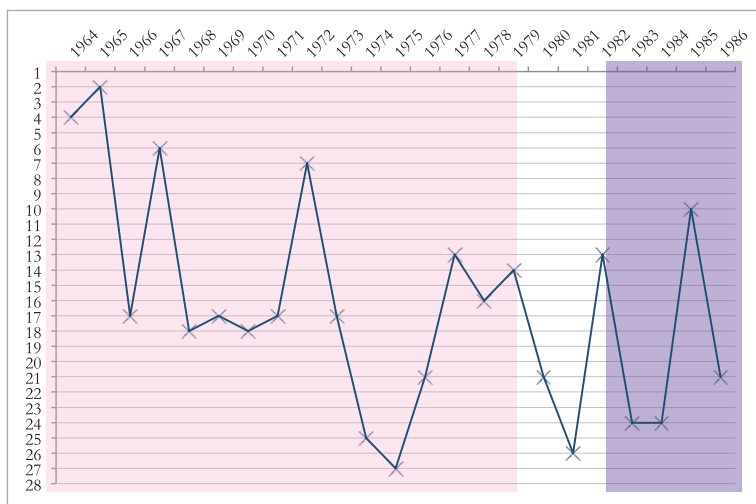
‘I do hope that the initial disagreements – inevitable over such a problem – haven’t strained relationships.’

‘I didn’t know . . . that you were all wrestling with what Mr Asquith in one of his favourite quotations would undoubtedly have called “Gorgons and Hydras and Chimaeras dire”.’

Others had advice to offer, having been in institutions which had already made such a change:

‘many mistakes were made, some of them costly in that they caused considerable student ill-feeling, by trying to perpetuate old rules and standards of conduct impossible any longer to enforce. . . . It *is* of course possible to maintain civilised and reasonable standards of behaviour in a mixed community, but it doesn’t just happen, it has to be planned.’

So, were the fears borne out that LMH would lose first-class women to the former men’s colleges and receive in return second-class male applicants? Let us take a look at that questionable authority, the Norrington Table.



*LMH's position in the Norrington Table from 1965 to 1986*

*Notes:* The period from 1979 to 1982 (unshaded in the graph) is the period when men were in residence but had yet to sit Finals.

*Source:* Table 6 in Christopher Hibbert and Edward Hibbert (eds) (1988), *Encyclopaedia of Oxford*, Macmillan.

The graph appears to show that the last cohort of women in a single-sex LMH (those graduating in 1977, 1978 and 1979) produced a creditable performance at Finals, whereas the overall performance of those women graduating in 1980 and 1981 (when men had arrived in College, but were not yet sitting Finals) seemed to plummet to 26th out of 28 colleges. No doubt their studies were interrupted by the new, noisier element in College and (as one of the 1977 cohort commented) the number of times that the fire alarms were set off during those first two co-resident years. Happily, though, the first cohort of male undergraduates helped to bring our performance back to a respectable 13th in 1982.

### Reactions in the press

The press, national and local, was quick to respond to the news. The *Daily Telegraph*, Saturday 5 March 1977, repeated the dry formalities set out in the press release, and included a quotation from Mrs Chilver: 'I think it has been a success in the men's colleges and has not altered their essential characters, and we have every confidence it will not alter our essential character either.' The *Oxford Mail* quoted Mrs Chilver's view that 'the main problems in admitting men would be of a practical nature mainly concerning space and sport'.

Later, journalists allowed themselves to speculate on how things would be. Writing in the *Sunday Telegraph* on 25 June 1978, columnist Peregrine Worsthorne, inspired by an encaenia luncheon at All Souls where he was unable to attract the attention of his attractive female neighbour because her thigh was being assiduously stroked by 'a bearded professor' on her other side, said:

So there was much wisdom in the time-honoured custom of having separate colleges for men and women, since this was a way of limiting the extent to which student romance would destroy the collegiate atmosphere. Although the men and women could meet at most other times of the day, at least during meals and at night they were required to free themselves from the bonds of a particular attachment. Many, one suspects, of both sexes welcomed this partial relief, and were glad to forgo the delights of their loved one's company so that they could get on with their reading undistracted by temptation.

Christopher Seton-Watson, Fellow of Oriel (which he predicted correctly would hold out against the trend towards co-residence), responded to Worsthorne's article with a letter to the *Telegraph*:

I wish I could believe that those undergraduates who in future choose to come to us will be driven, as he tells us his generation was driven, 'into

taking refuge in the high excitement of poetry, philosophy, even of mathematics and science, as an escape from the pressures of the flesh'. I fear they will be more likely to take refuge in rowing.

In an article in the *Guardian* in the same month, entitled 'Sisters of the Discreet Revolution', Marina Warner (1964 Modern Languages) celebrated LMH's centenary. Without dwelling on the changes that the admission of male Fellows and students would make to the college, she wrote appreciatively of LMH's character as a women's college:

Fourteen years ago, when I first went up, the greatest pleasure of a women's college was, simply, the company of women. It may seem a tautology, but it was genuinely intoxicating to find oneself free to pass the day – sometimes the night – exploring, talking, discussing, befriending, learning, speculating, laughing, weeping, questioning, in the midst of women who had come from a wide variety of backgrounds, cultural, geographical, intellectual.

Meanwhile, at the 'trivial' end of the commentary, the *Oxford Journal* of 22 September 1978 published an article entitled 'What a pyjama palaver!' in which a number of undergraduates expressed their reservations about the arrival of men, including this:

'Breakfast just won't be the same,' moaned undergrad Margaret Chambers. 'Half of us come down to breakfast in our nighties or dressing gowns. That'll all have to change.'

(It is interesting to note, as the Vice Principal does, that in 2019 undergraduates are quite happy to come to lunch in their pyjamas.)

Visiting the diverse and vibrant community that LMH is today, it is easy to forget that the decision to become a mixed college was controversial and therefore courageous. In the words of one of the alumnae who wrote to Mrs Chilver at the time:

'It may be we can be proud that in this – as so often – the Hall is pioneering for the women's colleges.'

*Alison Gomm*  
(1974 *English*)

*with assistance from Helen Barr*  
(Chignell 1979 *English*; Vice Principal)

## Personal and Career News from Alumni

Items of news can be sent to the Editor directly or via the Development Office, by post or by email, at any time of the year. Please include your date of, and your name at, matriculation. We do not publish personal email addresses but the Development Office is always happy to facilitate contact between alumni. Women members are listed by their surnames at the time of entry to the Hall; married names, if used, are placed in brackets afterwards

### 1938

MARGARET SCOTT CREE (Clark) recently had lunch with her daughter Cecilia (whose own son Peter McDowell (2001) also studied at LMH) and the daughter of her good friend Catherine Hands (Walker 1937). She reminisced about her undergraduate days and said how much she had always enjoyed reading *The Brown Book* and finding out about her contemporaries and their families. Margaret, who celebrated her 100th birthday on 14 March, wondered if she were the College's oldest surviving alumna.

[Editor's note: In fact, we currently have 16 alumnae who have reached three figures!]

### 1949

JANICE HENNESSEY (Taverne) reports that there is nothing like being married to a politician and that the obsession this year has of course been how to stop Brexit!

HEATHER YOUNG (Goodare) has reached her 87th birthday but says she is still working harder than ever, as she has a book to finish writing. At the time of writing, she had two more chapters to go and was aiming to finish before Christmas 2018. Locally she still edits the modest newsletter for Friends of the Meadows and Bruntsfield Links in Edinburgh. Environmental issues are an important concern.

### 1952

ANTONIA McANDREW (Southern) has recently published *Player, Entrepreneur and Philanthropist: The Story of Edward Alleyn 1566–1626* and is currently working on a study of courtly love in Chaucer, Mallorey and Spenser – an antidote to twenty-first century feminism.

1953

SONIA HASLETT writes that 20 October 2018 was a big day for her and Michael as it was their sixth wedding anniversary and also the People's March across London. Fortified by Michael's egg sandwiches, she joined the huge shuffle along Park Lane. It was a very happy occasion: there were people of all ages, some in wheelchairs, some in pushchairs, young couples and octogenarians like her. There were posters of all kinds, some political and some heart-warming, such as 'Europe is my Home'. She could not last the course as her legs gave up at Green Park station but she is proud to have been there.

1955

MAVIS JACQUES (Page) writes that their younger grandson has now moved out so, for the first time in 12 years, they are boy-less and relishing having the house to themselves. She has severe arthritis in both shoulders (as well as her spine) and at the time of writing was looking forward to her first shoulder transplant any time soon. They spent two months on a cruise to South America in 2018. They loved Montevideo and Buenos Aires but while Rio was green and beautiful (despite the *favelas* which weren't on the outskirts as they had supposed, but in the middle of upmarket areas) it didn't feel particularly safe.

SUSAN LATHAM (Rose) has one grandchild reading materials science at Trinity and another oriental languages (Japanese) at Pembroke; the historian has gone off to Cambridge (Caius). Her new book *The Wealth of England: The Medieval Wool Trade and its Political Importance 1100–1600* was published in February 2018 by Oxbow Books. She hasn't abandoned ships and the sea; a chapter 'Violence at Sea in the Fifteenth Century' appears in *The World of the Newport Medieval Ship: Trade Politics and Shipping in the Mid-fifteenth Century* and she published an article in the February *Mariner's Mirror* on Taccola, a medieval weapons designer (or fantasist according to some! He had ideas for armour for dogs carrying fire bombs into battle among other things). She is also still annoying North London developers as Chair of the Highgate Conservation Area Committee and is now working on some articles and an idea for another book.

CHRISTINE MASON (Sutherland) says she had the pleasure of coaching a lovely Turkish immigrant girl for eight months in 2018. She adds that she has had to retire from the Cathedral choir – she can still sing but can't do the standing. Her son James is busy with his film business and her other son Richard now has tenure and promotion to Associate

Professor at Mount Royal University. His son Joel has just completed an MA in Film Theory, and his daughter Aphra, having completed an Honours degree in English, is now studying Biology. Her youngest grandchild, William, five, is developing critical thinking by disagreeing with some of the Dean's Christmas sermon!

ANNE WORSTER writes that the convent in which she has been living since 1975 has had to close as four sisters, none in their first youth, are not enough to run it. She is moving to the Poor Clare Convent in Crossbush, Arundel, which is rather more accessible for visitors than her former home in North Devon, and she is looking forward to a new beginning, if rather later in life than might be expected. At the time of writing she was enjoying a time with her family in Somerset and then in East Lothian before settling down with her new community.

## 1956

ANN BRADLEY (Trindade) is living quietly in retirement. Having relinquished the position of Principal Fellow (an honorary appointment) in the history department at the University of Melbourne some years ago, she now limits her research interest to ongoing contacts with the retired archivist of the MEP (Missions Étrangères de Paris) in Singapore where they collaborated on a history of the Catholic Church in that country. Visitors to the beautifully restored Cathedral of the Good Shepherd there should visit the JM Beurel Centre honouring the pioneering French MEP priest whose extensive papers they researched. She is also regularly involved in her local Catholic parish, visiting aged care residents and other incapacitated parishioners among other things.

PATRICIA LOWE (Howard) says that she had thought she was much too ancient to continue to tread the conference circuit, but no, at the age of 81 she was invited to a convention in Padua (misleadingly called 'Tartini 2020') to talk about her recent book on the eighteenth-century *castrato* Gaetano Guadagni. As it turned out, the journey was far more demanding than stress-testing her conversational Italian, let alone her knowledge of everyday life in eighteenth-century Padua: they hadn't expected to have to brave severe floods in the Veneto as well as the usual chaos at Marco Polo airport. In the end all went well, and she continues to ponder the insoluble question, how and when is it possible to retire?

ANNE MILLINGTON (Smith) has been much engrossed with the decision to seek a merger between the college of which she is Vice Chair

and a local college, following several changes in their financial fortunes which were not of their doing. At the time of writing she said that the merger was planned to take place before Christmas if the due diligence procedure was acceptable to both colleges. She comments that none of this would have been necessary without changes to the apprenticeship procedures made by the current government – which have been largely responsible for the dramatic decrease in the number of starts, rather than the envisaged increase. Fortunately, she has been able to get away to Cyprus, France and Sri Lanka to forget about political concerns. She has just turned 80, and is a great-grandmother, and adds that she would prefer to live in less interesting times!

## 1958

ELIZABETH BURNSIDE (Lisa Parkinson) was in Moscow in July and Buenos Aires in September for the XIV World Congress on all forms of mediation, including peace-making and hostage negotiation. There were nearly 2,000 participants and the proceedings were in Spanish, with a couple of presentations in Brazilian Portuguese. No time for tangos, but wonderfully welcoming and, as it was springtime, they walked during breaks in the beautiful park along the River Plate, enjoying the flowers and birds. Back home, more mediating and training, particularly in relation to children's experience in parental separation and divorce.

ANNE CROWE (Simor) writes that they have recently moved from Riseley Mill, a handsome four-storied Hampshire brick building built on the Wellington Stratfield Saye Estate in 1830. They took it over, derelict, in 1968; the army had used it for a gun emplacement to protect the Reading meadows from parachute invasion and had trashed it; it lay abandoned for 20 years. They restored the building to make a simple and spacious family and party home. They planted over 2,000 trees, broke the ground, digging up cart-loads of flints from a sunken farmyard, to plant soft fruit and cherries; they maintained the flood meadows for wild-life by light mowing and benign neglect; and enjoyed the pleasures and drama of living by a river. The house became a focus for celebrations of family and friends, including the occasional concert. Now, after 50 years, its fine rows of poplars and mature trees are in the care of another young couple who will marry there. She adds that she hopes the European flag is still flying. Their daughter Rebecca is Director of Seasons and Festivals World Wide for the British Council. Jessica is fiercely challenging the legal processes by which

the government plans to leave the EU. Damian continues to freelance successfully as a copy-writer travelling to France, Finland and South Africa. Anne will be based in London and, with weekends freed up, her plan is to return to studying German and Spanish; to embark on quiet revision of old French texts; and just enjoy the passage of time.

ROSEMARY FITZGERALD writes with an update after many years, saying that her English Literature degree actually led to very diverse careers including fringe theatre, a restaurant, antique dealing, working in History of Science museums, and starting a plant nursery. She says that the most important years were as a professional worker in wild plant conservation in the Republic of Ireland and throughout the UK, and she still has strong voluntary links to this work. Her only book, which she says drifted rapidly into a dim remaindered existence, was *A Gardener's Guide to Native Plants of Britain and Ireland*. (Crowood Press, 2012), but she adds that writing and knowing how to do research were what she learned at LMH, where she had Miss Keane and Miss Mackenzie as wonderful teachers and mentors, and these skills are still what she values most. She works in a scientific field but prides herself on writing technical reports which are also readable! She is currently the garden and wild plant writer for a very well-edited Somerset glossy, the *Exmoor* magazine, contributing four articles a year, and she writes and reviews for the *Wild Flower Magazine*, the *Hardy Plant Society Journal* and similar publications. She is also one of a small team of volunteers involved in assessing and incorporating a herbarium collected in the nineteenth and early twentieth centuries which is now in the care of the Somerset Heritage Centre in Taunton – herbarium shelves have much in common with library stacks, so she says she feels most at home there! Like all local botanists, she also records wild plants for the next *Atlas of the British Flora* which is intended to be a snapshot of our wild plants in crisis and will be based on records made between 2000 and 2020, covering every square kilometre in Britain and Ireland. She comments that this is an extremely short time ration for this kind of undertaking, so it can be quite intense.

SUSAN FRANKLIN (Treggiari) writes that her new book, *Servilia and Her Family*, which began life as a lecture at Wolfson in honour of Sir Ronald Syme in 2009, came out in January 2019. It is an attempt to reconstruct as far as possible the scope, limitations, privileges and experiences in tumultuous times of a highly placed woman who was the half-sister of Cato, the mother of Marcus Brutus, the mother-in-law of Cassius, and for many years the lover of Julius Caesar. Among

conflicting loyalties, Servilia kept her head and negotiated difficult and dangerous times, wielding unusual influence in her family and the wider society.

ELIZABETH SLADE (Duke) has continued in retirement an active Quaker involvement, currently helping to revise the *Quaker Handbook* in Aotearoa, New Zealand, and serving on a committee promoting Quaker learning and spiritual development. She and her partner, Elizabeth Thompson, are active in the Dunedin Green Party, and represent it on the Council of Araiteuru Marae, the local Māori urban community centre for Māori people from other areas of the country. Elizabeth is experiencing mild cognitive problems, and hopes to complete revising her 1969 DPhil thesis on Seleukos of Alexandria for publication before the potential onset of dementia some years from now.

## 1960

LIBBY HOUSTON is still a fully qualified rope access technician. She continues with her botanical work on cliffs, variously as independent researcher, manual labourer, consultant and guide, mostly in the Avon Gorge but sometimes further afield, such as Wynd Cliff in the Wye Valley in 2018 and the crags above Llangollen in 2017. In November 2018 she was awarded the Marsh Christian Trust's Marsh Botany Award for 2018. (This award 'recognises an individual's lifetime achievement and outstanding contribution in the field of botanical research and conservation'.) The citation referred to her discoveries of new whitebeam (tree) species in the Avon and Cheddar Gorges and her involvement in conservation management in the Avon Gorge. (NB it also described her erroneously as 'a research associate at . . . [Bristol] University', where she has had no official status since being a vague 'assistant' over 20 years ago.) The award was an unexpected honour, among whose previous recipients she was delighted to find Ro (Lady Rosemary) FitzGerald (English 1958), who received it in 2001. Libby has presented saplings of rare whitebeam *Sorbus* species to LMH in the past (including Bristol Whitebeam *S. bristoliensis* and Wilmott's Whitebeam *S. wilmottiana*, both endemic to the Avon Gorge), but has wondered since how such natural cliff-dwellers will have fared in the low-lying LMH habitat.

JANE HUTCHINS (McLaughlin) continues to write and publish short stories and poetry. Her story 'Trio for Four Voices' was included in *Best British Short Stories 2018* (Salt Publishing). Her poem 'The Boys

in Yellow' was 'Poem for Europe' in *The New European* on 13 September 2018.

## 1962

HILARY POTTS had a very minor stroke in October 2018 but says she has recovered and is just fine – still singing and playing viola and recorders, and singing the praises of Northwick Park Hospital, whose stroke unit is one of the best.

ELISABETH ROBSON (Robson Elliot) says she has just one piece of significant writing this year. It was for the fiftieth anniversary of the Prague Spring, for the BBC Russian Service and also for a lecture at Sussex University. She has done some research on the transcripts of Czechoslovak radio broadcasts during the 1968 invasion, which are held in the BBC's Written Archives Centre, and used this material to give a fuller perspective to her memoir of being in Leningrad at the time.

## 1963

CHRISTINA ADAMS has sent a tale of set-backs and determination. She originally read Modern Languages at LMH but didn't sit finals: she and her husband (Keble 1963) got engaged in their first year, were married as students and – not by design – their first child was due around the time of finals. She had always intended to return to Oxford to finish off or retake her degree but it was to be many years before she would return. In the meantime, she had become increasingly interested in Egyptology, morphing from a modern linguist to an ancient linguist! Unfortunately, LMH was not one of the colleges that offered Egyptology, but she was offered a place for 2001 at Harris Manchester, a lovely college. She successfully completed her BA, then gained an MSt with distinction (same topos as her BA dissertation, but focused on Coptic texts, rather than those from the Pharaonic Period), then started reading for a DPhil (again, same topos – the dialogue between the living and the dead – but working from texts of the Late, Ptolemaic, and Roman periods). All went well for the first two and a half years or so, during which she was one of three organisers of an international Egyptological Research conference held at LMH, who were excellent hosts, with an extremely helpful in-house support team. The following year, she was the collaborative editor for the publication of the proceedings by Oxbow Books. Unfortunately, what had been, up to this point, a surprisingly smooth academic trajectory

turned into a snakes-and-ladders scenario, with a plethora of (mostly large) snakes, and a dearth of ladders. *Inter alia*, she had to part company with her first supervisor, who was an outstanding supervisor and one of the top scholars in that field in the world. She spent a year without any supervision at all, subsequently being allocated 'temporary' co-supervisors, neither working in her field, both unable to read two of the languages in which many of her texts were written, and both having a huge workload already. The final straw was that, from spending many hours at her laptop in her damp, mould-ridden study, she developed lung problems, which turned into severe heart failure, stage 3. Her student status has been lapsed for the past five years or so, for some of which she was unable to work at all. However, to the astonishment of the medical profession, she has slowly, oh so slowly, been recovering (people don't normally recover from severe heart failure: it is held to be both progressive and irreversible). Now, at last, she is able to work on and update the final draft of her thesis. When completed, she should be able to get her status reinstated and submit her thesis. She says she has been extraordinarily lucky. She has heard horror stories about people who, when their status lapsed, were not allowed contact with their college etc. However, throughout the past vicissitudes, she has received the support of her college, members of the department, the staff of the Sackler Library, the Oxford University Computer Services, and last, but certainly not least, her Egyptological friends.

ANN MATTHEWS (Flood) reports that 2018 saw her departure from the BBC Symphony Chorus as a singing member, after 21 years. She bowed out with Vaughan Williams's *Dona Nobis Pacem* at the Proms in August, conducted by Edward Gardner. She says that, over the years, there seems to have been a gradual paring-down of Chorus activity by the BBC management, but with no diminution of the time-commitment required from singers. Gone are the foreign tours of yesteryear: first Turkish performances of Elgar's *Dream of Gerontius* and Walton's *Belshazzar's Feast* in 1997, both in the Church of the Holy Peace in Istanbul; first Salzburg Festival performance of Britten's *War Requiem*; the Canary Islands in January, at 24°C. After the upheaval surrounding the departure of the previous long-serving Chorus Director, a new man is now in charge – a safe pair of hands. So, as the lengthy trip into London for rehearsals became ever more dreary, she decided that it was time to go. However she is delighted that they have made her an Honorary Member and comments that perhaps it

was because twice she acted as language coach to the Chorus (and to the London Philharmonic Choir) when performances of Orff's *Carmina Burana* were scheduled; she has the acquaintance with Middle High German gained at Oxford to thank for that! She is also delighted with the progress of her two grandchildren, daughter (aged 9) and son (aged nearly 7) of her eldest son Alexander (Jesus 1997 Music) and his wife Sophy (Somerville 1997 Chemical Engineering). She comments that, though still currently at the rather painful stage, both are learning instruments (respectively violin and 'cello); as Sophy plays the viola (as did Ann, once upon a time) she has hopes of eventual family performances of the Mozart Piano quartets. As for her non-musical activities, she serves in various capacities with local Quakers, including as the grandiosely styled 'Custodian of Records' for the Chilterns Area. This simply means that she has a watching brief over the care of current Quaker records so as to preserve them for future researchers, while non-current documents are stowed away safely on deposit at the local County Record Office. She has also become fascinated, like so many others, with family history. She is preparing an account of the life of one of her great-great-great-grandfathers whose bicentenary falls in 2019; he has surprised her, coming from plain artisan stock as he did, by turning out to be quite the local benefactor of a Leicestershire village in the mid-nineteenth century. She says that the scope and scale of this publication will be in marked contrast to those on which her husband John has recently operated: his four-volume work on the Poets Laureate of the Holy Roman Empire is shortly to acquire a supplement, itself of a mere 700 pages.

JACKIE HARVEY (Keirs) reports that her cabaret group, ODT Revisited, still perform at yearly cabaret evenings at LMH. Many of the comedians, actors, singers and dancers were part of the original company, Oxford Dance Theatre. She has been advised by cast members and others that she should write a book describing the plays etc. that have had a special resonance for her, with some autobiographical detail, as it is thought that they were the first group in Oxford to operate in this way. She adds that the book is in the process of development, but hopefully it will be ready before too long for mention or quotation in the next *Brown Book*.

## 1964

EILÉAN NÍ CHUILLEANÁIN is currently Ireland Professor of Poetry (1916–19). Her forthcoming book of poems, a translation of the Sar-

dinian poet Antonella Anedda into Irish, is due out in May 2019. A new collection of poems in English is also due in 2019.

## 1965

PENNY CLOUTTE retired from her counselling practice last Christmas, after 28 years, and moved to Brighton in February to see more of her grandson, born in February 2017. She comments that she was also in quest of cleaner air and more peace and quiet.

DORCAS FOWLER continues to teach an evening class for the Cambridge Proficiency exam. She says that, so far, Brexit has not impacted on enrolments and the class consists of European graduates who are either working for international companies there in Cambridge or for the City Council, or are wives of postgrads or postdocs with children at school. It remains to be seen what will happen in the autumn of 2019.

HELEN MIDDLETON (Griffiths) and her husband Michael (St Catherine's 1965) celebrated their Golden Wedding in September down in Somerset. Among the guests were bridesmaids Caroline Lancelyn Green (Bennitt 1965) and Sue Weaver (Battersby 1966), as well as Kathy Ferguson (Jepson 1965), the best man and usher, and friends from Keble. It was a grand reunion of family and friends from all over the world, with 90 joining them at a service of thanksgiving at their local church, followed by lunch in one of their barns. They are not planning their Diamond anniversary just yet but waiting on the results of her spinal surgery in January!

RUTH PADEL is Professor of Poetry at King's College London: her latest poetry collection, *Emerald* (see *Reviews*), is on emeralds, green for nature, green for hope and renewal, and her mother Hilda who died in 2017. Ruth opened the Jaipur Literary Festival 2019 with a reading from it.

ALEXA WALKER (Carter) is delighted to say that she and Roger, a civil engineer and fellow chorister in the Camden Choir, were married in May 2017. They happily and busily share their time between North London and the Kentish Weald, seeing family and friends, relishing musical events and the theatre, exploring cities and landscapes and maintaining two gardens. Alexa continues to practise, albeit now part-time, as a psychoanalytic psychotherapist, as she has been doing since she retired from the Civil Service in 2003.

## 1966

JUDITH WHITE turned 70 in 2018 and says she has found that her principal occupation now appears to be as a ‘blogger’. The continual undermining of cultural institutions there in Australia and elsewhere causes her great concern, so she sends out online epistles about it to the network built from responses to her 2017 book *Culture Heist: Art versus Money* (LMH Library has a copy, and the blog is to be found at [www.cultureheist.com.au](http://www.cultureheist.com.au)). Apart from that, she reads constantly, explores the magnificent natural environment of the NSW Northern Rivers – prone to occasional floods, but rarely to bushfires – and tries to keep up her connections with the rest of the world. Thanks, therefore, to *The Brown Book*.

## 1967

FRANCES CAREY continues to curate exhibitions, to publish and to do some teaching, as well as running the Marie-Louise von Motesiczky Charitable Trust. In addition to promoting the work of Marie-Louise von Motesiczky (1906–96), it is currently supporting the cataloguing of archives by *émigré* artists, dealers and critics at the Tate; international training at the British Museum; psychological counselling at Moorfields Eye Hospital; awards for cellists with the National Youth Orchestra; an artist-in-residence programme at HMP Grendon in Buckinghamshire; and advisory services offered by Carers UK. In 2017–18 she was responsible for the exhibition ‘Käthe Kollwitz: Portrait of the Artist’ which toured to four venues in England and will be shown at the British Museum in the autumn of 2019. She is also contributing to a Munch exhibition there in April 2019. Her husband David Bindman continues his work as an academic art historian with a long-running visiting fellowship at Harvard. He is involved in forthcoming exhibitions in Paris and London. Her children Dorothea, Eleanor and Jacob, are working respectively at the National Hospital in London, Manchester Metropolitan University and Garden Court Chambers in Lincoln’s Inn Fields.

DIANA KAHN has retired from her role as Chair of Age UK Lambeth and is looking around for new volunteer roles. Diana’s daughter married her partner of 10 years in February 2018.

CAROLYN KING has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of New Zealand, after 23 years with the University of Waikato, in Hamilton, New Zealand.

JANE WITHERINGTON (Parkin) writes that, much to her surprise, she found herself back in university teaching after a gap of 15 years, on a Master's course in Business Analytics. She comments that classroom technology has moved on considerably. She continues to be involved in provision of *pro bono* Operational Research support for charities and adds that if anyone has contact with a charity that could use some free analytical support, feel free to get in touch. When not working, she spends her free time trekking in interesting places; the most recent trip was to the Fann Mountains in Tajikistan.

