



**St Anne's
College**
University of Oxford

The Ship

2021 – 2022

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St Anne's College Record 2021-2022 Number 111 Annual Publication of the St Anne's Society (formerly known as the Association of Senior Members)

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The Michelle Clayman Roof Garden, looking out over the Radcliffe Conservatory © Keith Barnes

Back cover/ Inside cover: Celebratory bunting in the St Anne's quad for the Community Week, March 2022 © Lauren Mohammed

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An age of uncertainty

JUDITH VIDAL-HALL

Almost half a century since the Harvard economist JK Galbraith coined the term ‘age of uncertainty’, we are it seems, once again in a similar state

In the wake of the humiliation of defeat in Vietnam and the public shame and threat to democracy in the US posed by Watergate, Galbraith coined the term above. Among his arguments for a fairer, more benign society, were proposals for better graded taxation, public housing, medical care and transport. None of these demands are alien to what we see and hear daily in the UK following the Russian invasion of Ukraine.

In last year’s issue of *The Ship*, our Treasurer John Ford wrote of the uncertainty threatening the University and our College in the wake of Brexit and the massive disruption of Covid 19. He ended on a note of ‘cautious optimism’. Only six months after the publication of the issue, Russia had invaded Ukraine and our world changed. Or did the invasion and the difficulties that followed simply highlight latent problems in our society?

With the exception of Neil Macfarlane’s spotlight on Ukraine and a fascinating Oxford Letter by Sandra Kaulfuss, you

will find little of the anxieties above reflected in this year’s magazine. While acknowledging the impact of recent events on the College, both the Principal and our Head of Development speak optimistically of forthcoming developments in College. And we have once more a range of articles from our alumnae and academics that is fascinating in its range and diversity.

To note just a few of these: we have excerpts from two fascinating new books and details on an important centenary, far too little noticed in our media. *Real Oxford* by Patrick McGuinness looks at the city behind the dreaming spires; Janina Ramirez’s *Femina* rescues from imposed oblivion the stories of eminent woman over many centuries. And Kersten Hall reminds us of the millions of lives that have been saved from diabetes by the use of Insulin since its discovery in 1922. We discover some of the latest initiatives in the fight against climate change; hear briefly from the new head of the NHS, Amanda Pritchard; celebrate the impact the Ferguson Scholarships and the Stanfield Bursaries have had on students who might not have made it to St Anne’s without them; discover

yet more hidden treasures in our library and rejoice in the post-pandemic return of live sport with our very own sports correspondent Andy Swiss, seen here at the Beijing Winter Olympics.

I could go on... but I need the little space remaining first to repeat our appeal from last year that you let us know if you think *The Ship* is still serving its purpose of keeping alumnae in touch and informed – or if we should go to more ‘modern’ forms of communicating online? Please let us know.

And finally, as ever, the thanks to those who have worked on this issue: first to Jay Gilbert our communications manager in College who does so much to keep me on track. To those invaluable members of the newly-founded Editorial Committee, whose names you will find on the inside front cover, and to our designer Jess Aumonier and all at Windrush Group, our loyal printers. We could not have produced this issue without them.

Judith Vidal-Hall (1957)

Looking forward facing outward

HELEN KING

After two difficult, not to say challenging years, the Principal looks beyond the current chaos globally at new initiatives and fascinating developments in College



As a College within a University that is sometimes seen as insular, St Anne’s is proud to be forward

looking and outward facing. We celebrate that the current generation of students, academics, and staff are building on the achievements of our alumnae and predecessors in making a distinct and enduring contribution to the University and wider world, and seeking to secure the College’s future in ways that makes it fit for the long term.

As we emerge from pandemic restrictions into a world riven with conflict and economic, political and environmental threats, it can be tempting to retreat into nostalgia and focus on internal issues. However, that has never been the St Anne’s way, and this edition of *The Ship* exemplifies that with the range of topics covered. I hope

you find plenty that interests – and maybe challenges you. To continue that theme, I will share in this piece some of the new initiatives the College is involved in that come from being forward looking and outward facing.

I believe we all watch what is happening in the Ukraine with horror and a sense of helplessness. As individuals, members of the College have responded selflessly, including taking in fleeing families under the Homes for Ukraine scheme. The College has also stepped up and will welcome a graduate student from Ukraine this autumn to study in Oxford with their fees and living expenses paid for. The Development team are establishing a Fund in order to support not just this student but also others who have the potential to study here but are adversely affected by world events. We recognise that sadly Ukraine is not the only country where to live and study safely is an unrealisable dream.

The Governing Body of the College continues to evolve the research, courses and academic posts supported at St Anne’s, with the aim of increasing understanding of some of the most overlooked but pressing issues globally. Examples include a new Tutorial

Fellowship in Bioinformatics and Antimicrobial Resistance, redesignating a history post to Environmental History and working with the English Faculty and donors to create a post in Black British Literature. A number of our Fellows are leading exciting Departmental initiatives that are modernising Oxford teaching, assessment and research, or developing new postgraduate courses. The devolved and democratic nature of this University can generate a lot of work in order to secure agreement for changes but I see, time and time again, that the freedom it provides to individuals fosters creativity and ambition that sometimes more hierarchical organisations can stifle. The College is delighted to be able to work with our Fellows on some of these new activities; the Centres for Comparative Criticism and Translation and Personalised Medicine are two examples that started in this way but are now firmly established and influential in their fields way beyond Oxford.

An area where I have been particularly close to new activity within the Collegiate University over the past four years is undergraduate admissions, where I have chaired the University’s Admissions Committee, at which every College is represented. As well

as all the changes necessitated by the pandemic, the commitments made in the University's Access and Participation Plan have made good progress. I'm proud that St Anne's has been one of the most involved Colleges in Opportunity Oxford, which provides a bridging programme to Oxford offer holders from less advantaged educational backgrounds, and that from 2024 we shall be one of ten Colleges to accept up to five students onto the new Oxford Astrophoria Foundation Year. This is for students with high potential who have experienced such severe personal disadvantage and/or disrupted education that they are unable to apply directly for an Oxford undergraduate degree programme. They will add to the learning environment at St Anne's, which is enriched for everyone by the huge diversity of our community. Each year students from all over the world, from a wide range of backgrounds and cultures, from the top performing UK schools as well as schools that have never sent anyone to Oxbridge before, come to St Anne's to live, study, play music and sport, and socialise together as equals. This experience can only make our students more fit for the wide range of careers and leadership roles they will go on to after graduation.

Another way the College seeks to connect to the wider world and its challenges is through our alumnae, and

we are particularly grateful to those of you who share your expertise and time so generously to support the College and its students, including in giving careers advice or by adding to our students' invaluable 50+ pool of summer internships. This year we were honoured that Amanda Pritchard, the new Chief Executive of NHS England returned to St Anne's to speak at Founders' Dinner and at a Q&A with students. Her resilience, commitment, compassion and optimism in the face of the massive demands on the NHS and its staff were extremely impressive. As a former student of Peter Ghosh, she also provides a fantastic example for applicants and their parents who worry about how a degree in History might not generate many career options. This is the type of concern we hear regularly from those participating in our Aim for Oxford programme for sixth formers in the North East, and I felt I could answer with confidence this question from a parent of a new participant just two days after hearing Amanda.

We have previously shared information about the consultation led by the Treasurer to develop the College's responsible investment principles that now inform the way our endowment and other investments are managed. This forms just one part of our activity in relation to sustainability, which will, in the future, be strengthened

by the new St Anne's Environment and Sustainability Policy and action plan, which will coordinate the many initiatives being undertaken to reduce the College's carbon footprint and achieve other sustainability goals. Not least of these activities is the focus on the environmental aspects of the plans for the regeneration of all the Bevington Road houses and their front and remaining back gardens, which will start in the summer of 2023. Any of you who ever lived in Bev Road will remember the challenges of keeping the rooms warm in winter, especially in the days of coin fed meters! Our plans will address this without high running costs for the College or the planet.

So, that is just a flavour of some of the ways St Anne's is seeking to live its values of being outward looking and forward facing. We hope that you enjoy this edition of The Ship so carefully prepared by our wonderful Editor, Judith Vidal-Hall, and her Editorial Board, and I look forward to welcoming you back to St Anne's during the year ahead. Do consider joining us for the September Reunion weekend, attending another of our events, or just pop in if you're in the city.

With very best wishes for the coming year,

Helen King Principal

Challenges past, present and to come

AMANDA PRITCHARD

Her appointment as Chief Executive of NHS England in 2021, made Amanda Pritchard the first woman in the history of the NHS to hold the post. She pays tribute to the 'devotion and fortitude' of NHS staff in the face of the greatest ever challenge to confront the NHS and reflects on the values that have sustained her in her career

I am an avowed optimist. Relentlessly – for some people, maybe even annoyingly so.

But even for me, as a St Anne's graduate 25 years ago, the idea of being elected an Honorary Fellow and invited to speak at the Founder's Day Dinner seemed beyond the bounds of possibility.

It was a privilege to be involved in the day, but it was the preparation which provided a rare and welcome opportunity, after two years of constant focus on the day-to-day management of the pandemic and recovery, to look back and reflect.

As the Chief Executive of NHS England, I lead the largest organisation in Europe and the fifth largest in the world, with over 1.3 million staff and spending almost £150 billion per year. Every week it comes into contact with millions of

people, and that's just in normal times.

Over the past two and a half years, the NHS, like health services around the world, had to drastically transform, learn and adapt. Three quarters of a million people with COVID-19 required hospital care, over 120 million doses of vaccines have been delivered.

But facts and figures can only ever tell the outline of a story. What makes the NHS work is a deeply skilled and committed workforce, who are prepared consistently to go above and beyond for patients. It is the people and their values that define the NHS and, I hope, have helped define my approach too.

I started in the NHS as a graduate trainee 25 years ago, straight out of St Anne's. I knew very little about the health service, but I did know I wanted to make a difference to people's lives, and do what I regarded as a real job after years of studying.

Looking back over my career, there are four things I reflect on that I think have been critical in helping me along the way.

By far the most important is finding clarity of purpose. Knowing why I get up in the morning; what makes a job

worthwhile; what I want to be able to say I have done when I look in the mirror every evening before bed.

That doesn't need to be about working in public service or for a particular cause; it doesn't even need to be about your career at all. It's about pursuing what authentically matters to you.

My own sense of purpose was never more relevant than during the pandemic. I was the Chief Operating Officer at NHS England during the first year, with responsibility for the day to day running of the NHS.

When the pandemic arrived, I'd been in the job for less than six months. There are of course generic plans and structures for dealing with incidents of this nature, but there was no specific COVID-19 guidebook to follow, no protocol or precedent to tell any of us what would happen and how we needed to plan for it. Every decision therefore came down to first principles: what can we do to save the most lives and to protect and support our staff?

With the support of a team of clinicians and other experts, national directors and local leaders, the NHS made changes at an extraordinary pace and



Amanda Pritchard

scale: massively expanding intensive care capacity, pioneering the use of new treatments and, of course, rolling out that world-leading COVID vaccination programme, which at its peak was delivering almost a million doses a day.

I have always been incredibly proud of being part of the NHS, but never more so than over the past two years. And

during these most challenging of times it was my sense of purpose – my North Star – that I came back to time and time again.

That clarity doesn't come to all of us immediately, of course. But when it does, the second thing is throwing yourself into it, relishing every role and opportunity, learning from every

mistake, working out what you are good at and what you enjoy, and working hard to be as good at those things as you can be.

As fellow alumnae, you, like me, will have had access to a wealth of opportunities at St Anne's on top of the obvious academic side. I chose to try my hand at rowing for a bit. I wasn't particularly

great at it, and the level of commitment required meant I stopped after a year. But I loved that year; the friendships, the ups and downs of competition, and sometimes even the early starts.

And it's that sense of making the most of what something can offer that I've taken with me through my career, putting my hand up for every new project. Mistakes will come from doing this, and again I carry with me the learning from those made during my time at St Anne's.

One of the low points of my Oxford career was when I came to revise for finals. I quickly realised that my heavy involvement in the Union the previous term hadn't actually been ideal preparation for a particular paper.

The content of the paper is a faded memory, but I have come back time and time again to the real learning from that experience, which for me was that you can't just wing it; putting in the hard work matters, almost more than anything else.

Thirdly, it's about being yourself throughout. For me, amongst other things, that means allowing the inner optimism I mentioned at the start of this article to be overt, even – or especially – in the presence of pessimism. That doesn't mean ignoring or minimising challenges – and we have several of those in the NHS at the moment. It

means approaching every task and challenge with the expectation that there is a way through to be found, and that finding it can make things better than they otherwise would be.

Experience has taught me that's how you best connect with people, build trust and create teams, networks and connections, that will ultimately achieve far more than any one person ever could.

And finally, it's looking for and accepting support – from people with experience and expertise, whether that's from colleagues, friends, family, or a combination of all three.

When I came to St Anne's I really didn't know what was going on. My first visit for interview didn't go well: I missed the train, lost my room key instantly and tripped over on my way into my first interview.

I almost gave up that first night. But the lovely students took me under their wings, meaning I stayed for that crucial second day. I continued to rely on my friends from college and from across the university for the next three years, and in the 25 years since.

As we progress through life our support networks change, as do the things we need support for. But the fact that we can benefit from support doesn't change, neither should our willingness to ask for or accept it – whether that's

from family, friends or colleagues.

It's a well-worn trope when addressing students to tell them that their life stretches before them, and to seize it with both hands. But, to a greater or lesser extent, the same applies to all of us, however long it was since our degrees were conferred.

It's surprising how much you can fit into life. The pages of *The Ship* are a great reminder of just how much St Anne's students and alumnae continue to fit in, and I look forward to reading about the achievements of those students at this year's Founder's Dinner.

Amanda Pritchard (Modern History, 1994) was made an Honorary Fellow of St Anne's in November 2021

What's Going on and What Does It Mean?

NEIL MACFARLANE

Russia's invasion of Ukraine came as a surprise to most people who thought the Russia problem was over and we could move on. Months later, there is no sign of a resolution.

I have been at St Anne's for 26 years, and am in the process of retiring. I was looking forward to a reasonably quiet year of tidying up and leaving gracefully in September. And then Russia invaded Ukraine...

On 10 March, I gave a lecture in college attempting to explain the situation. The essay below follows what I said pretty closely, but I add material where things have become clearer (or murkier) over time. First, I talk about the situation on the ground. Second, I deal with Russia's war aims. Third, I address the roots of the crisis. Fourth, I look at the consequences of the conflict. Finally, I speculate about the future of the conflict.

The Evolving Situation

There is no need for great detail on what is going on, since the facts of the matter are well known. In the months prior to the 24 February invasion, the Russian military concentrated its main

land forces on the eastern, northern and southern perimeters of Ukraine. They then invaded from all three directions. Initially they went in light, assuming that resistance would quickly evaporate.

At the time, most people in my business, including me, predicted a reasonably quick Russian victory in taking the major cities of the country. In my lecture, I suggested that such victories would probably not finish the conflict, which would transform into a prolonged insurgency. Prolonged not least because the West would supply the resistance with weapons while avoiding direct engagement in the conflict. So far, the United States has committed US\$53 billion to humanitarian and military assistance to Ukraine, while the UK is above £1 billion and the EU is getting close to that, not counting the contributions of member states.

As it turned out, however, the resistance did not evaporate, so the initial Russian force was bolstered by reserves. As reinforcements moved forward, they were confined to paved roads and took huge losses. Ukrainian forces armed with anti-tank weapons attacked road convoys from the flanks. They also prevented Russia from securing

control of Ukrainian airspace. In the face of ferocious Ukrainian resistance and the resulting high casualties and significant loss of equipment, the Russian command concluded that it was impossible to sustain their forward positions in northern Ukraine. They consequently abandoned their effort to take Kyiv and retreated, shifting their effort to eastern Ukraine. They also changed their tactics, abandoning their experiment with small, mobile combined arms battalion groups and settling back into the traditional Soviet style of war – massive artillery and air attack followed by methodical infantry and armour advances by a numerically superior Russian army.

There are two problems here; one is that the Ukrainian army along the axis of attack is well dug in, second, the Ukrainians are increasingly well supplied with top-of-the line US, British and French weapons.

Estimates suggest that about 15-20,000 Russians have died, which is higher than their death rate in ten years of war in Afghanistan. Having presumed a quick Russian victory, we now contemplate a standoff or a slow Russian defeat. The UK Ministry of Defence estimates that



one third of Russian ground forces are no longer capable of fighting.

Russia's War Aims

What did the Russian government want? It seems pretty clear that, at the out-set, they wanted regime change in Ukraine, getting rid of the democratically elected government and replacing it with a puppet regime. The successor re-gime would commit to neutrality and not seek to join NATO. In addition, they wanted a halt to further NATO eastward enlargement. Fourth, they wanted an adjustment of Ukrainian territoriality – Ukraine's acceptance of the 2014 annexation of Crimea, and of

the 'independence' of eastern regions of Donetsk and Luhansk. In view of serious setbacks, Putin is now focusing on the fourth.

Putin and his colleagues assumed that Ukraine would cave in quickly, because of Russia's overwhelming preponderance. It didn't. He assumed Ukrainians would walk away from Zelensky's Ukrainian government and into the arms of Russian 'liberators'. They didn't. Instead, he has unified the Ukrainian population, including much of the ethnic Russian or Russian-speaking population behind Ukraine's resistance. He assumed that a weak and divided West would stay out. But the Ukraine crisis created a unified NATO, which,

both in terms of its member states and in terms of the alliance as a whole, is shifting the balance of forces in favour of Ukraine. He assumed he could stop NATO's eastward enlargement. NATO has agreed to take in Finland and Sweden; if he wanted to keep NATO away from Russia's borders, and since the accession of Finland would double NATO's land border with Russia, he has achieved the exact opposite of his intention.

He assumed that Europe's dependence on Russian oil and gas would deter any interference in his 'local' affairs. Instead, Europe is well on the way to dramatic reductions in imports of Russian oil and gas, jeopardising Russia's principal source of export income. In the meantime, most Russian outward non-energy trade to the West is now sanctioned; Western exports of technologies essential to the defence industry and to the development of Russia's energy sector are now prohibited; and Russia has been closed out of international financial exchanges. Major western investors in Russia, not least Shell and BP, are selling their assets in Russia and withdrawing. It remains uncertain, however, how durable these developments in NATO and the EU are. Energy sanctions, for instance, are running up against opposition from Hungary, but also, in more muted form,

from other major importers of Russian energy.

In short, he misunderstood Ukraine, he miscalculated the effectiveness of his own military, he misunderstood Europe and the US, and he underestimated the consequences of his choice for the Russian economy and state budget. Putin once said that the collapse of the USSR was the greatest catastrophe of the twentieth century. He appears to be well on the way to generating Russia's greatest catastrophe in the twenty-first century.

What Are the Roots of the Crisis?

Leaving aside war aims, the deeper question is why this crisis arose. The Ukraine war is a complex situation; usually, complex situations are the product of complicated causes that interact with each other. With that in mind, there are several possible factors underlying this mess.

One is the perspective of leadership. This is unusually significant here since Russia's president has concentrated political authority and the control of information media in his own hands: there are no checks and balances. That means that the inclinations and the misperceptions of the leader become those of the state; the leadership and domestic political dimensions

merge. The litany of miscalculation and misperception outlined above is his. So, what does Mr Putin think? On the basis of his public statements on Ukraine, it appears that he believes that Ukraine and particularly eastern and southern Ukraine are ethnically and historically part of Russia. He also believes that prior Soviet territorial allocations (by Lenin in 1922 and by Khrushchev in 1954) effectively transferred his-torical Russian territory to Ukraine. He also resents the diminution of Russian status occasioned by the Soviet collapse and the advent of US unipolarity, about which I shall have something more to say later.

Finally, there is a lot of evidence that he is concerned about democratization in neighbouring countries, because of the possibility of contagion, 'infecting' Russia. In other words, the aggression in Ukraine reflected his personal inclination. A final point. He has been pretty isolated since the beginning of the Covid pandemic. He did not get out much, but met regularly with a small number of solicitous advisers who were reluctant to resist his inclinations.

On the international level, the varying positions of the West mattered a lot in the evolution of Russian policy. The first issue lies in the end of the Cold War and the collapse of the USSR. Russia's economy shrank by about half. The state crumbled amidst widespread criminalisation of the economy and

society. Their military forces more or less disintegrated. They lost their eastern European buffer. Leaving aside the territorial losses, including Ukraine, occasioned by the dismantlement of the Soviet Union, Russians had been accustomed to treatment as an equal of the US and as a great power in the international system. In other words, they experienced a substantial loss of status in international relations.

In that period, one of the two major Cold War alliances (the Warsaw Pact), evaporated. One might reasonably have expected NATO to disband, since there was nothing left to deter. Instead, NATO remained, eventually absorbing all of the USSR's Warsaw Pact allies, along with three former Soviet republics. For the Western European states, the thrill of victory led to a dramatic decrease in investment in military capability, of European allies taking the 'peace dividend', while the US largely withdrew its combat forces from Europe, finding other pre-occupations in Iraq and Afghanistan. The combination dramatically decreased NATO's combat readiness and, consequently, its deterrent capacity.

In the meantime, benefiting from high energy revenues, Russia began an extensive modernisation of its military. In 2007, Putin specifically complained about NATO enlargement, which he characterised as a direct threat to the

security of Russia. A year later, NATO promised that Russian neighbours Georgia and Ukraine would become members of the alliance. Four months later, Russia attacked Georgia, quickly defeating it and slicing off two of its northern regions, recognising them as sovereign states. There was no meaningful Western response. Six years later, the Russians attacked Ukraine after the European Union announced an association agreement with Kyiv. Russia annexed Crimea and sponsored separatist insurrections in Donetsk and Luhansk. The Western re-sponse was to impose modest and ineffectual sanctions. In the early 2010s, Russia intervened in the Syrian civil war to defend the Assad regime. When there were signs that the government was about to use chemical weapons against rebel areas, US President Obama asserted that chemical weapons use was a red line and intimated that there would be a military response. Chemical weapons were used and there was no military response. Obama walked back.

The West's credibility was in tatters. And now we have Ukraine again.

Two things were clear here. One was that Putin was working to establish a sphere of influence in his neighbouring area and was seeking, through the resurrection of the USSR's military role in the Middle East, to resume the Soviet Union's global role and the equality

of status that came with it. The other, seemingly, was that the US and its allies would not, or could not, do anything about it. It seems that the West's previous pattern of inaction encouraged Russia to keep going and to take a larger bite, which they have unfortunately done in Ukraine.

Consequences of the Conflict

One dimension is institutional. The UN has been severely damaged by the incapacity of the Security Council to agree on a collective response to the conflict. Several central norms promoted by the organisation in support of international peace (the prohibition of aggression and respect for the sovereignty and terri-torial integrity of all members) as well as international humanitarian law (civilian immunity, sexual abuse, forced displacement of populations) have been violated by one of the organisation's leading members.

In contrast, after 30 years of wandering around looking for a mission, NATO has found one. It is the Cold War one of collective defence and deterrence. Its membership displays a degree of unity that has been absent since the end of the Cold War. The EU is finally putting meat on the bones of its common foreign and security policy. Reflecting a surprising, but possibly ephemeral, degree of cohesion, it has imposed

very severe sanctions on Russia, while providing substantial material support to Ukraine.

At the level of individual states, in the years prior to the war, there was concern about the US 'pivot to Asia' and a corresponding de-emphasis on the strategic significance of Europe. Previously, President Trump spoke openly about the possibility of US withdrawal from NATO. That concern has evaporated as the Biden administration played a key role in marshalling a wide coalition in support of Ukraine and as it is deploying increasing numbers of the military to Europe, with a focus on NATO's eastern fringe. Germany, after years of decline in its military, within a week of the beginning of the war radically increased defence spending. It has also abandoned its longstanding rule that it would not provide military assistance to states engaging in armed conflict. Russia, meanwhile, is increasingly politically isolated, and hobbled by crippling economic sanctions. This will likely benefit China, given that Russia, closed out of Western markets, including in due course energy exports, will increase its trade dependence on China.

This brings up the economic consequences of the conflict. Perhaps the most ob-vious is a looming global food crisis. Prices on staple products (wheat, cooking oil) and also fertiliser

were already rising owing to pandemic supply chain complications and also to climate change, which suppressed crop yields in traditional exporting countries. Ukraine is a major exporter of wheat, producing over 20% of global supply, and 75% of global supply of sunflower oil. Its capacity to harvest its winter wheat crop is constrained by the war itself. And the export of its current stocks is prevented by a Russian blockade on its Black Sea ports. The combination of supply constraint and the expansion of demand has resulted in dramatic inflation in the price of staple foods. This raises a serious risk of starvation for large numbers of people in the global South.

Inflation is a global problem beyond food prices. All major countries are facing dramatic increases not only in the price of feeding their populations, but also in the costs of heating and powering their homes and moving around. Inflation in energy and food costs began before the war, because of the rise in demand produced by the slowing of the pandemic. But the Ukraine crisis is accelerating it, not only in food, but also given the impact of sanctions on the cost of oil and gas.

In Lieu of a Conclusion

In short, we are now well into the first major war in Europe since World War II. It has devastated much of Eastern and Southern Ukraine, displacing about 11 million people, the largest forced displacement since World War II. The dream of ‘one Europe whole and free’ is dead and a new line of division is settling across Europe. The Kantian idyll of the ‘perpetual peace’ is being challenged by the Hobbesian account of international relations as a ‘war of all against all’.

One hears many calls for a negotiated settlement to end the conflict and there were, in the early phase of the war, some signs of a willingness of both parties to settle their differences. But, as the war continues, the positions of the two sides have hardened. Ukraine demands the complete removal of Russian forces from its territory. Given the sacrifices made by the Ukrainian population, it would be hard for the government to sell anything less to its public. Russia continues to insist on Ukrainian recognition of the annexation of Crimea, and on the capacity to control Donetsk, Luhansk and the land corridor between Russia and Crimea. Given Russia’s mounting losses, it would be hard for Mr Putin to justify anything less to his public. In other words, there is no obvious common ground. It appears that

both are settling in for the long haul, as neither side appears able to defeat the other. But the process is very fluid. One, or the other, side, or both sides’, positions might evolve as the situation on the ground changes.

I have tried to give a dispassionate account (that is what academics do). But, for what it is worth, this appalling conflict is deeply disturbing to me, not only because of all the dead, maimed and displaced, but also because it is destroying the European peace and the influence of international law, as well as fundamental human dignity.

Professor Neil MacFarlane moved to Oxford and St Anne’s in 1996 as the first Lester B Pearson Professor of International Relations. From 2005 to 2010 he was Head of the Department of Politics and International Relations, and from 2008 to 2010 Deputy Head of the Social Sciences Division at Oxford. He is currently a member of the Council of the University and serves on numerous University committees.

WFH ... WTF...

RUSSELL TAYLOR

Our resident writer and cartoonist reflects on the fundamental changes in working practice brought about by the pandemic

You know how it is when there’s a song by an obscure band that you’ve always really liked. Then one day it gets used in an advert or featured in a Netflix series or goes viral on TikTok. Finally you can share something that you love with the wider world. You should be happy... But you’re not. You’re sort of peeved about it. Something that was uniquely yours has been taken away from you, and now if you happen to mention the song to anyone they’ll just say: oh yes, that’s the one on that Netflix series.

Well, that’s how I feel about working from home. As a self-employed writer it’s something I’ve done for 35 years. It used to be one of the privileges of not having a real job. Unlike you lot on PAYE, we self-employed people never had expense accounts or sick pay or company cars or pensions or paternity leave. But at least we didn’t have to strap-hang on a packed commuter train five times a week to trudge into some soulless office and spend our day sitting though dreary, pointless meetings.

This suspicion and slight disdain for the other half’s working practices was mutual. In my job as a satirical cartoonist I’ve always relied on various contacts in the City to give me insights into the business and financial world that I write about. Back in the days before their phone lines were recorded by compliance departments, I’d speak to these bankers and brokers on the phone. But should one of them ever happen to call me before 10.30am their inevitable first question would be an apologetic, ‘Did I wake you up?’ They took a macho pride in having to be at their desk in their City office at 6.45am for their morning meeting, and naturally assumed that anyone not under this obligation, who had the luxury of staying at home, would simply lounge in bed all day.

But since the pandemic the whole world is in on the WFH act. Sociologists say that a transformation in working practices that would have naturally occurred over a decade or so has been compressed into an 18-month time frame. But it takes time to educate people out of the ‘did I wake you up’ mindset.

I recently read my 10-year-old daughter Watership Down as her bedtime story. In this book the rabbit heroes are horrified to find that Keehar the seagull soils his own nest, whereas the bunnies go fastidiously outside their warren to pass hraka (rabbit-speak for poo). Humans too have an ingrained idea that we shouldn’t do our ‘business’ (in either sense) in our living space. This is reflected in fusty Pall Mall gentleman’s clubs that strive to create the aura of an Edwardian sitting room and whose members are not permitted to have open business papers in any of the public areas.

There is a story I once heard about the Belgian surrealist artist René Magritte. Apparently, the studio where he used to paint was at the back of his house. Each morning he would rise, dress in a suit, have breakfast with his wife, put on his trademark bowler hat and then leave by the front door for work. He would walk round the block, let himself back into his house by the back door, change into his painting clothes and spend the day at his easel. In the evening he would go through the same process in reverse as he returned home for supper. I do hope this story is true and not some surreal



This cartoon appeared in the Daily Telegraph on 7 April 2022. Reproduced by kind permission of Charles Peattie and Russell Taylor

invention, because it perfectly sums up the dualist nature of work and leisure. Never the twain shall meet. My writing studio is at the end of my garden. My daily commute consists of a ten-yard stroll, coffee in hand, from my kitchen across my back garden (gardens here in North London are very small) to the 'shed'. It's not about the distance you travel. It's about segregating your home and work lives.

In the old days the bankers that I wrote about had much nicer houses than mine, but the satanic pact they had sold their souls to their employers for meant that they never got to spend any of their waking hours at home. Instead, they had to slave away for inordinately long hours in their offices and devote all their out-of-work time to travelling on business trips or entertaining clients on grouse moors or in hospitality boxes at Lord's or at the opera. These days, Covid and compliance have put an end to most of the travelling and the entertaining. And now those affluent bankers get to work from home too and can actually enjoy their tennis courts, swimming pools and jacuzzis (or at least make sure that they are visible in the background during motivational Zoom calls with their juniors, who are cooped up in their grotty flat-shares in Wanstead.)

These professional people with the opulent, expensive homes that I refer

to, of course tend to be Baby Boomers, who made out like bandits in the 1980s and 90s, when anyone who could write their name could get a job in the City or the media. But their generation is now approaching the end of their working lives and what nicer way to ease themselves into retirement than working from home? In the old days, a person who retired would go overnight from commuting into an office five days a week to suddenly being stranded at home all day. This abrupt change in stress levels could often end up triggering a heart attack. Nowadays, people can slip-slide gently into their third age, gradually spending fewer and fewer days in the office until they aren't there at all. This can also have the useful effect of preparing their spouses for the shock of having them hanging around the house all day.

But though it's slightly annoying that these undeserving City people have discovered my hidden treasure of WFH, I can't be too grumpy about it. This social phenomenon has provided marvelous inspiration for me as a satirist of modern middle-class lifestyles. An archive search on my website reveals that there have been 97 Alex cartoons on the subject of WFH since March 2020, when the acronym first entered public consciousness. More recently, a second acronym has been spawned:

TWAT a derogatory term to designate those white-collar workers who only deign to grace their offices on Tuesdays, Wednesday And Thursdays. This provided the inspiration for what has proved to be the most popular Alex cartoon of all time, which ran on 7 April this year – and which illustrates this article. To date, the original artwork and over 70 prints of the cartoon have been sold. Much as I'd like to kid myself that its popularity is due to the wit of the joke or from having managed to smuggle a couple of smutty words into the august pages of the Daily Telegraph, I suspect that the real reason is that there is a groundswell of genuine hatred out there among ordinary working people for those Baby Boomer TWATs, the ones now having their cake and eating it and conducting their business lives from poolside in their mansions in Suffolk or the Cotswolds. That at least makes me feel a little better...

Russell Taylor MBE (1979)

Making an Impact on Climate Change

TOM ENGER

800 million people in remote communities that the World Bank says need 200,000 microgrids for education and productivity. Innovators and universities need to pick up this gauntlet at once. The question of climate change is now no longer about if or when, but how best to mitigate it

For over a year I have been helping to build Climate Impact X, a new, global climate exchange headquartered in the trading city & financial hub of Singapore. CIX has a mandate to scale the global market for voluntary carbon credits, one of a new breed of formal marketplaces that have sprung up amid renewed focus on climate change prior to the iconic COP26 summit in Glasgow. CIX itself was born out of a government challenge to business to 'emerge stronger together' from the pandemic. The challenging COVID lockdowns offered a silver lining for many to pause and take stock of the big picture. The biggest picture there is: our existential, planetary threat.

CIX is being built together by Singapore Exchange (SGX), global banks DBS and the UK's own Standard Chartered, plus the Singapore government's private

investment arm Temasek. Each lends its significant resources and networks to catalyse sustainable finance and support accelerated voluntary decarbonisation. Voluntary actions use the currency of carbon credits for transfer of capital from investors and corporate offsetters to NGOs and innovative private carbon project developers. This mechanism is more flexible than regulated cap and trade schemes (CAT) such as the EU's, which tapers heavy industry emissions. As a global voluntary exchange, CIX is thus unique in design, speed and scope of means to complement the global ecosystem of national climate transition schemes, and offers up hope of more pragmatic, scalable solutions.

To set the stage for a call for more urgent action, it may be useful to put our climate emergency in full context. Most readers will appreciate that global warming is a man-made consequence of industrial revolution, during which time deep-store carbon has been resurfaced as emissions at a faster rate than our oceans, trees and lithosphere can sequester it back in natural global carbon sinks. Our daily news now tracks the increasing intensity of heatwaves, fires, droughts, storms and floods that

follow inevitably from our exponential curve of greenhouse gas emissions which are cumulatively heating a thin atmosphere.

But fewer readers will be aware of the severity for future generations if we fail now to curb feedback loops which cause runaway planetary heating under their own momentum and which, like dominoes, trigger the next feedback. These include:

- the melting of ice caps which removes white surface areas of 90% albedo or solar reflection;**
- the thawing of tundra which releases fast-warming methane trapped for aeons in frozen soil;**
- and the ever-warming air itself which slows or shuts down the ability of our oceans and trees even to absorb more CO₂.**

A desperate carbon race has already begun. Without a drastic and global economic lunge right now, our collective task to decarbonise the earth will become unaffordable, like chasing a ball rolling faster and faster downhill.