## 1968

PAULA GRIFFITHS would just like to say how splendid the Gaudy weekend was in June last year. She says that it was lovely to catch up with Oxford friends and meet up with many others she hadn't seen for a long time. It was also a special personal privilege to be asked to speak for the class of 1968.

## 1969

ELAINE COLLIER (Drage) writes that they are well settled in Worcestershire, volunteering in various things including a village shop and post office (commenting that it is uncannily like 'The Archers' around there), enjoying their first grandchild (sadly back in London) and challenging her brain both by returning to her palaeography (transcribing Latin documents in the cathedral library) and by learning the organ to play for church services. She is now getting to grips with the Worcester Historic Churches Trust as a new trustee and trying to work out how to raise more funds. She finishes that she is very much looking forward to the 50-year reunion this year – LMH does not seem that long ago!

DIANA GRACE (Snape) is sad to report that her mother, Philippa Grace (Cope 1943), died on 14 July 2017. She was born in 1924 and studied Zoology with Wilma Crowther as tutor. She switched to Medicine, but married Michael Grace in 1948, so did not complete her training. They had four children.

JOANNA ORMSBY (Kennedy) retired from Arup in 2013; she had joined straight from LMH and was there for over 40 years, ending up as a director and the global leader of programme and project management. Her final projects were the Francis Crick Institute and the Defence and National Rehabilitation Centre, both now completed. She is currently enjoying several non-executive director roles, including

Native Land, the ERA Foundation and the National Portrait Gallery where, as a trustee, she chairs the project board overseeing the 'Inspiring People' planned redevelopment. They are based in Poole but she is frequently in London for work, friends and family.

CLARE RENDEL (Gatward) writes that her daughter Pippa Beecheno has recently published a fictionalised account of the life of Clare's aunt who went up to LMH in 1931. The LMH library has bought a copy of the book, *A Thin Sheet of Glass*, published by Endeavour Press (see *Reviews*).

MAGGY TOOHEY (Pigott) writes to say that she continues to relish retirement which gets busier every year. Her most unexpected news is that a little gift book she has written, *How To Age Joyfully*, will be published by Summersdale in July 2019. A suitable retirement, birthday or stocking filler present, she hopes it will be successful, particularly as a significant percentage of (any!) proceeds will go to the wonderful charity Open Age, where she is now Vice Chair. She was also thrilled to be appointed an independent member of the Public Service Honours Committee from 2019 and is still dancing, and performing, with Sage Dance Company, and tweeting (@AgeingBetter). With a 40th wedding anniversary providing further cause for celebration, 2018 was a memorable – and joyful – year.

DEBORAH (POLLY) WICKS (Grice) returned to LMH as a student once again and completed her DPhil in medieval history at Oxford in October 2017. She graduated in March 2018, 45 years after gaining her original BA in Literae Humaniores, back in 1973.

ANN WIDDECOMBE was the runner up in *Big Brother* and appeared in the Christmas version of *Strictly Come Dancing*. She also took part in a documentary on the National Health Service. She continues to live on Dartmoor and expects to retire one day!

## 1970

ELISABETH MARDALL (Thom) and her sister, Caroline Gray, published their book on their father's family, *Lieutenant Colonel George Stratford Mardall and his Family*, after six years' work. They trace the Mardalls from their great-great-great-grandfather, Daniel Mardall, who became Steward to Lord Salisbury at Hatfield House, Hertfordshire in c1816, through Bermuda, India, Scotland, Natal, Canada and the USA to the present family, including babies, in the twenty-first century. The book is in the LMH Library.

ELEANOR SILVER (Benson) has thoroughly enjoyed the last two years as part-time chaplain to Hereford Sixth Form College, with all the interest of working with students and staff. In September 2018, she and her husband both retired from work in Hereford and moved to Leeds to be nearer to their children and their families. She will be able to continue to carry out SIAMS inspections (Statutory Inspection of Anglican and Methodist Schools) from time to time and she says she looks forward to seeing what other new opportunities will open up.

1971

JUDITH BROWN (Macgregor) retired from the Diplomatic Service in April 2017, after a career of some 40 years, having become in 2016 a Dame Commander of the Order of St Michael and St George for her work in diplomacy. Her final postings were as British Ambassador to Mexico and then High Commissioner to South Africa: two extraordinary and vibrant countries with a turbulent past and wide-ranging relationships with the UK which they successfully developed still further, including with new partnerships in education and science. Since her return she has taken up Independent Board positions with the British Tourist Authority, Southampton University, the UK Arts and Humanities Research Council and the UK/Mexican Mining Company, Fresnillo. She is also a Trustee of Cape Town University and a member of the LMH Advisory Board. She is greatly enjoying this new and varied life, especially the chance to become more involved with the plans for development at LMH and to reconnect with the College after its successful rebuild and initiatives to expand its outreach.

MARIANNE BURNS (Elliott) was elected an Honorary Member of the Royal Irish Academy, awarded an Honorary Doctorate by Trinity College Dublin and an Irish Presidential Distinguished Service Award in 2017. She was awarded an Honorary Fellowship at Birkbeck College, University of London, and received the Christopher Ewart-Biggs Lifetime Achievement Award (for advancing the understanding of Irish History in Britain) in 2018.

SUE DEAN (Scott) reports that 2018 turned out to be her *annus horribilis*, encompassing the death of her husband Peter at the age of 67 and the death of her father at the age of 93. It also included an office move into open plan (intolerable). She adds that from that low point, the only way is up. Two cats and a corgi puppy have joined Sue's household, she has retired from work, and her younger daughter is expecting a son in May. So, her transition from a member of the pro-

fessional metropolitan elite to a pensioner, widow, grandma and mad cat-and-dog lady will soon be complete, and she is very much looking forward to a better year in 2019, and onwards.

PAULA GRAYSON is a Public Governor for a mental health and community services NHS Foundation Trust and writes that, one year after a merger, the CQC inspection awarded them a 'Good' rating, particularly for governance. She chairs her LEADER Local Action Group; they are now seeing their innovative projects in place and improving rural sustainability and environmental outcomes. She is Chairman of the local Rural Communities Charity which won photographic awards for two of its Community Rail Partnerships and gained CPRE Commendations for Walking4Health and their café/farm shop/bakery which is the only shop in a small village. Their Greensands Country Landscape Partnership is enabling villages and tourist destinations to improve their sense of place, history and beauty. They commissioned a detailed painting of the Cistercian monastery (foundations next to their vineyard) at the height of its success in the 14th century. She is still paid to provide personnel support to several small organisations and a very busy government department, as well as lecturing to full-time HR professionals studying for a part-time PgDip in Human Resource Management with dual CIPD accreditation. As an Enterprise Adviser to a local school, she was given a Regional Award for Enterprise Adviser of the year.

ANNE SHORT (Rees) reports that, six years after almost dying (crash team, medically induced coma, days in intensive care), she is back to being herself. Neuroleptic malignant syndrome is caused (suddenly and inexplicably) by routine doses of routinely prescribed medicines, neuroleptics, or anti-psychotics. She says that prior to her near-death experience she'd had over 200 poems published in poetry magazines, including *The Rialto*, *Ambit*, *Obsessed with Pipework*, and loads of others. After recovering she mistakenly made public (social media etc.) her label, schizophrenia. The S word! She says that now editors and contacts patronise her with such kindness she is in no doubt about the freak-load the S word carries, and no, she doesn't go out wearing a traffic cone on her head nor is she pig thick. She is the same person who did her Schools, and earned her honours degree, back in 1974. She adds that research into differential auto-immune responses to viral triggering, today, is turning the dark side of a huge planet towards the sun – a revolution (sorry!) in scientific thinking. Yet on the day of writing she says she got another rejection of her 'interesting, en-

gaging work but No', and describes it as like being poked with a stick (between the bars, careful, mind your fingers) and ooh look she acts almost human too! She asks that we tell everyone, please – especially any who know of, or are, editors – she is a graduate like all LMH alumni. Let sunlight relieve the shadows of superstition and taboo.

## 1972

GERALDINE BOOKER (Burgess) was licensed on 5 December 2018 as Priest in Charge, house-for-duty, of the Wildbrooks benefice (Amberley and three other tiny villages) in Sussex.

HEATHER JOHNSTON would like to report the publication of a short story 'Signature Dish' under the pseudonym Ethan North. It is in a collection under the title *Tasting Notes* published by Ouen Press in May 2018. Short stories were also published later in 2018 as part of another anthology by a different press.

YASODHARA MEANS (Mitty Mohanty Means) will be retiring from her position as Deputy General Counsel at the Office of the Governor of the State of Oklahoma, Mary Fallin, in January 2019. She will take some time off for her elderly family members.

## 1973

ISABELLA RENNIE (Hildyard) had an audition at the Royal College of Music on 9 December 2018, to study the lead violin, the voice and the piano and composition.

GIANETTA RANDS writes that her book *Women's Voices in Psychiatry* has been published by Oxford University Press. Her reflections start at LMH in 1973 and cover the following 40 years. All authors are women and all but two are psychiatrists. Their essays are edited to be readable by non-specialists, in particular sixth-formers, students and young doctors thinking about careers in psychiatry.

## 1974

JUDITH COOMBER (Gleeson) is an Upper Tribunal Judge of the Immigration and Asylum Chamber. She has travelled to speak on and discuss asylum law to Canada, New Zealand, Australia, America, Japan, Korea and all over Europe.

ALISON GOMM is very much enjoying being on the organising committee for the Chipping Norton Literary Festival, which takes place over the last weekend in April each year. This year's ChipLitFest saw an impressive representation of LMH authors, including Alan Rus-

bridger, Michelle Paver (1979) and Bobby Seagull (2003), as well as Jasmine Richards (1999) who contributes to the excellent schools' programme.

MEG (MARGARET) HARRIS (Harris Williams) was in India in May for a performance of her play *The Becoming Room*, based on the autobiography of psychoanalyst Wilfred Bion. She also edited several books and at the end of the year, her own latest book *The Art of Personality in Literature and Psychoanalysis* was published, in addition to a collection of talks and papers from the last ten years. She also edited several books for the Harris Meltzer Trust, including a selection of her father's wartime poems written while serving with the Friends Ambulance Unit, entitled *A Journey Abroad*.

SARAH WOOKEY has sent an update since graduation. She was not in the 1974 LMH matriculation photograph, as she overslept and didn't read the noticeboard. She says this, unfortunately, was an indicator to her approach to life as an Oxford undergraduate. She spent much more time rowing and stage-managing terrible theatre productions than working and, at the end of three years, obtained the class of degree she richly deserved. A short, chastened period of taking stock was followed by the decision to go to medical school. She managed to find a Dean whose arm she could twist into admitting her (must have been all that rowing) and qualified in 1983. This was followed by 30 years spent happily practising medicine as a GP in and around Banbury. When she noticed she was starting to look after the grandchildren of patients she had treated when they themselves were children, she wondered whether she needed to get out more. By this stage she was single and her four children, by then in their mid-20s, were keen for her to widen her horizons (i.e. to stop micromanaging their lives). She did some training in tropical medicine at the London School of Hygiene and Tropical Medicine and then spent nine months working for Médecins sans Frontières in Congo and Chad, providing clinical support to national medical and nursing staff in local hospitals. She saw an amazing variety of illnesses which until then she had only read about. There was also a lot of advanced pathology; there were conditions which in a developed country could easily have been cured or treated but which there, heartbreakingly, had been left to run their natural course. For the local women, everyday survival activities, such as getting water, cooking, washing and going to the toilet, took all day; about the same time as it took the men to close a deal on a pair of camels in the market. Their African hospital colleagues were welcom-

ing, courteous and endlessly patient. She was able, for the first time, to put to practical use the French she had picked up while working as an *au pair* in her gap year 44 years earlier.

## 1975

VALERIE CHAMBERLAIN translated and edited for publication a book entitled *Ecclesiology between East and West*, by Patriarch Emeritus Gregorios III of the Melkite Greek Catholic Church. She is currently continuing this voluntary work for His Beatitude and for Their Beatitudes, the Eastern Catholic Patriarchs, with a view to further publications in the coming year.

CHRIS KOBRAK (Ellse) retired from being Director of Music at a Lichfield school in 2017, and has been blessed with a granddaughter, Elizabeth Anne, born to daughter Sarah and son-in-law Tom (both of the light-blue ilk, but let's not dwell on that). She is still active in church, enjoying walking and watching wildlife.

## 1976

GRETCHEN CAPES (now Olive Gretchen Alvis) is back in Chios, Greece, for her third stint teaching refugees stuck in the camp of Vial, one of the island hotspots. She is teaching English, craft projects and music (ukulele, not unlike the Bolivian charango which she plays) to students from Syria, Iraq, Yemen, Afghanistan, Congo and other countries. She works with two NGOs, Action for Education, which runs a high school and youth centre, and Action for Women in a women's centre providing a safe space from the toxic atmosphere of the camp, where they are at risk from gender-based violence. She says that both of these small NGOs are doing amazing work to fill the gaps left by the big organisations and government policy. It is not only about education, but empowerment and providing a space where people in an inhuman situation can feel like human beings again.

PENNY CHRIMES left Sky News three years ago, after 18 years as an executive producer, and has returned to writing children's books almost full-time, with a bit of freelance work thrown in. She has also started working as a visiting lecturer at City University, teaching broadcast journalism.

ANN COOK (Heavens) is delighted to have become a grandmother twice last year. Toby Foster Heavens was born on 20 January and Rory Ella Florence Ross on 10 March. Ann now lives in Surrey, teaches music privately and sings with the Philharmonia Chorus.

JUDY RODD (Ford) reports that she had three grandchildren at the time of writing, with a fourth due in early 2019. She has retired from her various paid employment roles but is continuing to write detective fiction. Her two latest Bernie Fazakerley Mysteries were published in 2018.

## 1977

SHEILA BENNETT is now Head of Libraries Strategy and Delivery at the Department for Digital, Culture, Media and Sport. This means that she develops policy to help support and reinvigorate the sector, and also leads on superintendence advice (including looking at complaints about whether councils are fulfilling their statutory duties to provide a comprehensive and efficient library service). It is something that she feels passionately about. This followed many years as a senior local government officer (running everything from customer service, communications, democratic services, elections and registrars); and spells in the Government Digital Service (writing the 2012 Government Digital Strategy) and Cabinet Office Civil Service Group (where she led on corporate functions and CS capabilities work). She is still married to Francis Crouch (Oriel 1977 Physics), who is a shipbroker. Their elder daughter Lydia got a First in Philosophy at Birkbeck and, having spent a few years in Australia honing her skills in running boutique hotels, is now running Dalhousie, a high-end cake and coffee shop in Crystal Palace. Eleanor is currently working in Auckland NZ, in a digital start-up/workspace, having previously been social media lead for the global Digital Leaders network.

ANN PARKER retired in September 2018 after 31 years working in IT for Croydon Council, first directly then, after privatisation, for three separate employers. She is now enjoying having more time for all her hobbies, including flying, morris dancing, space flight and astronomy, meeting up with friends and travel. She is also still doing some consultancy work.

JEAN SMITH qualified as an ESL (English as a Second Language) teacher in December 2017 and has been teaching in a variety of language schools around Oxford since then.

MARY HEATHER STEWART (Bethray), widow, married Jeff Bethray, widower, on 6 October 2018 in Oxford.

## 1978

ANGELA HEAP has a book due out this year, published by Bloomsbury. It is called *Behind the Mask: Character and Society in Menander* and she hopes it will make some contribution to the study of ancient comedy. She has been working on it, freelance, for several years and was previously Librarian (Chartered) and Fellow at Murray Edwards College, Cambridge.

SARAH THOMPSON (Johnson) continues her work with pregnant women and newly-made families as an antenatal teacher, hypnobirthing teacher, and doula. In 2018 she set up a baby and child sleep consultancy, [www.SleepGeeks.co.uk](http://www.SleepGeeks.co.uk), which focuses on evidence-based, ethical and holistic solutions to children's sleep problems. She and her husband Daniel (Magdalen 1976) are about to become grandparents: their elder son Tycho and daughter-in-law Marianna are expecting their first baby in June 2019. Sarah still does occasional journalism, for example for [www.TheArticle.com](http://www.TheArticle.com), and is dedicating some of her free time to campaigning for better farm animal welfare as a volunteer for Compassion in World Farming.

## 1979

PENNY BUNTING (Church) lives in Streatham, south-west London, with husband Dennis and their two sons. She works part-time as an administrator for her local church, a role which, since mid-2017, she juggles with being manager of Clapham Park Foodbank nearby. They have, unfortunately, seen a huge increase in foodbank demand recently so she has her work cut out! She is in her 21st year of being a school governor of her children's former primary school, starting there only because she was keen to see what their future school was like! Aside from all this, she enjoys travelling, walking and the many cultural activities London has to offer – not to mention meeting up with old friends from LMH and elsewhere.

MARK HANLEY-BROWNE is now in his second year as CEO of the Alpha Plus Group, a private education company which owns 19 schools in the UK, mostly in London, and one in New York called Wetherby-Pembridge School. The group is about to open several schools in China and Hong Kong. His wife, Rachael, is Head of Leadership Development at Harvey Nash, based in the City.

FRANCES STEAD (Stead Sellers) spent much of 2017 back on Norham Gardens as a visiting fellow at LMH and at the Reuters Institute for the Study of Journalism. She says it was a welcome change of pace

from DC where she had been covering the 2016 presidential campaign for *The Washington Post*.

## 1980

GEOFF HEBBLETHWAITE is a viticultural worker in the St Emilion area and writes that if anyone would like to house and animal sit he would be exceedingly grateful. Flights to and from Bergerac are ludicrously cheap. He can pick people up and lend a car while people are there. There is a lot to see in St Emilion, including medieval castles and markets, and Bordeaux and Bergerac are nearby.

LOUISE LOCOCK moved to a Chair in health services research at the University of Aberdeen in 2017.

LIZ RICH (Berrisford) says that it has been a year of change in their household. After working at Bath Abbey for 10 years, she left her job as shop manager and now works at Bath Visitor Information Centre and Box Office. (She says to please drop in and see her if you are visiting.) She is enjoying having more free time and less responsibility, learning new things, and even using her rusty French from time to time. Due to increasing financial constraints, the GP practice where her husband Charles was a partner had to close; he is now working as a salaried GP in Corsham. Their son David moved to Bristol to take up his first job, after graduating in mechanical engineering from Birmingham. She finishes by saying that if all that change wasn't enough, her parents moved into a care home in Bexhill so she is grateful that their daughter Claire is happily settled in Chichester, still working in publishing.

## 1981

IAIN CAMPBELL reports that they are now proud grandparents; they have moved to Scotland; and the children are all housed and gainfully employed (except for the grandchild, who has yet to learn the basics).

HELEN FENSOME (McCarthy) has had her first book published, a self-help book on how to lose weight without dieting, using techniques from clinical psychology. After finishing her DPhil at LMH in 1986, she trained as a clinical psychologist and has worked as such ever since in adult mental health. In 2011, thanks to a chance remark by a patient, she became interested in whether her psychological knowledge and experience could help people for whom dieting didn't work to lose weight. Seven years' work later, Pavilion Books accepted her book *How to Retrain Your Appetite: Lose Weight Eating All Your Favourite Foods* (see *Reviews*).

BELINDA STEWART-COX is currently Conservation Director of Elephant Family, the charity founded by Mark Shand that focuses on the plight of Asian elephants and their habitat. When Mark bought an elephant and walked through India with her (the subject of his award-winning book *Travels with my Elephant*), he was transformed, for Tara taught him much more than he expected. As a result, he founded Elephant Family ([www.elephant-family.org](http://www.elephant-family.org)) to help her wild kin so that they did not have to end up like her, a captive elephant subject to the whim of an owner.

### 1983

DOUG SHAW has left the City after 32 years of toil, having been appointed Bursar of St Peter's College, Oxford from 2019. He and Helen recently celebrated their silver anniversary and their millennial sons are forging their own careers. Cricket and hockey feature on Saturday afternoons.

MARK FISHER has, since June 2017, been a Director General in the Cabinet Office, seconded to act as Secretary to the Grenfell Tower Public Inquiry.

NAOMI HOLMES (Starkey) is now an Associate Vicar in the Bro Dwywen Ministry Area on Anglesey. Part of the Diocese of Bangor, the area includes six churches along the island's south-west coast, from Newborough to Llanfairpwllgwyngyll.

### 1984

SUE RIMMER (Burgess) is a lifelong Girlguiding volunteer, and her latest project is to help to rebuild a 60-year-old residential building used by Guides, Scouts, youth groups, schools, Duke of Edinburgh groups and many others, including the local community in Braemar, in the Cairngorms National Park. The planning team are working hard to raise the funds required (£650,000). She says that the new building will be available to any groups to rent – it's a fabulous location. Anyone wishing for more information and/or to donate should look at [www.braemarsheiling.org.uk](http://www.braemarsheiling.org.uk) or email [braemarsheiling@gmail.com](mailto:braemarsheiling@gmail.com).

### 1985

VICTORIA BENTATA (Bentata Azaz) gives walking tours of Oxford (mainly in English and French). She gives general tours of the city and university and specialist tours including: Architecture (the old and the new), Literary Oxford (from Chaucer to the present day), Oxford in

the History of Science and Medicine (key figures, discoveries, research and Nobel prizes), Oxford in the Civil War (the King's HQ) and a Jewish Heritage tour (medieval settlement to the refugee scholars of the 1930s). See her website [www.oxfordcitywalks.co.uk](http://www.oxfordcitywalks.co.uk) for more details. Her book *City Walks Oxford* is now in its second edition, the first edition having sold 4,000 copies. She would welcome bookings for tours from any LMHers.

RACHEL KELLER was married to Neville Graham David on 28 July 2018 at St Mary Magdalene Church, Latimer, Buckinghamshire.

## 1986

NIGEL MORTIMER reports that his latest book *Medieval and Early-modern Portrayals of Julius Caesar: A Study in Ambiguity* has been accepted for publication by Oxford University Press and will appear this year.

FRANCIS O'GORMAN became Saintsbury Professor of English Literature at the University of Edinburgh in 2016. He is one of the deputy organists of The Priory Church in York.

SEAMUS TUCKER finished three decades of government service in December 2018. This year he will be taking another 'gap year' to travel the world and explore his options. On his retirement Seamus was awarded a CMG by Her Majesty the Queen for services to national security.

## 1987

NICHOLAS BURKE spent 18 years at the International Finance Corporation (World Bank Group), where he headed up their private-sector project evaluation unit, and has now helped set up a new technology company called Aerofoil Energy. The company's innovative products increase the energy efficiency of supermarket refrigeration cabinets by using aerodynamics to prevent cold air from leaking into the shopping aisles. You can see their aerofoil-shaped ticket strips in all Sainsbury's stores in the UK, as well as Asda, Boots, M&S and the Coop. They were finalists for the 2018 MacRobert Award from the Royal Academy of Engineering.

TIM EWINGTON married Jenny Milligan at LMH on 29 September 2018. He comments that a decade from their first date to marriage seemed about right. It was a beautiful sunny day, the chapel and gardens were the ideal venue and it was great to fill 'formal hall' with all their friends and family. The LMH team were top notch: Honor was thoughtful and tireless in the planning and delicious food was

created by top chef Markus and his team with charming and patient help from Leszek. He sends a massive thank you to them all. Tim and Jenny's daughter and flower girl, Elodie, is now three years old and is settling into nursery at Thornhill Primary School in Islington. Having built up the magazine and web company, Shortlist Media, over the last decade with *The Apprentice's* Mike Soutar, Tim is working up the next business adventure on which to embark. In the meantime he is available for consulting, climbing and playground chase. Jenny (Hertford College) is working on housing issues and homelessness at the Citizens Advice Bureau, coming back to climbing form and running in the park.

ROGER MELLOR has now written 15 articles for the *Oxford Dictionary of National Biography*. His most recent biographies include Natasha Parry, Brian Clemens and Lance Percival.

## 1988

KAREN DORE (MacGregor) and her family have recently moved to Scotland and she now works at Gordonstoun School as Deputy Head. She comments that they have had such a warm welcome from the community and have settled quickly. They are looking forward to the Cairngorm expeditions and joining sail training to the Arctic Circle on Ocean Spirit.

## 1989

SARAH HAIGH married Brian Hylton in August 2006 and they have one son, Ben, aged 10. She is currently Head of Sixth Form at Lancaster Royal Grammar School, and is the first female in the history of the school to hold a senior leadership position. In 2013, she was awarded a Masters in Education from the University of Cumbria.

## 1991

AMANDA FOREMAN has been working towards the completion of her third title, *The World Made by Women: A History of Women from the Apple to the Pill*, which will be published by Random House in 2020. She also continues to write for various publications, including her bi-weekly column 'Historically Speaking' for the *Wall Street Journal*. Her next project is the exhibition 'Fit for a Queen: Inside Victoria's Palace' for the 2019 Summer Opening of Buckingham Palace, which will be accompanied by the book *Queen Victoria's Palace* and an ITV documentary, where she will also be featured. She is board chairperson for

the Feminist Institute and co-founder of the literary non-profit House of SpeakEasy.

GARRETH HAYES recently started a new job as UK Marketing Director at Indeed and is due to marry Sarah Heaney on 13 July 2019, in Bellaghy, Northern Ireland.

NICHOLAS LOVELL had a new book published in 2018, *The Pyramid of Game Design: Designing, Producing and Launching Service Games*, which is a professional book, aimed at video game designers.

ALICIA STALLINGS had two new publications out in 2018, a translation of Hesiod's *Works and Days* with Penguin Classics, and a new volume of poems, *Like*, with Farrar, Straus and Giroux.

SONIA TOLANEY confesses that she has been rather remiss at providing updates for *The Brown Book* but now reports that she is a barrister at One Essex Court (Chambers of Lord Grabiner). She was appointed a QC in 2011 and a Deputy High Court Judge in 2016, with specific authorisation to sit in the Commercial Court. She is currently the Vice Chair of the Commercial Bar Association.

## 1992

CHRISTINE MARLIN (Schintgen) published a book of poetry entitled *Canadian Sonnets* with Justin Press in November 2018.

## 1993

ANDREW JACKSON and his wife Jennie welcomed the birth of their first child, Alexander James Philip Jackson, born on 7 December 2018.

NICHOLAS SMITH is pleased to announce that his book *An Actor's Library: David Garrick, Book Collecting and Literary Friendships* was published by Oak Knoll Press.

RICHARD STORTON has started a new role at the Zoological Society of London (ZSL) as Managing Director, Zoos and Engagement.

## 1994

MARTIN LLOYD reports that, after 14 years working for Greenpeace in the Netherlands, he will be leaving to focus his time on his small publishing company, Amazing Tales, and its flagship product, a role-playing game for children. He is living in Haarlem, with his wife Maria, and two children, Lisa and Ruben.

1995

HELEN LIGHTWOOD (Whately) is Member of Parliament for Faversham and Mid Kent, and Vice Chair of the Conservative Party for Women.

1996

NANCY CAMPBELL reports that her new book *The Library of Ice* was published in November 2018 and she appeared at a number of events and festivals around the UK to promote it over the winter. The book is a memoir of her own travels through the polar regions, and into the rare book collections of Oxford and Cambridge, to understand how ice affects our lives, at this moment when it is threatened by climate change. She comments that, while a lot of the book is set in the polar regions, she particularly enjoyed writing the Oxford sections, and there's even a cameo role for the 'shark house' in Headington!

DAVID KOZACK and his wife, Victoria (who is the step-sister of fellow LMHer Jamie Salter), are delighted to announce the birth of their son, Jeremy Benjamin Kozack on 28 May 2017. They now have three children: Emily Isabella (6), Lucy Sarah (4) and Jeremy Benjamin (1).

1997

ANDREW RADLEY has recently been appointed as Crown Counsel (Civil) to the Government of St Helena.

1998

JANE BLISS writes that, for her, this year has been about remembering Douglas Gray. She has been working on a short article in his honour, something in one of his previous books that she and he had discussed together. It is now forthcoming in *Folk Music Journal* – 'The "Boat of Love" in a Medieval Women's Dance Song'. Further, his son has kindly forwarded to her the files Douglas Gray was working on when he died. These include an anthology designed as a companion volume to his *Simple Forms* (Oxford University Press 2015); he entitled it *Make We Merry More and Less*. Jane is attempting to complete this and, with the family's permission, to get it published. Together with a goodly band of colleagues, Jane and her partner attended Douglas Gray's memorial service. She had been into College only the day before, to attend the Research Fair where, to her delight, her most recent book (*An Anglo-Norman Reader*) was displayed. She comments that this Research Fair is a splendid occasion, and she will continue

to go along every year if she can. She continues to co-run the Oxford Anglo-Norman Reading Group.

SOPHIE WALKER gave birth in April 2018 to her second child, Eva Maisie Morgan. Eva was welcomed by big sister Cassia and father Ace Morgan.

## 1999

J. ERNST DEGENHARDT had speaking engagements on ‘Cross-Border Insolvency’ at the Summer School on European Business Law at the University of Duesseldorf; on ‘The EU Perspective on Insolvency & Restructuring. How do the insolvency laws of selected Member States (in particular France and Germany) comply with the proposed EU directive?’ at the International Insolvency & Restructuring Forum on Jersey, organized by C5 Communications Ltd, London; and on ‘The Harmonization of EU Insolvency Laws: A Harmonization of Apples and Pears?’ at the International Insolvency Institute’s 17th Annual Conference in London.

## 2000

MYRA BERNARDI has moved from Tanzania to Kenya, and is now working at the European Union Delegation to the Republic of Kenya. EMMELINE SKERRETT (Brothers) had a baby boy, Alfred Brothers, on 25 October 2018.

## 2001

STEPHANIE LANGIN-HOOPER is pleased to report that she gave birth to a son on 25 July 2018. His name is Jeremiah Charles Stanton and he joins Stephanie, her husband (David Stanton), and their older son (Myer Edward Stanton, age 3). Also in 2018, she published a co-edited book with S. Rebecca Martin of Boston University entitled *The Tiny and the Fragmented: Miniature, Broken, or Otherwise Incomplete Objects in the Ancient World*.

KAREN NELSON (Norman) and her husband, Stuart (Merton 1998), were delighted to welcome their second child, Harriet Eleanor, in August 2018.

POOJA SINHA is pleased to share that she has taken over as Asia Networks director at the International Women’s Insolvency & Restructuring Confederation (IWIRC) and is proud to be one of the winners of the IWIRC 2018 Founders Awards for exceptional contributions by an international IWIRC member. She currently serves as an At-

Large Director of the IWIRC and the nomination stated that she was instrumental in expanding the Singapore Network, has stepped up in expanding IWIRC in India and Asia and is an up-and-coming IWIRC leader both in Asia and globally.

JOEP VAN GENNIP is still a post-doctoral researcher at Tilburg University in the Netherlands and has published several articles about the historical development of the workers' priest movement of the Jesuits in the Netherlands. His last article on this topic, called 'The industrial apostolate of the Dutch Jesuits in the city of Rotterdam and its suburbs, 1947–1988' will be published in an international peer-reviewed journal. Together with two colleagues, he has also published a companion to the history of the Catholic Church in Europe (*Het katholicisme in Europa. Een geschiedenis* (Amsterdam 2018)). An English version is in preparation.

## 2002

NILE GREEN has recently been named as the Ibn Khaldun Endowed Chair in World History at UCLA, as well as being nominated as a Guggenheim Fellow.

VICKI JOHNSON and GARETH READ had a baby in September 2018 called Henry Johnson Read.

## 2003

CHENGLIANG HU obtained her doctoral degree in computer science on 16 November 2018, from the University of York. The graduation ceremony took place on 19 January 2019. The title of her PhD thesis is 'Inferring cerebral white matter fibres from diffusion tensor magnetic resonance images'.

QIANHAN LIN and WILLIAM BLUM are delighted to share the news with the LMH community that their son, Chan Blum, was born on 2 March 2018 in Bellevue, Washington State, US.

CATHERINE McISAAC and Matthew Burrows were married on 15 September 2018 at her parents' house near Salisbury. She says that the wedding was attended by several ex-LMHers; it was a beautiful day.

KAMEEL PREMHIID has enjoyed his second year of practice as an advocate at the Johannesburg Bar. His highlight of the year was successfully acting for Parliament to defeat an urgent injunction to restrain it from debating the highly controversial land reform policy for South Africa.

DAVID ROACH has started his own corporate communications consultancy, David Roach Consulting Ltd. He has also joined the Advisory Board of Clarion Communications.

TESSA SMITH (Jones) and JOHN JONES are delighted to welcome their first child, Sophia Elin Jones, born on 8 February 2019.

## 2004

ANNA HAIGH and IAN SMITH are pleased to report the arrival of Jessica Erin Haigh Smith, who was born on 12 October 2018

KAREN MECZ (Rowe) reports that they were delighted to welcome a son to their family in June this year, George Alfred Leopold. He has been enthusiastically welcomed by his older sister Jessica.

LAURA VARNAM writes that her first monograph was published this year, *The Church as Sacred Space in Middle English Literature and Culture*.

## 2005

GEOFFREY GOMERY was appointed a Judge of the Supreme Court of British Columbia on 15 June 2018. He comments that it is a big change from private practice, and one that he is enjoying very much.

## 2006

RICHARD ALBERT is now the William Stamps Farish Professor of Law at The University of Texas at Austin, where he teaches courses on constitutional law and writes about constitutional amendment.

WILL GAISFORD has recently taken up the post of Head of English at Charterhouse School in Surrey where he is living with his wife, Harriet, and twin boys, Dominic and Rupert, born in October 2017.

## 2007

JAMES OGG – see Eliza Garnsey (2009).

## 2008

KAREN CLARKE (Clarke-Taylor) and PAUL TAYLOR welcomed their daughter, Emily Rose Helen Clarke-Taylor, who was born on 30 December 2017. She is a granddaughter to Michael Clarke (1982).

LAURA MURPHY is excited to report that she will be marrying David Hewitt (who went to Teddy Hall) on 31 August 2019.

BIANCA SUMMONS (Pellet) and her husband Jean-Marc could not be more pleased to announce the news of the birth of their son, Etienne

Paul Pellet, who arrived at 3.17pm on Sunday 4 November 2018, weighing a healthy 7lb 4oz, at Haga Juliana Ziekenhuis in The Hague. LUCY TOBIN has written a new book *Being an Adult: The ultimate guide to moving out, getting a job, and getting your act together*. She says it is a practical guide to life when you've moved out of home – what should you check before renting a flat; how do you ask for a pay rise; does anything really need to be dry cleaned; when can you ask for a discount; what you need to know before your first day at work? It is her seventh book but the first co-written one – the publishers wanted the manuscript to be handed in around the same time as the due date of her second baby, and she didn't want to miss either deadline! As well as the book work, and parenting, she is a journalist at the *Evening Standard*.

## 2009

ELIZA GARNSEY and James Ogg (2007) are happy to report that they welcomed the arrival of their baby boy, Thomas Ogg, at the end of 2017.

BEN HOSKINS reports that in July 2016 he married Abigail Novick, who was a visiting student at LMH 2010–11 studying Experimental Psychology. A number of LMH people were at the wedding: Alex Rigby, Andy Clay, Przemek Pobrotyn and Charlotte Evetts (all 2010).

## 2010

LAURA AITKEN-BURT has been teaching history and politics at Kensington Aldridge Academy, the school at the foot of Grenfell tower, since January 2018. She writes that it is obviously a tough school to work at but is also so rewarding and the kids are amazing, even more so when their terrible circumstances are taken into consideration. In 2017 the whole school was evacuated to temporary portakabins and they moved back to the original school in September 2018. They won two TES Awards for secondary school of the year and special services to education and a 'not just outstanding but exceptional' Ofsted report. She adds that a moment of special significance was in September 2018 where the year 12 cohort had a residential trip to LMH, which she adds was by coincidence rather than to do with her. She comments that it was amazing to be back in college and teaching in rooms she was once taught in. The students were really inspired and it was funny to hear Outreach Officer Murrium Kahn (her friend and contemporary) doing the speeches and her old tutor, Christina Kuhn, giving advice. She felt so proud and lucky to have been a part of

Oxford and LMH life. The knowledge and work ethic she developed there is driving her today to try and enthuse the next generation to enjoy learning as much as she does.

CLAIRE DAVIS (Daverley) married Clive Moverley on 10 September 2018 and now goes by Mrs Claire Daverley, after they meshed their surnames.

JAMES LOMAX has recently taken up a place to study at the Royal Academy Schools inside the Royal Academy of Art. This is a funded three-year postgraduate programme that accepts roughly 13–17 students per year internationally.

CLARE WILSON (Willis) has completed her PhD in Microbiology at Newcastle University under the supervision of Professor Jeff Errington and Dr Ling Juan Wu. She passed her *viva voce* examination in December 2018. Her thesis was entitled ‘Segregation of sister chromosome termini during sporulation in *Bacillus subtilis*’. Clare is now working as a Medical Writer in Newcastle upon Tyne.

## 2012

HARRY KRAIS recently got engaged.

NILOUFAR NOURBAKHSH asked to share the news of the Iranian Female Composers Association (IFCA) which was established in 2017 by three female-identifying Iranian composers: herself, Anahita Abbasi and Aida Shirazi. When she decided to fully dedicate herself to a lifetime of composition, there were few mentors that she could look up to in Iran. In recent years the circumstances have improved significantly, but it is still a challenging pathway, especially for female musicians. When she moved to the United States, she discovered that there are many active Iranian female composers working throughout the world. She eventually met Anahita Abbasi and Aida Shirazi and they began to converse and collaborate, ultimately deciding to form IFCA, a platform to support, promote and celebrate Iranian women in music through concerts, public performances, installations, interdisciplinary collaborations and workshops. IFCA is designed to enrich their community and create a welcoming space for Iranian female composers around the globe. <https://www.facebook.com/MUSIFCA/>

## 2013

GEMMA BELLHOUSE received an MSc in Applied Linguistics and Second Language Acquisition in 2014. In 2018, she published a book chapter based on the results of her Oxford MSc dissertation.

ZARA BROWNLESS reached the finals of Oxford's TEDx conference in 2016, and went on to open Edinburgh's 2018 TEDx conference with her widely enjoyed talk on 'The Power and Problem of Princesses' – an entertaining and enlightening dissection of the Disney Princess franchise, which fused cognitive, linguistic and economic insights to highlight how far the franchise has come, and where it has the potential to go. The talk started life at LMH's Simpkins Lee Theatre before being invited on to stages at the Universities of Durham and Bristol, and finally Edinburgh's illustrious McEwan Hall. It attracted enthusiastic commentary from Disney film directors and marketing executives alike, as well as authors, academics and TEDx founders. On an academic note, Zara was also honoured to be awarded The Highly Commended Dissertation Award from the University of Edinburgh for her MSc research on 'How to Fight the Fake: The Roles of Factcheck Design Factors and Worldview-Consistency in Successfully Rebutting Misinformation'. The research was conducted alongside Full Fact – the UK's independent factchecker – and uncovered more effective strategies for combatting false information and 'fake news'.

DANIEL O'NEIL started as a law graduate at White & Case in Melbourne, Victoria, Australia in March 2019.

## 2014

AMBER RANKIN would like to share the news of her business 'Rankin Rugs' which she set up recently, specialising in luxury, edgy-chic contemporary rugs and textiles. She works one-to-one with clients to help design bespoke textile statements for their homes; all pieces are hand-woven and made of 100% natural materials. The rugs are produced to the highest quality by their expert hand-weavers, who are known to have created carpets for the royal family and many of the great estates in the UK, and Amber adds the final touches by hand.

## 2015

JACK BRADFIELD and CHARLES PIDGEON finished English at LMH in 2018 and then went straight into rehearsals for a play that they took to the Edinburgh Fringe where it sold out and won awards. They went on to do a few performances in London, have been made Associate Artists with the North Wall Theatre Oxford, and are part of New Diorama Theatre's Graduate Emerging Company Scheme.

2017

CLAIRE PECKHAM is excited to report that her master's thesis is going to be published in The Oxford Feminist E-Press. The exact date of publication is to be confirmed.

**News from retired academic staff**

LOUISE GREEN (Nicholson) writes that after a very happy and successful career, she retired from her academic position at the University of Auckland in May 2017 having returned to work for three years following the diagnosis of a brain tumour in 2014. She decided it was time to focus on other things while she is still in good health. She has continued her research interest in their quest to find a cure for spinal cord injury through membership of the Catwalk Board of Trustees and is thoroughly enjoying this role.

## Marriages

(These are listed with the Member's name first, but where both husband and wife are Members the alphabetical order of their surnames is used.)

CROWTHER – BETHRAY. On 6 October 2018, Mary Heather Crowther (Stewart 1977) to Jeff Bethray

DAVIS – MOVERLEY. On 10 September 2018, Claire Davis (2010) to Clive Moverley

EWINGTON – MILLIGAN. On 29 September 2018, Tim (1987) to Jenny Milligan

HOSKIN – NOVICK. In July 2016, Ben Hoskin (2009) to Abigail Novick (visiting student 2010)

KELLER – DAVID. On 28 July 2018, Rachel Keller (1985) to Neville David

McISAAC – BURROWS. On 15 September 2018, Catherine McIsaac (2003) to Matthew Burrows

O'BRIEN – WALMSEY. On 26 May 2018, Eve O'Brien (2008) to Arthur Walmsley

STOCKMANN – WELLS. In October 2014, Tom Stockmann (2002) to Natalie Wells (2002)

WALKER – CARTER. In May 2017, Alexa Walker (1965) to Roger Carter

## Births

BLUM and LIN. On 2 March 2018, to William and Qianhan (both 2003) a son (1s)

BROTHERS. On 25 October 2018, Emmeline Brothers (Skerrett 2000) a son (1s)

CLARKE-TAYLOR. On 30 December 2017, to Paul (Taylor 2008) and Karen (Clarke 2008) a daughter (1d)

DICKINSON. On 27 April 2016, to James (1990) a son (3d 1s)

GARNSEY and OGG. In late 2017, to Eliza (2009) and James (2007) a son (1s)

HAIGH and SMITH. On 12 October 2018, to Anna and Ian (both 2004) a daughter (1d)

JACKSON. On 7 December 2018, to Andrew (1993) a son (1s)

JOHNSON and READ. On 14 September 2018, to Vicki and Gareth (both 2002) a son (1s)

JONES. On 8 February 2019, to Tessa (Smith 2003) and John (2003) a daughter (1d)

KOZACK. On 28 May 2017, to David (1996) a son (2d 1s)

LANGIN-HOOPER. On 25 July 2018, to Stephanie (2003) a son (2s)  
 MECZ. In June 2018, to Karen (Rowe 2004) a son (1d 1s)  
 NORMAN. In August 2018, to Karen (Nelson 2001) a daughter (2d)  
 PELLET. On 4 November 2018, to Bianca (Summons 2007) a son (1s)  
 WALKER. In April 2018, to Sophie (1998) a daughter (2d)

## Deaths

ANDERSON. On 27 December 2017, Jennifer (Barton 1948) aged 87  
 ATHILL. On 23 January 2019, Diana (1936) aged 101 (*see obituaries*)  
 BALHETCHET. On 15 September 2018, Jeanine (French tutor) aged 91 (*see obituaries*)  
 BEAUMONT. On 8 May 2018, Barbara (Stanton 1948) aged about 88  
 BELL. On 22 January 2018, Anne (Durham 1953) aged 82 (*see obituaries*)  
 BENNER. On 7 September 2018, Joan (Draper 1944) aged about 93  
 BEVAN. On 15 November 2018, Jonquil (1960) aged 77; sister of Chloe Appleby (Bevan 1958) (*see obituaries*)  
 BRYSON. On 25 July 2018, Sophy (Phillips 1961) aged 74  
 DOBSON. On 5 August 2018, Jane (Healey 1970) aged 67 (*see obituaries*)  
 ECCLESHALL. On 14 April 2018, Margaret (1943) aged about 93  
 EDWARDS. On 27 April 2018, Patricia (Freedman 1947) aged about 88  
 GARDNER. On 16 June 2018, June (Weller 1947) aged 89 (*see obituaries*)  
 GRACE. On 14 July 2017, Philippa (Cope 1943) aged 93; mother of Diana Snape (Grace 1969)  
 HAVELL. On 29 September 2018, Jane (1972) aged 65 (*see obituaries*)  
 LACKEY. On 11 March 2019, Mary (1943) aged 93 (*see obituaries*)  
 LODGE. On 14 November 2018, Helen (Bannantyne 1941) aged 96 (*see obituaries*)  
 McNEILL. On 2 July 2018, Gillian (Sainsbury 1970, later known as Gillie, née Rind) aged 76 (*see obituaries*)  
 MASON. On 10 October 2018, Joan (1938) aged 98 (*see obituaries*)  
 NEELY. On 3 October 2018, Anne (Cave 1951) aged 87; niece of Angela (1925)  
 NEWMAN. On 11 November 2018, Edna (Kilgour 1956) aged 83  
 PARKER. On 27 April 2018, Elizabeth (Burney 1953) aged about 83  
 ROBSON. On 6 October 2018, Penny (Routledge 1967) aged 70 (*see obituaries*)  
 ROWLAND. On 20 September 2018, Clarissa (Lewis 1939) aged 97 (*see obituaries*)  
 SEARLE. In September 2017, Dagmar (Carboch 1956) aged about 87  
 SPAVOLD. On 7 August 2018, Zoe (2000) aged 55

TOMKINSON. On 31 December 2018, Meriel (Hamp 1943) aged 93  
WARREN. On 24 October 2018, Joan (Staples 1939) aged 97  
WEDD. On 6 June 2018, Mary (Carr 1935) aged 101 (*see obituaries*)  
WRIGHT. On 22 March 2018, Fiona (Crawley 1976) aged 59 (*see obituaries*)  
WARNOCK. On 20 March 2019, Mary (Wilson 1942), Baroness Warnock,  
aged 94 (*see obituaries*)

DE WIT. On 17 June 2018, John de Wit, husband of Pam (Busby 1963)  
TRINDADE. On 18 March 2018, Francis Trindade, husband of Ann (Bradley  
1956)  
VAN DUSEN. In April 2018, Duncan Van Dusen, husband of Elizabeth (Rhea  
1958)

## Alumni Publications

- GEMMA BELLHOUSE (2013). 'Are Teachers Given Sufficient Tools as Examiners in High-Stakes Language Testing? A Study of the New Foreign Language Speaking Component of the French Baccalauréat' in *Teacher Involvement in High-Stakes Language Testing* edited by Daniel Xerri and Patricia Vella Briffa (Springer International Publishing, 2018)
- MARIANNE BURTON (1975). *Kierkegaard's Cupboard* (Seren, 2018) (*see Reviews*)
- JANE BWYE (Southon, 1960). *Going it Alone: A beginner's guide to starting your own business* (CreateSpace Independent Publishing Platform, 2018) (*see Reviews*)
- JANE BLISS (1998). *An Anglo-Norman Reader* (Open Book Publishers, 2018); 'The "Boat of Love" in a Medieval Women's Dance Song' in *Folk Music Journal* 11: 100–2, 2019; and a review of *The Complete Harley 2253* edited by Fein *et al.* in *Medium Aevum* LXXXVII.2, 2018
- NANCY CAMPBELL (1996). *The Library of Ice* (Scribner UK, 2018) (*see Reviews*)
- CAROLYN CARR (Jones 1977). 'Changing Metabolism in Differentiating Cardiac Progenitor Cells – Can Stem Cells Become Metabolically Flexible Cardiomyocytes?' with Malandraki-Miller *et al.* in *Front Cardiovasc Med.*, 5:119, 2018
- VALERIE CHAMBERLAIN (1975). Translated and edited for publication *Ecclesiology between East and West*, by Patriarch Emeritus Gregorios III of the Melkite Greek Catholic Church (Eastern Christian Publications, 2018)
- J. ERNST DEGENHARDT (1999). 'Rather not File Your Claim than File it Badly or the Inducement to Forgery (Mieux vaut ne pas déclarer sa créance que la déclarer mal ou l'Incitation au faux)' in *Bulletin Joly Entreprises en Difficulté*, 4, 268–71, 2017; Chapter on Germany in *Legal 500 Restructuring & Insolvency Country Comparative Guide* with Sven-Holger Undritz; 'The Director is Obligated to File for Insolvency Only in the Member State in which the COMI is Located (Le dirigeant ne doit demander l'ouverture d'une procédure collective que dans l'État membre européen où se trouve son COMI)' in *Bulletin Joly Entreprises en Difficulté*, 3, 225–8, 2018
- ELIZABETH DUKE (Slade 1958). *Can Religion Speak Truth*, The 2018 Quaker Lecture, The Religious Society of Friends in Aotearoa New Zealand, Te Hāhi Tūhauwiri, Dunedin 2018; 'A Historic Peace Church in Aotearoa New Zealand: Quakers and their Heritage', in *Pursuing Peace in Godzone: Christianity and the Peace Tradition in New Zealand*, ed. Geoffrey Troughton & Philip Fountain (Victoria University Press, Wellington, 2018)
- MARIANNE ELLIOTT (Burns 1971). *Hearthlands. A Memoir of the White City Estate in Belfast* (Blackstaff, Dec. 2017); 'Sectarianism in Northern Ireland

- and Why it Haunts the Peace Process', Linenhall Library's website: *Divided Society. Northern Ireland 1990–1998* (January, 2018); 'Before the Troubles. Civil rights in Northern Ireland', *The Tablet*, 14 April 2018
- JOANNE FOAKES (1975). 'Jurisdiction' and 'Jurisdictional Immunities' in *International Law and Foreign Relations; Halsbury's Laws of England* Vol. 61, 5th edn (LexisNexis, 2018)
- JUDY FORD (Rodd 1976). *Organ Failure* and *Rainbow Warrior* (Bernie Fazakerley Publications, 2018)
- ANTONIA FRASER (Packenham, 1950). *The King & the Catholics: The fight for rights 1829* (W&N, 2018) (to be reviewed)
- MEG HARRIS WILLIAMS (1974). *The Art of Personality in Literature and Psychoanalysis* (Karnace/Routledge, 2017) (to be reviewed); edited *A Journey Abroad: Wartime poems serving with the FAU* by Roland J. Harris (Harris Meltzer Trust, 2018) (see Reviews)
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## In Memoriam

### Diana Athill OBE, 1917–2019

Diana Athill, who died on 23 January at the age of 101, came up to LMH in 1936 to read English, graduating in 1939 with a third-class degree that belies the importance she was afterwards to have in the world of letters.

Diana grew up in Hertfordshire and at Hall Farm on the Ditchingham estate in Norfolk. Her grandparents' home was Ditchingham Hall, where she spent most of her holidays. It was a privileged upbringing: she likened it to 'being brought up in a greenhouse', but it gave her confidence and assurance that stood her in good stead. At the age of 15, Diana fell in love with her brother's tutor, an Oxford student, and they planned to marry. The affair continued after she came to Oxford herself, but then ended when he was posted abroad by the RAF and stopped answering her letters. After two years' silence he wrote briefly to ask to be released from their engagement and there ensued a period of 'long, flat unhappiness' for Diana. She finally wrote about this time in her first memoir, *Instead of a Letter* (1963).

*Instead of a Letter* also contains memories of her time at LMH, where she had a room in Old Hall:

I did not know quite how institutional my room would be, with its dark-blue curtains of cotton repp, its dark-blue screen round the washstand, its dark-blue cover on the bed and its mud-coloured carpet, limp with use. Oh dear. And then to have to venture out down those long corridors, peer at notice boards, find those other freshwomen ('freshers' I would have to call them, I supposed with distaste), all so confident and clever-looking. One had got out of a taxi just in front of me, tall, wearing a fur coat and carrying a bag of golf clubs. Another I had talked to at our interview and she had almond eyes, wore exquisite little shoes, and had dismissed some girl as 'the sort of girl who keeps count of the men who have kissed her'—which I did, too.

Addressing the LMHA at its social meeting in October 2005, at the age of 88, Diana spoke of her reluctance to return to Oxford for fear of meeting her young self coming round the corner of Norham Gardens, but remembered well the scent of lilac and wallflowers. She admitted to having been frivolous as an undergraduate, spending most of her time at the Experimental Theatre Company (ETC). Her tutor, Katie Lea, tried to bring her into line, telling her that if she did not limit her theatrical

activities, 'You risk not getting the First you should get.' Over time, this was amended to, 'You risk not getting the Second you could get.'

These interviews made me angry with the itchy, irritable anger which results from knowing yourself to be in the wrong, and after the anger had died down, they made me sorry that I should have inflicted such a disagreeable task on a woman who would so warmly have appreciated the pleasant one of praising me.

Afterwards she felt grateful for her tutor's generosity to her, then and later.



*Diana Athill as a young woman*

After graduating in 1939, Diana worked for the BBC throughout the Second World War. In 1951 she helped André Deutsch establish the publishing company that bore his name and for nearly five decades was widely regarded as one of the finest editors in London, working with – among others – Jean Rhys, V. S. Naipaul, Simone de Beauvoir and Philip Roth. In early 2000 she published a piece about working with Naipaul, entitled ‘Editing Vidia’, in *Granta* 69, which was taken from *Stet*, her celebrated memoir about her life as an editor which was published by Granta later that year.

Diana published eight memoirs: *Instead of a Letter* (1963), *After a Funeral* (1986), *Stet* (2000), *Yesterday Morning* (2002), *Make Believe* (2004), *Somewhere Towards the End* (2008), *Alive, Alive Oh!* (2015) and *A Florence Diary* (2016). She also published a novel, a collection of letters, and a collection of stories. *Somewhere Towards the End*, which won the Costa Biography Award and the National Book Critics Circle Award, was a frank look at old age. To promote the book she toured Britain, talking about her life and work with characteristic wit and candour. This gave her a certain amount of celebrity, which she regarded with a wry amusement.

In 2009 Diana moved into Mary Feilding Guild, the residential home which she wrote about in *Alive, Alive Oh!* Difficult as it was to pare down her book collection to fit into her room there, she embraced her new home and was regularly visited by the world’s media keen to hear more about her life.



*Diana Athill in later life*

Diana thoroughly enjoyed sharing her *Desert Island Discs* on BBC Radio 4 in 2004, she was the subject of a 2010 BBC documentary, 'Growing Old Disgracefully' (part of the *Imagine* series), and guest-edited the *Today Programme* in December 2010. Throughout her 90s she wrote for numerous publications about her passions: gardening, fashion, her family and her continuing old age.

*Stacy Marking adds:*

It was through *Oxford Originals*, the anthology of work by LMH alumni, that I met Diana Athill. As she was one of the most respected literary editors in London, I approached her nervously for help. The sheer amount of material to be edited was rather overwhelming: I'd originally expected to find some 50 pieces; in the end it was nearer 150. Every time I went to her Primrose Hill flat, where she was still living with Barry Record, the playwright, who was by then a near-invalid, she studied the suggestions with wonderful enthusiasm, and her advice was perceptive and helpful.

Diana marvelled at the new names, exclaiming (as we all did, constantly): 'I never knew *she* [or *he*] was at LMH.' She urged me to include a piece about my own brief career as a film star in Istanbul, billed as 'the Turkish Myrna Loy'. 'Oh,' she exclaimed, 'I bet no one knew *she* was at LMH!'

The anthology revealed the extraordinarily varied lives people had lived after their three or so years at LMH, which delighted her. Diana was thrilled, too, when, trawling through old *Brown Books*, we discovered that Dorothy Smith, one of the parlour maids at her grandparents' home, Ditchingham Hall, who'd left school at 14, had followed her to LMH in 1948, having distinguished herself in the ATS during the war. We managed to set up a meeting between the two, which I think delighted them both. Dorothy's life had been transformed by war service. It epitomised the changes Britain had undergone during the war, and the life-changing power of education.