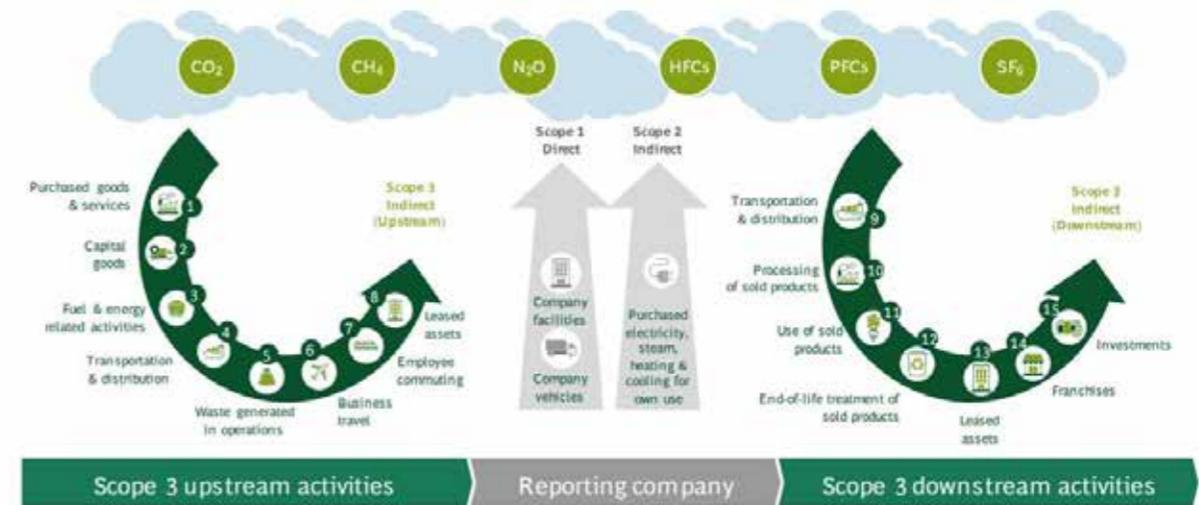
Even in our lifetimes, two degrees warmer than today's average is expected to make large swathes of the Middle East, South Asia and northern South America uninhabitable during a heatwave. Beyond the 'wet-bulb' or 100% relative humidity of 55 degrees equivalent, perspiration has no cooling effect for those too poor to afford air conditioning. This tragically introduces the first in a cascade of human-based feedback loops, as more A/C generates greater energy demand,

more emissions, more warming. Each degree of heat melts land-based ice sheets and glaciers and expands water, raising sea levels by at least 37cm by 2100. Heat and flooding displacing 1 billion people triggers extreme political, food risk and socio-economic spin-offs from mass migration. As Covid has cruelly exposed, no country can remain an island in a global crisis. Adaptation to and recovery from recurring climate disasters will also increasingly slow our transition speed. All this is to say nothing

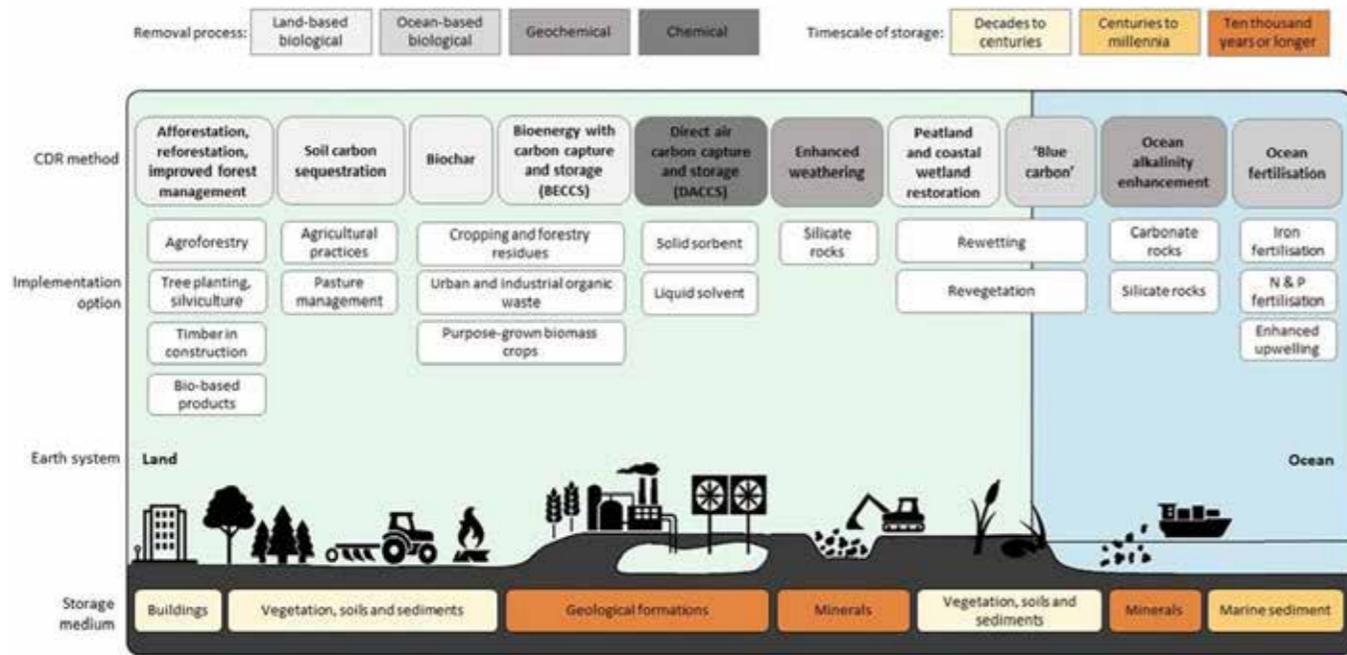
of the accelerating extinction of millions of species, with all their genetic value and beautiful diversity, that are unable to migrate or adapt quickly enough to rising heat or fast acidifying seas.

The UK has a long, historical carbon debt as the earliest to industrialise. Personally, each citizen today uses on average 15 tons of carbon per year. Worse still, our carbon debt is being paid in kind by developing countries most vulnerable to climate change. To be fair to the global human right of

Scope 1–3 emissions definitions, per the GHG Protocol



Note: CO₂, Carbon dioxide; CH₄, methane; N₂O, Nitrous oxide; HFCs, Hydrofluorocarbons; PFCs, Perfluorocarbons; SF₆, Sulphur hexafluoride
Source: GHG protocol



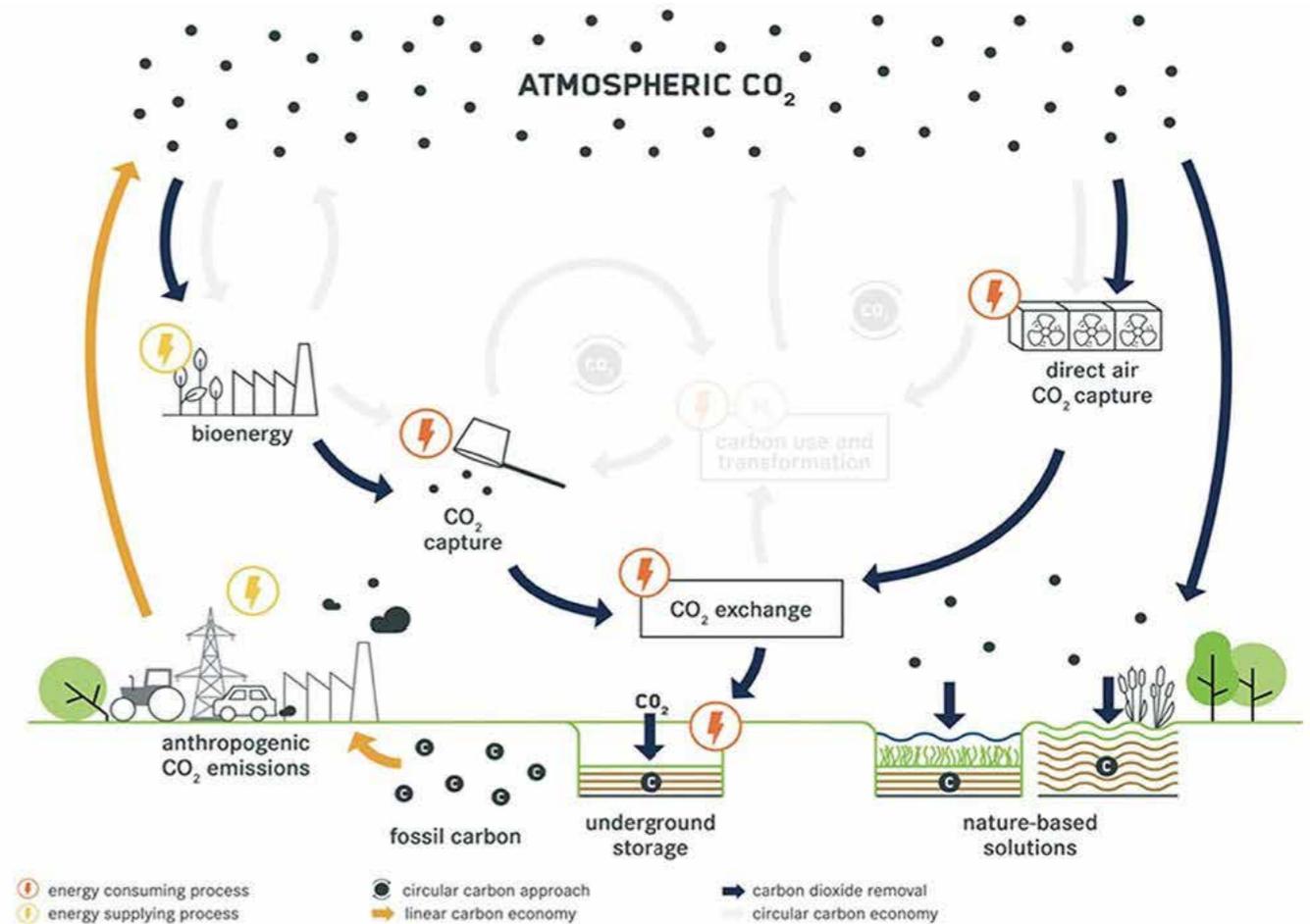
socio-economic development, major investment in affordable renewable solutions with sustainability is needed for billions of people still without local access to electricity, clean water and adaptive cooling solutions. This means scaling up off-grid, mobile and long-store batteries for 800 million people in remote communities that the World Bank says need 200,000 microgrids for education and productivity. Innovators and universities need to pick up this gauntlet at once.

The question of climate change is now

no longer about if or when, but how best to mitigate it. This question is answered in three dimensions: by immediacy, by practical scale and by affordability of carbon removal solutions.

As a dedicated climate exchange, CIX needs a bias to action and to provoke action in others. Talk of limiting heating to 1.5 degrees is a pipe dream without addressing when and how seriously to close, by 2030, an emission gap of fully 19-26 gigatonnes of carbon, or to reduce emissions in every country by 7% each year. The elephant filling the room is

our need immediately to ban absurd subsidies on fossil fuel exploration; outlaw all gas flaring; capture all carbon direct from smokestacks and methane from landfills and mines. There is no way around transitioning aggressively with regulation and carbon taxes away from existing coal, oil and gas used for power, transport and industry. Many businesses can with support and incentives reduce emissions 80% by switching to renewable fuels and maximising energy efficiency. Carbon credits or 'offsets' for residual emissions follow, especially



for hard-to-abate industry like energy, steel, aviation, shipping or construction, after these 'insets' of active emission reductions. Ideally, offsets and insets are pursued together on a progressive 'journey' toward a perpetual net zero carbon footprint.

Moving quickly with climate solutions like carbon credits in an immature, self-regulated global marketplace is not without risk or controversy, but the risks of moving too slowly are greater still. 'The perfect is the enemy of the good' (after Voltaire) is a phrase you hear often in the industry of climate actions. Although 'perfect' direct air capture fans using long-duration storage underground or undersea and 100% sustainable transport fuels are important innovations to incentivise over decades, they are unrealistically expensive to scale fast short-term.

It is better this decade, since heat is compounding in the atmosphere, for us all to start quickly with imperfect shorter-storage solutions at the bottom of the cost curve. In carbon credit terms, this means projects that prevent further deforestation; that grow and restock the planet with forests, mangrove, wetlands or kelp farms; that regenerate agriculture and soils which capture carbon; or trap carbon from ample agricultural waste mid-flow in biochar or into building concrete. Such solutions

maximise most cheaply and for up to 10 billion tonnes, the natural sequestering power of biomass. After all, plants have had hundreds of millions of years to perfect efficient carbon capture from sunlight.

To achieve practical scale, this crisis is an 'all hands on deck' moment. In the UK, as in all global societies, researchers, educators, engineers, financiers, policy makers, communicators, activists and leaders play their role. All 'eco-preneurs' can mobilise their institutions to scale much more powerfully than by toiling as individuals, and network for organisations to collaborate, even across borders. For none can solve a global problem without global scale. Public-private partnerships with civil society support become essential to achieving 'Net Zero' goals by 2050. By example, Temasek, a global investment company based in Singapore, has this June put SGD \$5 billion to work toward global nature-based carbon removal solutions; for technology R&D including magnetic fusion power and closed-loop geothermal energy; and for carbon ecosystem enablers including CIX. These billions are a spark to fire up the trillions needed globally for rapid climate transition.

As a global exchange, CIX serves as one locus for how best to mitigate climate change. As a once student historian, I

would compare it to the ancient world 'agora' – at once a community gathering place for ideas and news; a marketplace for trade of goods with workshop artisans; and a public assembly for political orators and philosophers. CIX in turn features an online community sharing market prices, regulatory trends and the best practices of climate science; a trusted, independent marketplace for listing new and high quality carbon credits that use the latest satellite monitoring and sensing equipment; and a public auction house that publicises innovative new carbon credit types for mass investment. Collectively, this all helps accelerate the scaling of diverse climate solutions that are most urgently needed.

Thomas Enger (1994, Modern History) Head of Product, Climate Impact X (CIX)

Real Oxford

PATRICK MCGUINNESS

'Real where? What next: Real Narnia?... Real Disneyland? ... Real Middle-Earth?' Patrick McGuinness explores the city behind the tourist postcards and the dreaming spires of the university: a large, vibrant, diverse, once-industrial city with an identity of its own

When I told people I was writing a book called *Real Oxford*, the jokes were predictable. On the face of it, the City of Dreaming Spires is about the last place we might expect to find the real, or anyone who knew much about it – though some might have glimpsed it from the window of a passing train or an airport bus.

This city of 150,000 inhabitants is the term-time home of 45,000 students from two universities, and is visited each year by 7,000,000 tourists. It's a good bet that neither the students nor the tourists have come for the 'real' Oxford, but for the mythical Oxfords they've seen in films, read about in books, or been encouraged to apply to study at. As for the remembered Oxfords – which may be even less real than the imagined ones – *alumni* groups in more than 100 countries cater for hundreds of thousands of people nostalgic for the place they briefly lived and learned in.



Liberty, Temple Street, Cowley

I'm nostalgic for Oxford, and I'm still here.

When I first arrived, in 1991, I was barely aware of how Oxford the city persisted, often against the odds. The university dominated. Its tendrils stretched up to and beyond the ring road, with its science parks, student

halls and technology centres, its arms-length businesses that swallowed up the city almost as fast as the developers built housing of Swindonian blandness. Oxford's second seat of learning, Oxford Polytechnic, became Oxford Brookes in 1992, and has grown fast, extending its footprint in East Oxford and Headington. Oxford is the highest-ranked city in the UK for student population (25%), 30% of its population was born outside the UK, and the house price to earnings ratio is an eye-watering 17.3 to 1.0. Oxford has low unemployment and a high rate of jobs growth – the latest statistics show that there are 1.25 jobs per resident of working age. For every one of us working, there's a quarter of a job not being done. It also has the UK's highest rate of population turnover, with almost a third of its population leaving and being replaced each year. Cistern-city: each flush different, each flush the same.

The universities are international – my typical day in college involves talking to people in fields ranging from thermofluids to ancient philosophy and who come from all four corners of the world. The names on plaques or on prize medals, in newspaper articles about new vaccines or world-leading research into

everything from sustainable growth to the History of Empire, are international. Whenever I feel the world is narrowing, the outlook shrinking, I go into work.

It took me a few years to realise that behind all this dynamic present and prestigious history, there was also a city called Oxford. It went mostly unnoticed by students and academics, and the universities themselves paid scant attention to it.

I realised that Oxford was a large, vibrant, diverse, once-industrial city with an identity of its own, that was always remaking itself. It had no choice. It didn't just have its own history, it had its own present too. But it was squeezed between the unfettered expansion of the universities and the dead-eyed rapacity of developers. That continues today. I felt that there was something endangered about it: industrial Oxford, working Oxford, its people and its places, were always the first to go, the last to be defended or preserved. They had the wrong sort of past for the historians to notice, and the wrong sort of future for the economists to bother with. It's no coincidence that they were the wrong sort of class too. I write about this Oxford as well as the Oxford of honeyed stone and Brideshead myths.

To be in Oxford is to be in several places at once – several eras too. These places and eras merge and overlap



Cowley, Oxford

and rebecome distinct, often in the course of a single walk. I tried in my book, *Real Oxford*, to create a sense of lateral Oxford rather than linear Oxford – not just the 'then' behind the 'now' (that's easy enough), but the 'now' that continues behind, beneath, and to the side of all that 'then'. I've also sought to make Oxford more polyphonic about the stories it tells about itself, and more diverse about the stories it's ready to hear about itself. The city of light and learning has plenty of darkness too.

In practical terms, what I write about can be seen on foot: from pavement, towpath, traffic island, bridge, roundabout, muddy bank, river,

edgeland, and all the places in-between. The one constraint I imposed upon myself turned out to be a liberation: everything (except what I've invented or remembered, which is a good portion of the book) can be visited or looked at without paying. That's no small feat in an Oxford that's becoming pay-per-view.

All those years, I'd seen Oxford but not noticed it.

Oxford Station

Arriving in Oxford by train, the traveller could be forgiven for thinking they'd disembarked at Swindon. I did, and I'd never been to Swindon, merely knew it as a byword for subtopia. Over the years

I've watched the tourists line up their wheelie-cases, adjust their rucksack- straps and raise their eyes in anticipation the way I did when I came. This is one of the world's most famous cities, home to the legendary university. They've seen the movies, got the postcards, read the novels. Culture-vultures bound for the Ashmolean, Harry Potter addicts, Alice in Wonderland fans, Tolkien aficionados, shopaholics heading to the Westgate, students embarking on their first term: all arriving with their own Oxfords in mind.

Judging by their faces at the ticket barriers, none of them is this one: they're expecting something grand like Newcastle station, old-fashioned and cosy like Hereford; or the miniature

cosmopolitanism of Marylebone. But no. Oxford station looks like the shell of a bankrupt garden centre. Tacky glass doors and blue PVC fascias, its shops and snackeries are bargain-basement, minimum-wage versions of anywhere else. The toilets immediately to the left are small and rank, and the air inside them untroubled by any form of ventilation. Take a moment to observe the gender inequality of public convenience design: women waiting in queues while the men lumber in, flies azip, then breeze back out wiping their hands on their trousers. Welcome to Oxford.

Now that I think of it, there isn't even a sign saying WELCOME TO OXFORD, not that it would help especially. Knowing

what the station might have been like makes it worse. As with all towns and cities, there are past Oxfords and virtual Oxfords, and I imagine this one – the 'real' Oxford I've lived in for nearly thirty years – flanked by the Oxfords that were and the Oxfords that might have been. They aren't necessarily better, but once you know about them it's difficult to unknow them. Actually, they probably are better, but nostalgia gets you nowhere and it's impossible to live in a place that doesn't exist. This doesn't stop many of us from trying, however, and some might say this is what Oxford is all about. As for this book, it might be my attempt to do just that.

The station is a good place to think about these Oxfords, because Oxford's railway history is a microcosm of its relationship to the world: arrogant but also insecure, high-minded yet petty. The city was offered a branch-line in 1837 with a station near Magdalen Bridge at the bottom of Cowley Road. It was rejected by landowners and by the City Corporation, who feared its Abingdon road tolls would dry up. The second proposal came a year later. This time the university killed it, fearing students would fall prey to London's evil influence: 'improper marriages and other illegitimate connexions'. The Chancellor of the university, the Duke of Wellington, had a more general concern about rail travel: that it might encourage



Ship of Fools, Rose Hill Cemetery

the lower orders to ‘move about’. With today’s rail fares, he needn’t have worried.

It’s ironic to think of Oxford University being afraid of its students bringing in unsavoury and immoral ways from the outside world. Looking at today’s politicians, and considering the blustering, entitled, ineptocracy of a ruling class that Oxford has exported over the last few generations, it’s the outside world that should be afraid.

Oxford’s first station, at Grandpont to the south, was, for a time, a happy compromise: for the city because students still had to pay tolls at Folly Bridge, and for the university because its security staff had the right to patrol the station. An agreement was reached with the company that students would only be sold tickets to ‘suitable’ destinations. Grandpont was opened by Brunel, but lasted barely 30 years – small and flimsy and badly-sited, it was also victim of early rail company competition in a golden age of industrial engineering. The city went from no stations to three stations in less than a decade. So strong is the cultural and economic pull of London and the South East today that we forget this about Oxford: while the university pointed at London and Cambridge, Oxford as a South Midlands city pointed towards the industrial powerhouses of Birmingham and Wolverhampton.

Headington Quarry

There’s no better place to get a sense of Headington’s distinctness, and of its history as a town in its own right long before it was absorbed by Oxford, than Headington Quarry. From the thirteenth to the eighteenth centuries, Headington provided the stone for many of Oxford’s buildings – from the bell-tower of New College and the Bodleian Quadrangle to entire colleges, notably All Souls and Christ Church. The stone was carted down (gravity helped), and by the mid-seventeenth century several of the rich colleges owned their own quarries here. It was like having your own personal builders’ merchants. But Headington stone was soft and porous – easily cut and carved, it was also prone to erosion. In the old photos of Oxford, it’s surprising to see how dark the buildings are, how ingrained with dirt and fumes, and how crumbly some of the street-facing stones are. The spruce, pale, golden stone of today’s facades, expertly upkept by specialist restoration companies, are a modern sight.

Headington Quarry still feels like a small rural-industrial town. The land dips and rises, the houses are built on slopes or in hollows. On Quarry Road, the Methodist Chapel, built for the quarry workers, overlooks its neighbour, a modern house built in a hollow several metres below it, like those Balkan churches built in holes so their steeples don’t

attract the Ottoman armies’ attention. There are dozens of alleys and footpaths here, winding up and down, around and along, according to a landscape that is still shaped by an industry that had mostly been replaced by the 1890s, but still continued in pockets until the 1950s. The Mason’s Arms pub testifies to that, a building so perfect it looks like it has been taken from a model village and blown up to life-size. Quarry Primary School is still the local school, and the bell still hangs unused in its belfry behind pigeon-proof netting. The houses are modern red-brick, Cotswold cottage-ey, Victorian terraces and modernist architect-designed. It’s bourgeois here now, and that sound I can hear is the same sound I hear each time I head out from the city centre and walk more than twenty minutes: the ring road.

I’m interested in where things come from, in the relationship of the brute material to the finished product, and what it tells us about the social order that underpins it all. I think of the relationship between Headington stone and the Oxford colleges as the relationship between the raw and the cooked. The university city depended on local farms for its food, on local mills and breweries for its bread and beer, on dynasties of local populations for its servants, and on local quarries for its stone. Ruskin, like Marx, made the connectedness of things into the

core of their world views – views that were very different but coincided at certain points, like this one: who makes what, for whom, and how does their work dignify them and their place in the world? My more modest aim today is to walk around here imagining the journey – literal, but also metaphorical – of Headington stone. I, like millions of students and tourists over the years, have walked past it oblivious to where it came from; who quarried it, how it got here, who built it into such magnificent halls and churches, who sculpted and decorated it. I was what is known as the ‘end user’: always at the dreaming spires end of things. But however much it pretends otherwise, this great international institution is rooted in the local, in a few square miles of people and place.

Headington Shark

The Headington Shark is a sculpture cum installation on New High Street. Twenty-five feet long, it depicts a shark crashing through the roof of a terraced house. It doesn’t merely look like it happened, it looks like it’s *happening now*. It bursts with the present tense. It’s a landmark and an orientation-point – the buses in from London and the airports go past, and it gives the newcomer a sneak preview of the sort of place Oxford is (sadly) *not* going to be. To the native,



The Headington Shark

bleary-eyed and dozy after a night in the capital or jetlagged on an airport bus, it has the paradoxical effect of being reassuring; homely even: the shark is crashing through Bill Heine’s roof, you’re almost home, and all is right with the world.

Its original title is *Untitled 1986*. Much less snappy than Headington Shark. Designed by the sculptor John Buckley, the fiberglass predator was installed on the forty-first anniversary of the

dropping of the atomic bomb on Nagasaki. 1986 was a febrile time in politics: Thatcher, the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament, Chernobyl, US planes using Upper Heyford air base, a few miles from Oxford, to bomb Libya. The shark symbolised, if that’s what sculpture does, the helplessness of the individual in the face of violence. But it’s a very clever object too: a creature of the sea falling from the sky, it says something about how things come at us from above and below, and links earth and sky and water in a way that would have been recognizable to any of Headington’s medieval denizens: the friars, the priests, the nuns, the lepers, people for whom the precarious life was, well, also just known as *life*. Bill Heine’s shark is part of that. As for more modern times, there’s no shortage of world events which can’t be usefully glossed by a fiberglass shark crashing through a suburban roof.

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Sanctuary Oxford – Response and Responsibility

SANDRA KAULFUSS

Since 2008, the City of Oxford has been part of the national 'City of Sanctuary' movement, a network of cities and communities across the UK that seeks to provide a safe and welcoming environment for those forced to flee their own countries

We are witnessing a world that is forced to move across borders. Brought on by a variety of causes, from violent conflicts to economic instability and famine, people are fleeing their homes in Syria, Afghanistan, Ukraine, South Sudan, Somalia, Eritrea and countless other countries to seek shelter in safer parts of the globe. Governments at all levels, both national as well as international, have been attempting to find efficient solutions to recent and current refugee crises, with varying degrees of success – and humanity.

Yet, it is the human aspect of aid that is probably the most important one, especially in the long run. As a society, we should subscribe to the notion that we share a common responsibility to support those of us who are less fortunate and, true to the Robin Hood paradigm, should distribute from those

who have much to those who have little. In the case of people fleeing their homes to survive, little often translates into near to nothing.

Sanctuary Oxford – The Response

As a city of great renown, Oxford and its prestigious university have long been taking measures to respond to refugee crises; the Graduate Scholarship Scheme for Ukraine Refugees is a recent example of support by the University. However, a scheme that grants 20 one-year taught postgraduate degree places to Ukrainian nationals fleeing the Russian invasion leaves much to be desired in terms of hands-on support for refugees in and around Oxford. And while it will no doubt change the lives of those 20 graduate students lucky enough to start their studies this October, it is merely a drop in a bucket.

Luckily, there is more support available to refugees, asylum seekers and vulnerable migrants living and arriving in Oxford from all walks of life, but there is still plenty of room for improvement.

Since 2008, the City of Oxford has been

part of the national 'City of Sanctuary (CofS)' movement, a network of cities and communities across the UK that seeks to provide a safe and welcoming environment for refugees and vulnerable people seeking a safe haven. To actively support refugees, asylum seekers and vulnerable migrants, Oxford CofS lobbies the government, advocating a reform to laws and immigration rules, and supports immigrants and refugees seeking to settle in the UK through financial grants, online English lessons, community engagement and employment sponsorship under the new Immigration Act.

A vital set of services to improve the response to refugee crises and offer long-term support, the CofS movement does not offer immediate shelter or provision of food or necessities. This is where the Home Office, local councils and, more often than not, charities come into play. While councils across the country are struggling to meet the growing demand for housing and support for those in need caused by years of austerity and funding cuts to public services, asylum seekers



are generally housed in temporary accommodation arranged by the Home Office in liaison with local councils. Only once asylum seekers have been granted refugee status are they able to find their own accommodation. The average *Daily Mail* reader is likely to shout from the rooftops that refugees are a burden on the local council and 'our' social housing system, yet much to Joe Bloggs' surprise, refugees are responsible for paying for their own rent or asking the government for assistance.

However, government assistance for asylum seekers and refugees is minimal at best and incredibly hard to get approved; refugee charities are thus invaluable in supplementing government support and providing the basic necessities and support for a dignified life. In Oxford, several charities work tirelessly alongside Oxford City Council and the CofS movement to help refugees, asylum seekers and vulnerable migrants settle into life in the city of dreaming spires – with almost all the work done by an army of dedicated volunteers.

One of these volunteers is Dr Alison Baxter, Chair of Trustees at Sanctuary Hosting, a charity matching members of the community with spare rooms and open hearts to those facing homelessness. Alison speaks positively about the response of Oxford City

Council, who have funded Sanctuary Hosting since 2017:

They successfully resettled a number of Syrian families and are working to house Afghan refugees currently living in hotels. ... All the local councils (county, city and districts) are responding proactively to the Homes for Ukraine scheme, working closely with local refugee charities.

However, the rehoming of asylum seekers from hotels and other temporary accommodation is difficult as affordable housing is in short supply across Oxfordshire. Speaking to Sushila Dhall, a psychotherapist and frontline Staff Supervisor at Refugee Resource, a charity offering psychological, social and practical support to refugees, she notes that while Oxford City Council do what they can, 'they are facing a major housing crisis with high levels of homelessness and insecure housing'.

Yet, housing is the first step in providing refugees and asylum seekers with a renewed sense of safety and comfort, and while it might be argued that any form of accommodation is better than none, temporary housing connotes a sense of uncertainty and instability. Given that it can take years if not decades for asylum claims to be decided by the government, this can be highly problematic for the mental and physical

wellbeing of vulnerable persons, who have been robbed of the freedom to choose where and how to live.

From counselling and psychotherapy to mentoring and social inclusion work, Sushila and her colleagues work hard to provide asylum seekers and refugees with the support services they need to help them manage their trauma and aid them in settling into a foreign society. 'Every individual's needs are different but overall, we see very high levels of Complex Post Traumatic Stress Disorder and complex multiple griefs,' Sushila explains. Providing refugees and asylum seekers with at least the basic human necessities such as safe accommodation, financial aid and easy access to support services is merely the start of a chance at rebuilding their lives. Feeling safe, welcomed and included will ultimately be the key for them to feel like an equal part of our communities.

Recognising this need, Oxford City Council have appointed Dr Hosnieh Djafari-Marbini, daughter of a political refugee from Tehran, as the city's first ever Migrant Champion, a voice for those who are historically omitted from public discourse. According to Alison Baxter, 'Oxford City Council have a regular working group that brings together representatives from all local organisations working with refugees and asylum seekers,' which signals an

important step to building an inclusive society across Oxford.

Sanctuary Scholarship – The Responsibility

Yet, Oxford is more than just a city, and while there has been some divide between town and gown in the past, the city is irrevocably linked with its famous university. And with great renown comes great responsibility. Often considered as much an institution of privilege as of academic excellence, the University of Oxford and its constituent colleges has a social responsibility towards those less fortunate.

'Some colleges are already supporting local charities with fundraising, which is very welcome,' Alison comments. However, support from colleges, students and staff can come in many different forms, all of which are highly appreciated by local refugee charities. 'The most pressing needs are likely to be accommodation and food, but most refugees and asylum seekers also need specialist advice and support about their individual situation. ... They may need English lessons or other educational support.'

Students and staff who have an expertise in a specialist subject may be able to offer services, such as translation, or they can choose to work

with one of the charities by facilitating partnerships. 'We are currently in discussion with Worcester College about them becoming a "college of sanctuary" and working with us,' says Sushila. 'We'd like all colleges to consider doing the same! We are happy to come and give talks about our work. If colleges would help us fundraise, we would be extremely grateful as we are always short of funding.'

At university level, several scholarships have been devised aimed at refugees, asylum seekers, and other vulnerable persons to provide them with full financial support to continue their education at graduate level. The Sanctuary Scholarship is open to all offer holders who have been forced to flee their homes; two awards are available for 2022 admission. The recently announced Graduate Scholarship Scheme for Ukraine Refugees offers a full scholarship to up to 20 graduate students from Ukraine. 'At present Ukrainian asylum seekers are (extremely slowly) being allowed to come in and this also creates tensions within our diverse community,' comments Sushila.

The West, including mainland Europe and the UK, has responded fast, fairly unbureaucratically and with united force to the Russian invasion, offering quick support to the Ukrainian government and Ukrainian refugees. In comparison,

during the Syrian refugee crisis, the West seemed paralysed and too concerned with shifting blame and responsibility from one nation to the other over who should be responsible for accommodating a higher quota of refugees.

As a university with a wealth of resources, Oxford University along with its colleges, should be setting an example of how to welcome and include refugees at all levels within the institution. Institutes, like the Refugee Studies Centre and the Department of International Development, are leading the way in researching all aspects of forced migration. We can only hope that this research will be more heavily ingrained in public policy. Until then, it is up to every individual at the university and across the county to help create a true sanctuary in and beyond Oxford.

Since the time of writing, Sanctuary Hosting have decided to join forces with Asylum Welcome to offer a more seamless service to refugees in Oxford.

Sandra Kaulfuss (MML, 2010) was awarded her PhD in 2020 for her thesis on the political discourse of migration. She now works in Public Relations and in her spare time advocates for the rights of women and refugees.

Working for peace and improvement

JAY GILBERT

As we celebrate ten years of the scholarship, meet the Allan and Nesta Ferguson scholars who came to St Anne's and then went on to change the world...

The Allan and Nesta Ferguson Scholarship offers a grant of £22,000 to cover an academic year of study for students from developing nations who are enrolled on one of the five MSc courses run by the School of Geography and the Environment. The Allan and Nesta Ferguson Charitable Trust seeks to honour its namesakes' commitment to education, peace and reducing poverty in developing countries. In the ten years the scholarship has been available to Oxford students, St Anne's has hosted some incredible scholars who have gone on to make significant contributions to conservation, sustainability and the environment. Here are just a few of them.

ZOAVINA RANDRIANA (*MSc in Biodiversity, Conservation and Management (BCM), 2014*)

Jay Gilbert: What first brought you to Oxford and St Anne's?

I came to Oxford in 2014 to read for my Master's in Biodiversity, Conservation

and Management as I received a scholarship from the Allan and Nesta Ferguson through St Anne's College and another scholarship from the School of Geography and the Environment. I was thus part of these two entities.

What were your impressions of Oxford and St Anne's when you first got here? Did you enjoy your time here?

Studying at Oxford was something I didn't even think of growing up in Madagascar. I remember in 2012, I had the opportunity to visit Oxford after attending a talk in London and a friend of mine asked me what I was doing there, and I answered I was visiting my future university as a joke. Back then I was impressed and amazed: I was visiting one of the best educational institutions in the world. Later, in 2014 when I actually studied at Oxford, it just felt surreal that I was even there.

Oxford is a beautiful city. I enjoyed the history, the architecture and every aspect of living there as a student. At St Anne's I met diverse, open-minded and brilliant young people. I made beautiful friendships with my college and course mates that still last until today. We built some of the greatest memories of our life at Oxford.

Since graduating, what has your career path been? Tell us a little about what you do? How has your MSc helped you on your career path?

After I graduated, I came back to Madagascar to continue my work on animal health and wildlife conservation. I currently work as the In-Country Director of an NGO called The Mad Dog Initiative which works on the interface of environment health, animal health and human health. My MSc at Oxford definitely helped me to secure my current job; moreover, the knowledge acquired during my course helped me to deal with conservation matters that arise with regards to the wildlife conservation part of my job.

What do you hope to achieve in your future career?

I want to continue being engaged in organisations that put their focus on animal health and conservation research. I hope that with my current professional experiences, I can improve my management and leadership skills so I can take up diverse further leadership roles in the near future.

What would you say to anyone who is unsure about applying for a Ferguson scholarship?

To anyone who is unsure about applying for a Ferguson scholarship, I would say just to go for it. They have nothing to lose. If they do not get it, at least they tried. If they get it, it would guarantee one of the best experiences of their life.

SALONI BHATIA *MSc Biodiversity, Conservation and Management, 2010*

What first brought you to Oxford and St Anne's?

I was looking to upgrade my conservation skills and had heard very good reviews of the MSc BCM course at Oxford. Of course, studying at the University had been a childhood dream. St Anne's made it possible with generous support from the Allan and Nesta Ferguson Trust. I still remember the first time I went over the offer letter and read that I was being offered a scholarship. I broke down and cried all morning: they were tears of joy. The previous year had been particularly tough on my family as my mother had been diagnosed with cancer. We had expended all our resources to make sure that she had access to the best healthcare that we could manage. Without the scholarship, it would have been impossible to make my childhood dream come true.

What were your impressions of Oxford and St Anne's when you first got here? Did you enjoy your time here?

I fell in love with Oxford and St Anne's the moment I set foot in town but I must admit, it was all very intimidating in the beginning as this was to be my first experience living abroad. However, St Anne's invested a lot of effort in ensuring that the transition was smooth and students always had access to all kinds of support whenever they needed it. I stayed at RDH and Philip (if I remember his name correctly) who managed and oversaw the functioning of the residence was such a kind and friendly soul. I have fond memories of my time there. In fact, I consider my time at Oxford the best year of my life.



Since graduating, you have worked as a conservation professional. Can you explain what your role is? How has your MSc helped you on your career path?

As a conservation professional, I have been working with various wildlife NGOs to deepen their engagement with communities, and study and strengthen people's relationship with nature in general. I returned to India soon after my MSc and there was no looking back. The course was an important boost to my career - not only did it upgrade my knowledge and skills, but also it allowed me to access several networks, which I would otherwise found hard to access as a student from a developing country. Additionally, I landed a job with a reputed Indian NGO soon after my

course and worked there for eight years. I also completed a PhD and postdoc. I am presently leading a conservation project in a remote region in India and what I learned during my MSc days is still relevant and useful today.

What do you hope to achieve in your future career?

I would like to continue working for nature with people. I enjoy interdisciplinary research and love being at the intersection of science and policy. I hope to do more of this going forward.

What would you say to anyone who is unsure about applying for a Ferguson scholarship?

Well, don't be! The scholarship has contributed a great deal toward my career growth, and enabled me to choose a path that I am passionate about and grateful for each day!

EMANUEL SELASI TOMUDE *MSc Environmental Change and Management, 2020*

What first brought you to Oxford and St Anne's?

Growing up in a small village in the South-Western part of Ghana, pursuing a quality education was a challenge for me: issues of finance and socioeconomic challenges such as access to electricity

and the Internet to study got in my way. Cutting a long story short, my desire for quality education was the primary motive for choosing the University of Oxford. The evidence of Oxford's quality education and training has been littered across the landscape of Ghana. It has been an inspiration and a driving force to tap into such a domain of high intellect. Ghana's most famous and well-learned Lawyer Tsatu Tsikata, former President Kuffour and many more influential and brilliant alumnae were all inspirations for my desire to pursue quality education at Oxford. St Anne's has been a home and unique environment for shaping and actualising my dreams through the offer of a place and the provision of funding at a difficult time during the height of the pandemic.

What were your impressions of Oxford and St Anne's when you first got here? Did you enjoy your time here?