*Alison Gomm*  
(1974 *English*)

*Stacy Marking*  
(Waddy 1956 *English*)

## Baroness Mary Warnock (*née* Wilson), 1924–2019

Mary Wilson was born and brought up in Winchester, where her father – who died before she was born – had been a housemaster at Winchester College. From St Swithun's School, she won a scholarship to LMH to read *Litterae Humaniores* and came up in 1942 as Senior Scholar. We all endured the constant, disheartening struggle of wartime Oxford. The food was dreary – it seemed always to be cold cabbage and herrings – and there was a weekly queue at the hatch to collect an ounce or two of butter and sugar. There was no central heating, of course, and just two buckets of coal a week. We were allowed an occasional bath with five inches of water. There was a shortage of men and no OUDS (a loss that I felt particularly) and we had to fit in hours of enforced war-work. The only compensation was no tourists or traffic in the beautiful

old streets. But Mary loved her studies and the refugees who taught her. One of her closest LMH friends during this time was Charles de Gaulle's daughter Elisabeth, a sweet, shy girl who shared all our woes.

Our wartime degree was reduced to six terms only, with a long vacation term of six weeks to compensate. At the end of this period Mary left LMH to teach. For her, it was a way of avoiding Army service which would otherwise, she feared, keep her at Bletchley Park, with the code-breakers, until the end of the war with Japan. At Sherborne School for Girls, she discovered a passion for teaching. She returned to LMH in 1946, got her degree in 1948, and attained a BPhil the following year. In 1949 she married Geoffrey Warnock, then a Fellow of Magdalen, with whom she had five children.



*Mary Warnock*

(© Steve Pyke from *The Philosophers series*)

From 1949 to 1966, Mary taught philosophy at St Hugh's. She was headmistress of Oxford High School from 1966 to 1972. She resigned from the school when her husband became Principal of Hertford in 1972 and in the same year she became a Research Fellow at LMH. Thereafter her career embraced a great deal of public service and brought her more and more into the public eye. Thanks to two books on existentialism in the 1960s she became a regular philosophy commentator on BBC Radio 3. She was a member of the Independent Broadcasting Authority from 1973 to 1983 and was considered as a possible chair of governors of the BBC in 1980; she chaired a commission of inquiry into laboratory animal experiments and sat on a Royal Commission on Environmental Pollution.

Mary Warnock is perhaps best known for chairing two national committees of inquiry for Great Britain, each of which published a significant report. The first (1974–8) reported on the education of handicapped children and young persons and resulted in the report entitled *Special Educational Needs* (1978). The second influential inquiry dealt with the ethics of embryos and human fertilisation. The report, entitled *A Question of Life: The Warnock Report on Human Fertilisation and Embryology* (1984), was published six years after the birth of the first test-tube baby. She returned to writing about issues related to the ethics of human reproduction in *Making Babies: Is There a Right to Have Children?* (2002).

Mary Warnock was Mistress of Girton College Cambridge from 1984 to 1991 and became a Life Peer in 1985. She was made Honorary Fellow of LMH in 1984. She maintained an interest in College and was generous in contributing obituaries for friends who died before her.

*Doreen Newlyn*  
(Harrington 1942 English)

*Judy Hague adds:*

From 1966 to 1972, my penultimate year at Oxford High School, Mary, later Baroness, Warnock was our headmistress. To pupils of my generation she was 'Mrs Warnock'.

I can picture Mrs Warnock walking briskly on to the school hall stage for morning prayers, her gown billowing behind her. This daily worship was a brief and sometimes anodyne affair in the 1960s, consisting of a hymn, a prayer and a short bible reading. As a moral philosopher, I suspect, she would have preferred us to reflect more deeply on reli-

gious, moral and ethical issues than morning prayers allowed. Of medium height, she dressed in a practical and unostentatious manner. She had short, encouragingly untamed, brown hair and an inquiring yet approachable gaze. Her manner was forthright, direct yet always encouraging. Her voice was rich and of a distinctive timbre with intelligence and depth.

Mrs Warnock skilfully taught me Latin, which I got to grips with once I understood it was rather like maths. It stood me in good stead as a linguist in mastering Romance languages. The poetry of Vergil's *Aeneid* came alive in her classes.

In the upper fifth, we had to meet Mrs Warnock to discuss our choice of A-levels. I was already learning three languages – French, German and Russian. I thought I knew where my path lay but was anxious about the meeting. Would Mrs Warnock approve of my choice, would she encourage me to think the unthinkable? Not the unthinkable for many of my peers, but applying to Oxford was outside my family's direct experience and my comfort zone.

In our short conversation, I told Mrs Warnock I wanted to do French, German and Russian at A-level. She concurred. Then I tentatively asked her. 'Do you think I should be aiming for Oxford?' 'Absolutely,' she replied, fixing me with a kind and steadfast gaze. In that moment, her confidence in me gave me the strength to step out, to give it a go, to try not only to be the first in my family to go to university but to aim high.

Early in her tenure, Mrs Warnock introduced a sixth form block and a leader of the sixth form elected by pupils rather than appointed by staff. The sixth form block was conceived as a half-way house between school and the independence to follow at university or in work. The block was our domain and staff had to ask us if they wanted to come in. There was a common room, a kitchen and a library in which we could work in our free periods. This was typical of her approach, giving us freedom but also responsibilities and helping us to make the transition from school to independence.

Music and the arts flourished during Mrs Warnock's leadership of the school. Led by an enthusiastic and talented English teacher, we put on an all-female production of Auden and Isherwood's *The Dog beneath the Skin* including a lively band of musicians. The production was a great success; a highlight of my school days. As leader of the sixth form, it later fell to me to invite W. H. Auden to attend one of our 'Friday afternoon teas' for outside speakers held in the block, an initiative Mrs Warnock supported.

Encouraged by Mrs Warnock's faith in me, I stayed on at school for an extra term and tried for Oxford. I was accepted by LMH to read French and Russian, little knowing at the time she was a distinguished alumna of the College. A couple of years ago, at a London alumni event to welcome Alan Rusbridger, Baroness Warnock, accompanied by her son Felix, was present and much in demand as the senior alumna. A career in public management from which I had recently retired made me all the more admiring of her rare gift and ability to chart a course through high-profile public policy challenges, forging consensus on complex ethical issues. She told me she had now retired from the House of Lords. I took the opportunity to thank her once again for believing in me at a crucial stage in my early life. I will always be grateful for her personal encouragement, her example of leadership in action as a headmistress and, with admiration, for her role in public life which decisively influenced education and health policy in the UK and beyond.

*Judy Hague*  
(1974 *Modern Languages*)

### **Jeanine Balhetchet (*née* Laffont), 1927–2018**

Some years ago, strolling through Soho on one of my mother's very rare visits to London, we heard a voice call 'Mrs Balhetchet, hello!' A young woman rushed to greet her French tutor from her Oxford days and, delving into her pocket with a magician's flourish, she pulled out a well-thumbed copy of Flaubert's *Trois Contes* – a slim volume, admittedly, but hardly light reading. My mother beamed, and I fully expected a tutorial on Flaubert's uses of irony to ensue right then and there. 'It's all because of you!' said her ex-student.

It was one of those moments when you see a parent as others 'in the world' see them. When you measure the formative influence, the emancipating power and intellectual legacy of an inspiring teacher.

My mother, Jeanine Balhetchet, was born in France in 1927. She studied at the Universities of Lyon and Aix-en-Provence reading Classics and then English. She would sometimes speak of the war – evoking an adolescence spent in a country under Occupation. Her memories crystallised around a few witnessed incidents which came to symbolise in their distillation, the human condition itself – the paralysis of fear, the frenzy of mob reprisal, the act of individual courage under pressure.



*Jeanine Ballhetchet*

Intellectually, Jeanine was French. She loved the rules, the precision and sound of the French language. She loved the rigours of Racinian classicism, the imaginative amplitude of Proust, the philosophical challenge of Camus. But culturally 'home' was Oxford where she came first to teach French at the Oxford High School for Girls, to marry and have two children, then to teach language and literature as an external tutor and Lecturer at various Oxford colleges, including Hertford, University College and LMH. She preferred to remain an outsider, skirting the fringes with a light collegiate footprint. But in tutorials her focus was total, her transmission and engagement with ideas electrifying.

Learning of her death, Cathy Slater, one of her students, and later colleague and friend, wrote:

When LMH needed someone to teach French prose classes in the early 1970s, I thought of Jeanine, who had been such an inspiration to me in the sixth-form at Oxford High School. She had challenged us to think differently, and made literature a gateway into new and intriguing worlds. Translation was never a routine exercise: the English text was sensitively interpreted, and its component words scrutinized for the web of associations they brought with them from other contexts. What equivalences could be mapped into French? It was a springboard for imaginative explorations that took off for unexpected places, then returned you, enriched, to the text in hand.

It was a delight to see LMH undergraduates benefit from this exceptional teaching, and I learned much myself from working with her as a colleague and friend. Many will remember her melodious voice, and the slim figure arriving in College after lunch on a large bicycle, sparsely elegant and very French.

If asked to play ‘Desert Island Books’ and save just the one from the waves, Jeanine might well have chosen Camus’s *L’Etranger* or perhaps *La Peste*.

There was something about her own moral self-interrogation, her freedom from false affect and her compassion, which expressed itself in her last years in a philosophical serenity, a valuing of what is truly important, which found its literary distillation in this writer and thinker she admired and understood.

Though not a writer herself, Jeanine gave to generations of students an understanding of the power of the written word: to question; to disturb; to console; to inspire.

*Sophie Balhetchet, daughter*

### **Lady Patience Moberly (née Proby), 1923–2017**

Patience Proby was brought up in Peterborough and educated at the Perse School for Girls. She came up to LMH in 1942 to read medicine. She attained a BM and BCh, and was one of the early women to be trained at St George’s Medical School. Working as a paediatrician at a variety of hospitals, including the Hammersmith and Great Ormond Street, she was appointed a Member of the Royal College of Physicians in 1950. Dame Margaret Turner Warwick (Moore 1943) was a medic in the year below Patience at LMH and became a life-long friend.

In 1959 Patience married John Campbell Moberly, a diplomat, with whom she had a daughter and two sons. A specialist in Middle Eastern affairs, Sir John Moberly was Ambassador to Jordan from 1975 to 1979 and to Iraq from 1982 to 1985. Patience continued to practise medicine wherever she could, including during her time as Ambassador’s wife in Baghdad, where she worked in a local hospital. Thirty years later, in 2015, she published a volume of memoirs, *Glimpses of the Middle East*, in which she was finally able to express some of her views plainly, including that the Iraq War was unnecessary and that the plight of the Palestinians is appalling. She and her husband were responsible for setting up and training the first Intensive Care Unit in Gaza, and were

founding members of Medical Aid for Palestinians (MAP). In a tribute after Patience's death, Dr Swee Ang, Patron and Founder of MAP, wrote of the extraordinary qualities that she brought to the work:

She was completely tireless and self-less in her efforts. She was also very firm and principled and therefore every project she headed had to be financially 'clean', carried out in the most cost-effective manner, and properly audited. . . . To stop me from being distracted and rushing off to do all sorts of side issues her advice had always been 'You must not just fall for sticky plaster solutions just because they are easy to do. You have to work at making a lasting difference – treat and train. If you just treat the disease, it is only half the job. If you also train you are able to help them to treat their people long after you are gone.'

A person of enormous integrity and great compassion and empathy, with a huge interest in other people, Patience was a devoted wife and mother, and a steadfast friend. She is hugely missed.

*Richard Moberly, Patience's son*



*Patience Proby in Oxford, October 1947*

## Jane Havell, 1953–2018

I first met Jane when we both came up to LMH in 1972, as Exhibitors, to read English. At the time she struck me as different from the average undergraduate, independent and sophisticated. Unusually she owned a car, an ancient Morris Minor that drank fuel at the rate of gallons to the mile. Even at that stage she was a night owl and would climb on to the roof of Talbot Hall at midnight to watch the stars and smoke. While most of us had not advanced beyond sherry and cheap wine from Augustus Barnett, Jane served Campari and soda for pre-Hall aperitifs.

It was as post-graduate students that our life-long friendship began. While our working days were centred on library and desk, our social lives often centred round Jane's dining table. Jane liked to cook and in Oxford she started the dinner parties that became a regular feature of her life and were hugely enjoyed by her friends from her student days onwards. She was always keenly interested in politics and current affairs, but discussions wandered equally to the frivolous, including the supposedly serious business of choosing a title for Jane's thesis on George Gissing's novels: Jane's contribution of 'Gassing about Gissing' was probably the most polite. These occasions would continue late into the night, Jane always unflagging. Her life style was eccentric. She would work or entertain all night and sleep most of the day. Although a handicap in many ways, and very awkward for her friends, this proved to be extraordinarily useful when her publishing work involved transatlantic telephone calls at an hour when more conventionally programmed humans were asleep.

Jane loved her time at LMH but she never entirely settled to post-graduate studies and left Oxford without completing her DPhil, moving back to London and a career in publishing. During the 1980s and early 1990s she worked for a number of different companies, honing her skills in writing text, in editing and sub-editing works ranging over a wide variety of topics, from cookery to gardening to unsolved mysteries. Many of the publications were illustrated, and Jane was increasingly drawn to typesetting and design. When in the mid-1990s she decided to work freelance, she moved naturally into this field, which became her area of expertise. Over the years she won many prestigious contracts with major publishing houses in the field of fine art and illustrated works. Through hours of concentrated work, often into the early hours, Jane could transform the raw text and a miscellany of photographs into a beautiful work of art. Her editorial and design brilliance on *The Roads*



*Jane Havell*

to *Santiago* (Frances Lincoln 2008), for example, won her special thanks for her rare ability to transform ‘creative chaos into editorial harmony’.

As well as her work with such organisations as Yale University Press, Flammarion, Paris, The Serpentine Gallery, Frances Lincoln and the Vitra Design Museum, Germany, she gave her time freely to other projects. One that was particularly dear to her heart was working as designer and producer of *Oxford Originals* (2001) the anthology of writing by LMH students and alumni from the College’s founding in 1879 to 2001.

In 2003 she achieved another ambition when she and her friend, the writer Maggie Hamand, set up Maia Press, described in the Guardian as ‘a new publishing house that aims to give a home to excellent books that larger rivals might ignore’. Its beautifully packaged novels include *Another Country* written by Hélène du Coudray (Heroy’s 1925 English) which won the 1926 prize for the best novel written by an Oxford or Cambridge undergraduate, and several of its publications were shortlisted, longlisted, or winners of major literary prizes.

Jane’s hard-working career never conflicted with her personal life, both cultural (films, theatre, concerts and the opera and especially books, which overflowed from every corner of her flat) and social. She had a large, varied and devoted circle of friends. The famous dinner parties

which had started in Oxford continued all her life, and just as she had as an undergraduate, Jane treated everyone with the same open-minded interest, regardless of their age or background. Her friends' children became integrated into the circle of friendship and knew that they could find a sympathetic but honest ear and if needed, a bed in London. To my own children she was an honorary aunt and a dear member of my family.

She will be greatly missed by all of us who enjoyed her enduring friendship.

*Sarah Craigs*  
(1972 *English*)

## Mary Lackey, 1925–2019

Mary Lackey grew up in Birmingham, where she attended King Edwards School and developed a life-long friendship with Mary Lee Woods (later Berners-Lee). From Birmingham she went up to Lady Margaret Hall to read History, and on to the Civil Service. There she met my father, when they were both at the Central Land Board, the start of a life-long friendship between her and my family.

Her career in the Civil Service was almost entirely in the Board of Trade and its successors. She was appointed as the private secretary to the then Permanent Secretary, Sir Frank Lee, and became almost one of his family, staying with them and still remembered by his surviving son-in-law, Lord Wilson, former Master of Emmanuel College, Cambridge. She was the UK's leading representative on the General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade (GATT) and based in Geneva for some years, and was an utterly committed European. She rose to the level of Under Secretary at the Department of Trade and Industry, a tremendous achievement for a woman in the civil service in the 1970s. She told me once of her experience of being with Margaret Thatcher on an occasion when the then Prime Minister grasped the excitement of the possibilities of the Channel Tunnel.

Meanwhile, she became godmother to my brother, and enamoured of the obscure valley in Cumbria where we had a 300-year-old farmhouse. In the early 1970s she bought Carter Ground, the next farmhouse down the valley from us, visiting it whenever she could, often leaving late on a Friday evening from London in her left-hand-drive Sunbeam Alpine and bringing her beloved mother.

On retirement in 1985 she moved completely to Cumbria, where she created a stunning garden and a pattern of providing respite and solace to a whole variety of people, including Mary Lee and Conway Berners-Lee, and friends of all ages. She learnt to play the clarinet, acquired a Labrador (appropriately named Lucifer) and was known locally as ‘Miss Lackey’. Fiercely independent and sceptical of technology, she refused to own a computer or television (having an ongoing battle with the TV licensing authority as a consequence), had the *Financial Times* delivered every day, and told me once that when she was really low, she read gardening books. Her last three or so years were demanding as failing health led to numerous hospital visits, but she was supported by her many friends in the area and, determined to the last, she bounced back time and time again.

Everyone who met her recognised a great lady. One of the most impressive minds we ever encountered, intensely interested in the world and the people around her, vibrant and determined to the very last. Someone we were all proud to have known.

*Celia Caulcott, a friend*



*Mary Lackey at the door of her Cumbrian farmhouse, holding her FT  
(photograph by Tony Kirman)*

## Clarissa Rowland (*née* Lewis), 1921–2018

Clarissa Mary Rowland died on 20 September 2018, age 97, after a long decline. Since 1998, Clarissa had lived in Portland, Oregon, near her daughter Charity, her son David, and Charity's children and grandchildren.

Clarissa was the eldest daughter of May (Niblett) Lewis and Henry John Lewis, who met in Winchester during the First World War when May was nursing as a member of Lady Almeric Paget's Massage Corps. Clarissa's father was Secretary and later General Manager of the Cheltenham and Gloucester Building Society, as had been her grandfather.

Clarissa's parents sought educational opportunities for their three daughters and Clarissa attended Cheltenham Ladies' College and matriculated at Lady Margaret Hall in 1939. The friendships she formed at LMH sustained her throughout her life. We all remember tales of and visits to and from Catherine Avent, Elaine Morgan (Floyd), Ruth Sherred (Compton), and Elizavetta, among others.

The summer before she started at LMH, Clarissa provided clerical support to the Friends' Service Committee in Geneva, where she met her future husband, Richard Rowland (Dick). Clarissa and Dick were



*Clarissa Rowland*

engaged throughout the Second World War after American citizens were recalled when Great Britain entered the war. After graduating from Oxford, Clarissa taught at Downe House School in Berkshire. In 1945, just before the end of the war, she sailed to the United States on a banana boat to marry Dick. For a period of time before Dick was decommissioned, Clarissa made her home with his family near Philadelphia.

After their marriage, Clarissa and Dick lived in New York City, where he taught English Literature at Columbia University. Later he taught at Rollins College, in Florida, before settling for over 40 years at Sweet Briar College in Virginia. Over the course of her life Clarissa saw many changes and encountered new realities — the States, life in Manhattan just after the Second World War, the rarefied atmosphere of a small liberal arts college in a bucolic setting surrounded by a harshly and rigidly segregated southern society. Clarissa coped with the early death of one son and the ongoing developmental challenges of another. She is survived by four of her five children (Charity, Hugh and David Rowland, and Elizabeth Overmyer) and two grandchildren.

After receiving a Masters degree in Library Science from the University of Maryland, Clarissa became a reference librarian at Sweet Briar College and later Randolph Macon Women's College (now Randolph College), where she was also a volunteer docent for the Maier Museum of Art. Many summers featured a brief family retreat to the Outer Banks of North Carolina. She was an accomplished and facile versifier and a great needlewoman, and took a vital interest in art, cinema, and gardening.

We knew our mother as someone of fierce wit and intellect. Clarissa was eternally book-in-hand and endlessly curious about what she had not yet read, but she returned again and again to her favourites: Sybille Bedford, Alan Bennett, E. F. Benson, James Fenimore Cooper, Dickens, Jane Gardam, Henry Handel Richardson, A. E. Housman, Henry James, Patrick O'Brian, Proust, *The Scarlet Pimpernel*, Paul Scott, Robert Louis Stevenson, Rebecca West, P. G. Wodehouse, Charlotte M. Yonge, and, always, a good mystery.

In 1998, Clarissa and Dick moved to Portland, Oregon, to be closer to their children, all of whom had settled on the west coast. There she enjoyed her grandchildren and was a valued member of the Oxford Cambridge Book Club. Clarissa was preceded in death by her son John (1957), husband (2000), and her sisters Felicity (1999) and Christine (2018).

*Charity Rowland, daughter*

*Dr Anna Grudzien, Clarissa's friend, adds:*

As I write about dear Clarissa Rowland, our Oxford–Cambridge Book Club friend, it becomes clear that by reading together we were writing together our own stories of friendship.

With Clarissa, our story sounded ever so elegant. Not only because her English was so perfectly suited for debates with appetite for more. All her gifts, for all her friends, were generous, natural, poetically practical and beautifully important. A perfect journey into another question, which we might have missed otherwise, a remark, simple like an act of kindness, warm and magical, like her cups of tea, and glasses of sherry or wine, served with endless charm.

She insisted on friends meeting at her place as often as possible. And we did. For many, many rainy Portland evenings, and some sunny ones, too. We took our tea, and we tasted our friendship in the care of Clarissa's careful, warm hospitality. And with the view of the chestnut trees which she liked so gently, so meaningfully.

Our hostess waited for us at the opened door. With an open heart she welcomed us, and our books, and our ideas and views, strange, wise or funny, rich, provocative or practical. With gentility she shared her interests and her passions. And when the time came to say goodbye, she would stand at the door to wave, to smile, to watch while we were slowly disappearing down the hallway. Or was this down the passage of time? With our books, stories, views, passions and impressions, with our warmest, kindest friend Clarissa watching over us, it felt like we were disappearing slowly only to open silently yet another door.

## **Jane Dobson (*née* Healey), 1951–2018**

Eldest of three, Jane was born in Aberystwyth where her father lectured in zoology; she retained close connections to that area, and a foothold in the form of a much-loved unpretentious family cottage.

With her father's appointment to Bedford College when Jane was five, the family moved to Surbiton, so her schooling took place in London. Soon Jane began learning piano and violin, which became central to her life. She completed her schooling at Queens College, Harley St, her mother's *alma mater*. From school, local groups and youth orchestras, she began her propensity to make life-long friends. Jane had an outstanding gift for being a friend; this ability may sound mundane or ordinary, but I am sure that those who knew her would agree that in her case it was far from so.



*Jane Dobson*

Jane came up to LMH in 1970 to read psychology and philosophy. In her gap year Jane had gained a piano teaching diploma at Trinity College of Music, London. She was well placed to revel in Oxford's musical opportunities: violin in Oxford Chamber Orchestra, singing in Schola Cantorum, and many others. Indeed, she revelled in these rather more than in her PPP degree subjects: Oxford psychology was too much about rats in mazes for such a profound people-person, and philosophy too abstract and arcane. She also, of course, made many friends, myself included. I met her very early on, our rooms just down the corridor from one another, and immediately recognised someone with whom I could feel entirely at home: we had lots in common, but in that 'at home' there is much to define. Jane lacked self-aggrandisement, competitiveness and envy to the point of self-effacement. She had an endlessly enquiring, interested mind, and lacked any judgemental attitude, and was possessed of a rich sense of humour: it was such a pleasure to see her laugh. She seemed wise from an early age, like a benign older sister, and her generous uncomplicated nature made it easy to learn things from her: all these qualities were available to the great benefit of others in her subsequent careers.

After Oxford, Jane added to her qualifications by training in music therapy and getting a post-graduate education certificate from Cam-

bridge. These qualifications, as well as those exceptional human qualities, formed the basis for valuable careers teaching autistic and handicapped children, as well as in the mainstream school system, in the south-east and later in Yorkshire, in science as well as literacy and of course music. In 1976 Jane married Charlie (Dobson), Oxford chemistry graduate (Merton), and this happy union produced three wonderful offspring and a move to Skipton with Charlie's Department of Health career. Music played a huge part in their lives for Charlie is an accomplished keyboard and viola player and singer; together they gained from, and contributed to, lots of local and wider music making.

Jane's superlative ability to make a connection with another person in a way that was valued and special made it natural in her 50s to pursue a new career in Leeds as an interpersonal counsellor. She had always been there to help anyone going through troubled times; she continued with this work to the end of her short life and is sorely missed in this role.

Her life remained very full indeed, crammed as well with deepest commitments to her increasingly internationally connected family, to her and Charlie's wonderful musical activities, to her wide circle of dear friends, and to her increasingly frail and dependent mother whom, astoundingly, she managed to care for too, by travelling between Yorkshire and Surbiton. Jane did things; she did not complain. I'm sure others, like me, felt a better person for talking to her, being with her, knowing her. I am terrifically glad to have recent memories of lovely shared holidays with her and Charlie in Wales and Scotland. I had expected to have many more.

Her untimely sudden death, from a ruptured undiagnosed aortic aneurysm, occurred on a trip with Charlie to an Auvergne music festival where they played and performed music annually with friends. Skipton's lovely Holy Trinity church, where Jane had worshipped as well as played and sung, was packed for her funeral, an intensely personal and inclusive affair. Their friend and local vicar Louise Taylor-Kenyon officiated, and was as moved as the huge congregation, uplifted by friends' musical performances, including from Charlie himself, as well as by a memorable heartfelt tribute from daughter Meg. The family's loss is hard to imagine. If there were more like Jane the world would be better and happier and many like me will feel her to be utterly irreplaceable on a most personal level.

*Nicola Hall*  
(*Padel 1970 Physiology*)

## Mary Wedd (*née* Carr), 1916–2018

Mary Carr came up to LMH to read English in 1934. She was the elder daughter of a clergyman, and was educated first at St Elphin's school for the daughters of clergymen in Darley Dale, then at Cheltenham Ladies College. Her father came from a family of engineers, originally from Northumberland, and her mother from a line of mining engineers from North Wales. Mary's interests were very different, however. From childhood, she was a great lover of books and of the countryside, and her academic interest lay with the Romantics, particularly Wordsworth and Lamb.

At Oxford Mary met her first husband, Frank, and they married in 1938. As he was a conscientious objector, they spent the war working on the land before moving to the Borders where he had taken a teaching job. A daughter was born, but the marriage eventually broke down. Mary then went to teach at a special school in Kent where she met her second husband, J. A. D. Wedd. After a period running a special school in Devon, they moved first to London then back to Kent where they settled.



*Mary Wedd receiving her Honorary Fellowship at Goldsmiths in 2010*

Once her youngest child was at primary school, Mary went back to teaching. At first she taught at primary level, then, after training at the Institute of Education, she went as English lecturer to St Gabriel's teacher training college in Camberwell. By the late 1970s she was head of the English Department. St Gabriel's was a small college and in 1978, under Department of Education reorganisation, it was incorporated into Goldsmiths College. Mary continued to work there until her retirement.

In her sabbatical year from college Mary researched the locations of Wordsworth's poetry. Thereafter she was a regular attendee at the Wordsworth Summer and Winter schools at Grasmere, and gave a number of seminars and lectures there and at the Coleridge weekends at Kilve. She was a dedicated member of The Charles Lamb Society, and was editor of the *The Charles Lamb Bulletin* from 1977 to 1988. She published a number of academic articles, some stories, and some poetry. She also contributed book reviews to *The Brown Book*. Her only full book, *Born for Joy*, was a discussion of her experiences as a primary school teacher. Goldsmiths awarded Mary an honorary fellowship in 2010. Professor Alan Downie of Goldsmiths wrote:

When people speak or write about Mary – and her work – they refer to her enthusiasm and her personal appreciation of the literature she writes about, but above all to her 'acute sensitivity to the nuances of great poetry'. It is this combination of 'the academic and the personal', allied to a rigorous historicism, which stands out in the collection of essays published in 2006 as *The Romantics: Selected Critical Works by Mary Wedd, a Limited 90th Birthday Edition*.

The Lake District not only nurtured Mary's literary instincts but her love of mountains. In her holidays there she walked steadily without tiring, despite her small stature. She thought nothing of climbing the fells, going up Scafell Pike when she was 75. Her education at a church school gave her a love of music and she belonged to a choir for some years.