Having heard of Oxford and St Anne's since my childhood days, I could not quite believe it was true the day I stepped into Anne's College, Oxford. I was quite nervous about how I could keep up with the great minds. After attending a few seminars and orientation, I saw myself fitting in and enjoying what I had dreamed of. After realizing St Anne's was not just a place but a home for me, my experience has

been an interesting journey. Initially, I thought I wouldn't fit in so easily given the relatively smaller proportion of African students in the community. Little did I know I had the wrong mindset. In fact, I had wished to stay in St Anne's for more additional years due to the great accommodating staff and students I met. To mention a few individuals, Mr John Ford of St Anne's College remains so dear in my heart today on account of his great counsel and guidance that contributed to the successful completion of the course.

Since graduating, what has your career path been? Tell us a little about what you do and how your MSc has helped you on your career path.

As it has always been my dream to stay in academia and also learn from the leading experts, my master's journey has been a very useful and important milestone in my life. I was awarded a role as an Environmental Social Scientist at the UK Centre for Ecology and Hydrology. With the careful and well-crafted modules in MSc Environmental Change and Management, I have acquired a broader understanding and techniques for handling environmental issues, which I currently apply in my newfound role as a researcher.

What do you hope to achieve in your future career?

My interest in academia continues to grow after completing my master's programme. In view of that, I seek to pursue advanced studies (D.Phil.) to broaden my understanding of my career path as an academic. I am optimistic that I will contribute significantly to the teaching and research space of emerging environmental issues, especially in the field of One Health and climate-sensitive infectious diseases. This knowledge will go a long way to shape the teaching and research space, particularly in Sub-Saharan Africa, through the advancement of unified and purpose-driven themes in environmental governance.

What would you say to anyone who is unsure about applying for a Ferguson scholarship?

The Ferguson scholarship foundation will forever be in my heart. I encourage every applicant to face his/her fears and trust that it provides a transparent scholarship offer without race or nationality bias. I urge applicants to take this step and the rest will be history. I would have been a wanderer on the streets of Ghana after graduating with my bachelor's degree if not for the benevolence of the Ferguson Scholarship. I am forever thankful for this life-transforming opportunity, which

has made me confident and a proud Oxford scholar.

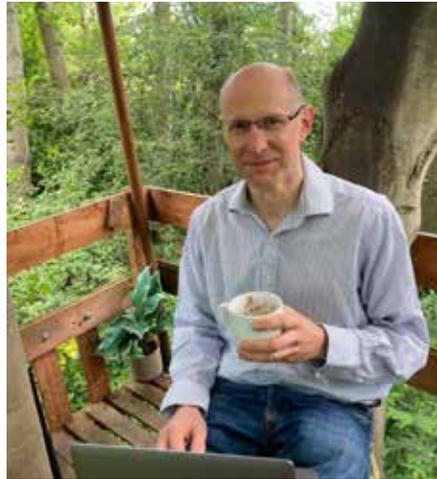
Jay Gilbert is Communications Manager at St Anne's

The Ferguson Scholarships at St Anne's offer life-changing and community-changing opportunities for talented young people from the least developed countries. Educating and equipping these students in the many aspects of environmental sustainability and policy, to go back to their countries and bring about change, is a highly effective contributor to environmental management. However, the Ferguson Scholarships only cover 50% of the graduate students' total fees and living costs in Oxford. They have to find the remaining 50% from other sources. If this is an area you are committed to and you would like to help these young people to bring about change in their countries and worldwide, please contact Felice Nassar: felice.nassar@st-annes.ox.ac.uk

From ‘Thick Brown Muck’ to Wall Street Gold

KERSTEN HALL

This year marks the centenary of the discovery of insulin, a significant landmark for the millions of diabetes sufferers whose lives have been redeemed



Kersten Hall

When Dr Fred Banting picked up his phone one morning in October 1923 to hear the news that he'd just been given a Nobel Prize for the discovery of insulin, he should have been delighted. This was the telephone call that every scientist must secretly dream of receiving and thanks to Banting's discovery, countless lives – including my own – have been saved. But Banting's reaction to the

news that he had just been awarded the most prestigious honour in science was somewhat unexpected, to put it mildly. He was utterly furious. Slamming down the phone, he checked the morning newspaper to see if the news was true and then, jumping into his car, drove across Toronto in such a rage that one onlooker feared it would turn violent.

The morning headlines had confirmed Banting's worst fears. The Nobel had been awarded not only to him, but also to his boss, John Macleod, Professor of Physiology at the University of Toronto and a man who as far as Banting was concerned, had no right whatsoever to take any credit for the discovery of insulin. In a journal entry, Banting later wrote:

Macleod on the other hand was never to be trusted. He was the most selfish man I have ever known ... He had a selfish overpowering ambition. He was unscrupulous and would steal an idea or credit for work from any possible source. Like all bullies Macleod was a coward and a skulking weakling if things did not go his way.

Banting's judgement was a little harsh,

particularly since without Macleod he would have remained a struggling GP in provincial Ontario. But he was not the only person left fuming at the decision of the Nobel Committee. In letters to scientific journals and the Nobel Committee, German clinician Georg Zuelzer protested that he had not only discovered insulin in 1908, but had successfully tested it in patients and filed a patent on it 13 years before Banting.

As a historian of science, disputes like this over who claims priority for a discovery come as no surprise to me. But my interest in the discovery of insulin with all its monstrous egos and toxic career rivalries that at times resembles 'Game of Thrones' enacted in lab coats and pipettes rather than chain mail and poisoned daggers, grew not out of professional interest, but rather from personal experience.

Just over ten years ago I found that I was becoming very grumpy and lethargic – or at least, more so than usual. At first, I dismissed these as being nothing more than the inevitable traits of a middle-aged male. But when certain other symptoms began to manifest themselves, alarm bells started to ring.

And distant memories began to stir of undergraduate lectures in metabolism, glimpsed through a groggy haze when I was studying biochemistry at St Anne's. These were enough to give me a hunch of what might be wrong and make an appointment with my GP. As he held a test strip up to the light to measure the levels of sugar in my blood, I saw his expression change from one of mild concern to utter horror.

The levels of sugar in my blood were so high that it had more or less turned into treacle. I had, quite inexplicably developed Type 1 Diabetes, which meant that my pancreas was no longer producing the hormone insulin, without which I could no longer metabolise sugar in my diet for fuel. As a result, my body was now burning fat and protein with the resulting production of toxic compounds called ketones and if untreated, these would have soon sent me into a coma. Had this happened to me 100 years ago, I would have been dead for certain. For until the discovery of insulin in 1922, a diagnosis of Type 1 diabetes was a certain death sentence. Doctors could only look on helpless, knowing that nothing could be done for their patients other than to put them on a starvation diet that would delay the inevitable slide into a fatal coma.

Little wonder then that in January 1922, when 14-year-old Leonard

Thompson became the first diabetic patient to be successfully treated with insulin, diabetes clinicians were, understandably, delighted. The eminent US diabetes specialist D Elliott Joslin was so impressed by the power of insulin to bring his patients back from the brink of death that he likened it to the Vision of Ezekiel, a reference to the Old Testament prophet who is said to have seen a valley of dry bones rise up, become clothed in flesh and be restored to life. His colleague Walter Campbell was equally impressed, but far less poetic, describing insulin as just 15cc of 'thick brown muck'.

Nearly six decades later, this 'thick brown muck' was again causing excitement, but this time it was traders on Wall Street, not clinicians, who were singing the praises of insulin. Ever since its discovery in the early 1920s, diabetic patients had been having to manage their condition by injecting themselves with insulin recovered from bovine or porcine tissue. But today I'm able to manage my condition by injecting myself four times a day not with 'thick brown muck', or material recovered from cows or pigs, but rather with human insulin that has been made by a genetically engineered bacterium.

This feat was achieved by scientists at Genentech, a fledgling US biotechnology company that made what

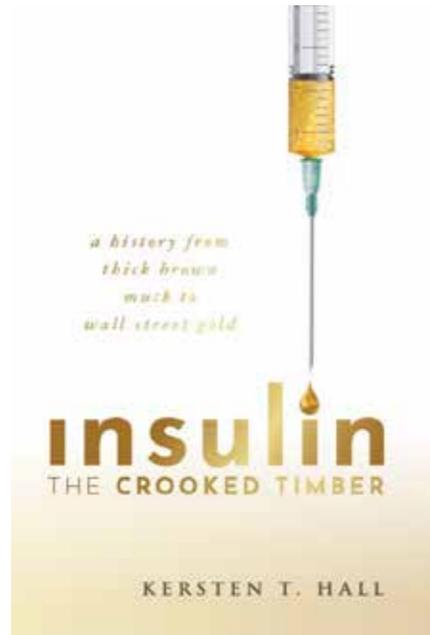
was at the time the most spectacular debut in Wall Street history when its shares went public in October 1980. And as both a historian and a patient with Type 1 Diabetes, what interested me was how had this act of modern day alchemy been achieved? The answer turned out to be surprising. For of all the unsung heroes in the story of the discovery and development of insulin, perhaps the most unusual – and unlikely – is the humble wool fibre. Thanks to research done into the chemistry of wool at the site of a former industrial lab only about two miles down the road from where I now live in Leeds, a discovery was made that not only earned a Nobel Prize but went on to unravel the chemical structure of insulin and offer the first hint at how DNA might carry the genetic information that allowed a cell to make it.

That research into something as ordinary as wool could help transform insulin from thick brown muck into Wall Street gold is what I think makes science such an adventure. And it's partly why, as a result of my diagnosis, I decided to write a book about it. But there's also another reason why I think the story of insulin matters, whether or not we happen to have diabetes. Back when I was studying biochemistry as an undergraduate at St Anne's, I never thought I would see the day when terms such as PCR and mRNA became part of

everyday conversation. But the Covid pandemic has changed all that and during the past couple of years, we've all become acutely aware of the importance of science and its impact on our lives. And all too often there's a tendency to think that science and technology offer quick fix solutions to the challenges that we face.

The story of insulin suggests otherwise. For although when insulin was first discovered, the newspapers at the time were full of triumphant headlines hailing it as a miracle cure for diabetes, clinicians such as Elliott Joslin knew that it was nothing of the sort. It transformed an otherwise fatal condition into a chronic one that could be managed. And as I've learned in the past ten years, managing diabetes takes more than just multiple daily injections with insulin. Joslin himself warned patients that although to live with diabetes requires insulin, to live well and long with the condition requires much more. For insulin is at its most effective only when it goes hand in hand with discipline, restraint and thought about exercise, diet and lifestyle.

And this lesson may hold true whether we're facing the challenges of global pandemics, climate change or the emergence of AI. It's tempting to hope that, in the face of such challenges, technological solutions will do all the



heavy lifting for us. But as Joslin and other clinicians involved in the early trials of insulin had quickly recognised, the solutions discovered by the men and women in white coats, welcome as they, are only as effective as our behaviour will allow them to be. I'd harboured hopes that, back in 1988 when I first arrived at St Anne's to read biochemistry, I might one day join the ranks of those research scientists pushing back the boundaries of medical knowledge. Things haven't quite worked out like that, but I'd still like to think that all those years spent reluctantly trudging across the University Parks to

9 o'clock lectures and desperately trying to remember the glycolytic pathway have now paid dividends in other ways. They've helped me to write a book and who knows, they might even have played some small part in saving my life.

Kersten Hall (Biochemistry, 1988-1992) is Visiting Fellow, School of Philosophy, Religion and History of Science, University of Leeds. *Insulin – the Crooked Timber* is published by OUP. A new, revised version of his 2014 book *The Man in the Monkeynut Coat: William Astbury and How Wool Wove a Forgotten Road to the Double Helix*, which was shortlisted for the 2015 British Society for the History of Science Dingle Prize and included on a list of 'Books of 2014' in the *Guardian* will be released by OUP in paperback on 2 August 2022

Bring back back the crowds!

ANDY SWISS

In the UK, elite sport now feels pretty much back to normal post-covid. At the grassroots, with many clubs and venues closed, the damage is still being felt

At its best, there are few better sporting venues than Cheltenham racecourse and, on 18 March this year, it was very much at its best. As spring sunshine dappled the 70,000 punters in various stages of liquid refreshment, the Irish jockey Rachael Blackmore was roared to victory in the Gold Cup, becoming the race's first female winner. History was made, copious pints were sunk and all seemed well with the world. Like the daffodils on Cleeve Hill, it felt sport had finally emerged from its long covid-enforced hibernation.

And yet just a few weeks earlier I was reminded that in other parts of the world it was still a very different story. Now before I go any further, let me say that I know I was incredibly lucky to go to major sporting events during hazmat, a time when most people weren't allowed to. But that privilege really brought home what was missing. Without the fans – the cheers, the gasps and the raw emotion that they bring – sport felt stripped of so much of its joy and meaning. The show had to go on,

but it was a show that felt inevitably diminished.

Last summer, I'd had the curious experience of being out in Tokyo as the city hosted the first ever covid-era Olympics and Paralympics. Restrictions were tight: we were allowed 15 minutes a day to go to a shop to buy food. It turned each trip into a crazed trolley dash, not unlike Dale Winton's classic 1990s game show 'Supermarket Sweep'. At the Games themselves, we were treated to some terrific performances, but no fans, not much atmosphere and endless testing. If spitting in to a glass tube had been a sport, I'd have fancied my chances of a medal.

But Tokyo was a world of relative normality compared to this year's Beijing Winter Olympics. Unlike Japan, China was operating a 'Zero Covid' strategy. Their aim wasn't to contain cases, it was to ensure there were no cases at all. As a result, the prospect of athletes and media visiting from all around the world presented a problem.

Their solution was drastic: effectively to seal off the Games and all those involved from the Chinese population, by hosting them in a bio-secure bubble, or a 'closed loop' as it was rather



confusingly known. It sounded a bit strange beforehand. As it turned out, it was far stranger.

On getting off the plane at Beijing's deserted international airport (there'd been virtually no commercial flights for weeks), we were greeted by swathes of people in head-to-toe white hazmat suits. Their first job was to test everyone: one swab down the throat, another up the nostril. Quite how far up the nostril seemed to vary. My tester used the sort of no-nonsense approach I employ on a dip-stick when checking the oil on my Ford Fiesta; essentially stick it in as far as it goes and then give an extra shove. It was certainly bracing – and a far cheaper alternative to the cup of coffee I'd been hoping for.

Then, obviously all wearing the heavy duty face-masks we'd be wedded to over the next three weeks, we were taken on buses to our hotels. The authorities were nervous about bus travel potentially spreading covid through the city. With that in mind, residents had been told that in the event of a media bus crashing, they were not to help any of the passengers. This wasn't entirely reassuring.

Thankfully, though, we made it safely to our hotel in the mountains, where all the ski and snowboarding events took place. In normal times, it was obviously a popular family resort. There were kids' playgrounds, ice-cream stands, cafes, even a nightclub. But everything was entirely deserted and encircled by a large metal fence to ensure there'd be no danger of us interacting with the outside world. In the freezing, windswept conditions, it felt rather like a post-apocalyptic Center Parcs.

Every day began the same way: queueing up in the hotel lobby to have our throats swabbed. No news was good news; you were only contacted if you tested positive, in which case you were taken to an 'isolation facility', which no-one particularly fancied. From the hotel, you could get on a bus directly to the venues; at the end of the day, you could get a bus directly back. Any contact with the public was simply impossible. As a

covid precaution, it was very effective; after some initial positives from athletes and media arriving at the airport, there were almost no cases. Despite the slightly intimidating appearance of their bio-secure clothing, the officials couldn't have been warmer or more welcoming: on Valentine's Day, we were greeted by the surreal sight of the hazmat-suited hotel staff handing out roses and chocolates. But however you tried to rationalise it, it all felt very odd.

The sport did its best to overcome the challenging conditions. At one horrible stage, it looked as if Britain might register a Eurovision-style 'nul points' on the medals table, but the curling team spared our blushes on the final weekend. I particularly enjoyed the exploits of Jamaica's first Alpine skier Benjamin Alexander, a former DJ, who didn't start skiing until he was 32. He said he wanted to prove anything was possible. After finishing last, he requested 'a massage and a beer'. The true Olympic spirit.

Without fans there to share in the fun of such stories, though, it all felt strangely muted. So on returning to the UK, the sight of packed football grounds, rugby stadia and racecourses seemed more valuable than ever. Cheltenham felt particularly poignant. Two years earlier, it had been the site of British sport's nervous last hurrah before the covid



Andy Swiss

shutters came down. One year earlier, it had been held in eerie silence, with the noise of the horses' hooves echoing round the empty grandstands. To see it packed and passionate once more was a genuine thrill.

In the UK, elite sport now feels pretty much back to normal post-covid. At the grassroots, though, the damage is still being felt. Many clubs and gyms have closed and activity levels, especially among boys, are still recovering. But watching sport – one of the great communal activities in society – is alive and kicking, and for that I'm more thankful than ever. As a sports journalist, I hope never to have to cover a behind-closed-doors event again. As a sports fan, I hope it even more.

Andy Swiss (1993) is a sports correspondent for the BBC

Writing the wrong

JANINA RAMIREZ

Historian and broadcaster Janina Ramirez introduces us to her latest book, *Femina: A New History of the Middle Ages Through the Women Written Out of it*

This book has spread like a spider's web through my brain for many years. I was already adding strands to it when I was an undergraduate at St Anne's, and the inimitable Vincent Gillespie invited me to meet the medieval mystics in his lunchtime seminars. As a handful of self-professed 'medieval nerds' scoured the works of Julian of Norwich and Margery Kempe, I remember thinking it was a scandal these women's works were so little known. I've dedicated much of the past two decades to trying to right that wrong, both outside the University and within. I have written and presented many documentaries which show the medieval period in different lights and foreground the importance of women in the historical narratives. But this book is my first opportunity to synthesise what I'd otherwise been doing organically and clearly articulate my way of thinking about the past.

Femina is a bold book with bold aims. Through casting my net widely and using a range of disciplinary approaches,



Bertha Queen of Kent, 597AD

including DNA analysis, archaeology and art history alongside texts, I am challenging preconceived ideas about the medieval period. I am also reframing the narratives around female figures from the past that we should all know about, but in doing so I'm asking different questions about who we should be looking for in our historical investigations. The past was as diverse and complex as our present, yet we tend to focus on the same privileged few – rulers, dictators, military leaders. The insights become much richer when repopulated with the many who have been overlooked. As the world has changed through the digital revolution and unparalleled strides forward with technology, the way we 'do' history must change too. We can all now trace our family trees, have our DNA examined, plunder archives, access data at the click of a mouse and investigate the histories that matter to us. I want this book to drag the academic discipline forward as well. The way we view our past affects how we see our present and shape our future. That a little book can make any major difference is perhaps a blind hope, but I want *Femina* to start a conversation that continues far outside its covers and makes a small



Nineteenth century painting of King Jadwiga

contribution to the world we are building together.

Extract from the Preface

This book comes with no apology. I am not here to convince you that it is high time we put women back at the centre of history. Many have done this before me. I'm also not here to draw a dividing line between male and female, to stress the importance of each in opposition to the other. Instead, I want to show you that there are so many more ways to approach history now. Far from being 'unrecoverable', developments in archaeology, advancements in technology and an openness to new angles have made medieval women ripe for rediscovery.

I am not rewriting history. I'm using the same facts, figures, events and evidence as we've always had access to, combined with recent advances and discoveries. The difference is that I'm



Hildegard of Bingen (1098-1179) German Benedictine abbess and polymath active as a writer, composer, philosopher, mystic, visionary, and as a medical writer and practitioner during the High Middle Ages.

shifting the focus. The frame is now on female rather than male characters. Both perform in the narratives, and we can only truly understand one in relation to the other. This book is about individuals, rich in their complexity and fascinating in their variety. It is also about societies – groups of individuals

working together and against one another, alongside a backdrop of shifting politics, economics, beliefs and power. Approaching the past through women's lives and stories offers a unique prism through which to find new and overlooked perspectives.

Women have always made up roughly half the global population. Why then should they not inform the way we perceive the past? We know so much about the rich and powerful few, but what about the poor and impoverished many? The very old and the very young are often ignored too. Disabilities are not a modern phenomenon, and neither are issues surrounding sexuality and gender. Yet we read so little about these areas in history books. Great progress has been made to understand the historical aspects of race and immigration recently, but there is still a long way to go. The medieval world was fluid, cosmopolitan, mobile and outward-looking. Every major city would have been full of individuals of different skin colours, ages, back-grounds, religions and heritage. Let's put them back into the history books too.

There are so many overlooked periods, groups and individuals that can enrich our relationship with the past, and it is in this spirit that I offer up this work. It is the start of a conversation, and I

encourage every one of you reading to join in. There are numerous unexplored avenues and tantalising roads less trodden. History is organic and the way we engage with it grows and changes. But how individuals have written history reflects the time in which they write, as much as the time they are writing about. Repackaging the past can influence the present. In times of colonial expansion, when support for the slave trade was required, the historian fed readers tales of explorers and conquerors. When soldiers were needed, ready to die for queen and country, the historian gave them heroes and warriors. When society favoured male dominance and female subservience, the historian provided male-orientated history.

What about writing history now, at a time when so many are striving for greater equality? Can looking backward impact how we look forward? Finding empowered women with agency from the medieval period is my way of shifting gear, providing new narratives for readers today. I know it carries bias, as all history is by its very nature subjective, no matter how objective we try to be. But through these remarkable women, I hope to show how we can effectively scrutinise historical evidence in more inclusive ways and engage with the past through fresh eyes. You cannot be what

you cannot see. So, let's find ourselves in what has gone before, and reframe what we value going forward.

Janina Ramirez (English, 1998) is a Research Fellow at Harris Manchester College, Oxford, a BBC documentary maker and author of books for adults and children. *Femina* is published by Ebury Publishing

Celebrating 10 Years of Urbanistas

LIANE HARTLEY

Amplifying the voices of women to make cities better for everyone

I have always been interested in the social dimension of cities and what shapes our urban experience. These interests were shaped during my studies at the School of Geography where I got deep into the philosophy of urban space. When I read *The Death and Life of the Great American City* by Jane Jacobs (1961), I realised the power of decision-making about the built environment in shaping everyday life, for better and for worst. Jacobs advocated a human-centred approach to planning and design that respected the needs and views of the community about their places. This resonated with me and influenced my choice of career in the built environment.

I spent ten years working and studying in the regeneration industry, during the 'bumper years' of the late-nineties and early-noughties, when regeneration was the flagship policy of the Blair and Brown administrations. Despite the raft of funding and project programmes aimed at transforming places, I felt regeneration projects mainly emphasised the physical transformation of places, rather than transforming

the quality of life and life chances of the people living there. This was what motivated me to take a leap of faith in the midst of a global credit crisis to start my own consultancy practice, called Mend, in 2010.

Mend is about using planning and regeneration as a mechanism for creating better social outcomes for people and places. My first 18 months as a start-up was an incredible experience and opened up my network to a diverse range of people and organisations sharing this motivation. I encountered hundreds of talented and entrepreneurial women whom I regarded as innovators and exciting practitioners in this field. However, despite encountering these women in such great number, I noticed that their work and ideas remained largely hidden. I hardly read about them, heard about them, or heard them speak. I wanted to change that.

I felt motivated to bring some of these women together in the same room to see what would happen. I reached out to some colleagues at HOK Architects and they offered us a meeting space. Over the course of three hours, as a group of like-minded women we shared our ideas

and talked about why we loved cities; something I had not had the opportunity to do before. This initial meeting in May 2012 marked the beginning of Urbanistas.

Urbanistas is a platform for amplifying women's ideas for making cities better for everyone. It exists to bring women together in a space that is just for them, to share work and ideas that blend their personal values with their professional skills and experience. The focus is always on how cities and urban life can be improved for everyone.

Urbanistas come from a diverse range of lifestyles, interests, backgrounds, professional levels and disciplines. We include place-makers, geographers, social entrepreneurs, youth workers, architects, policy-makers, academics, engineers, artists, curators, community builders, economists, health practitioners, film-makers, planners and writers. What makes Urbanistas different from other networks is our emphasis on collaboration and action. Bringing women together and driving collaboration is at the core of what we do.



The Island of Lesbos, Greece: working with the ODD at the Kara Tepe site for refugees

The key activity for Urbanistas is our Expo Meets. Inspired by the concept of an expo or world fair where people brought ideas to showcase innovation, our Expo Meets are about 'exhibiting' women's ideas or projects and inviting participation, help and ideas from fellow Urbanistas. We find that between the

women in the room and their respective networks, it is possible to find the help needed to make that idea or project happen. Our motto is 'Start by Starting' and this is important for enabling women to have the courage to bring their idea to the table, however mature or embryonic it might be. In fact, we

encourage women to bring ideas that are emerging and newly formed because there remains so much space and room for creativity and promise for that idea to grow. I have found in my own career that often ideas are quashed too early; we want women to have the space and freedom to explore their ideas and build them in a collaborative and supportive space.

Notable projects brought by Urbanistas have included community-led self-build housing (Squeezed London: www.squeezed.london) and a collective of refugee architects and designers displaced by conflict (Office for Displaced Designers: www.displaceddesigners.org)

Eleri Thomas is Strategic Regeneration Partnership Manager at the London Borough of Newham. She is part of the group that put forward a housing development proposal called Squeezed London to the Tower Hamlets Self Build Programme and was chosen as preferred bidders in 2020. The group aims to create community-led affordable, sustainable co-housing for themselves and other Londoners – the 'squeezed middle' of mid-earning families – looking to find permanent housing in London's over-inflated housing market. Expo Meet discussions helped to explore different legal structures for supporting self-build groups.

The Office of Displaced Designers (ODD) is a charity and volunteer organisation founded in 2016 by Shareen Elnaschie and Kimberly Pelkofsky while working for an NGO at the Kara Tepe accommodation site for refugees on the Greek island of Lesbos. They encountered many people at the site with design and creative backgrounds who wanted to use their skills and training to support their community. They created ODD as a mechanism to engage and mobilise this knowledge. Today, ODD is a collaborative platform for skills sharing for designers who have been displaced or marginalised and supports interdisciplinary projects related to the built environment, social cohesion, cultural understanding and integration. The founders had successfully completed a one-month pilot project that they brought to an Expo Meet where we explored how to develop and progress the project.

Over the past ten years Urbanistas has proved to be a platform for growing women's leadership skills outside a formal work environment, allowing women to explore their authentic and personal leadership style and test those skills through collaboration.

Having founded Urbanistas, I needed to take a step back when I became a parent and recruited a cohort of chapter leads to help manage the network and events.

This was a great opportunity for me to learn leadership skills of my own and to see the development and growth of chapter leads as they take on the role. What has also been rewarding is seeing the chapter leads themselves pass the baton on to take on new roles and we now have our fifth generation of chapter leads in London.

We have a core team at Urbanistas HQ helping to keep things going behind the scenes. We receive no external funding and all our activities are crowdfunded through ticket sales for Expo Meets and support from our network such as free venue and meeting space. This is important for us to stay completely independent and driven by the women that participate in and support Urbanistas.

Urbanistas has grown from its original starting point in London with chapters across the UK in Cardiff, North West and North East England. Ten years on, and it is a global movement with chapters in Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, New York, Sao Paulo and Rotterdam. New chapters are always in the pipeline and I work alongside women to grow and develop them. I am currently exploring an Urbanistas chapter in Boston connected to Harvard University.

We celebrated the tenth anniversary of Urbanistas on 18 May this year and are looking ahead to the future, excited by

the continued growth of new chapters and our membership network. Our priority is to continue to provide that opportunity to bring women together to help other women, in pursuit of which we'd like to explore collaborating with other like-minded organisations.

Liane Hartley (Geography, 1996) is Director of Mend, a strategic infrastructure and regeneration consultancy, and founder of Urbanistas. For more information see: www.urbanistas.org.uk

Secrets of the Library

LAUREN WARD

A librarian of the future discusses collections from the past

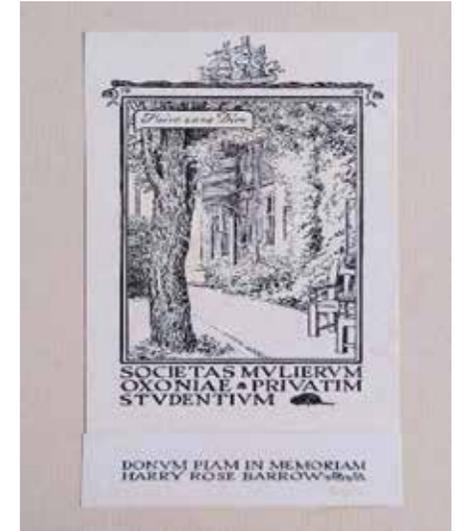
2022 marks the five-year anniversary of the opening of the Tim Gardam Building, and one of the many benefits for the Library that arose from the addition of this superb space, was the expansion of our team with the Senior Library Assistant role. This post was designed to provide an opportunity for someone early in their library career to work part-time, for a two-year fixed term, in order to gain valuable experience whilst studying for a professional library qualification at postgraduate level. We knew that many options were available in Oxford for budding librarians to undertake the one-year traineeship seen as a prerequisite for a postgraduate library course, but that few posts existed for the part-time student wanting to move onto the next rung of the library career ladder.

Our second incumbent in the role, Lauren Ward, joined St Anne's in September 2019, and had her tenure rudely interrupted by the pandemic six months later. With the need to limit contact and the decision not to staff the reception desks as the first lockdown ended, the Library team

unexpectedly had more time to spend working on projects behind the scenes. Lauren began work on creating a comprehensive and detailed list of the titles in the College's rare book collection which did not have records in Oxford's online library catalogue. Many of our alumnae and current students are familiar with our claim that St Anne's has one of the largest 'working collections' of all the college libraries – that is, the books available on the shelves for readers to borrow – but they know far less about our rare book collection. As Lauren immersed herself in the task of listing the books, her interest in the history of the collection grew and she turned this into a topic for her Masters dissertation.

For a change of voice in this year's article, I asked Lauren to share a summary of the fruits of her fascinating research with readers of *The Ship...*

There is no fixed definition of what a 'rare book' actually is, though the term often conjures images of shelves of dusty tomes bound in leather. At St Anne's, we class books printed before 1850 as 'rare' because of their age, but a surprising array of other items are housed alongside them in our rare



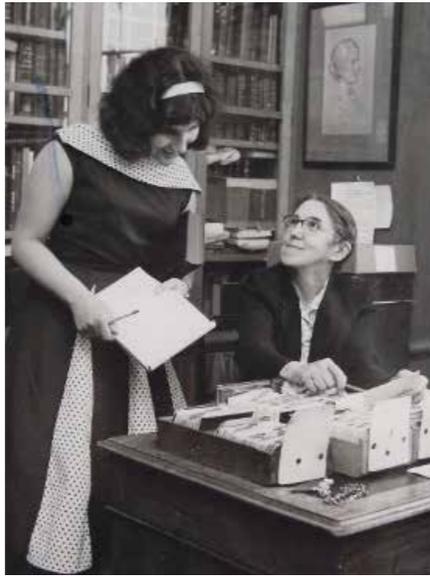
Bookplate designed for the Home-Students' Library, 1931, and smaller plate in memory of Harry Rose Barrow showing that the book is part of the Simpson donation

books storage areas. Modern books that have delicate elements can be classified as rare to protect them from wear, such as our copy of David Gentleman's *Bridges on the Backs*, printed in 1961, which has illustrated flaps on the plates of Cambridge's famous architecture that are vulnerable to damage. First editions of some popular texts are valuable enough to be classed as rare books: our copies of *Winnie-the-Pooh* and Dorothy L Sayers' *Gaudy Night* for instance. There are also several otherwise unremarkable books owned or presented as gifts by Iris Murdoch in the rare book collection,

kept separate because of their important provenance.

More conventionally, thought of rare books, or antiquarian books, first came to the College in a 1930 donation from Alice Simpson (the mother of one of our Home-Students) of books belonging to her late uncle Harry Rose Barrow¹. As the mother of a Home-Student, Alice gave the collection directly to the Society of Oxford Home-Students, rather than as a resource to be shared by all the women's colleges. It established, for the first time, a Home-Student library. The books were catalogued with assistance from RH Hill of the Bodleian Library and housed at Springfield St Mary, the hostel on the Banbury Road run by the Anglican Community of St Mary's, Wantage, and used as a lodging by the Home-Students. Among the 553 books Alice Simpson gave were three fifteenth-century printed books, or incunabula, and other valued titles such as Foxe's *Book of Martyrs* and the works of Erasmus.

I became interested in the rare books from this donation while studying part-time for my MA in Library and Information Studies at UCL, and used the collection and its history to form the topic of my dissertation. St Anne's has an unusual history in that, on top of its



1959: Librarian Christabel Draper helping an undergraduate in her office, with the rare book cabinets in the background

radical push for women's education at Oxford, it had no permanent site until 1938. Had the transient nature of the Society (as it was then), and the fact that it supported women students, impacted the management of the rare book collection? To investigate this question, I used a myriad of sources from the College's Library and Archives such as the original type-written catalogue produced by RH Hill, the minutes of various committees, letters and evidence

from within the rare books themselves.

A picture emerged of a collection that has been managed pragmatically over its lifetime, and in an unusually 'student-first' way. From the very beginning, books from the Simpson donation were largely kept in the Society's own rooms rather than lodged elsewhere for protection, despite the lack of a purpose-built library. Only eight of the most valuable books were stored in the care of John Johnson at the University Press; these returned in January 1938 to coincide with the opening of the Library in Hartland House. The rest would have been on open shelves at Springfield for students to use like any other books in the collection. Though keeping rare books on open shelves runs counter to modern preservation practices, it seems that the perceived usefulness of a rare book actually justified a *lack* of special attention or storage. Lacking the great wealth of older male-only colleges, there was a need for materials that the Society owned to be useful.

Principal Grace Hadow wrote in 1930 of the Simpson donation that she would '*not* refuse fifteenth-century printing' as 'it is very good for our young to feel they own such things' and this view may have influenced the decision to make so many of the rare books accessible. This stance



Incunabulum from the Simpson donation: verso of the title page of Saint Augustine's *De Civitate Dei*, 1489

on the value of having rare material in the library collection for the benefit of students is radically different from the established practice in Oxford men's colleges where entire sections of library buildings containing rare books are available only to fellows, or accessible to students only with written permission. It would seem that at least some of the value of these objects to the Society was for inspiring student pride in their

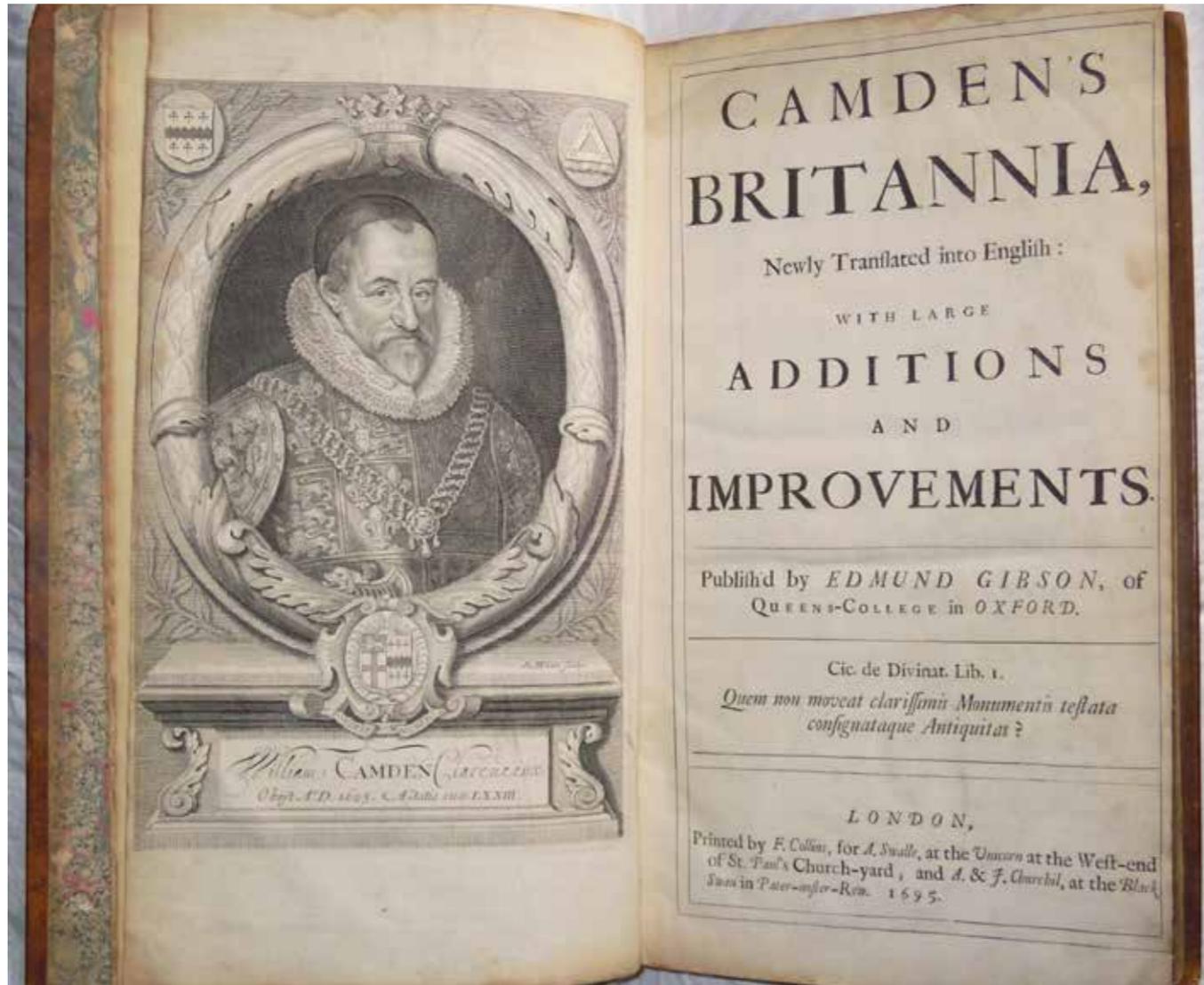
newly-founded library. This hypothesis is strengthened by the fact that on their move to Hartland House, 16 of the oldest books printed between 1500-1700 were not sent to the University Press but were stored in a glass 'show case' inside the reading room. Even though they were not immediately accessible, the students could still admire them and see them as part of their library.