Mary is survived by two daughters, a son, three grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

*Imogen Wedd, Mary's daughter*

## Anne Bell (*née* Durham), 1935–2018

Anne came up to LMH in 1953 to read English, having been a popular head girl at Merchant Taylors School for Girls in Crosby, north Liverpool. Her abiding LMH friendship was with Ros Wakefield, her neighbour in their first year. After graduation, she completed a Social Sciences Diploma in Liverpool and then took a job with an organisation called Penny in the Pound, where, on behalf of subscribing employers, she made contact with members of their staff who had been discharged from hospital and, where appropriate, arranged stays in convalescent homes.

I had known Anne while in the sixth form at the nearby Merchant Taylors School for Boys and had once visited her in Oxford from the breakaway university in the fens. However, we lost touch during my subsequent two years of national service. By a stroke of good fortune, we met again on a commuter train to Liverpool, where I had embarked on a career with the then Royal Insurance Company. It was not long before a deepening relationship led to our marriage in September 1958.

For a few years Anne continued to work while we lived in a rented flat near Sefton Park and I began spending much ‘spare time’ studying for Chartered Insurance Institute qualifications. After we moved to Formby, the first two of our three children (Ruth and Tim) were born. Anne gave up paid employment, as was more normal in those days. In the mid-1960s, my career took us to London, where we lived in Hendon for around five years and had the last of our children, Judy.

Moving back north at the end of 1970, we set up our final home in Bromborough on the Wirral peninsula, handy for Liverpool, Chester and the Cheshire countryside. As our children grew older, Anne took on a number of part-time jobs: teaching literacy to adults on a voluntary basis, teaching English in a secondary school, and acting as secretary for a GP practice.

From time to time I experienced periods of depression, when Anne’s loving support was unstinting. When I retired early on medical advice, we became able to engage together in a fuller range of activities. For over 20 years we worked outdoors with the Chester National Trust Volunteers (for whom Anne also produced an illustrated periodic newsletter) at various properties in the area. We also worked for a similar period at the University of Liverpool’s Ness Botanic Gardens on Wirral. We were actively involved with the Liverpool Geological Society, attending indoor meetings and going on field trips. We also enjoyed concerts and plays at the Liverpool Philharmonic Hall and Theatr Clwyd in Mold. As

investors in the Charity Bank, we went to annual meetings in London and on local visits to socially contributing borrowers in the north-west who benefitted from competitively priced loans and advice on their financial management.

Anne always loved nature, the coast and the countryside, having lived close to the sea as a girl, and in each of our homes we had always found green spaces to explore. In Formby, for example, we had been able to walk among the pine woods and the sand dunes, finding sea buckthorn and natterjack toads. We loved the Lake District, which we visited often, but with our children living abroad for periods, and our grandchildren being born there, we also had holidays in France and the Netherlands.

Anne had a fine artistic talent. When her eyesight was good she engraved glasses and continued up to the end to produce beautiful drawings of flowers, plants and animals. Over the last months of her life, Anne suffered a range of physical challenges, which left her very tired, and also vascular dementia which affected her short-term memory. But with good support from the family, she was able to remain at home until she died from heart failure.

Heartwarming, wherever we lived and whatever activities we engaged in, Anne's friendly, modest, gentle and sympathetic nature won her good friends. She was much loved by us all.

*Bob Bell, Anne's husband*

## **Jonquil Bevan, 1941–2018**

My sister Jonquil, always known to family and friends as Quilly, died in November 2018 at the age of 77.

We both attended an excellent school, Godolphin and Latymer Girls' School, Hammersmith, under a wonderful headmistress, Dame Joyce Bishop, herself an LMH alumna (1915 English). Quilly then followed me to LMH, where her tutor in English was the Vice Principal, Kate Lea. She became fond of Miss Lea and used to visit her in her retirement. During her time at LMH, Quilly represented the College on 'University Challenge'; the team is pictured in last year's *Brown Book*. After graduation, she decided to study for a DPhil and, on the suggestion of Dame Helen Gardner, chose as her subject Izaak Walton. The result of her research was finally published as the definitive edition of *The Compleat Angler* and she subsequently published other books and articles on Walton and bibliography.

In 1967 Quilly was offered a position as lecturer in English at Edinburgh University and remained there very happily until she retired. She enjoyed teaching, specialising in seventeenth century literature, and particularly liked helping and encouraging her graduate students, some of whom, now professors themselves, sent lovely tributes when she died. Together with Bill Bell, now professor at Cardiff University, she launched the Edinburgh Centre for the History of the Book (CHB) and they worked together on *The Edinburgh History of the Book in Scotland*. Bill wrote to me that Quilly was ‘what in Scotland we used to call a “bonny fighter” if one ever found oneself in a difficult situation’. I remember her pleasure when she managed to persuade the university to set up a printing press to teach her students.

Quilly loved Edinburgh and had a beautiful apartment in the Georgian New Town, where she decided to stay after her retirement. She was a faithful member of Old St Paul’s Church in the Old Town and, with her great friend Christopher, enjoyed going to concerts and meals in restaurants, long hill walks, and many holidays at Arisaig on the west coast of Scotland. Sadly Christopher, a maths lecturer, died in 2012 and was much missed.

We received a wonderful message from Dr Karina Williamson (Mrs McIntosh), also an LMH alumna (Side 1949 English). ‘Quilly was a very good friend, the best; kind, learned, funny, a peerless party-giver. We both had happy memories of LMH, although we didn’t overlap, and shared a special affection for Kate Lea. Quilly was a sympathetic, imaginative and enterprising tutor as well as being a first-class scholar.’

*Chloe Appleby*  
(*Bevan 1958 English*)



*Jonquil Bevan*

## June Gardner (*née* Weller), 1928–2018

June Gardner passed away on 16 June 2018. Born into a Kentish working-class family, she became a grass roots political activist and environmentalist. A fiercely intelligent woman, she was known for her quick wit, sense of humour and pithy observations. At a time when class and gender were instrumental in deciding life outcomes, she was able to overcome many of those barriers, standing among those women of her time who were pioneers.

June was born on 29 August 1928 in Woolwich, London, into a family whose roots are alleged to go back to Wat Tyler. Her parents, Sydney and Edith Weller, were both committed socialists. June was very proud of the fact that her grandfather, Arthur Weller, was a blacksmith. Many of her sensibilities and principles connected to social justice remained with her from childhood.

June grew up in Stoneleigh, Surrey. She obtained a scholarship for Nonsuch County School for girls in Cheam. Most of her secondary school years took place during the Second World War. She was evacuated for one year and in 1944, during the doodlebug raids on London, she sat her school certificate in a bomb shelter. June excelled at school and studied for her higher certificate and then her Oxford Entrance Exam. She obtained a place at Lady Margaret Hall, where she read Philosophy, Politics and Economics from 1947 to 1950. She was the first person in her family to go to university.



*June Gardner as a young woman*

It was at Oxford that June came into her own. Free from the restrictions of her family and social environment, she was able to enjoy both the intellectual and social opportunities. She was a member of the Oxford University Labour Club at the same time as Shirley Williams. She performed in University shows and met and mixed with people who inhabited a world completely different from hers – although class and gender politics were very much apparent. In her older years she considered that going to Oxford was one of her proudest achievements. She spoke about it often and kept in touch with LMH through *The Brown Book* and through visits to alumni events.

After university, June was very keen to start her career. Her first job was in Marks and Spencer in London. She had ambitions to become a buyer, but was told that this was a ‘job for men’. She then got a job at Mars in Slough in marketing, where she met her husband, Ken Gardner (born Katzenstein), a German Jewish refugee. They married on Trafalgar Day 1952. This was a match of two of society’s outsiders from very different backgrounds, who made a life together and loved each other. They were always the most important people in each other’s lives.

Once they were married, June was required by Mars to leave her job. She had three children, Simon, Jeremy and Catherine. June lived for many years in the Windsor and Maidenhead area. She worked as a primary school teacher, specialising in supporting more vulnerable and disadvantaged children and those with reading difficulties. She also worked as an economics teacher in a local grammar school. She became involved in grass roots politics and was a local councillor. Much of her work was focused on local environmental issues. She moved to Washington and France with Ken for his work and eventually retired in the Windsor area.

June loved reading, the arts, cooking and gardening. She was an intelligent and beautiful woman with a great sense of style. She also had a caustic sense of humour and turn of phrase.

She was diagnosed with vascular dementia in 2000. Her husband died in 2007. She still loved life and had a good quality of life in her later years, until it was time for her to pass on. She is survived by her children, Catherine, Jeremy and Simon, and three grandchildren.



*June Gardner in later life*

*Catherine Gardner, June’s daughter*

## Fiona Wright (*née* Crawley), 1958–2018

My wife, Fiona, was brought up in Bedfordshire, attending The Cedars Upper School in Leighton Buzzard. She came up to LMH in 1976 to read History and Russian. Her degree course included a British Council exchange year abroad in Voronezh, USSR. Afterwards she obtained a PGCE from Sheffield University.

Fiona and I overlapped at Oxford, but never met there. I moved to Sheffield in 1982 and we met there through mutual friends, marrying in 1985 and moving to St Alban's at the end of that year.

Embarking on a teaching career, Fiona taught Russian at Edlington Comprehensive, Doncaster, from 1981 to 1985. Later, she taught Russian part-time at Oaklands College St Albans and served on the Russian GCSE committee of EdExel (the examination board) when our children were small. She then returned to secondary school teaching in 1998, teaching history at Nicholas Breakspear School, St Albans. In 2007 she became Head of History at The Hemel Hempstead School, where she remained until she retired due to ill health in 2013.

Fiona was a founding committee member and eventually Chair of the Russian Teachers Group. She maintained many contacts with the world of Russian teaching and represented the UK at the MAPRYAL international Russian teaching conference in Bratislava and Bulgaria. She also served as Chair of the Society for Cooperation in Russian and Soviet Studies.

Fiona contracted breast cancer in 2004. Following various treatments, she returned to teaching and led a very full normal life until 2013, when the cancer returned in her brain. Between debilitating radiotherapy treatments, she was again able to keep active, including holidays to New York, Canada and, of course, Moscow, where she met up again with friends made in Voronezh in 1978.

For years, as our family was growing, we spent every New Year at Capel-y-ffin, Powys, near Hay-on-Wye, with several other families. We went there during most summers, as well, and had many happy and memorable times there, with and without the children as they grew up. When Fiona became ill again in De-



*Fiona Wright in 2013*

cember 2013, the whole family went to Capel-y-ffin again and Fiona decided that she would like her ashes to be interred there in the churchyard of St Mary's. We had no idea, then, that she would survive for another four years.

Fiona died on 22 March 2018, aged 59. In January 2019 the children, Elizabeth, Joseph, Laurence and Monica, and I returned to Capel-y-ffin to fulfil her wishes.

*John Wright, Fiona's husband*

## **Helen Lodge (*née* Bannatyne), 1922–2018**

Helen Catherine Lodge, aged 96, passed away peacefully on 14 November 2018 in her apartment at a retirement community in Madison, Wisconsin. She was born on 30 August 1922, in London.

The youngest of three, Helen was predeceased by her parents, Sir Robert and Rose (Fitzgerald) Bannatyne, her sister, Elspeth Robbins, and her brother Patrick Bannatyne, who was killed in the Second World War. After attending Queen's Gate School, Kensington, she came up to LMH in 1941, where she read history. During her first month at Oxford, she met fellow 'fresher' Arthur Scott Lodge of Liverpool, and they were married on 18 July 1945.

The couple remained in Oxford while Arthur completed his DPhil, and their first child, Keith, was born there. In the first years of their marriage, Helen taught in local schools, before they moved to Canada for a year while Arthur worked at the Chalk River Laboratory. Upon returning to the UK, Arthur accepted a position at the British Rayon Research Association near Manchester, and the couple settled in Sale, where their other two children, Alison and Timothy, were born. The family subsequently moved to Didsbury, where they lived until 1968. At that time Arthur became a professor at the University of Wisconsin; Arthur, Helen and their youngest child, Timothy, emigrated to Madison, which became her permanent home.

Although the transatlantic move meant separation from friends and family, including her two older children, Helen embraced the new opportunities and built a rich and fulfilling life. She was active in many organisations, including volunteering at Head Start and teaching English to spouses of international scholars at the university. She became an enthusiastic birdwatcher, and for 50 years was a regular participant in the local Dickens Fellowship. She shared Arthur's passion for music,



*Helen Lodge*

and she was a loyal supporter of the Madison Opera, Madison Symphony, and Madison Savoyards.

After Arthur passed away in 2005, just before they could celebrate their 60th anniversary, Helen moved to Oakwood Village University Woods and went out of her way to make many new friends, as well as enjoying with delight old friends already residing there. She loved the daily cultural programmes at Oakwood and participated in the many other wide-ranging activities, including exercise classes. Helen enjoyed hiking all her life, and kept herself mobile until the last weeks. She was an avid and knowledgeable reader.

A person of uncommon grace and charm, Helen was warmly embraced by all who knew her. She possessed tact and diplomacy in abundance, and loved her family unconditionally. Nevertheless, she held firm to principle when appropriate, and had an amazing inner strength that belied her slight build. In recent years, as physical frailty and failing eyesight began to circumscribe her activities, she remained cheerful and grateful to the many who came to converse and to read aloud.

Helen is survived by her three children, Keith, Alison (Shambrook) and Timothy; seven grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

*Professor Keith Lodge, Professor Timothy Lodge, Mrs Alison Shambrook, Joan's children*

## Gillie McNeill (Sainsbury, *née* Rind), 1941–2019

Gillie was born in Yeovil in 1941 to Malcolm and Diana Rind. McNeill was her middle name; she took it on as a surname later in life in a characteristically independent move, never one to stick to convention. Intellectually curious, when Gillie arrived at Guildford High School aged 14 she had never attended a proper school, but was reading Georgian poetry and dreaming of becoming an archaeologist. She read Thomas More's *Utopia* at a young age and it was a profound influence. She realised that the mind could always imagine another way of being or of seeing the world.

Gillie left school aged 17 with one A-level and trained as an occupational therapist. Her adventurous spirit led her to travel widely – to Canada, the USA, Morocco, Greece. She was fascinated by people in all their diversity. She moved to Oxford to train as a teacher at Westminster College, where, because of her lack of qualifications, she was asked to specialise in carpentry. While at Westminster, Gillie met Mark Sainsbury, then a philosophy student, and they married in 1969. They shared a love of literature, music and art.



*Gillie McNeill in Paris in 2004*

Undertaking science A-levels in evening classes, she boldly applied to Oxford to study psychology. She was accepted by LMH thanks to an outstanding entrance examination. She came up in 1970 and her time as a student was challenging and exhausting. She had to fund her own way and worked nights in a hostel while studying by day. Another problem was that psychology was in its barest infancy. Frustrated, she focused instead on biochemistry. LMH was supportive and Gillie was always grateful to the College for taking on such an unconventional student with barely any formal education, nurturing her talent and enthusiasm for science. She was delighted in her last years to learn of the Foundation Year scheme for under-represented students.

Gillie and Mark separated in 1981 after having two children; Gillie never remarried. In 1980, the year her son was born, she had published a single-authored journal paper on 'the distribution of ammonia between hepatocytes and extracellular fluid', of which she was rightly proud. The years as a single parent of two small children were tough. In the precarious world of academic science, Gillie secured various temporary research positions. A skilled craftswoman, she sold handmade fabric toys to a fancy shop in Little Clarendon Street to help make ends meet. She also taught at what was then the Oxford Polytechnic.

In 1991, relinquishing the prospect of a proper job at the Poly, she moved to Wells, Somerset, where her children were already at school on music scholarships. It was a bold move that took her full circle: within months she was back working as an occupational therapist. These years of OT work in Somerset would eventually lead to a new job at Oxford Brookes University, where she taught physiology and neuroscience to health professionals until retirement.

Retirement meant freedom for Gillie, but not rest: she developed her teaching in neuroscience for continuing education courses, always keeping up with the latest research. Then, in her seventies, she undertook a Masters in History of Art and began lecturing on subjects such as Toulouse-Lautrec, *fin-de-siècle* Paris and the *Ballets Russes*. She was an inspiring, idiosyncratic teacher and had a devoted following of students who often became her friends.

Gillie was loved by all those who knew her and is deeply missed by her many friends and family. She is survived by her children, Isabelle and William, by her older sister Rozanne, and by the grandchildren she adored.

*Isabelle and William McNeill, Gillie's children*

## Joan Mason, 1920–2018

Margaret Joan Mason, always known as Joan, was born to Henry and Margaret Mason on 3 March 1920 in their hilltop home outside Hyde in Cheshire. Her father was headmaster of a junior school in Ashton-under-Lyne and her mother had been a concert pianist in Middlesbrough before she married. Joan had a brother, Hugh, who was eight years older. After secondary education at Fairfield High School in east Manchester, Joan came up to LMH in 1938 to read Modern Languages. It was doubtless her proficiency in languages, and particularly German, that led to her recruitment to the Government Code and Cypher School (later to become GCHQ). She worked at Bletchley Park from 1942 to 1945.

After the war, she continued to work for GCHQ – indeed, she remained there for the rest of her working life, retiring in 1980 at the age of 60. She was in the cohort of staff which moved from London (Eastcote) to Cheltenham in 1953 and lived initially in the town and then for nearly 60 years on Cleeve Hill.

Inheriting the gift from her mother, music was always one of Joan's chief interests – she had attended the Matthey School of Music in Manchester (now the Northern School of Music) as a girl. Throughout her working life and into retirement Joan was very active musically in Cheltenham. She sang in a number of choirs and played the violin a little before moving to specialise in the viola. Despite this, she was by inclination a loner, preferring her own company to that of others for most of her life. She never married. Joan loved her garden and was very knowledgeable about plants and animals and birds which she fed very well! A colony of badgers commuted to her home on Cleeve Hill daily for food for a number of years and she enjoyed watching them from her window.

For the last two and a half years of her life, Joan lived with her nephew Ambrose and his wife in Monmouthshire and died peacefully after a short period of declining health.



*Joan Mason*

*Ambrose Mason, Joan's nephew*

## **Penelope Robson (née Routledge), 1948–2018**

Penny came up to LMH in 1967 to read mathematics. Armed with her good degree, she worked first in the actuarial unit of the London Life Association. Having taken time out to bring up her two children, Nicki and Alexander, she later taught maths at Old Palace Girls High School in Croydon. She accompanied her husband, Denis, on a secondment to work in France and then trained herself in computer programming upon their return to UK. She completed her working career with Legal & General Insurance in its IT unit and retired in 2008.

Denis and her children are sad to report Penny's death from cancer on 6 October 2018.

## Book Reviews

*Breaking News – The remaking of journalism and why it matters now* by Alan Rusbridger. Canongate, 2018, £20, ISBN: 978 1 78689 093 1

*Breaking News* is at once the long-time *Guardian* editor's farewell to full-time daily journalism and a critical look at the state of the news business today. The title is the sort of *double entendre* beloved of headline-writers, combining the attention-grabbing catchphrase that punctuates 24-hour news with a warning about the perils that currently beset journalism. These are the two main themes he pursues in the often-gripping pages that follow.

By way of scene-setting, though, he starts with an entertaining – and telling – account of print journalism at roughly the point where he (and I) came in. This is what we must now see, with hindsight, as the tail end of the old regime, with the gritty romance of the hot metal presses, the diktat (as reformers and increasingly frustrated newspaper editors saw it) of the print unions, and offices where journalists were not allowed so much as to touch any of the new-fangled electronic keyboards without risking a walk-out by those whose job it was to retype the journalist's copy. It was a world, Rusbridger has to remind bemused students, where there were no laptops, no mobile phones and no wi-fi.

So much for the memories . . . Rusbridger's then and now contrast is merely a prelude to the main action, and an illustration, in a good way, of how far journalism, especially print journalism, has come. But new times, new technologies, new commercial realities and perhaps new ethics, have come with dangers that threaten the very existence of journalism as we knew it. From his editor's chair at *The Guardian* from 1995 to 2015, Rusbridger was not only in the front row at a show that could be as disturbing as it was exciting, but a principal player, called upon to make many of the decisions that would determine the future direction and even the survival, of newspapers.

Among the challenges was the impact of new technology, which allows readers to access news – and journalists to report it – as it is happening, and the advent of the social media, which are a boon in so many ways, but a liability as well in being open to manipulation of all kinds. Something that loomed especially large in Rusbridger's time as editor was how to make serious journalism at least pay for itself, if not turn a profit, at a time when advertising was deserting print in favour of the

Web, and ever more material, from the gold-standard BBC to a myriad outlets of more dubious provenance, was available 'free' online.

Rusbridger readily concedes that *The Guardian* was to an extent in a privileged position financially. As the beneficiary of the generously endowed Scott Trust, it did not – and does not – have to live from day to day in quite the same way as most other newspapers do. But this does not mean it was spared commercial pressures. Having recognised the potential of the new technologies earlier than most, Rusbridger embarked on a bold expansion online, which may with hindsight be seen as overambitious, earning him some flak from his cash-strapped successors. On the plus side, however, *The Guardian* became – and remains – a trend-setter, not just in the UK, but globally.

A no less significant way in which Rusbridger set trends was in his openness to collaboration across media and national borders. He understood that the enormous amount of material that could now be disseminated electronically was simply too big for one publication to handle – even one, such as *The Guardian*, that could afford to maintain a super-competent and super-dedicated group of investigative journalists.

Some of the most glorious chapters during his editorship were the result of collaboration with such international luminaries as the *New York Times*, *Washington Post*, *Der Spiegel*, *El País* and others. The often complex logistics of this were more than outweighed by the advantages, and produced unprecedented international scoops. Chief among them, perhaps, were the revelations about illegal US government surveillance, drawn from National Security Agency documents obtained by Ed Snowden.

Anyone who regards the UK as more benign in this respect has only to read on a few pages to find Rusbridger's account – as shocking as it is thrilling – of the pressure he faced from ministers and intelligence agencies, and how GCHQ officers presided over the destruction, with 'angle-grinders and drills' of the offending machines in the *Guardian* offices.

All in all, *Breaking News* is a rip-roaring read suffused with insights about how today's journalism really works. If I have one reservation it is that Rusbridger's reporting is so compelling that some of the big ethical questions – that 'broken news' question, for instance – are not addressed in quite as much depth as perhaps they could have been. Then again, that might be because as yet, or at all, there are no definitive answers, and journalism just needs to be regarded as a work in progress. After all, many of the supposedly new concerns – personal privacy, the

competing claims of transparency and national security, and the trust question ('fake news', once known as disinformation or propaganda) – have always been with us; they have simply been exacerbated and accelerated by technology. It would be instructive to fast-forward a decade or more to see how Rusbridger's approaches and remedies stand the test of time. Probably, I would hazard, rather well.

Mary Dejevsky  
(*Peake 1970 Modern Languages*)

***Charlotte Salomon and the Theatre of Memory* by Griselda Pollock.**  
New Haven and London: Yale University Press, 2018, £45, ISBN: 978  
0300100723

This is a beautiful book, beautiful to handle and to look at, as always with Yale as publisher, and it is monumental, not just in its size but literally, as an exercise in 'naming the nameless', retrieving an artist from anonymity in a moment in history when so many disappeared into the maw of Nazi extermination. At the moment when France fell in 1943, Charlotte Salomon (1917–43) deposited a huge *oeuvre* entitled '*Leben? Oder Theatre?*' (Life? or Theatre?), with a local doctor on the Côte d'Azur where, as a German Jew, she had been living in exile. The artist had redacted this *oeuvre* as an integral work of great complexity, through which she has 'made a name' for herself, asserting her own identity and existence. Pollock's book is both a forensic analysis of, and a poetic meditation on, the *oeuvre* in its 'image/music/text' dimensions.

The purpose of this book is to recover a 'name' for Charlotte Salomon as an artist in the sense of a reputation and artistic identity. The contemporary 'names' are almost all male, which posed a similar problem for Charlotte's contemporary, the American artist Dorothea Tanning, perhaps better known hitherto as Mrs Max Ernst than as a Surrealist in her own right. Tanning currently has a major show at Tate Modern of her largely unedited *oeuvre*, which reveals not only the best of her Surrealist work, but includes disturbing later work, some in cloth as upholstered sculpture, and some that really is kitsch. Yet with Tanning it is important to see it all together as constant experimentation.

Even more-so Salomon's work must be seen as a whole, though hers is not to be seen as phased experimentation, like Tanning's, but rather as an integrated, carefully self-edited, work-in-historical-context. Salomon's art was an act of resistance, as she painted on the sheets of her

‘Postscript’: ‘If I can’t enjoy life and work, I will take from myself my life. . . . Then maybe I could find what I had to find – namely myself: a name for me + this is how I began *Life and Theatre*’ (p. 59). The context is chilling, the work was produced in France in 1941–2, and in October 1943, she and her husband of only a few months, Alexander Nagler, were transported to Auschwitz, where the trail goes cold with her death, probably immediately on arrival. There is little direct documentation of her life; her work and her context have had to be closely interrogated for this book.

Pollock describes Salomon’s art as an ‘interruption’, rather than a development, in the history of art (p. 44), though visually Frida Kahlo, Käthe Kollwitz and a few others come to mind (p. 45). Then, of course, there is the appalling context of the Holocaust to challenge our understanding of the work. It is a cry from the depths. She had never exhibited and never came to critical notice. Her memorial is the curatorial reconstruction, reception and theorising of the *oeuvre*. Writing this book clearly posed an immense challenge, going through three iterations; ‘doing justice’ to the subject was a more literal demand in this instance.

The subject poses so many challenges, to the canon of course, but also to the whole art-historical project: what is it for, what does it reveal, how does it ‘mean’, how do we approach this work to ‘do justice’ to the art and to the artist? They are huge questions, but then it is a huge book, and hugely brave.

*Allan Doig*  
*Chaplain*

*We Are Displaced: my journey and stories from refugee girls around the world* by Malala Yousafzai. Weidenfeld & Nicolson, 2019, £16.99, ISBN: 978 1474610032

Polling conducted in 2018 found that three in ten Brits think refugees get too much help in the UK, compared to just 18 per cent who think the opposite. The older you are, the likelier you are to think that refugees receive too much assistance – a trend that can either be read optimistically (the next generation are more generous-spirited than their baby-boomer forebears) or pessimistically (there’s something about living in the UK that, over time, creates cynicism about measures to support refugees here).

However, the biggest division is ideological – just 3 per cent of people who identify as right wing think the UK gives too little help, compared to 51 per cent of those who identify as left wing. In my view, something quite disturbing has happened in our society when our political orientations – right, centre or left – frame and determine our compulsion to aid fellow humans in need. The Culture Wars that divide us in so many ways – on Brexit, Trump, welfare, the environment – now count among their victims our feelings towards people forced from their homes.

*We Are Displaced* is a short and compelling attempt to bring us back to basics. ‘I wrote this book,’ Malala says, ‘because it seems that too many people don’t understand that refugees are ordinary people.’ Malala is a household name – a Nobel prize-winner and a hero to millions (and of course a student at LMH) – but she is also winningly humble. She tackles her task in two parts: first, telling the now-familiar story of her own displacement by the Taliban in Pakistan, and then, to even greater effect, offering the stories of girls from around the world who have also had to flee and who also, in their differing ways, embody profound hopefulness.

The telling of individual tales is exactly the right approach. At 68.5 million, there are now more forcibly displaced people in the world than at any time since the end of the Second World War; for those who find large flows of people threatening, this is unsettling. Although the vast majority of these people live in poor countries, clearly some make it to places like the UK, where, through their vulnerability and greater needs, they necessarily make claims on both our resources and our compassion. Yet unsettling as they may be, these numbers are reality – the lived reality of actual people, as *We Are Displaced* makes clear. They are a predictable consequence of wars and persecution which, while not the fault of your average citizen, are also not facts that can somehow be wished away. How we respond to this reality partly defines us as a society.

Malala sidesteps debates about how to manage ‘caseloads’ of refugees in favour of something much more direct – humans speaking to the humanity of other humans. The stories bring home the aching sense of loss that refugees feel, not just of people and places but of sounds, smells and tastes, and the constant ‘worry about being a burden on others’. In our time of plummeting trust, where even charities and national news organisations are listened to only sceptically, personal testimony as a way of communicating truth has greater power than ever.

‘I don’t have many happy memories of that time,’ says Marie-Claire of her childhood in the Democratic Republic of Congo, ‘beyond playing

with other kids in our village during the rare quiet moments between unspeakable violence.’ You could imagine hearing those last two words from the lips of the BBC’s Lyse Doucet or from an NGO spokesperson, but coming from a victim herself they carry far more power than Doucet could ever convey. Marie-Claire describes a childhood spent in constant flight and fear, running through the bush at night and hiding during the day. Eventually, she is resettled to the US where she has to argue her way into high school, determined to succeed despite her years out of education. The moment when she graduates is overwhelming.

We live in a time of uncertainty and diminished confidence in the ability of our leaders to manage the world in which we all find ourselves. However, all of us are nonetheless fundamentally humane, with strongly felt instincts to protect and support people more vulnerable than ourselves. There is a vital job to do to find ways to give full expression to those feelings, and also to protect them from the countervailing instincts that can pull us in the opposite direction. How can people be encouraged not just to want to make a difference but to feel that they can? This is an urgent task, for which Malala – with her advocacy for girls’ education everywhere – is blazing a trail. But this is not just work for heroes; it should be work for all of us, *Brown Book* readers included.

*George Graham*  
(1997 *English*)

*Player, Entrepreneur and Philanthropist: The story of Edward Alleyn, 1566–1626* by Antonia Southern. Academica Press, 2018, £103/\$99.95, ISBN: 978 1680530186

Edward Alleyn was a towering figure of the Elizabethan stage – literally, deploying his exceptionally tall stature in what contemporaries called ‘stalking and roaring’ performances. One of the thrills for present-day visitors to the archaeological remains of the Rose playhouse, just round the corner from the Globe reconstruction on London’s Bankside, is the visible outline of the very stage on which Alleyn embodied the iconoclastic anti-heroes of Christopher Marlowe. His sensational roles ranged from the ruthless conqueror Tamburlaine – in the playwright’s words, ‘Threat’ning the world with high astounding terms / And scourging kingdoms with his conquering sword’ – to the necromancer Doctor Faustus, who sells his soul to the Devil and is dragged off to hell. One of the many fascinating facts to be learned from Antonia Southern’s

new biography is just how young Alleyn was when he created these innovative roles and participated in the invention of English Renaissance drama. He was only 21 when he played Tamburlaine, by which time he had already been an actor for at least five years.

Ten years of success and acclaim followed, but in 1597 Alleyn retired from the stage to pursue his burgeoning parallel career as an entrepreneur. He returned for a few years in the early 1600s as leader and manager of the company at the new Fortune playhouse, and in 1604 appeared as the Genius (or presiding spirit) of the City at the magnificent pageants to welcome the new king, James I, to London (delayed for a year after the accession by an outbreak of plague). However, this was his last public performance, a fitting end to his acting career as he personified the city in whose new, dynamic, world-changing cultural medium – commercial theatre – he had played a leading role.

Alleyn now turned his full attention to his business interests. In 1592 he had married Joan Woodward, endearingly addressed in his letters as his 'mouse'. As well as being an affectionate union, this was an astute professional move, since Joan's step-father was the leading theatrical impresario Philip Henslowe, whose partner Alleyn became in many financial ventures. Southern provides an arresting chapter on their lucrative involvement in bull- and bear-baiting, spectacles at least as popular as play-going in the period. We may struggle to understand how audiences who appreciated Shakespeare also flocked to see celebrity bears such as Harry Hunks and George Stone being tied to a stake and viciously attacked by dogs. Southern points out that the dogs often came off worse, but whoever won, it was hardly an edifying spectacle.

Also unedifying, as Southern acknowledges, were Alleyn's legal manoeuvres against Henslowe's family in contested claims on his estate after his death in 1616. But while Alleyn's conduct in this affair was questionable, he dedicated his substantial wealth to a worthy cause: the founding of the College of God's Gift, known today as Dulwich College, in 1619. This quatercentenary provides an occasion for Southern's biography, and will give it special interest for readers with a personal connection with the school. Alleyn's original foundation was a 'hospital' – at that time, a general term for a charitable institution – not only for 12 poor scholars, but also for 12 pensioners over the age of 50, six male and six female. The almshouses that housed them were relatively comfortable, but discipline was strict: pensioners had to be celibate and sober, and do chores in the College; they could keep cats, but not dogs or poultry. Alleyn was deeply committed to the project and expended

vast sums upon it, including £10,000 on speculative land-purchases in Dulwich long before the feasibility of the enterprise was established. As Southern writes, the realization of his vision involved not only 'years of planning and thinking' but also 'courage, bordering on recklessness'. As well as seeing the big picture, Alleyn also took a close personal interest in all details of College life, including the timetable for the school day (starting at 6am, with a break at 9.30am for bread and beer), and the cost of shoes and haircuts for the boys.

Southern sometimes goes into details of Alleyn's legal and financial affairs which might be of most interest to the specialist reader; yet some relevant recent works of scholarship are missing from the Bibliography. There are a few typographical oddities, such as the centring on the page of verse-quotations (rather than the usual convention of aligning them to the left, to show metrical variations). Overall, though, this enjoyable and informative book is a fitting sequel to Southern's biography of Nathan Field, *Player, Playwright and Preacher's Kid* (2009), as once again she enhances our knowledge of a significant figure on the early modern dramatic scene. Readers will appreciate the clarity with which she traces Alleyn's intertwined careers, and her vivid recreation of the cultural contexts that shaped his life and personality.

*Helen Hackett*  
(Cobb 1980 English)

***The Wealth of England: The medieval wool trade and its political importance 1100–1600* by Susan Rose. Oxbow Books, 2018, £40, ISBN: 978 1785707360**

Susan Rose here uncovers multifarious aspects of England's medieval wool trade, linking it into the broad contexts of English politics, economy and society.

The book is divided into four parts. From the introduction it appears these were originally 'Production', 'Trade', 'Politics' and 'Decline', but the third has lost its thematic title and become 'The Crown and the Wool Trade'. Part 1 investigates contemporary theories and practices of sheep farming and wool harvesting, dealing with both animal husbandry and estate management. Part 2 analyses trading organisation from local up to international dealings, and opens up the subject of direct intervention by the Crown to draw revenue from the export of wool via regular customs and extra taxes, compulsory purchases, loans, and ma-

nipulation of staples. Prices and quantities are discussed, and individual merchants and clothiers. Part 3 considers the Crown's attitude to the trade and enlarges upon the relationship between the wool trade and royal finances, highlighting the Crown's relationship with the Company of the Staple. The final chapter on the trade's increasing sixteenth-century difficulties forms a bridge to the analysis of decline in Part 4.

In its heyday from the mid-thirteenth to mid-sixteenth centuries the wool and woollen cloth economy involved all levels of society. Ecclesiastical institutions and other private large-scale landowners built up huge flocks and trading contracts, and entered future contracts which could sour, resulting in spectacular debts and bankruptcies. Smaller-scale landowners also operated wool enterprises, some rising in social status thereby. The estimated several million sheep needed shepherding, though pastoral farming required less labour than arable (there could be huge social disruption where land use was changed). A vast range of merchants and middlemen, from foreign buyers' agents to local collectors amassing a few sacks a year, handled the trade, employing sorters and packers and transporters. From around 1350 to the end of the period studied, the quantity of raw wool exported declined, but exports of manufactured woollen cloth rose, with fluctuations, peaking in 1546. There is no way of estimating the quantities of wool used in cloth-making for sale within England, but the export and home markets in cloth together provided livelihoods for great numbers of specialist workers.

So many sometimes conflicting interests, and so many levels of activity for trying to cream off profit or pass on increased costs, presented problems, and there were many other hazards. There were animal diseases and floods devastating flocks. The normal rhythms of trade were disrupted by Crown interventions, seizing wool, banning private trading, and funnelling the export trade through one or more staple towns, varying sites to attract an ally by bestowing commercial favour, or threatening an enemy by squeezing economic opportunities. The Company of the Staple at Calais bore the costs of maintaining the English garrison there. War endangered shipping. Currency fluctuation – and indeed manipulation – further complicated any international trading. The emergence of Spanish merino wool as a competitor in the international quality-wools market brought unforeseeable trouble. All things considered, the long persistence and considerable successes of wool producers and traders and manufacturers in late medieval England deserves our admiration.

So, of course, do the many well-known surviving memorials to the success story, the ruins of northern Cistercian abbeys such as Rievaulx and Fountains, the ‘wool churches’ of the Cotswolds such as Chipping Camden and Northleach, surviving guildhalls, the houses of wool merchants and clothiers, and their tomb brasses, all testifying to periods of local prosperity and business confidence. The brass of William Grevel (d. 1401) in Chipping Camden described him as ‘the flower of the wool merchants of all England’. There lay a man proud of his trade and his standing in it.

There are 55 black-and-white illustrations in this book, many supplied by the author, which greatly enhances our engagement with them and with her, as she takes us with her on a tour of the evidence. The frontage of Thomas Paycocke’s house at Coggeshall, built around 1500, is well-known and widely reproduced, but the photograph offered here is of the rear, to show the possible wool store attached.

In her final chapter Susan Rose asks: ‘Did the wool trade make England rich?’ Despite intermittent bankruptcies and market collapses in her unfolding story, it seems a surprising question. Until around 1500, when complaints of too many sheep in the country and depopulation attributed to ploughland being turned into pasture became vociferous, contemporaries were all positive. So is Susan Rose’s conclusion. The trade in its heyday did more than make England richer than it would otherwise have been: it funded the Crown’s foreign policy, furthered the evolution of parliamentary government, gave individuals and institutions the capital for ambitious building, and bred a spirit of commercial enterprise. Quite an achievement, and ‘the shepe hath payed for all’.

*Helen Jewell*  
(1962 *History*)

*A Better World is Possible: The Gatsby Charitable Foundation and social progress* by Georgina Ferry. Profile Books, 2017, £25, ISBN: 978 1781259160

An absorbing read, *A Better World is Possible* explores the development of the Gatsby Charitable Foundation. On its 50th anniversary, the foundation celebrated spending over a billion pounds on social change. Its founder, David Sainsbury, himself a major league donor, was Minister for Science and Innovation from 1998 to 2006. Following the intertwined character arcs of the Gatsby Foundation and of David Sainsbury

on their life-long learning curve in philanthropy is both compelling and educational. Ferry draws out the way that Sainsbury's personal passions have influenced the direction and underpinned the achievements of the foundation. Woven into the narrative are the stories of the input of the Gatsby Foundation's leaders and staff and of others around David Sainsbury: family, friends, colleagues, expert advisors and collaborators – capturing both their drive and their logic. The reader also gains a thorough understanding of the initiatives that they have set up and supported, the impact they have had, and the legacy they will leave.

Fascinating throughout, this must have been a challenging story to write because of the sheer breadth and diversity of initiatives it comprises. Each venture has a history of organic growth, each equally important and engaging. Topics include, *inter alia*: improving standards in science and technical education; improving the relationship between universities and industry; mental health service reform; support for the arts; promoting effective government processes and developing cities in the UK; supporting food producers and enabling sector development in Africa; promoting genetic engineering in plants; and looking at how the brain and artificial intelligence work. Georgina Ferry moves comfortably from subject to subject and is deft at making the complex clear without dumbing down. She illustrates the journey of each project with rich contextual information and detail, and does an excellent job of pulling through the threads that connect these seemingly disparate projects, looking at the way they were conceived, selected, established and structured.

The book highlights several current themes in thinking about philanthropy. One is the unique role of charitable foundations in social change. Part of this role is to find and fill the gaps in state provision that it is difficult for the government to test, typically those which involve taking risk, 'effectively becoming the R&D arm of government'. An example of this is in the field of plant research, which commanded only 4 per cent of UK public research funding, where it was ascertained that it had the potential to feed an extra 2 billion people by 2050, and that diseases, weeds and pests were depressing crops by over 30 per cent, costing billions worldwide. Impressively, Gatsby became the UK's second largest funder of plant research, creating two world-leading research laboratories, an advocacy network, and a not-for-profit company to bring emerging technologies to market.

Anyone familiar with social change programmes will know the frustrations of short-term funding. This book contains many inspiring il-

illustrations of fresh-minded, long-term risk-taking and bureaucracy-free funding structures for programmes. Gatsby takes a long-term view, typically, thinking in terms of 10 to 25 years. Equally welcome is the approach to evaluation. 'Not endless forms, rather a conversation.' A requisite of innovation is honesty. The author discusses openly not only the successes of the fund, but also the relative failures, from which lessons were learned. The narrative includes discussion of the hard decisions that were made to stop funding where it was evident that it would not result in long-term transformational change. The book also tackles the controversies surrounding some of the work, for example dealing with opposition to genetically modified foods. In these ways, the book itself delivers on the foundation's objective of increased openness and transparency, in the context that the foundation has historically undertaken its ground-breaking work with a modest 'under the radar' approach.

One of the most interesting aspects of the book is its thoughtful treatment of the concept of philanthropic legacy. The Gatsby Foundation has impacted the lives of a vast number of individuals, but what is left once the project-spend is over? The Gatsby legacy ranges from physical buildings, to high-profile new organisations, to changes in public attitudes. The huge potential impact of its multi-faceted legacy is too complex to summarise here, but is well worth reading about. According to Ferry, there are 10,000 foundations in the UK, and 100,000 in the USA, and a growing number of millionaires. There are many people looking to decide how to spend their money for good and bring about lasting social and economic benefit. Gatsby's work, described in Georgina Ferry's book, leaves 'a legacy of ideas' for all those looking to create a better world.

*Emma Ahmad-Neale*  
(Ahmad 1994 PPE)

*The Library of Ice: Readings from a cold climate*, by Nancy Campbell,  
2018, Simon & Schuster, £14.99, ISBN 978 1 4711 6931 1

In *Disko Bay*, Nancy Campbell's first collection of poetry, she wrote about the frozen shores of Greenland, describing the struggle for existence in this harsh environment and the tensions between modern life and the traditional ways. Now in the *Library of Ice*, a prose work, she examines the impact of ice on human existence through the ages, writing at a time when it is threatened by climate change.

This work is the culmination of seven years of travel to the places that she needs to see with her own eyes, including Greenland, Iceland, Switzerland, Italy, Scotland, and Walden Pond, Massachusetts. She is a traveller, a wanderer, like some of the heroes of Norse mythology, or like the characters in more recent literature from the Arctic regions that she visits. She is often solitary like them, or like Henry Thoreau at Walden Pond. During these years she is sustained by various grants or residencies, acknowledged in the volume, or by commissioned shorter pieces of writing. But inevitably she lives a very frugal life – I was struck by her description of herself spending the night ‘holed up in an airport or bus station toilet cubicle, leaning against the door, ignoring the lock when it was rattled by the cleaner early in the morning’. This, then, is work about which she feels sufficiently passionate to endure more than everyday discomfort; it is – she uses the word herself – an obsession.

Her examination of the part that ice has played in our lives ranges from the polar explorers to Torvill and Dean; from the extraction of ice cores within which there is evidence of global climate and its history, to the trade in ice, exported from North America to India and harvested, indeed, from Walden Pond itself. In each themed chapter – ‘Scientists’, ‘Explorers’, ‘Skaters’, ‘Gamblers’ etc. – she names the institutions that she has visited in her research. We could follow in her footsteps if we were intrepid enough.

Nancy Campbell is a poet – that sings from almost every sentence that she writes – and is acutely aware of the visual beauty of ice, its textures, the sounds that it makes. She seeks out writers, artists and musicians, as well as scientists and engineers, to share their interest in ice. Her images are fresh and striking. Walking on the massive Vatnajökull glacier, which is shrinking, she writes: ‘we see what the melting glacier leaves behind. The tip of its grizzled tongue lolls in the dull mud. It stretches thinly across the valley it carved out in its stronger days’. She finds links that give her work coherence – even slight ones, as when she connects the pencils that the arctic explorers used in their journals (because ink would freeze), to the pots of pencils provided in the reading rooms she studies in (because ink would risk damaging the documents). In the *Prose Edda*, a work of Norse literature, poetry is described as being ‘originally distilled by dwarves from honey and the blood of a wise man, and so has liquid form’. Suttung the giant hides it deep inside a mountain. Campbell juxtaposes this myth with a description of what is hidden in the mountain today: a power station through whose turbines meltwater from the glacier rushes to create electricity. She becomes in-

terested in the Icelandic language, which prefers to revive older words than to borrow words from other languages, so that the word for telephone, *sími*, derives from the Norse word for ‘thread’, and the word for mobile telephone is thus *farsími*, ‘travelling thread’.

Always there, generally in the background, is the sense that what Campbell describes – whether it be a landscape or a way of life – is threatened by global warming. But this is not a tub-thumping book: Campbell presents the evidence and trusts her readers to draw their own conclusions. At one point she speaks of Ernest Hemingway, and the style of writing he created, known as the ‘Iceberg Effect’, where ellipsis conveys most of the message. He wrote: ‘If a writer of prose knows enough about what he is writing about he may omit things that he knows and the reader, if the writer is writing truly enough, will have a feeling of those things as strongly as though the writer had stated them. The dignity of movement of an ice-berg is due to only one-eighth of it being above water.’ Nancy Campbell’s sparkling writing about ice bears this out.

I loved this book and would urge everyone to read it.

*Alison Gomm*  
(1974 *English*)

*Melanie Klein Revisited: Pioneer and Revolutionary in the Psychoanalysis of Young Children* by Susan Sherwin-White. Karnac, 2017, £31.99, ISBN: 978 1782203339

This book is not an introduction to Melanie Klein and her work, for which read Julia Segal, *Melanie Klein* (London, Sage, 2004). Instead, it is an intensive commentary on *The Psycho-Analysis of Children* (volume II of *The Writings of Melanie Klein*, London, Hogarth Press, 1932/1975). This, in Alix Strachey’s English 1932 translation, is a foundation text for clinical trainees in psychoanalytic child psychotherapy, and Susan Sherwin-White pays special attention to its sections on the treatment of children under the age of 6 or so.

It is a pleasure to read. It is forcefully argued, admirably compact, and lucidly presented, as anyone might expect who was familiar with others of her writings in both distinguished professional careers (on which see Catherine Slater’s fine obituary in *The Brown Book* 2017, In Memoriam, pp. 92–8). There are many verbatim excerpts from Klein’s lectures, case notes, memos to self, and letters – some already published, many not

(Sherwin-White did read them all), that together reveal her as a lively and determined young psychoanalyst breaking completely fresh ground in seeking to help very young children (Rita was 2¾; others were 3 or 4 years old) by using their natural means of expressing themselves through activity and play. We sometimes see her interpret from within an assigned role or by using stories; somehow managing to keep focused in stressful scenes that any clinician today would recognise, and find at least equally challenging – despite the cumulative benefit of 70 years' and more further development in the different schools of psychoanalysis and psychotherapy, and the establishment of paradigms like attachment theory and systemic family therapy that are integral to clinical practice today.

Sherwin-White also addresses many of today's most active clinical concerns – some already scattered through Klein's writings, like work with parents; some that we would investigate differently now, like the possibility of actual physical or sexual abuse in a few children whose presentation would raise that question; and others not yet demonstrably in Klein's purview, like today's 'mantra for trainees' to make detailed process notes after every patient's first session, and always attend to the impact of breaks in treatment, and its ending.

A separate but recurrent theme is the adverse legacy of some seemingly minor misjudgements in what was to become, after all, the standard English translation of Klein's works. Successive generations of Anglophone readers have taken literally the wording of Alix Strachey's decent and readable translation as a basis for theorisation, without, it seems, ever cross-checking key passages with the original. Thus it was that Melanie Klein acquired an unwarranted reputation for excessive negativity in the period under review. Sherwin-White corrects some of the salient mistakes in chapter 4, 'Restoring Klein's concept of reparation in her early work', applying to Klein's original texts the same eye for detail that made her such an innovative Hellenistic scholar in her first career. The appendix on pp. 235–9 provides a useful preliminary list of *errata* and, as she herself remarks, a modern English translation would probably uncover more.

As a handbook for clinical trainees, especially those destined for work in publicly funded institutions in the UK, it addresses many twenty-first-century concerns in a profession that has grown into all, and more, that Melanie Klein and her contemporaries could possibly dream of. It is replete with evidence, from Klein's own original case notes and writings, for the demonstrable effectiveness of early, multi-disciplinary,

intervention to help relieve the misery of troubled children – and their parents. A table gleaned from sundry sources (pp. 228–31) which lists all of Klein's youngest child patients before 1932 with age, diagnosis, number of sessions, and, where known, their (generally positive) outcomes, would help anyone address the question of whether brief intervention (which is all that Klein could usually provide) can really help. Yes, it can, and it did. Likewise, throughout her book, Sherwin-White brings well-presented evidence in Klein's own words (in impressively faithful translation, where her original jottings are concerned!) to bear on a question that still troubles many today: can permitting, and working with, the full-on expression of the blistering rages and sexualised exhibitionism met with in some of the most disturbed young children who come for psychoanalytic treatment, really make matters better for them, not worse? Yes, the evidence even from the earliest of Melanie Klein's own process notes is that it can, and it does.

In our own day, the importance of early intervention is of course widely acknowledged and understood, while cut after cut in public funding remorselessly undermines its provision in the public sector. Written, as it was, as a parting gift to her fellow clinicians, Susan Sherwin-White's book ends with some stark reminders that providing help where it is most demonstrably needed still seems a utopian agenda.

*Daphne Nash Briggs*  
(1967 *Litterae Humaniores*)

***Diary of a Bipolar Explorer* by Lucy Newlyn. Signal Books, 2018, £9.99, ISBN: 978 1909930636**

Lucy Newlyn was an associate of St Edmund Hall from 1984 to 2016, becoming Fellow and Tutor in English, University Lecturer and Professor of English Language and Literature. During the last 15 years of her tenure she suffered serious bipolar disorder, beginning with a severe psychotic episode in 2002. Her illness continues into her retirement. *Diary of a Bipolar Explorer* is a startling account of her egocentric and isolating crises of identity (her words). She also sets out to explore the sufferer's capacity for 'creating art in the face of madness' within the structure of an absorbing academic career and a well-supported personal life. Her descriptions are subjective: as she says, 'There is no outside of my head'. Disturbing things happen and sufferers can be impossible to live with. Yet despite extreme and unaccountable mood-swings, they can fascinate

by their charm, dynamism and creative capability. Such symptoms may be recognisable to some readers in those they love but can no longer understand. This book will serve as their guide.

In 2002 Lucy Newlyn was still in mourning for a favourite sister when the family was summoned to the hospital where her father was dying. Lucy organised the complicated journey north, losing a lot of sleep. Profound distress at the bedside, and family dynamics, gave way to a psychotic event of such severity that she was sectioned. For the next 15 years her mother and sisters were unable to discuss this episode with her. Back home the care of psychiatrists and psychotherapists, and the support of her husband, enabled Lucy to function. The couple were both Fellows of St Edmund Hall. Whether, as members of the Governing Body, they had the authority (or capacity) to take a detached view of Lucy's mental state and her reintegration into academic life is a question raised but not resolved. Yet during the years that followed Lucy deployed her phases of clarity to steer the Hall into greater legal conformity and sympathy with mental and physical disability among its members, senior and junior.

The addictive and obsessive focus of bipolar disorder ranges from alcohol, food and shopping, to more unusual areas. These include the psychiatric questionnaires of the Warneford Hospital with separate forms for depression and mania ('it's as if I'm two people') and, surprisingly, the Hall Writers' Forum, an on-line college site established by Lucy, on which she eventually discloses her condition. The difficulties of virtual reality and social media are exacerbated by mental illness: 'I have the illusion of being inside a parallel world . . . the Forum is beginning to inhabit me'. Extreme enthusiasms, political, cultural and personal, become excessively important. There are watchers: the 'Torch Man' of the Cornish countryside, new CCTV installations in college, and the eye inhabiting her computer. There is no escape. Yet the stable life of the mind persists and is expressed in her published work on the Romantic poets and in a vocational commitment to scholarship and creativity among her students.

Because she is also a creative writer, a published poet, versification and prosody give structure to Lucy's mental processes. Sleep is an acknowledged cure for her disorder, yet sleeplessness gives her the focus and energy to write. 'A period of creativity . . . is both the product of insanity and my way of remaining sane.' She is drawn to circular verse forms, all of them intriguing: the villanelle, pantoum, sestina, kyrielle. These confine her feelings, often without resolving them. The verse

forms even replicate her obsession. ‘Only through rhyme and rhythm can I convey the shock’, she writes, of the poem which describes the theft of her bag and papers. The first and last lines are, aptly, the same: *A car slowed down, a sudden hand reached out*. The poem is finished, but the shock endures.

Still, the deep stream of English literature, well-known and well-absorbed, pervades the medical experience of the sufferer. The onset of a mysterious neurological illness is heralded (literally) ‘by the pricking of [her] thumbs’ (on two separate occasions) marking the possible onset of multiple sclerosis. Such displays of psychosomatic sensibility are arresting. The springs of cruelty and violence are revealed to her by her illness.

This account tells how talent, energy, vision and dedication are reconfigured by severe mental illness, and the author’s hope is that her book will help diminish the terror of insanity for those who read it. Friendship and marriage provide a lifeline for her, but key decisions remain: ‘There is always a choice to be made between being balanced through medicine or being riskily creative.’ We know which path she has chosen. That choice alone will provoke compassion.

Royalties go to the charity *Mind*.

*Janet Aidin*  
(Lawrenson 1958 English)

***The Friendly Ones*, by Philip Hensher. 4th Estate, 2018, £14.99, ISBN: 978 0008175689**

Philip Hensher’s tenth novel begins and ends with a party in an affluent residential street in Sheffield. There are 25 years between the two events and the novel shows us the fluctuating fortunes of the two families brought together there: the Sharifullahs, immigrants from Bangladesh, and the Spinsters, who are white British. Hensher also takes us back to the Bangladesh Liberation War of 1971 and the campaign of genocide carried out by the Pakistani army, which systematically massacred Bengali intellectuals, politicians, civil servants and students. We see its impact on the extended family of the Sharifullahs, based in Dacca, and it leads to Sharif and his wife Nazia leaving Bangladesh and settling in Sheffield, where he has previously pursued graduate studies, to bring up their family.

In 1990, Sharif and Nazia throw a house-warming party to celebrate moving to a new part of Sheffield. A potentially tragic incident at the

party brings them into their first meaningful contact with their neighbour, Hilary Spinster, a retired doctor, whose children are grown and whose wife Celia is dying in hospital. Thereafter, the novel introduces us to the different members of these two families and tells their stories.

This novel is variously angry and tender, serious and playful, gently amusing and broadly comic: full of moments to savour. I find myself tripping over the desire to share my favourite parts. With a relaxed confidence in his skills, Hensher treats us to diversions within the structure of the narrative. To give one example: Celia, the doctor's wife and mother to their four children, dies soon after the start of the novel. We don't have long to get to know her, but four interludes – entitled 'Mummy's time with Leo/Lavinia/Blossom/Hugh' – describe an incident from each of their childhoods which demonstrates Celia's sensitivity as a mother; incidents which her children doubtless never forget.

With an excellent ear, Hensher gives all his characters distinct voices. He is generous, too, for this applies even to someone who only drives a taxi for a page and a half. His liberal introduction of well-realised peripheral characters is one of the ways in which he establishes the lives of the families within the context of developments in (mainly) British society during the period covered by the novel.

Among the Spinsters, the elder daughter, Blossom, and her husband aspire to be landed gentry, although both come from more modest backgrounds. As such, they are rather caricatured, but provide many comic moments. They have taught themselves a different language – appropriate to their assumed class – and impose it on their frightful children who refer to the village children as 'Proles'. The very rooms in their house – morning room, drawing room – have names that are largely obsolete today, and Blossom's sister-in-law is uncomfortable at the thought of getting something wrong: 'she wondered . . . whether "banisters" was not a word Blossom would consider common in some way'.

One of the most tender episodes describes the honeymoon in Cornwall of an observant Muslim, a widower, and his much younger, veiled, second wife. Both feel that they are, in a sense, damaged goods, and their shy concern for each other's comfort – because the young woman, in particular, draws stares and comments from other holiday-makers – is touching. It is only later in the novel – for Hensher plays with the chronology – that we learn of an earlier period in the man's life that casts him in a very bad light. The chapter struck me for its even-handedness.