By 1940, archival sources reference some of the rare books being stored in a mysterious 'tin box' in the stack room, now known as the North Room. The removal of 24 rare books, 20 of which came from the Simpson donation, to the tin box happened in the same year that Librarian Christabel Draper remarked that 'if an incendiary bomb were to drop on the Library Building at the dead of night, she intended to climb out alone on the roof with buckets of sand and water in order to put it out.'² Though it may have been a playful remark, the perceived threat of bombing to the book collection was definitely real, as air-raid precautions were being considered at the time and the Library accepted the gift of a stirrup pump. The Library Report of 1939-40 details a stretched budget due to wartime conditions and a reliance on the voluntary help of students, meaning the tin box may have been a budget-friendly way of protecting a portion of the rare book collection in the event of damage to the Library.

After the War, more rare books that were a mix of Simpson donation items, books from the bequest of Cecile Hugon (French Tutor) and books on loan from Ruth Butler (History Tutor and Vice-Principal) were added to the

¹ Read more about Harry Rose Barrow's "quaint little library" in the Library blog: www.st-annes.ox.ac.uk/life-here/library/blog/a-history-of-giving

² *The Ship*, issue 30, 1940, page 8



William Camden's *Britannia*, 1695. Donated by Miss Christine Burrows, the second Principal of the Society of Oxford Home-Students

tin box. Though many early-modern printed books were still on open shelves, there was a growing awareness that these books needed different storage and management if they were to be preserved. In 1960, it was found that pests had attacked the books in the box. They were treated and subsequently rehoused in the librarian's office, opposite the Geldart Room, where they have been ever since.

Over the years, the rare book collection at St Anne's has outgrown the librarian's office and taken over a second library office and several purpose-made cupboards. This is in no small part thanks to gifts from alumnae and friends of the College, alongside recent interventions by Deputy Librarian Sally Speirs, which saw the library systematically move pre-1850 books from the open shelves to rare book storage areas for preservation purposes. The library team are currently undertaking work to create a handlist of rare books in the Librarian's Office in order to help answer research enquiries and make our interesting collection, containing some of the only copies of certain titles in Oxford, more widely accessible.

Though our current policies are not as relaxed as those of the 1930s, we aim to balance the long-term future of the books with increased access. Classes

letting students handle and learn about early printed books have been taught in the Library by St Anne's English Lecturers, Dr Robert Stagg and Dr Laura Seymour, and students can ask for access to items important in their work. Attendants of the rare book classes have even been known to return for a second go as they enjoy working with the books so much! The Library team also organise displays and exhibitions using items from the rare book collection to bring more of the fascinating material held at St Anne's to light.

Having the support of College to work on such an interesting topic for my dissertation made an inevitably stressful process far more enjoyable. I was delighted to receive the Cowley Prize from UCL in recognition of my work and graduated with a Distinction, in no small part thanks to having the opportunity to work with St Anne's rare books at a time when most special collections libraries were closed to researchers.

Postscript from the Librarian: The rest of the library team were just as delighted to see Lauren excel in her Masters course. Her research has greatly increased our knowledge on the development and history of the rare book collection at St Anne's, and we appreciated her enthusiasm and contribution to every aspect of the Library's work during her time with us. The one downside to the

role of Senior Library Assistant is having to say goodbye to a valued colleague at the end of the fixed term. We wished Lauren well as she left St Anne's for a permanent post in the Old Bodleian earlier this year, and now we are looking forward to being joined by a new assistant and wondering what secrets of the Library they will uncover and turn into their own dissertation research.

Lauren Ward, Senior Library Assistant 2019-2022, introduced by **Clare White** (1990), College Librarian

Navigating the future

EDWIN DRUMMOND

The setbacks of the past two years have done nothing to dampen the enthusiasm of those taxed with the future development of the College. On the contrary, they appear to have inspired renewed energy and aspirations

Thankfully, I am writing about a period that once again looks more like what we in the Development Office are used to: in-person events, meetings, alumnae back in College and the opportunity for us all to reconnect. There is no denying that the past few years have challenged us all. However, they have also reaffirmed what a supportive community St Anne's is. I want to thank all our alumnae, academics, students, staff, donors and friends who have been supportive in so many ways over the past few years. Together we have helped the College respond to and navigate very difficult circumstances. There are still many unknowns ahead, but we are looking forward towards the long-term security and legacy of the College.

The pressure caused by the pandemic has been felt across all areas of College. It has had a significant effect on research, teaching, conferences and our endowment. The longer-term

impact of the pandemic on our students and prospective students continues to be felt. Given the current political and economic climate, we know there will be some very difficult times ahead. However, we want to ensure that the steps we take now will have a positive impact on the College and its security for many years to come. We plan to address this by focusing our fundraising efforts on a few key areas: the endowment, to address the long-term financial security of the College; education and research; student support; outreach and access; and the College site.

Examples of this include securing funding for new and existing Fellowships and Professorial posts. One new post which will be coming to St Anne's is the new Professor of Antimicrobial Resistance Bioinformatics. We also hope to secure the funding to create a new Professor of Black British Literature at the College and the University. We will have a continued focus on supporting early-career academics with Junior Research Fellowship and Graduate Development Scholarships in many areas. Teaching, hardship grants and welfare support for students will also be an ongoing priority, as this funding

has been critical to our students and we know the demands will continue to increase.

In June 2022 we launched a new International Hardship Fund in support of our commitment to the University's Ukrainian Graduate Refugee Scholarship scheme. We are also highly aware that there are many other international students presenting with financial hardship brought about by international conflict, economic depression and other external factors. With the creation of this fund, our aim is to support as many as possible of the increasing number of International Students whose studies are at risk because of other circumstances out of their control.

We are eagerly awaiting the outcome, expected in Autumn 2022, of our application for planning permission for the Bevington Road regeneration. This will be our largest-ever capital project to secure state-of-the-art undergraduate accommodation for current students and many future generations to come. The regeneration of the ten Victorian villas in Bevington Road, owned by the College since the 1950s, is an essential advancement for St Anne's, central to our wider site development plan. The

Bevington Road houses have been home to thousands of St Anne's alumnae over many decades, a place to live and learn. Today, these houses accommodate the majority of our freshers, acting as a 'home away from home'. However, the houses are in poor condition and their regeneration is now a matter of necessity, not choice.

This project is an ambitious venture that is at the heart of what we do as a College community: providing fit-for-purpose facilities for the brightest and best students who have earned their opportunity to study at St Anne's and Oxford. Student accommodation serves first and foremost as a home for our students during the Oxford terms, but it also doubles up as a valuable facility to be hired out during vacation periods, helping the College raise income. We want to provide our students with modern, practical and comfortable housing which supports them to 'be well and do well', while also ensuring the project will contribute to the longer-term financial stability of the College.

We are extremely fortunate to have benefited from the generosity of many forward-thinking philanthropists over the past 150 years to fund essential projects that have created the College as we know it today. The fundraising to support the regeneration of the houses will be a major priority for

the Development Office. It is an opportunity to support the whole St Anne's community and to create a legacy for generations to come. We are very excited about the possibilities this brings to the College and the opportunities for recognising and naming our alumnae and donors. We will be sharing more information about the project, the fundraising and associated events in due course but if you would like more information, please get in touch with the Development Office.

While online events have had undoubted benefits and have allowed us to keep the College community connected during the pandemic, we have been delighted to welcome so many people back to College in person. We will continue with a number of events online to ensure we are able to reach the widest possible number of people, but we are also in the process of reintroducing and refreshing many of our in-person events, including our decade reunions. All our upcoming events are on the events section of our website and are shared regularly in our event update emails. If you would like more information or would like to be registered to receive event updates, then please contact St Anne's College Development Events (development.events@st-annes.ox.ac.uk).

We are looking forward to the year and years ahead and the impact that

we can have on the College now and for many years to come. None of it would be possible without you. We are grateful for all the different ways that St Anne's alumnae, friends and supporters give back to the College. As well as the vital financial funding we receive we want to thank those who give up their time and expertise by, among other things, offering internships, speaking at events, supporting local SAS branches, offering careers advice and running CV clinics, and supporting our outreach programme which helps raise the aspirations of young students in our link regions and beyond. Your ongoing support has inspired us all to do everything we can to help the College and ensure that our students fulfil their potential and make a meaningful contribution in their chosen fields.

On behalf of everyone in the Development Office, thank you again and please let us know if you are in Oxford as we would be delighted to welcome you back to College.

Edwin Drummond is Director of Development

What the devil is it and why should it exist?

MIKE COLLING

A friend and contemporary of Jim explains how and why the bursaries began

It's strange writing a piece about a friend these ten years dead. And even stranger writing it for an audience who (mostly) never knew him. But Jim Stanfield was an important part of St Anne's for over 30 years, and perhaps a reminder for us all of one of the key roles St Anne's played in its first century of existence. So, for all you Stanners out there, who wonder what the Jim Stanfield memorial bursary is about – much as 40 years ago I wondered why there were scholarships for children of clergymen from the West Riding of Yorkshire – this is how it came about.

Jim loved St Annes.

He and I met first at matriculation, both of us in slight awe and disbelief that we were truly at Oxford and had been formally recognised as such. A common bond of imposter syndrome, love of mischief, beer and rugby was soon established. Jim threw himself with his cheeky grin and boundless enthusiasm into every aspect of college life. Well, certainly into every extra-curricular aspect of life. As to his chemistry

tutorials only Hazel Rossotti can speak.

My abiding memory of Jim is the time he would have for you. Never rushed, always cheerful and prepared to turn his hand to anything. From learning to punt on a cold April afternoon, zigzagging crazily up to the Vicky Arms; to croquet on the lawn behind 50 Woodstock, to binding on as a nimble flanker in our first-year rugby 15 we fielded jointly with St Johns.

But it wasn't just activities Jim created time for. He would always have time to talk. Mostly for banter, but at quieter, blacker moments he was there to support, often sharing relevant experiences from his own life. A very early "new man" aware of his own emotions and sensitive to those of others.

After Oxford Jim maintained his active devotion to St Annes, even in the early decades in London when most of his peers drifted away. Jim joined the St Anne's Association of Senior Members" between St Anne's and London Branch and immediately made his mark. Partially for being the solitary male in the village; partially for the four-decade age gap between him and

the dominant peer group; but mostly for his determination to reinvigorate the branch and tie it closer to college. Despite the inherent risks of this project (here were a group of women far less tolerant of young men than Nancy Trenaman had been) Jim's passion and charm won him firm friends and fans among the alumnae that both went before and came after him.

Not content with tying alumnae closer to college, he also bound them to the current generations of undergraduates. Each September, Jim organised drinks for the London-based contingent of Freshers before they went up to St Anne's, helping them deal with their own imposter syndromes and establish supportive friendships to help them step through the looking glass.

Eventually Jim stepped up to chair the national alumnae association (now the SAS), and was instrumental in leading many good things, not the least being the rebuilding of the dining hall and kitchens.

So far, so what? Jim was a good man, who went to St Anne's and gave back. Over our 140 years there have been many good women who have done the



Jim (left) and his brother Tom Ilube.

same. Jim just happened to be one of the first contingent of men at St Anne's, ironically a century after the year of our foundation as The Society of Home Students. What marks him out and binds him back to the reason we were founded, is the fact that he was there at all. Most of his chemistry, and all of his Oxford entrance work, was self-taught. The St Anne's of 1979 lived up to its raison d'être of 1879 and gave Jim, and

me, an opportunity to study at Oxford, where others would not have done.

Oxford changed both our lives, equipped us to progress professionally and personally to aspire and achieve heights that would otherwise have been impossible. It also inspired Jim to give back, and for him to make college, both physically and joyfully a better place. And even in death, Jim inspired one last contribution to St Anne's. His

work and memory live on, in the form of the Jim Stanfield memorial fund. This endowment, raised by his friends and family, awards a bursary to first generation Oxford students who need support with living costs.

Living with Jim was a joy, and writing this, a decade after his death, has brought many smiles and much laughter back with the memories. But it also brings into sharp relief two cold hard truths. The first is that St Anne's raison d'être, to enable those who otherwise would not consider or enter Oxford to do so, is needed more than ever. Social mobility has ossified in the UK these past four decades, and elite education is one of the few proven sustainable solutions. The second is that each year group will have its own Jim. Statistically one from each of your matriculating mates will die each year before you return to St Anne's for your 25th year reunion. Will they be remembered as Jim is?

Mike Colling (1979) is the founder of The Kite Factory (www.thekitefactorymedia.com)

What it meant for me

GEORGE VERE

A former Stanfield Bursary recipient speaks of the ways this enhanced his time at St Anne's

On my last Friday in College, I handed in my final piece of coursework to round off my four years at Oxford. Afterwards, of course, in the Oxford tradition, I was thoroughly covered in shaving foam, flower petals, a garland and rather awkward party hats. However, on returning to my flat in Summertown, I felt rather reflective and spent a few hours contemplating the fact that a wonderful chapter in my life was coming to an end and another chapter would be beginning soon.

To express my gratitude for the provision of the Stanfield bursary, I would like to share with you some of my thoughts on the last few years of Oxford and tell you about what this place has let me achieve.

First and foremost, I have come to love the subject I study, biochemistry. Currently, I am at my first scientific conference on the type of proteins that I research, a class of enzymes known as 'deubiquitinases'. I had the opportunity to do several projects on these enzymes while at Oxford and will continue to

work on them next year in my current group as a research assistant.

Oxford has given me opportunities beyond the academic setting. I was finally able to act on my love of the mountains and joined the Oxford University Mountaineering Club. The people in the club have inspired me to climb, and now I've taken over the committee role of organising weekend trips for the club to various places in the UK for climbing and mountaineering, from Swanage to Snowdonia.

I have very much enjoyed the wonderful culture in Oxford. Each week, I attended concerts featuring some of the finest musicians in the world. I will never forget mustering the courage to thank the violinist Anne-Sophie Mutter personally for her beautiful music. Despite being a violinist, I never performed in an orchestra, but I decided to join a choir and I felt like I was giving something back when I sang in University Church last Christmas.

Throughout the past four years I spent a very long time wandering the halls and galleries of the Ashmolean. I have a love of the classics which I was fortunate enough to pursue with a friend of mine

from St Anne's. Through his teaching and the classes of the Oxford Latinitas Society, I have learned Latin to a standard that let me spend a week in the Accademia Vivarium Novum in Rome during the Easter Vacation of my third year, where the only language is spoken Latin.

Finally, I am most grateful for the friends I have made whilst at Oxford: from my lab, the mountaineering club and, most of all, those from my college.

Thank you for continued support during my studies at Oxford.

George adds: Since leaving St Anne's, I have gone on to the University of Exeter where I am pursuing a PhD investigating how fungal spores can trigger allergic asthma. When away from the lab, I enjoy rock climbing around Dartmoor and Cornwall as well as trying to improve my Latin and knowledge about philosophy, all hobbies that were enabled by Oxford and St Anne's!

George Vere (2015, MBiochem: Molecular & Cellular Biochemistry)

Who am I?

TOM ILUBE

In a fascinating profile, Jim's brother explains his connections with St Anne's, his role in founding the Stanfield Bursary and much more

In October 2021 I received an email from the Principal, Helen King, saying "with much enthusiasm and unity from GB, you have been elected an Honorary Fellow of St Anne's." I am hugely honoured and see this as a real privilege, but it raises several questions. For instance: what is my connection with the College? Why did St Anne's elect me to be an Honorary Fellow? In fact, who the hell am I anyway? All very good questions! Let me try to answer them.

My relationship to St Anne's goes all the way back to 1979 when my elder brother, Jim Stanfield, came up to St Anne's to read Chemistry as one of the first intake of men. He loved his time here and surprisingly even managed to learn some chemistry along the way, thanks to the dedication of his Personal Tutor, the wonderful Dr Hazel Rossotti. Sadly, Jim died in 2012. Jim was Chair of the Association of Senior Members and St Anne's was so much part of his life that his family and friends wanted to ensure that we kept that relationship

alive. With the support of several alumni particularly Mike Colling and Clare Dryhurst, and the family we created the Jim Stanfield Memorial Fund to provide scholarships to St Anne's students in his name in perpetuity. As a result, I became closer to College and the then Principal, Tim Gardam. When Helen took over as Principal we had several very interesting conversations about the direction St Anne's was heading and whether I could assist in some way.

As Helen explained in the last edition of The Ship, St Anne's set out a purposeful and bold vision for the future. Its stated ambition is "To be a diverse and inclusive community contributing to the University's vision to lead the world in education and research, and securing the College's legacy and future." This puts diversity and inclusion at the very heart of what St Anne's is about and it is in this context that the Fellows felt that I may have something to offer, for reasons that I will explain in a moment, and therefore elected me first as an Advisory Fellow, and subsequently an Honorary Fellow.

So, who am I and what do I know about diversity and inclusion? Well, in a nutshell, I'm a black British chap

who has lived in three countries, created five tech start-up companies, is currently Chair of the Rugby Football Union, serves on the Board of FTSE100 global advertising agency, WPP plc and previously on the BBC Board, has been a Governor and Trustee of fourteen secondary schools including founding Hammersmith Academy, Chairing ADA College, the National College for Digital Skills and my pride and joy, founding and chairing the African Science Academy in Ghana. Along the way I have been awarded four Honorary Doctorates ("those ones you don't have to do any work for" as my big sister, Elizabeth, says), Honorary Fellowship of Jesus College, Oxford, a CBE in the 2018 Queen's Birthday Honours and been selected by the annual Powerlist as the most influential black person in Britain in 2017, which actually caused my wife to laugh out loud. Apparently I am "not even the most influential black person in my own house." (I come in third or fourth depending on who you ask).