The relationship that charmed me most was between Sharif and Nazia – a marriage of equals. The intelligent way in which they make a home

for themselves, sensitive to the culture into which they have moved, is well described – and amusing. When their nine-year-old daughter begins to receive invitations to children's birthday parties there is much to learn, and her own party is carefully planned.

'I know,' Nazia said, amused. 'Imagine a birthday party without any fish. I am going to ask my daughter to tell me what her party should consist of, and I am going to do it absolutely correctly, to the letter. I am ahead of you by some distance.'

'They could play kumir danga at least,' Sharif said. 'I used to adore kumir danga, I longed to be the crocodile. I was so good at it. They would love it.'

'Let them have their own little games,' Nazia said. 'If Aisha heard you talking about kumir danga or shaat chara or any of those old street games, she would be mortified. They can play pass-around-the-box if they want to.'

'Pass the parcel, I believe,' Sharif said, laughing.

I wondered whether the novel's title, *The Friendly Ones*, was an allusion to the Eumenides (the kindly ones) – the euphemistic name given by the Greeks to the savage, vengeful goddesses otherwise known as the Furies. Certainly, in the section describing the war for the liberation of Bangladesh, the family begins to hear of 'the Friendly Ones' who are anything but: they seek peace with Pakistan and the end of violence, but to that end they betray their neighbours and watch them being snatched from their homes, as happens to Sharif's younger brother. 'What would they have done, if they were the Pakistanis? They would – Father went on thoughtfully – they would give themselves a kindly name. The Friendly Ones!' However, true friendship and friendliness are prominent in this novel and despite dark episodes its message, for me, was an optimistic one.

*Alison Gomm*  
(1974 *English*)

***Emerald* by Ruth Padel. Chatto & Windus, 2018, £10, ISBN: 978 1784741075**

This collection is written in memory of Ruth Padel's mother, who died in 2017 at the age of 97. When a parent dies, especially when they have reached a great age, the work of mourning is complex, all memories are considered and re-evaluated; one's sense of identity is shaken. This is

announced in the first poem, 'The Emerald Tablet', which begins, 'This is to do with being lost' and later, 'This is to do with transformation / with the dead and where they are inside you / once they are gone'. Ruth Padel's father was a psychoanalyst, 'the painter of new theories of object relations / on dodecahedrons' ('Removal Men') and the theory of mourning as a process of internalisation of the lost object is implied throughout. The lived reality emerges here, through poems which record the difficulty and discontinuity of this experience of transition, distillation and transformation.

*The Emerald Tablet* is a cryptic alchemical text attributed to Hermes Trismegistus. Its message may be summarised as 'So above, so below'; 'on earth as it is in heaven', but also, that 'what is inward .... Is also the bright surface of the world outside' ('The Emerald Tablet'). These poems often refer to bright surfaces – the iridescence of starlings' wings, 'shimmering / with metallic oils', a tear placed on a microscope, 'a perfect silver circle' seen against a dark field, glows 'like the random parquetry of frost' ('The Crystallization of Tears'). The poet is often in the upper world of air and light, watching the 'part-arc of a rainbow', a sudden flight of goldfinches, the 'ripple lace of surf that's where the wave begins' ('Your Life as a Wave'). But from the first, we are in no doubt that there must also be a descent into the underworld, that truths will be found below as well as above. The use of language mirrors this. It can be dizzying at times in its shift from exquisite image to the everyday, provisional, sketchy. In 'Clast' she describes 'the last week / when we were all / cancelling meetings, / making long-distance phone calls whenever we could find a signal / gathering over scratch meals / running out of milk' and then, in a breath-taking switch of register, 'that moment when true feelings light up suddenly / out of the square-cut stone of the everyday / and urgency swings in like a wrecking ball'. This ability to switch register isn't only a mark of poetic skill and confidence, it marks the key psychological insight, that in mourning, our grief alights on and integrates both the beautiful and the banal, and the ordinary is transfigured. The sight of the part-arc rainbow happens as you drive to buy your aged mother a pack of squeegee sponges. Dying is accompanied by provisional and hasty arrangements.

A death also recalls previous deaths, calls into question the 'mystery pentangle of family relationships' ('Nursing Wing'), fathers, siblings, grandparents. In a poem called 'Green Flash' which alludes indirectly to Jules Verne's novel *Le Rayon Vert*, her father instructs her about this optical phenomenon, 'because you know Ruth / when the chromosphere / begins to dip into the horizon / colours of the spectrum disappear', but

the poem veers from the scientific to an almost mythical sensibility, the colours ‘go down alone / one at a time / like children / following a piper into a hill’. The premise of Verne’s romance is that when two people see the phenomenon simultaneously, they can read their own feelings with those of the other and their love is sealed. Padel acknowledges the power of transference in ‘Imago’ ‘another person’s early imprint on your heart . . . burnt into you like poker-work’, and in ‘Second Chance’, ‘a wound from long ago / opens up like a second chance / to lay your finger on . . . whatever you . . . cards on the table . . . valued all along / and never knew.’

The whole collection interweaves aspects of sensibility and relationship around and within the poet, the scientific, the practical, and the Jungian, mythic. Poems resonate and spark off each other. Green, the colour of awakening and renewal, is constantly, vividly presented. The many geological references work as a metaphor for processes of relating and identifying, of formation under pressure, of breaking off. The writer muses on her emerald birthstone ‘the only stone whose flaws are valued’ and hears her mother’s rational, sceptical voice, ‘Oh Ruth’. The final poem, ‘*Salon Noir*’, is a descent to see the cave drawings in the Pyrenees. The horses in the cave remind her of her mother’s drawing horses for her before she could draw them for herself. What else is the task of a parent if it is not to represent the world to us? To teach us to notice, as is acknowledged here. Her mother’s favourite poem, read at her funeral, is about mountains: ‘Chimborazo, Cotopaxi / They had stolen my heart away’. When the poet emerges from the cave, and sees, ‘the golden eye of the afternoon’ she is changed, ‘the mothers were gone into the hill’. The ancient shapes of bison she has seen below, appear in the world above, as the mountains ‘rising one behind the other / were herds of green bison drifting away into the sky’.

*Lindy Barbour*  
(1968 *English*)

***Kierkegaard’s Cupboard* by Marianne Burton. Seren, 2018, £9.99,**  
ISBN: 978 1 78172 422 4

The poems in this collection are clever and intelligent, thought-provoking and original. The collection gives us an account of Kierkegaard’s life and work, necessarily partial, as it is contained in only 700 lines of verse, told in the first person, as if by Kierkegaard himself.

I began reading on the last page of the book, with the author's note, and felt quite daunted. Clearly the poet had done an enormous amount of reading – some of it even in the original Danish. But, like me, most readers of the poems will be approaching them in a state of relative ignorance. They will have no difficulty following the details of Kierkegaard's life and ideas as presented in the collection, which is divided into sections, roughly chronological, each with a title and a helpful prose note.

What I also found helpful was the brevity of the poems. Each one is only 14 lines long and the lines are variously divided into groups or stanzas. Some of the poems are unrhymed, many have a pattern of rhyme or half-rhyme – clever and unobtrusive – and line-lengths vary within or between poems. Sometimes there is the kind of imagery one expects in poetry, such as simile and metaphor; sometimes not. The style is generally clear and plain – useful in view of the variety and complexity of Kierkegaard's thoughts.

Section I, 'Childhood', tells us of Kierkegaard's father: 'The sins of his melancholy love were blight / to our lives, but to my work they are foundation' and of the contradictions in Kierkegaard's own personality: 'I was the life and soul (of the party) . . . but I came away . . . wanting to shoot myself.'

His overwhelming desire to think, to think for himself, to live his life as a single individual, wrecked his chance of marital happiness. Section II, 'Regine', tells of his love (one might almost call it an obsession) for a young woman who returned his love, but whom he refused to marry. One of the pleasures I got from this collection was arguing with Kierkegaard. In the poem 'Either/Or' he says that after marriage 'all mystery is gone / the bloom fades to *ennui*' and in the next poem he calls the body 'this muggy poultice soaked in sweat'. (I prefer Donne's view that when the body is ignored 'a great prince in prison lies'.) Kierkegaard apparently felt that to achieve a 'state of grace' and 'the forgiveness of sins . . . one must bear punishment in this world . . . my punishment is loneliness and grief'. In another poem, 'She is Married', he says 'I am whole again.' Interestingly, in a later section: VI, 'Death', Kierkegaard says 'in the sense of being fully human / I have never lived.'

Section III, 'The Writings', is perhaps the most challenging, and the poet has clearly had to be very selective here. This was the section I found least gripping (other readers may disagree), in particular the four poems about Abraham's almost-sacrifice of Isaac, with their near-identical beginnings.

I preferred Section IV, in which we learn that Kierkegaard was lampooned in a satirical journal called *The Corsair*: 'I am become a caricature . . . My tailor suggests I take my trade elsewhere' (the first poem). 'To them normality is the highest good, / better than intelligence' (the second). In this section Kierkegaard praises the life 'lived in inwardness' and criticises 'those busy business behemoths / who rush about spending other people's lives / flashing their cash, and losing their own selves' – just as in Section V he criticises men's love of money, particularly in relation to the clergy: 'Before the baptism, money; before the sick call, money; / before the funeral, money. Every man a thief in his own trade.' (All right for Kierkegaard, I thought, with his servants and his private income. Somebody has to run the businesses and services, manufacture the commodities, on which we all rely.)

I particularly enjoyed Section V, 'The Moment'. (The poems' titles are their first lines, which is the case throughout the collection.) 'Imagine A Hospital Where Patients Die Like Flies'; 'The Difference Between The Theatre And The Church'; 'Let Me Tell You Some Stories About Geese'; 'Smell Of Smoke, Flames Lick The Backdrop'; these are lively, often like parables, and certainly thought-provoking.

The last section is called 'Death'. Kierkegaard died in 1855 aged 42. Here he reflects on his life and his last days.

Thin and delicate, denied physicality,  
sick in my mind and melancholy,  
a failure in many ways, profoundly and ostensibly,  
I was given one thing:  
an astute mind.

In the last poem he says

Close the hatch (the coffin lid), make it really tight. I am not there,  
just what I so wanted to be rid of, this body of sin.

It has not been possible, in a brief review, to touch on all the topics of interest in this collection – I certainly found it well worth reading.

*Chris Considine*  
(*Maney 1960 English*)

*Christian Mindfulness: Theology and practice* by Peter Tyler. SCM Press, 2018, £19.19, ISBN: 978 0334056713

My New Testament tutor at theological college once memorably likened the study of St John's Gospel to the only proper way to drink a pint of Guinness, slowly, savouring each sip, and with an increasing appreciation of its richness the further down the glass you go. I was reminded of that analogy as I read *Christian Mindfulness*: this is a book to be read slowly and with careful attention – and enjoyment. The author presents us less with an argument to be mastered than with wisdom to be explored and enlarged by. He emphasises this more than theoretical approach with a practical exercise at the end of each chapter to embody the discussion.

Thus, although Peter Tyler works and writes within the academic setting (he is Professor of Pastoral Theology and Spirituality at St Mary's University London), this book is for a wider audience. He writes from the perspective of a Roman Catholic Christian, but as someone, too, who has a long, fruitful and continuing relationship with the traditions of Buddhism. He is also a registered psychotherapist. He weaves together insights from these sources with a clarity which gives both breadth and depth to a work of which a stated aim is 'to reflect on the nature of mindfulness especially as perceived from its Buddhist roots, and how this may (or may not) relate to the wider tradition of Christian prayer.' In broad terms Professor Tyler is clear as to his answer to that question, speaking from his own experience 'what I sought in Buddhism then – especially mindfulness and contemplation – can be found equally upon the Christian path'. He is equally clear as to the complexities of the question, recognising that mindfulness as presently practised has to some extent developed a life of its own beyond its Buddhist origins, not requiring acceptance or rejection of any religious tradition. Mindfulness is, as he points out, as slippery a term as another modern buzzword 'spirituality', and if understood purely cognitively a far from adequate reflection of either Buddhist or Christian prayer. He suggests heartfulness would be a better term.

The central portion of the book offers an exposition of the role of this 'heartfulness' within the Christian tradition, with chapters on 'The Mindful Psychology of the Desert' (focusing especially on Evagrius of Pontus and John Cassian); 'The Iberian School of Mindfulness' (early sixteenth-century Spanish); 'The Mindful Way – St Theresa of Avila and St John of the Cross'; and 'Thomas Merton [twentieth century Amer-

ican] – Mindful Clarity of Heart’. In bringing into dialogue the faith traditions of Christianity and Buddhism, another of the stated aims of the book, Professor Tyler both identifies elements of synergy and avoids conflation, emphasizing the essentially Trinitarian foundation of Christian prayer in its ultimate dependence on God and loving attention to Christ. He stresses also the indissoluble link between Christian prayer and loving service of humanity.

The final chapter, ‘Living the Mindful Life – the Indian Tradition’, develops a discussion of Rabindranath Tagore into an exploration of the Indian approach to life’s stages both in its roots and its Indian Christian expression. There are important issues raised here about the living of the mindful life and the psychological and spiritual resources and guidance necessary at the different stages of life, especially at the points of encounter with the transcendent, in Christian terms the Divine. If I have a criticism of the book it is that there is too much in this chapter, so that different perspectives are introduced almost on top of each other. It would however make an excellent starting place for another book.

In the meantime, I thoroughly recommend the savouring of this one.

*Pat Hawkins*  
(History 1977)

*A Journey Abroad: Wartime poems serving with the FAU* by Roland J. Harris, edited by Meg Harris Williams, The Harris Meltzer Trust, 2018, £9.99, ISBN: 978 1912567003

At one of the first poetry readings I went to, a young woman stood up and read a poem written by her dead sister. I remember nothing else about that reading, but I do remember that. Posthumous tributes are moving but they are also important, for historical reasons as well as artistic ones. Without them we would have no Gerard Manley Hopkins, no Emily Dickinson, no Anne Frank. In *A Journey Abroad* Meg Harris Williams has published the poems of her late father (collected as the first of three intended books), and prefaced them with an essay considering her father’s life as well as his poetry and the influences that inspired it.

Roland J. Harris served with the Friends Ambulance Unit (FAU) during the Second World War in London and north-west Europe, providing emergency medical and relief aid, and after the war providing help to displaced persons across Europe. The FAU was a voluntary organisation, donation-funded, acceptable to Quakers, conscientious objectors

and pacifists. Its members received enough money for maintenance and a small amount of pocket money. Diplomacy was key, since the efficacy of the FAU relied on remaining on good terms with military men who might regard their stance with disdain. Williams' father was a highly educated and literate man who after the war worked as a teacher in several guises, serving on the Schools Council where he was instrumental in raising the school-leaving age, and developing training programmes for school counsellors.

Much of these poems' interest lies in the world and experiences they record, and this is enhanced by being accompanied by photographs Harris took at the time. Poems and photographs bear witness to a Europe torn apart by war and numb in recovery. Displacement and uncertainty, physical and physiological, are more prevalent than joy following the war's end. Poems such as 'Displaced Persons' are sadly familiar in theme:

The dispossessed have no place  
In the heart's features or the map face. (p. 84)

Harris notes 'the ragged child', 'a stranded soldier', a blind man weaving artificial flower garlands for military graves:

We are tomorrow's kindling...  
This is the foetal time,  
The scar in embryo,  
The reward tomorrow. ('War's Apologia', p. 94)

Campaign participants return to friends and family who do not understand their emotional confusion:

This too people at home find hard to realise,  
Cannot believe coming back is not pure joy.  
But more than all the fear of warfare  
Is the fear in my heart of the loss  
Of the love of comrades. ('After-Song', p. 103)

Not all the war and post-war poems are serious in tone. There is a recurring faith in people's ability to come through even the worst of times, as with 'In the Polish Camp':

Only a delightful old lady would  
sit in the sun like that  
in the evening, by the drab barrack,  
and on such a hard seat;

kerchief respectfully covering grey hair,  
and wrinkled eyes willing  
to smile at you. (p. 86).

As a personal favourite I would pick out the unnerving 'A Night in the Truck' where neither reader nor protagonists are sure whether a suddenly erupting party at a silent inn is comradeship or the devil's work:

suddenly every window flared with flame,...  
And the shrieks of masked revellers screamed us welcome.  
By Christ, said my friend, let's get to hell from here! (p. 70)

These poems were written in Harris's mid-twenties, and demonstrate a young man's devotion to poetic influences. A love of both traditional and modern poetry informs the work, with echoes of Malcolm Arnold, Walt Whitman and T. S. Eliot haunting the pages as, for example, in the cadences of 'In the Ruined City of Dusseldorf' (p. 50). These are poems of their time, and certain effects, such as the use of 'O' for invocation and exclamation marks, would be seen more rarely in twenty-first century poetry, but poems such as 'The Sand-Martin' have a distinctly contemporary feel:

Steeply eroded by winter water  
in a wide sweep the river's sandy bank  
curves deeply; and there black martins  
find safe holes and tunnelled nests,  
and with incisive sallies raid the wind. (p. 58)

I cannot hope to write with as much understanding as Williams does about her father or his poetry, but as an outsider I can say that my knowledge has been expanded by this book. I believe Roland J. Harris would have considered its publication a fitting memorial to his work in both the poetic and the humanitarian spheres.

*Marianne Burton*  
(1975 *Jurisprudence*)

***Going it Alone: A beginner's guide to starting your own business* by Jane Bwye. CreateSpace Independent Publishing Platform, £4.49, ISBN: 978 1722467708**

Jane Bwye has had an interesting life, and her good sense and experience shine through in this inspiring and practical guide to starting a business.

Jane abandoned her studies at Oxford to marry the man she had left behind, obtaining a degree in her mid-fifties. She has worked as a journalist, novelist, business mentor and B&B owner, and she has run a riding school. She has lived in the UK and Kenya, and has shown her entrepreneurial spirit and love of people wherever she has lived.

Jane's book takes the reader through the essential steps of how to create a business. The first question Jane asks of the would-be entrepreneur is 'Are you the right sort of person to have your own business?' This addresses an essential first step, which is to consider carefully *why* the reader wants to start a business. Is because they want to become rich? Is it the desire to become one's own boss? Jane is not convinced by either of those reasons as a primary motivator. The would-be entrepreneur needs to have a much more convincing reason before they take on the challenges and hard work of a business start-up. This means taking a close look at one's own skills and personal circumstances, including family commitments.

Although it can help to dream, the business case needs to be thought through and written down. This document sets out what the business will offer, and to whom. Of course, the business is intended to make money, so Jane urges that you write down what you want to do with it, and the benefits for the entrepreneur and their family for the next three, five and 10 years. Writing it down clarifies the thinking and means that the gaps and oversights can be identified, whether by the entrepreneur or the adviser or mentor.

The essential components of the business case are set out in short, easy-to-read chapters, one each for legal matters, marketing, people (i.e. customers, staff and suppliers), keeping accounts, estimating sales and forecasting cash flow.

One of Jane's key lessons is to learn from others, especially to learn from their mistakes. Do the research. Look at other websites and similar businesses. They can be a source of ideas and can help you build your network of collaborators and helpers, rather than looking on them as competitors and adversaries.

Jane uses her rich experience of mentoring and guiding people who are interested in setting up a business as a source of lessons for the unwary. Many characters appear in the chapters, such as The Man with a Jaguar, Susan the Middle-aged Gardener, and Tom the Computer Expert. Some people make a success of their business idea, and others don't come back after their first encounter with Jane's patient questioning.

Whatever the business outcome, the message that comes through is that Jane loves people. She has learned how to guide all sorts of people through the personal and business challenges of stepping into a different way of life. Her own life experience has shown her that it can be tough, but that it is important to be clear about why setting up a business is the right and appropriate thing to do. Who will benefit? How will one's family be affected? While it's appropriate to dream, keep your feet on the ground.

Jane's inspiring book shows that starting a business is not necessarily for the young tech-entrepreneur, but that anyone with an idea, clarity of thought and determination can create a different way of life.

*Janet Smart*  
(1973 *Physics*)

***How to Retrain Your Appetite: lose weight permanently by eating all your favourite foods*** by Helen McCarthy. Pavilion Books, 2019, £19.99, ISBN: 978 1911624479

The basic thesis of the book, from the self-styled 'Appetite Doctor', is eat when you are hungry, stop when you are full. A simple maxim, but hard for most people to achieve in practice. Dr McCarthy gives us the insight from her own clinical practice, and her personal journey of getting back into balance with food. She notes that after a career helping people with serious eating disorders, she realised that she was unable to advise on 'normal' weight-loss concerns. She was also a stone and a half heavier than she wanted to be, so this was personal. The approach she advocates is made accessible and engaging by references to her own journey towards retraining her own appetite.

Addressing the psychological issues around food and eating is not new, nor is the idea of listening to your bodily signals. Back in 1978 Susie Orbach published *Fat is a Feminist Issue* (FIFI) which identified the psychological and social factors involved in many women's dysfunctional relationship to food. That book (my personal epiphany) and many other 'anti-diet' books are still in print, but clearly the problem of people out of touch with their appetites remains. This book is a useful addition to the genre addressing the psychological issues (for both men and women) and the reasons we eat beyond our physiological requirements. The psychological issues we have around food are not trivial and are numerous.

The bodily signals of our appetite should guide our consumption, but many overweight people do not wait until they are hungry. Eating is guided by external triggers in the environment and unthinking bad habits. Dr McCarthy has created a conceptual analogy for those engaging with the programme: 'the appetite pendulum<sup>TM</sup>'. This pendulum swings from plus 5 to minus 5, and she is not advocating that people hit either extreme. People should eat when they are definitely hungry (minus 3), but not ravenous (minus 5), and should eat until they are full (plus 3), but not until they are stuffed (plus 5). She encourages people to welcome the calorie-burning sensation of minus 3 appetite ahead of a meal, but promises that you will enjoy eating, and can eat what you like. Even this first step, letting yourself feel hungry, she recognises may cause considerable anxiety for some people and the underlying issue needs to be addressed.

A common justification for not engaging with weight loss is that people simply 'enjoy their food'. Dr McCarthy offers the prospect of actually increasing your enjoyment of the food you eat, by heightening your senses and by focusing your eating on the foods you love. You will ultimately need to eat less to lose weight, but by all means have that piece of cake if you want that – but have it when you are hungry, perhaps instead of a meal, rather than in addition to your 'normal' meals. When food ceases to be a cause for concern and a channel for other psychological issues, mindful eating will become a joy!

The theoretical background is supported by helpful anecdotes from patients she has treated which are both informative and encouraging. There is not a 'one-size' solution to implementing the appetite retraining programme; it is a matter of finding out the particular triggers, routines and social situations which lead to a problem with over-eating for the individual. However, there are common ways in which people sabotage their own attempts at weight loss which we are encouraged to identify in our own behaviour. There are some practical suggestions quoted from Oxford University Psychologist Charles Spence, and his popular work *Gastrophysics* (also recommended). His research in cross-modal perception indicates that you can increase your satisfaction and enjoyment of the food you eat through changing non-food factors, such as the size and colour of your plate and using heavier cutlery and glassware.

This book provides psychological insight for those who battle with their weight. It has the potential to provide a long-term solution and it is clear that most diets do not. As the title suggests, this is not a 'quick fix' but a 're-training' which may take time and multiple attempts to

reach the final balance. The book highlights the many social difficulties around changing your eating patterns, and the author gives examples of the programme working better with the support of friends and families. I could see Dr McCarthy's programme working well in a supportive group setting – perhaps her manifesto will form the basis for an alternative to weight watchers!

*Fiona Spensley*

*(Tutor in Psychology, Director of Visiting Students & Tutor for Graduates)*

***All My Darlings* by Patricia Neate. Matador, 2018, £24.99, ISBN: 978 1789014 358**

The writing of this book was inevitable when Patricia Neate tackled the contents of a large desk stuffed with family letters, notes, journals, prayers, postcards, photos, accounts, memos, inventions, translations, poems and autographs. This treasure trove has now been gratefully received by the Bodleian Library. The challenge for the author was how to turn the material into a coherent and readable narrative. She has solved the problem skilfully by largely concentrating on one branch of the family and their ups and downs in the Victorian era.

The Macirones came from a distinguished titled Roman family. One Pietro Macirone settled in England in the mid-eighteenth century. It is his second son George, his wife Mary Ann Perriman, and their three surviving children out of seven – Clara, Emily and George Augustus – who are the main subjects of this book.

George Macirone was the most charming and affectionate husband, father and friend. He was also brilliant and multi-talented. He was a linguist, translator, scientist, musician, inventor and much more. Unfortunately, he was also bi-polar and an alcoholic. These labels were not current at the time, but the travails caused by his mental health problems are very interesting. In their journals both his daughters referred to his condition as an 'illness' which seems surprisingly enlightened.

George spent four years in two different asylums. As a paying patient the regime was benign enough to allow him to pursue his intellectual interests and even do some teaching. His letters to 'All My Darlings' of the title are full of details of his daily life. He might have come home sooner but for the fact that the darlings he had left in London were so strapped for money that it was cheaper for him to stay where he was.

When George had been able to hold down a steady job as a stockbroker the family had led a professional middle-class life in a house with servants. They could afford new clothes, entertain interesting friends and family, and attend plays and concerts. But when George's erratic behaviour made steady employment impossible, the fortunes of the family plummeted.

At this point the journals and letters written by Mary Ann, Clara, Emily and George Augustus are painful to read. The struggle to keep their heads above water was relentless. They had endlessly to change lodgings. Mary Ann had to debase herself in her efforts to get money and work for George. The few clothes he had outgrown had to be let out and patched. Clara, who was a renowned pianist and composer, became the main earner for the family by dint of teaching and performing. She progressed to become a Professor at the Royal Academy of Music where her compositions reside today. She was friends with the Czech musician Herr Pischek and was known and admired by Felix Mendelssohn. Emily was a competent artist who painted watercolours, copies of Old Masters and portraits for sale as fast as she could. The price these two sisters paid for keeping the family afloat was to remain spinsters all their lives.

Common Victorian themes emerge clearly from the letters. The royal family is revered and its public activities faithfully recorded. Religion and high mindedness provide spiritual sustenance, especially to Mary Ann who seldom loses heart and even *in extremis* offers acts of kindness and charity to others, including the worse-off family of George's maverick brother Francis. The precariousness of life and dependence on family members and patrons for survival is Dickensian. The importance of the penny stamp and the postage system comes through repeatedly. Correspondence is such a vital record for this moving family saga that one is left wondering what future social historians will do in this email age.

Occasionally, disquieting outside events impinge, such as the 1848 revolutions on the continent and the outbreak of cholera in 1849 which caused 33,000 deaths in Britain. Eventually, when George Augustus had a suitable job at the Admiralty and was happily married with children, the Macirone women were able to relax and enjoy some of the fruits of their selfless labour in the form of cultural treats, foreign travel and a permanent home.

*Julia Tugendhat*  
(Dobson 1960 History)

*A Thin Sheet of Glass* by Pippa Beecheno. Endeavor Media Ltd, 2018, £6.99, ISBN: 978 1980669623

Picture the scene. It's 10am on 25 September 1935, and the setting is a room in Lady Margaret Hall – a long, thin room that overlooks the college gardens. The gardeners are hard at work outside, and the sound is heard of water dripping from a crack in the guttering. An 18-year-old girl is asleep in a worn-out armchair, 'curled up like a dormouse'. The description perfectly captures vintage LMH with a few deft brush strokes: the remains of last night's fire behind a fireguard, 'academic paraphernalia' in disarray on floor and bed. What else could this be but the aftermath of an essay crisis?

This skilfully observed scene comes from Pippa Beecheno's fact-based novel which is a tribute to her great aunt who studied at LMH. Drawing on real letters and personal accounts, it takes the reader into the world of the 1930s, with Fascism on the rise and war looming. It also gives a moving insight into the pain of schizophrenia, the illness which affects the chief protagonist, Jane Deering.

The inspiration for the work was an earlier book by the author's grandfather, which he wrote to give an account of his sister's life. It was published by his wife after his death. Pippa Beecheno's aim was to create a novel based on her great aunt's life, rather than a biography. Writing the book was an emotional and painstaking task which required and received the support of family members.

We return to 1930s Oxford where Jane comes face-to-face with the issues of the day, notably the limitations of the male-dominated scholastic environment in which she finds herself, and growing antisemitic prejudice. In a memorable description, her German friend Karl is verbally attacked while punting near Magdalen Bridge. Jane longs to make a difference in the wider world beyond the walls of LMH, but before long the effects of her illness are very much in evidence. As early as 1940 she is having electrical shock treatment in a London hospital. She is only 26.

In the intervening years Jane's feelings and concerns are highlighted through her encounters with other characters. In 1934, aged 20 and living in lodgings in Oxford, she meets the journalist Richard Wright and rejects his proposal of marriage the following year. Later that same year she travels to Berlin where her friend Karl is working for the German Foreign Office, and witnesses horrifying antisemitic violence tak-

ing place before her eyes. An involvement with a married MP further complicates her situation and leads her into conflict with her brother.

This novel maintains a sense of vividness throughout. This is achieved by detailed description, both of sights and scenes, and of action. A good example of this is the episode involving Jane's travels to Spain, specifically Madrid. Vividness is also enhanced by the way in which the scenes within each chapter are given individual side headings, often specifying the exact date – and on many occasions even time of day. Quoted letters add to the immediacy of the drama. Readers with a shared LMH background might wish to know where the biography ends and fiction begins, and to understand more about the real Jane – but that is not the author's design and she is writing for a wider audience.

The novel ends with a ray of light in a dark place, as Jane makes an important and surprising discovery while in hospital. She imagines the fog lifting and the prospect of freedom. The reader is left to decide whether she may one day find a release from her illness. But the truth was much starker: Pippa Beecheno's great aunt in fact died in 1993 after 50 years in hospital. This book helps us to understand how treatment for schizophrenia has changed over the last century. It is also an evocative record of life in an earlier age and a crucial period of history. It is a real tribute to an LMH alumna who faced the most tremendous challenges with very great courage.

*Judith Garner*  
(1977 *Litterae Humaniores*)

# College Gazette

## Higher Degrees, Diplomas and Certificates: Examination Results – Trinity Term 2018

### **BCL**

Gibson, Margot  
Keniry, Shauna  
Koyithara, Toel  
Kwan, Eugene  
Lupini, Daniella

### **BPhil**

*Philosophy*  
Kim, Sonny

### **DPhil**

*Ancient History*  
Girdvainyte, Lina  
*Atomic & Laser Physics*  
Clements, William  
Kaczmarek, Kris  
Luers, Andrew  
*Classical Languages & Literature*  
Fendel, Victoria Beatrix  
*Clinical Medicine*  
Li, Linxin  
*Comparative Philology & General Linguistics*  
Schuster, Svetlana  
*Economics*  
Koelle, Michael  
*Education*  
Xu, Xin  
*Engineering Science*  
Bouchacourt, Diane  
*English*  
Barnette, Sarah  
*Inorganic Chemistry*  
Lo, David  
*International Development*  
Philip, Shannon  
*Medieval & Modern Languages*  
Crisafi, Nicolo

### *Molecular & Cellular Medicine*

Corbin, Alastair

### *Oncology*

Bekheet, Mina

### *Oriental Studies*

Bednarkiewicz, Maroussia

### *Philosophy*

Dowding, Alex

### *Physical & Theoretical Chemistry*

Collier, Miranda

Hiscock, Hamish

### *Politics*

Goet, Niels

Potari, Despoina

### *Zoology*

Dos Santos Abade, Leandro

Farhadinia, Mohammad

Mbizah, Moreangels

Page, Jonny

### **Executive MBA**

Elkhatib, Ahmed

Gorai, Tarak

Najjar, Amel

Williams, Ken

### **Master of Public Policy**

Nadeem, Umar

Zwolinski, Mike

### **MBA**

Chai, Shih Chin

Gjoka, Arber

Heit, Richie

Stanley, Stanley

### **Master of Fine Art**

Harris, Chenille

Peckham, Claire

## **Magister Juris**

Rehr, Ruben  
Schoenrich, Pia

## **MPhil**

### *Buddhist Studies*

Zhai, Yuxuan

### *Development Studies*

O'Connor-Hanlon, Ashleigh

### *Economics*

Dong, Kai

Hermann, Alexandra

Klein, Marius

### *International Relations*

Cadzow, Lucinda

### *Law*

Ramalekana, Nomfundo

## **MSc**

### *Applied Linguistics & Second*

### *Language Acquisition*

Corlett, Melissa

### *Biodiversity, Conservation &*

### *Management*

Floyd-Bosley, Mair

### *Contemporary Chinese Studies*

Chen, Xing

Pang, Christy

Ton, Jaroslav

### *Economics for Development*

Raga, Sherillyn

### *Education (Comparative &*

### *International Education)*

Grundy, Sarah

### *Education (Higher Education)*

Ahmed, Ahmed

### *Education (Learning & Technology)*

Liu, Yisha

Vinodhan, Aashna

### *Financial Economics*

Huang, Alan

### *Law & Finance*

Fatehpuria, Paridhi

### *Learning & Teaching*

Greenway, Phoebe

Murdoch, Kitty

## *Mathematical Modelling & Scientific*

## *Computing*

Skrabakova, Katarina

## *Mathematical & Computational*

## *Finance*

Banquy, Pierre

Puig, Matias

Qian, Yueqi

Singh, Harmeet

## *Migration Studies*

Fiedler, Rebekka

Mareschal, Clara

Velkova, Iliana

## *Refugee & Forced Migration Studies*

Knana, Haneen

Neil, Maggie

## *Sociology*

Bryan, Bridget

Byun, Ji Young

Jaffa, Amy

Nathanson, Rebecca

Yang, Yimin

## *Statistical Science*

Fan, Jia

Romaniello, Vittorio

Thorns, Daniel

## **MSc by Research**

## *Oncology*

Van Bijsterveldt, Linda

## **MSt**

## *Classical Archaeology*

Robson, Joseph

## *English (1550–1700)*

Wilkinson-Turnbull, Ben

## *Film Aesthetics*

Verma, Rene

## *Greek and/or Latin Language &*

## *Literature*

Dyson, Meg

Walters, Helena

## *Greek and/or Roman History*

Kershaw, Dan

*Jewish Studies*

Lieberman, Jeremy  
Wiedemann, Emilie

*Medieval History*

Green, Andrew

*Modern Languages*

Saxén, Ella

*Music (Musicology)*

Thomas Johnson, Zak

*Music (Performance)*

Brown Gibson, Emily

*Study of Religions*

Holder, Justin

*Theology*

Bennett, Christopher

Jones, Margaret

*US History*

Bredius, Maurits

**PGCE**

*Biology*

Chubdar Khushkhui, Ehsan

Cope, Hilary

*Chemistry*

Rosser-Evans, Katie

*English*

Graham, Rhianna

Scammell, Josie

*History*

Dellow, Katherine

Jones, Amy

*Mathematics*

Vimalathasan, Sharon

*Modern Languages*

Maginnis, Claire

*Physics*

Letts, Fennel

*Religious Education*

Collingswood, Natasha

Israr, Israr

Ryan, Molly

Smith, Adam

Wyatt, Tom

**Second Public Examination Results – Trinity Term 2018**

**Biological Sciences**

Barnes, Michael

Danczak, Leo

Odgers, Hester

Ryan, George

Thornton, William

Yeoh, Yi

**Chemistry**

Creed, Isabel

Dean, Jack

Lam, Brian

Lim, Colin

McArdle, Darius

Ray, Tasmin

**Classical Archaeology & Ancient History**

Bell, Christian

Hulton, Tess

**Classics & English**

Gurassa, Max

**Economics & Management**

Becker, James

Morrison, Tom

Symonds, Jack

**Engineering Science**

Dawson, Arun  
 Dick-Cleland, William  
 Neubert, Elizabeth  
 Shah, Nihaar  
 Turkaslan, Ilker  
 Yu, Haoran  
 Zhang, Jiaqi

**English Language & Literature**

Barr, Heather  
 Bradfield, Jack  
 Brennan, Eithne  
 Bute, Barbora  
 Finlay, Cameron  
 Hill, Mason  
 Hines, Lael  
 Pidgeon, Charles  
 Sheppard, Sam  
 Simpson, Niamh

**Experimental Psychology**

Sellers, Elise  
 Sheridan, Hannah  
 Wood, Helena

**Fine Art**

Che, Briana  
 Mahdy, Iman

**History**

Gardner, Katie  
 Gould, Thomas  
 Grenham, Naoise  
 Hancock, Emily  
 Haynes, Oliver  
 Hilsenrath, Adam  
 McKechnie, Nicole  
 Moore, Ben  
 Patel, Alysha  
 Rollinson, Esther

**History & Modern Languages**

Scorer, Flora

**History & Politics**

Petri, Alan

**Jurisprudence**

Aw, Natalia  
 Dickens, Robert  
 Jayaprakash, Siddharth  
 Lam, Rachel  
 Thomas, Declain

**Jurisprudence (with Law in Europe)**

Robson, Kezia  
 Wills, James

**Legal Studies**

Cerci, Eyup  
 David Montori, Ernest

**Literae Humaniores**

Chen, Rose  
 Liddell, Alexandra  
 Magill, Sarah  
 Petrenco, Antony  
 Shah, Prashant  
 Smith, Olivia

**Mathematics (BA)**

Burmiston, Rebecca  
 Sarjudeen, David

**Mathematics (MMath)**

Bromiley, Rachel  
 Gage, Joseph  
 Hart, Will  
 Nash, Philip  
 Taylor, Donald

**Mathematics & Philosophy**

Kendall, Alex  
 Wontner, Ned

**Mathematics & Statistics**

Chau, Siu Lun  
 Thilakshann, Shann

**Medicine – Clinical**

Ioannides, Demetris

**Medicine – Preclinical**

Mirtorabi, Negin

Morgan, Anna

Parkes, Nicholas

Pattenden, Saxon

Ward, Harry

**Modern Languages**

Ellison, Chris

Gittings, Oliver

Law, Caitlin

Colman, Evie

Gee, Naomi

Young, Elzbieta

Rees, Angharad

Wild, Ellie

**Molecular & Cellular Biochemistry**

Bendall, Adam

Erlach, Alex

Maher, Allison

Wright, Alice

**Music**

Emmett, Imogen

Hardy, Grace

Harrison, Robert

O'Brien, Roisin

**Philosophy & Theology**

Clayton, Amy

Platt, Jonathan

Stroud, Finlay

**Physics (BA)**

Barker, Rosie

Marshall, Jed

Reyes-Wainwright, Alexander

Saker, Ellie

**Physics (MPhys)**

Li, Zhiheng

Paton, Josie

Ryburn, Finlay

Steed, Guy

**PPE**

Bot, Sabine

Catt, Jonathan

Cobb, Alexander

Halsall, Annalise

Leitner, Lukas

Murphy, Joseph

Sachdeva, Meera

Sanders, Sam

**Theology & Religion**

McPherson, Hugo

## Matriculated 2018

### Undergraduate Courses

Name	Subject
Al Salman, Noera	Legal Studies
Amponsa, Beulah	Experimental Psychology
Anthony, Grace	Medical Sciences
Armitage, Emmeline	English Language & Literature
Atkinson, Will	Jurisprudence
Banks, Will	Ancient & Modern History
Barbara, Francesco	Mathematics & Statistics
Barkes, Sam	Mathematics & Computer Science
Bassi, Charlie	Physics
Bate, Jim	Music
Bayley, Rheanna	English Language & Literature
Begi, Mohammed	History
Bender, Isobel	Molecular & Cellular Biochemistry
Bennett, Eve	Modern Languages
Bentley, Kate	PPE
Berry, Luisa	Engineering Science
Boston, Erica	Biological Sciences
Bourdier, Joseph	Engineering Science
Brackenbury, Joseph	Physics
Bramall, Laura	English Language & Literature
Bromfield-Ngonyamah, Jonathan	PPE
Capon, Emily	English Language & Literature
Casson, Abbie	History
Cholakova, Ivana	Modern Languages
Collins, Rhys	Modern Languages
Cook, Emily	Mathematics
Cooper, Kat	Theology & Religion
Darlington, Issy	Physics
Davison, Lucas	PPE
De Mitry, Cordelia	Ancient & Modern History
Delahay, Rachel	Experimental Psychology
Dickie, Oliver	History
Dissanayake-Perera, Maya	Jurisprudence
Drysdale, Amari	Economics & Management
Dumitrescu, George	Mathematics
Duval, Olivia	History
Dziwiesz, Oliwia	Medical Sciences
Elias, Hani	Music
Farahati, Paradis	Music
Ferraro, Abby	Philosophy & Theology
Foulkes, Lucy	Jurisprudence
Fulcher, Lauren	English Language & Literature
Garnett, Alice	English Language & Literature

Gorwarah, Taj	Mathematics
Gran, Maja	History & Politics
Gui, Lynn	Mathematics & Philosophy
Hallam, Andrew	PPE
Harrison, Lucy	Modern Languages
Hasson, Emma	Literae Humaniores
Hayden, Alicia	Biological Sciences
Heggie, Duncan	Modern Languages
Herlihy, Luke	Mathematics
Heslop, Lois	Physics
Hillier, Dylan	Computer Science & Philosophy
Hoggart, Georgia	Modern Languages
Hristov, Deiana	PPE
Hughes, John	Chemistry
Ivanovic, Filip	Chemistry
Jamieson, Ishbel	Physics
Johns, Oliver	Biological Sciences
Kaposi, Dylan	History
Karadzas, Daniel	Molecular & Cellular Biochemistry
Kc, Sushant	Engineering Science
Koo, Daryl	Matriculated Non-award Programme
Kuyser, Dahria	Medical Sciences
Kwiecinska, Alicja	Mathematics & Computer Science
Lea, Dylan	Computer Science & Philosophy
Lee, Ananda	Religion & Oriental Studies
Leng, Matilda	Philosophy & Theology
Leung, Jasmin	Biological Sciences
Lewis, Sarah	English Language & Literature
Lombardi, Maddalena	History
Lu, Shengwei	Mathematics & Computer Science
Ludlam, Ela	Fine Art
MacKay, Archie	Classical Archaeology & Ancient History
Malongo, Cherelle	Classical Archaeology & Ancient History
Maton, Polly	History & Politics
May, Isabel	Literae Humaniores
Mazhar, Breeha	English Language & Literature
Mbararia, Jeremy	Economics & Management
McCarthy, Katie	History
McDonald, Anna	Molecular & Cellular Biochemistry
McGriele, Laura	English Language & Literature
McMurtrie, Harry	Economics & Management
Mohsen, Samiha	History
Moore, Adam	Mathematics
Mottart, Steren	Medical Sciences
Newby, Olivia	Biological Sciences
Nikolic, Katarina	Mathematics
Nikolova, Maria	English Language & Literature
Nishku, Eris	Modern Languages

Nori, Mather  
 Panesar, Sonika  
 Parke, Sophie  
 Pearce, William  
 Ringue, Ines  
 Rostand, Gabrielle  
 Samuels, Ffon  
 Saunders, Tash  
 Saunders, Oliver  
 Sawakit, Pongpanot  
 Scrutton, Rob  
 Selig, Daniel  
 Sellers, Laura  
 Stanley, Jasmine  
 Stride, Humphrey  
 Sweeney, Rachel  
 Taylor, Bobby  
 Thom, Jude  
 Thompson, Lindsey  
 Tirard, Maximilien  
 Tritsch, David  
 Vickers, Izak  
 Vitos, Alex  
 Wang, Yuhong  
 Whittle, Callum  
 Wiles, Anna  
 Wong, Arthur  
 Wong, Yumiko  
 Zdovc, Anja  
 Zhang, Henry  
 Zhou, Andrew  
 Zysk, Yasmin

Engineering Science  
 Jurisprudence  
 English & Modern Languages  
 Physics  
 Biological Sciences  
 Physics  
 Medical Sciences  
 Jurisprudence  
 PPE  
 Chemistry  
 Chemistry  
 Mathematics  
 History  
 Mathematics  
 Literae Humaniores  
 Chemistry  
 Jurisprudence  
 Experimental Psychology  
 Biological Sciences  
 Mathematics & Computer Science  
 PPE  
 Economics & Management  
 Chemistry  
 Fine Art  
 Philosophy & Modern Languages  
 Modern Languages  
 Jurisprudence  
 Jurisprudence  
 Mathematics & Computer Science  
 Physics  
 Biological Sciences  
 PPE

## Visiting Students

**Name**  
 Barber, Austin  
 Cherry, Ellie  
 Dias, Andreia  
 Hall, Galen  
 Harvey, Anna  
 Hejl, Joanna  
 Hemphill, Emily  
 Merrigan, Elizabeth  
 Michel, Gabrielle  
 Monks, Tess  
 Okuda, Brienne  
 Pitchon, Alexandra

**Subject**  
 Theology & Religion  
 Music  
 Politics  
 Physics/Philosophy  
 History/English  
 History/Politics  
 History  
 Politics  
 Psychology  
 Classics  
 Psychology  
 Politics

Rose, Jesse	Biological Sciences
Saveliev, David	Politics
Traer, Mitchel	Theology & Religion
Vartanian, Tess	History
Yatsenko, Eugenia	English
Zahn, Arnold	Politics
Zhang, Han Wen	French/Philosophy
Zhao, Yilin	Psychology

## Graduates Accepted for Courses 2018

Name	Subject
Ahmed, Ahmed	Master of Public Policy
Ajitha Kumar, Ranjith	Law & Finance
Attridge, Eireann	Education
Bailey, Elliot	Synthesis for Biology & Medicine (EPSRC CDT)
Barnes, Ashleigh	BCL
Bell, Charlie	Synthesis for Biology & Medicine (EPSRC CDT)
Benson, Thomas	Contemporary Chinese Studies
Berger, Julien	Magister Juris
Boardman, Sammy	Philosophy
Boulzennec, Erwan	Certificate in Education
Brazier Tope, Kate	Certificate in Education
Burke, Ashley	Economics for Development
Cadzow, Lucinda	International Relations
Chacón Lozano, Daniela	MPP
Chia, Natalie	Refugee & Forced Migration Studies
Chiaverini, Luca	Zoology
Chuanromanee, Peerapong	Statistical Science
Ciambotti, Alexis	Politics
Cianciosi, Stefano	Classical Languages & Literature
Cribb, Ceighley	Oriental Studies
Dale, Emma	Zoology
Dobrowolska, Anna	History
Dressler, Tobias	Law & Finance
Druba, Henriette	Economics
Dundua, Dmitry	Comparative Philology & General Lings
Fairbanks, Chloe	English
Ferreira, Hannah	Fine Art
Fong, Sarah	Education
Glitz, Leonie	Psychological Research
Gould, Thomas	History
Guok, Rose	Theology
Guyon, Romain	Clinical Medicine
Han, Tengda	Engineering Science
Harrap, Jennifer	Certificate in Education
Hautefort, Clemence	Politics
Hawthornthwaite, Shelby	Certificate in Education

Ho, Alfred	MBA
Hubberstey, Jemima	English
Hughes, Bethan	Certificate in Education
Hung, Alvin	Socio-Legal Studies
Hurley, Kyle	Modern Languages
James, Leonie	BCL
Joshi, Mrunmai	MPP
Kartas, Konstantinos	Mathematics
Kaur, Divjot	Biology (EPSRC & BBSRC CDT)
Kempf, Idris	Engineering Science
Kitazato, Megumi	International Relations
Klaas, Jannes	Financial Economics
Kleybolte, Franziska	Medieval Studies
Kotzur, Juliane	Magister Juris
Koyithara, Toel	Law
Kuypers, Sam	Physics
Lee, Robert	BCL
Li, Leon	Zoology
Li, Linda	Sociology
Liang, Chris	Financial Economics
Martalogu, Alexandru	Ancient History
Maslova, Alina	Applied Linguistics & Second Language Acquisition
McGoldrick, Jason	Criminology & Criminal Justice
Michaus Fernandez, Jose	MPP
Miller, Rachael	History
Mitchell, Peter	Education
Morry, Lauren	Theology & Religion
Nguyen, Chau	Economics for Development
Nitu, Stephan	Greek and/or Roman History
O'Neil, Meg	Sociology
Ogbonna, Nwamaka	Development Studies
Olson, John	Theology & Religion
Omar, Afaf	Education
Pantazis, Georgios	Engineering Science
Parsons, Hollie	Synthesis for Biology & Medicine (EPSRC CDT)
Patonia, Aliaksei	MPP
Penjor, Ugyen	Zoology
Peters, Laura	Biodiversity, Conservation & Management
Peters Jr, Michael	Modern Languages
Rajaram, Ganesh	Mathematical Sciences
Rajgarhia, Vishnupriya	Fine Art
Rawat, Vaishali	Biodiversity, Conservation & Management
Rawson, Annie	Bioscience (BBSRC DTP)
Renne, Fidelia	Development Studies
Rizvi, Shoaib	MPP
Robinson, Alex	History
Root, Vicky	Clinical Neurosciences
Rothe, Marlene	Biology (EPSRC & BBSRC CDT)

Ruggeiro, Shawn	MBA
Räsänen, Otto	Philosophy
Sachdeva, Niharika	Financial Economics
Sarna, Natasha	English
Schaffer, Robin	Education
Scott, Bethany	Certificate in Education
Shah, Karishma	Musculoskeletal Sciences
Sheaves, Bryony	Psychiatry
Shelton, James	Zoology
Shen, Yuqi	Medical Sciences
Siow, Serene	Experimental Psychology
Smith, Mikaila	Contemporary Chinese Studies
Sprinkle, Alice	Music
Sridar, Shyam	History
Strub, Marlin	Engineering Science
Subiah, Suria	Engineering Science
Suezawa, Akira	MPP
Toma, Francisc	BCL
Tsai, Ming Shan	Zoology
Uhan, Jerneja	Musculoskeletal Sciences
Vestheim, Dag-Magnus	Mathematical Sciences
Watson, Chris	General Linguistics & Comparative Philosophy
Xia, Zhizhou	Fine Art
Xing, Jinkun	Statistical Science
Zac, Amit	Law
Zetter, Richard	Islamic Studies & History
Zhang, Manwen	General Linguistics & Comparative Philosophy
Zhang, Yang	Engineering Science
Zilversmit, Alison	Theology
Zöckler, Marie	Greek and/or Latin Languages & Literature

## Foundation Year 2018

Name	Subject
Butler, Zoe	English
Charters, Lauren	Psychology
Galsworthy, Martha	Classics
Hoque, Manaul	Maths
Hu, Becky	Physics
Jeyte, Ahmed	Law
Kelly, Robert	Music
Lawson, Nathan	Biology
Macleod, Emily	French
Taylor, Casey	English
Thomas, Chloe	Biology

## Editor's Notes

The following is a reminder about *Brown Book* contributions.

### News items

News can be sent by post or e-mail to the Development Office and will be passed on to the Editor. Please quote your year of matriculation. News need not be confined to what has happened over the past year; if you have not sent anything in for some time, the Editor welcomes a report of what you have been doing since you were last in contact, but requests that it is succinct. The Editor normally exercises only a light editorial hand on News items, but it may be necessary to shorten, for example, lengthy entries and details of children's careers.

### Articles

Planning for articles starts almost before the previous *Brown Book* is sent out. Ideas may emerge from a number of sources: the LMHA Committee (which has formal responsibility for the editorial function), the College, the Gaudy talks, or discussions with alumni. Suggestions for the sort of items you would like, or would like more of, should be sent to the Editor.

### Reviews of publications

Potential publications for review are usually identified by books being sent to the Reviews Editor, from the News forms or from press notices; the publisher/author will be asked to provide a review copy. The Reviews Editor has discretion over the selection of a reviewer, and advises the potential reviewer on the format for the copy, word length and deadline. Word length is determined by the nature of the publication, the appropriate balance within the review section and the amount of space available. Some publications submitted for review may be given short notices or listed as 'Publications Received'. Publications for review in *The Brown Book* should be with the Reviews Editor by the end of the previous October at the latest.

## Obituaries

Obituaries are normally written by alumni, or in some cases by family members. Obituary requests are sometimes made by a friend or by the family, in these cases the Obituaries Editor would appreciate suggestions for a writer. The Obituaries Editor advises on format and length. As an alternative to a full obituary, we may include a short obituary notice, using material from the Register or available from College records with, where possible, some comments of a more personal nature.

*Editor*

## Notices from LMH

### Conferment of Degrees

The Development Office handles the administration of all degrees. Please contact Kate Hall in the Development Office, telephone 01865 274362 or e-mail [development@lmh.ox.ac.uk](mailto:development@lmh.ox.ac.uk). Full details, including dates of degree ceremonies, are on the alumni section of the website: [www.lmh.ox.ac.uk](http://www.lmh.ox.ac.uk).

Alumni holding BA degrees become eligible to take their MA in Trinity Term 21 terms from their term of matriculation. A fee (currently £40) is payable. Further information will be sent by the Development Office to those eligible to receive their MA each year, and a College event will take place to celebrate.

### Degree Transcripts

If you matriculated before Michaelmas Term 2007, you can order an official academic transcript from the Senior Tutor's Office at LMH. Please e-mail [stassistant@lmh.ox.ac.uk](mailto:stassistant@lmh.ox.ac.uk) allowing three weeks for processing. If you matriculated in, or after, 2007 please refer to the University website <http://www.ox.ac.uk/students/graduation/transcripts>. For Degree Confirmation Letters, please e-mail the Degree Conferrals Office in the Examination Schools: [degree.conferrals@admin.ox.ac.uk](mailto:degree.conferrals@admin.ox.ac.uk). Copies of Degree Certificates are no longer issued by the Degree Conferrals Office, only replacement certificates.

## **2019 Summer Gaudy Weekend and Alumni Reunion**

There will be a Gaudy and Garden Party over the weekend of 29–30 June 2019. On the Saturday there will be the Gaudy Dinner for the following year groups; 1959, 1969, 1977–82 inclusive, and 2002–5 inclusive. The Sunday programme is open to alumni from all year groups as well as family and friends. The programme includes talks and exhibitions, the LMHA Annual General Meeting, and the Garden Party with jazz and entertainment for children.

Details of the weekend's events and booking forms have been sent to those eligible for the Gaudy Dinner. For further information and to book online, please visit <http://www.lmh.ox.ac.uk/alumni/events>.

Future Gaudy Dinners are planned as follows, but may be subject to change depending on Term dates:

2020: 2007–2011, plus 1960 60th and 1970 50th anniversaries,  
Saturday 27 June

2021: 1966 and prior, plus 1961 60th and 1971 50th anniversaries,  
Saturday 26 June

## **Social Media Accounts**

LMH has a number of social media accounts and encourages you to keep in touch with College news in this way:

Facebook: Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford – Alumni ([www.facebook.com/lmhalumni](http://www.facebook.com/lmhalumni))

Twitter: @lmhalumni ([www.twitter.com/lmhalumni](http://www.twitter.com/lmhalumni))

Instagram: lmhoxford ([www.instagram.com/lmhoxford](http://www.instagram.com/lmhoxford))

YouTube: [www.youtube.com/lmhoxford](http://www.youtube.com/lmhoxford)

## Dining in College

The Senior Common Room of Lady Margaret Hall is pleased to invite alumni to dine at High Table at a Guest Night once a year. Alumni may also bring one guest.

Each Tuesday in term is alternately a Guest Night (three courses) or a special Guest Night (four courses plus dessert), as is each Friday. A list of Guest Nights and Special Guest Nights is available on the LMH website. Please be aware that 1st Week and 8th Week dinners are very busy and are often fully booked. The charge for a Guest Night dinner is currently £37.50 per person and a Special Guest Night is £42.50 per person. The charges stated are subject to change and are inclusive of VAT.

College rules require alumni who dine at High Table to have an SCR host. If required, the Development Office will link alumni to an appropriate host.

There is a limit of three alumni and their guests (or six alumni without guests) per Guest Night. If you would like to book, please contact the Development Office, with at least one month's notice, on 01865 274362 or email [development@lmh.ox.ac.uk](mailto:development@lmh.ox.ac.uk).

Alumni may also book SCR guest rooms, subject to availability. To confirm availability and to book a guest room please telephone the Conference Office on 01865 274320 or email [conferences@lmh.ox.ac.uk](mailto:conferences@lmh.ox.ac.uk).



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 **LMHA**  
for all LMH Alumni