Jim and I grew up in Sunbury-on-Thames and in Richmond-upon-Thames, with our other brother, Roland and Liz and Sue, our sisters. We moved to Kampala, Uganda for a few years in the late



St Anne's Memorial Garden, June 2022. Tom Ilube talks to friends and family at the Jim Stanfield Memorial Event

1960s/early 70s with my father. I was there when the dictator Idi Amin took over and as things got difficult, we had to flee through Uganda into Kenya and get a flight back to the UK. After a few wonderful years back in London with the whole family back together I was whisked off again to Nigeria where I finished my education, reading applied physics at university. I returned to London in 1984 and embarked on a career in information technology, first with big companies like British Airways, London Stock Exchange, PwC and Goldman Sachs. Then as a start up guy, thinking up ideas, raising venture capital building companies, selling them and doing it all again. I'm on my fifth one now and I think I'm just about getting the hang of it.

About fifteen years ago I wanted to start giving back in a meaningful way, and inspired by my mother, Eileen, who has taught thousands of students across London, Uganda and Nigeria, I decided to focus on secondary education. After serving on a number of school governing bodies, I decided to set up a school from a blank sheet of paper. Actually, it was from scribbles on a napkin in a North London coffee shop. The result, six years later, was Hammersmith Academy in West London, a brand new state school with specialisms in Creative and Digital Media that now has nearly 1,000

students. I then felt ready to launch my dream school and in 2016 we opened Africa's leading all girls STEM school, the wonderful African Science Academy in Ghana, taking disadvantaged but academically gifted young women from all across the continent to study A levels in maths, further math and physics in just 12 months, all on full scholarships.

On diversity, as a black man, I will admit that building a successful career in London has not been without its challenges. I recall at the end of my first week at the London Stock Exchange one of my older colleagues sidled up to me and whispered "Tom, there are friends of mine who would have you swinging from the nearest tree". But I have navigated a path through and I see my role now as sharing my experience, knowledge, contacts and tactics with others whether they are minorities trying to forge a career or organisations trying to become more diverse and inclusive. So when St Anne's asked whether I would be happy to help advise and support its diversity journey I leapt at the opportunity. I think I can bring something useful to the party and I am looking forward to continue making a positive contribution to life at St Anne's for many years to come.

Tom Ilube MBE

Brighter lights ahead

STELLA CHARMAN

She's had some of the most difficult years of tenure on record, but our current chair has been indefatigable. We thank her for her years in office and shall miss her

I find it hard to believe that this is already my third and final report as President, reviewing the activity of the St Anne's Society over the course of the academic year. Things have not progressed as I originally anticipated at the start of my term, largely as

a consequence of the pandemic. Many of the items on the action plan remain work in progress; simply to have pulled through seems like an achievement. I hope my successor, to be elected in September, will have a more straightforward three years and be able to build on all the strength and commitment that St Anne's alumnae bring to the life of the College.

However, there have been some notable successes over the course of the year.

Ship Editorial Committee

Following approval at the AGM on 18 September last year, we advertised for alumnae to support the Editor of *The Ship*, and got an excellent response. This year, Judith and Communications Manager Jay Gilbert have worked with a small Committee including Jean Ashford, Sandra Kaulfuss and Liane Hartley, and we are grateful for their input to this issue.

Freshers

Following the success of last year's online events, as well as the uncertainty about ongoing coronavirus regulations, it was decided to offer a mix of in-person and online events to freshers in 2021. One national and two international events took place via Zoom, with a mix of in-person and virtual events hosted by the branches. The outcome was that 51% of the 106 freshers who opted to receive the information, and 42% of the total number of freshers due to begin their studies at St Anne's, benefitted from the opportunity to meet before the start of their first term. This is a great improvement on last year, when the numbers were 34% and 21% respectively. We were especially

delighted to have been able to offer two international events. Although take-up of these were low, the questions and concerns of these students were immediate and practical, and we felt our input, especially than of the international student helper Shannon Yang, was really valuable to them in the few weeks before they travelled to the UK. Once again, our freshers' events were clearly highly appreciated, and also gave some branches an opportunity to connect or re-connect with students in their areas. The SAS is enormously grateful to Faye Reader, JCR Alumnae Liaison Officer, and all the current students who contributed their time and energy to these events. Also to Jason Fiddaman of the Development Office, who booked and monitored the events. A 'blended' approach will once again be adopted for 2022.

Working with the Development Office

Alumnae have once again this year given their support to events and activities organised by the Development Office, including CV clinics and 'insight' sessions for students and, of course, the fourth highly successful Community Week and Giving Day in March, which raised over £200,000 from over 250 donors. Highlights of the week included alumna Kate Wilson of 'Books on the Broad' talking about how to run a successful reading group, and a really entertaining

students versus alumnae University Challenge, won by the students. But we'll be back next year!

One of the University Challenge questions reminded us of the St Anne's motto: *consulto et audacter* (purposefully and boldly) and made me reflect on the missing verb! The overarching College 'purpose', developed four years ago, supplied 'to understand the world and change it for the better'. Over the past year I have unexpectedly and delightedly found St Anne's alumnae doing just that, active and influential in many different fields and walks of life. This edition of *The Ship* illustrates how many alumnae have found their 'verb' to be purposeful and bold about. So many courageous and capable change-makers – in the literary, education, public service, scientific, international development and business worlds – come from, or are associated with, our College. This is a tradition to be proud of and maintain in a world where so much is to be done.

Stella Charman (Rees 1975)



Stella Charman

SAS branch reports

We have had another relatively quiet academic year at our **Cambridge Branch** under the continuing constraints of the coronavirus crisis. We did not offer a Freshers' event in September 2021 but redirected the relatively few Freshers from our region to the London events instead. In late-October, a small group of us visited Ickworth House in Suffolk. We enjoyed the beautiful garden and its Victorian stumpery, and the newly refurbished Italianate house with its famous Rotunda. The house had recently reopened with an exhibition of treasures including works by Titian and Velazquez and one of the finest silver collections in Europe. After lunch in the café at Ickworth some of us went on to the Fullers Mill Garden near Bury St. Edmunds - a lovely, peaceful retreat on the banks of the River Lark.

In mid-November, six members attended the AGM followed by a light supper at our Chair's home in Fen Ditton. On a cold day in early-April, ten of us spent the day in Thaxted, a small town in rural Essex with a long history and many beautiful buildings. We were given a guided tour of the Guildhall, a fine Grade I-listed timber-framed medieval hall, supposedly funded by the cutlery industry, and the Parish

Church, built between 1340 and 1510 in the perpendicular style and one of the largest churches in Essex. We learned that it became the centre of an enduring musical tradition from the time Gustav Holst lived in Thaxted and helped the vicar revitalise the choir with new music

for voice and organ. The vicar also encouraged the formation of a group of Morris Men and the town is well known as a centre for Morris dancing to this day. After a pleasant lunch, some of us finished our visit with a walk up the medieval Stoney Lane, past Chantry



Cambridge branch: the Rotunda at Ickworth House

House and the Almshouses, to John Webb's Windmill built in 1810 and currently under restoration.

We completed our year with another garden party held in Fen Ditton in June. As in previous years, we all thoroughly enjoyed ourselves.

Towards the end of October our cheerful members based in the **Midlands** met for a beautiful Cotswolds walk and lunch in the popular 'Fleece Inn' in Bretforton. We were delighted to welcome new members for a breathtaking walk and a delicious meal. Plans are currently afoot for our next Autumn walk followed by a cosy pub lunch, to which we welcome any SAS members living in the area. It will be on a delightfully alliterative Saturday in September in Shropshire – further details shortly. Please do contact me (see below) if you would like more details.



Midlands book club with Anna Patrick

Our fledgling book club had a highly successful inaugural session, when we met on a sunny day in May to discuss *No Going Back*, the fascinating book written by St Anne's alumna, Anna Patrick (née Wielogorska) about her Polish mother's shocking experiences during WWII. We were particularly fortunate that, by some stroke of fortune, Anna lives in the Midlands and gave us a fascinating presentation on the book. It was a delightful afternoon, enhanced by our enjoyment of Anna's authentic Polish cheesecake! We have now moved onto voting for our next book produced by an author connected to St Anne's. If you would like to join our book club, please do get in touch via the details below.

We have a **Facebook page**, and can be found under the title 'St Anne's in the Midlands'. Everyone is welcome to join our friendly and relaxed group – please do get in touch with **Michele Gawthorpe**, Area Secretary, if you would like to join; stansmidlands@gmail.com.

Although 2021 may be a year that some of us would prefer to forget, the SAS **London Branch** managed to keep in touch and available for support during the year and into 2022 with virtual events as well as real ones where possible. We have been resuming a full programme of events keeping some of the good ideas we hit on. During lockdown periods we held virtual coffee

mornings and established a Zoom-based book club and are continuing with the latter every six or so weeks.

We enjoyed two fascinating virtual walks with City guide and magician David Harry; one in February 2021 about the history of coffee culture and one in November 2021 on a festive theme. We managed an in-person walk with him around King's Cross on 28 May 2022.

Before that, our first 'real event' was the AGM and dinner in November 2021. With the new variant of COVID rampant we didn't know how many members would feel confident to attend so were delighted when 27 members and guests made it a jolly evening at the Lansdowne Club. Our speaker was Martin Kersch, an expert in packaging and recycling, who thoroughly frightened us describing the implications of continuing our current wasteful habits.

Another brave foray was to a concert at the Barbican in December where ten of us enjoyed an early evening performance of Mahler's 4th Symphony followed by a supper nearby. This proved very popular with tickets going within two days, so we went again on 27 April to hear Kurt Weill's *Seven Deadly Sins*.

We were lucky to find a brilliant venue for the Freshers' event in September 2021 at the Bonfire Restaurant in the Barbican. After hosting drinks on the

terrace, we left 16 freshers and second years to enjoy a meal in the restaurant. We are booked again for 26 September 2022.

We are delighted to be working with one of our alumnae on an idea for an artistic event towards the end of the year and will publicise soon. If anyone else in London has ideas for an event, visit, meal or other experience, our contact details are here:

clare@dryhurst.co.uk
lynn.biggs@yahoo.co.uk

This autumn we will be thanking our long-standing Treasurer, Victoria Parnell, who is stepping down after many years of great service for the branch and we are in discussion about a replacement.

The 2022 AGM and dinner will be at the Lansdowne Club again on 17 November. We will have a speaker as usual, but this year we will also raise a glass, in the tenth year since his death, to our friend and former London Branch chair, Jim Stanfield.

The **North East Branch's** academic year got off to an excellent start back in September 2021 as we were able to host an in-person Freshers' event once again. We had a great mix of alumnae, current students, and freshers get together for some drinks and nibbles out on the roof terrace at Newcastle's Telegraph pub. It was wonderful to meet 'offline' again



London Branch: members walking London

and continue this important tradition which is increasingly bolstered by the enthusiasm of previous attendees (aka current students) to come along and welcome new members to the St Anne's family.

In other great news, we've had some new joiners to the Branch and are looking forward to giving them as warm a welcome at our next event.

Finally, we're looking forward to strengthening our relationship with a rekindled **NE OUS Branch** and, as ever, continue to offer our support to College

in the important outreach and access work they do in the region.

Please do get in touch if you would like to get involved.

The Oxford Branch has not been operating this year, but the AGM is planned for 17 September 2022 and plans for the coming year will be discussed. New members, especially more recent students, are always welcome. You can contact me at: **jackiestannessoc@btinternet.com**



North East Branch: Freshers' event

We are pleased to report that the **South of England Branch** has begun meeting again in-person this year, and maintained its membership numbers. We have held some very successful events, done our best to support College initiatives, and enjoyed our new post-lockdown freedoms! Our book discussions remained on Zoom, chaired by Tessa Cunningham, until March 2022. In June 2021 we read *Hamnet* by Maggie O'Farrell, which was much-admired and provoked many interesting contributions and perspectives. Douglas Stuart's *Shuggie Bain* in November proved rather more controversial but the debate was very much enjoyed (even if the book wasn't) by those who finished it and attended

the session. Tea at Rosemary Chambers' lovely home in Alresford in March 2022 was an extra incentive to attend the discussion of *The Promise* by Damon Galgut, which we all agreed was a deserving Booker Prize Winner. Next up is a St Anne's 'pick': *The Brass Notebook* by Devaki Jain, which was reviewed in last year's *Ship*. She is a close personal friend and contemporary of one of our most senior branch members, Maureen Gruffydd-Jones.

Our first real outing was in July 2021 when we managed an excellent visit to Ditchling Museum of Arts and Crafts in, which included a fascinating lecture by the curator.

Ditchling Museum has an internationally renowned collection of work by craftsmen of all kinds as well as being located in a picturesque Sussex village. This event was attended by 17 people, thereby demonstrating our collective appetite for meeting together and getting out and about in good weather. At the end of October, 30 people came to a lively illustrated talk and discussion led by St Anne's alumna Sue Morris, who is Secretary of the Nelson Society. This topic was of great interest to a number of our local Hampshire & Isle of Wight OUS friends and colleagues with naval connections, and they swelled our numbers. We were able to raise £150 from this event, which contributed towards the £500 Domus Fund donation



South of England Branch: tea at Maureen's

we made this year. In April we held the first event of our 2022 programme. Ten members shared a visit to Watts Gallery near Guildford and enjoyed tea afterwards in the café.

For a second year running we were unable to have our annual trip to the Chichester Festival Theatre, although this made a welcome return to our programme in June 2022. Ten of us saw *The Southbury Child* by Stephen Beresford, a play which prompted a very interesting debate afterwards over tea at Maureen's.

Unfortunately, no freshers signed up for our lunch in Winchester in

September 2021, so we have decided to run this event online in 2022. The South of England area has no natural geographical focus or dominant population centre, which makes it difficult to identify a single location for meeting together that attracts young people. However, we are now very comfortable with the Zoom alternative so are confident we will be able to run a successful event for the forthcoming cohort of students.

In December 2021 we were shocked and saddened to hear of the premature death of Susy Ellis, who has been a colourful and enthusiastic participant in the life of our branch since 2013. She

and husband Cliff regularly attended our book discussions and outings, and on occasions have hosted us at their home in Dorset. We will miss her unique contributions very much. Committee members Ruth Le Mesurier and Tessa Cunningham attended her funeral and Tessa has written her obituary (See Obituaries p99).

Finally, I have to report the sad departure from the branch and committee of long-standing member Diane Downie, who moved to Northumberland in April. However, South of England's loss is the North-East's gain, as we are sure she will be active there once settled in her new home. We are delighted that Roshan Bailey has agreed to join our committee in her place, and look forward to having her on the team; she has already proved her organising skills with the Watts Gallery trip. Thank you, Roshan!

Reports by **Sarah Beeston-Jones** (Cambridge); **Clare Dryhurst** (London); **Michelle Gawthorpe** (Midlands); **David Royal** (North East); **Jackie Ingram** (Oxford); **Stella Charman** (South of England)

If you are interested in joining any of our branches please get in touch. You can find details at www.st-annes.ox.ac.uk/alumnae/sas/regional

Back to Normal? Kind of!

VIVIAN ABROKWAH

There has been a return to normalcy across many parts of the university and the St Anne's JCR was no exception

We excitedly welcomed our freshers in October 2021 and organised a variety of events to ensure they were fully integrated into the Stanner community. There were treasure hunts, movie nights, club nights and even a BBQ to round off the week. By the end of Fresher's Week, both the new freshers



St Anne's MegaBop



College Beaver

and the second-year students, who had completely missed out on Fresher's Week because of the pandemic, better understood what it meant to be part of the St Anne's community. The Christmas Formal and the first Megabop held in college in at least two years were the big highlights of Michaelmas term. College spirit was at an all-time high as we braved the rain and hail to support Mint Green Army (MGA) in a football game against Jesus College; unfortunately, we lost 10-0.

Although the Covid variant, Omicron gave us a scare, Hilary did not disappoint. The term was packed full of activities starting with the Founders' Dinner, where we welcomed alumnae back into the college and had what will remain a very memorable evening. During Community Week, JCR members competed against members of the alumnae community in University Challenge; it is fair to say that they were utterly destroyed. The college bar became the place to be as the JCR

held weekly events such as karaoke and open mic nights. These events drew in students from all years and helped to cement the sense of community that exists at Anne's. The JCR held inclusive events throughout the term to encourage BAME and LGBTQ+ communities to get together and all in all it was a fantastic term.

Trinity term for the win! The sun being out meant three things this Trinity: loads of punting, everyone moving from the library to the Quad and sports. We had football coppers, croquet coppers, drama coppers (not technically a sport), netball coppers, rugby coppers, tennis coppers: the list goes on and on. The Anne's JCR proved to be very talented as lots of our students represented the University during Varsity matches. We said our goodbyes to the Finalists and the College, which was a very emotional affair but the JCR looks forward to whatever Michaelmas 2022 will bring.

It was a pleasure being the JCR President this year.

Vivian Abrokwah (*Jurisprudence, 2020*)
JCR President 2021/22



St Anne's MegaBop

Restarting the engine...

RIDDHI JAIN

As government regulations during the pandemic eased, the MCR committee organised a wide range of events to restart the engine and bring back normality. Our aim is to promote a sense of community among postgraduate students, support their studies and ensure their wellbeing

Throughout the terms, we organised co-working sessions with snacks and tea two days a week in our MCR study room, and weekly welfare teas and group yoga sessions with a licensed yoga instructor. We also hosted an academic mixer between the JCR and MCR and a few academic "show & tell" events, where students created short presentations to explain their work or a topic of interest to the laypeople of the MCR.

We facilitated socialising within the MCR by arranging punting, movie nights, board games nights, arts & crafts sessions (pottery painting, origami, painting with watercolours), themed parties (20s, beach, disco, etc), and equalITites night, which encouraged BAME and LGBTQ+ communities to get together. For intercollegiate socialising and opportunities to meet



Formal Dinner Exchange with our sister college at the University of Cambridge, Murray Edwards College

new people, we organised formal hall dinner exchanges with other colleges, including one with our sister college at Cambridge, Murray Edwards College, and intercollegiate wine and cheese nights.

We also saw an extraordinary level of engagement with environmentally friendly behaviours this year. We had charity shop crawls, encouraged usage of food waste caddies in all college accommodation, added more plants in college accommodation and introduced



Academic Show & Tell (aka Topsy Show & Tell)



No shortage of socialising...



...in the...

log piles for insects, hedgehog shelters and bird boxes. This year has also seen the publication of the 11th issue of the St Anne's Academic Review (STAAR), an annual interdisciplinary publication, which features research, reviews and

creative writing from students and fellows in all disciplines.

Continuing the support system set by the previous MCR committees, we renewed schemes to financially support

postgraduate students affected by the pandemic. The St Anne's Emergency Help scheme supported incoming international students and students infected with COVID-19 in quarantine. The MCR COVID-19 Emergency Fund covered emergency travel, health or academic expenses related to the pandemic. Travel and research grants were maintained to support postgraduates in academic-related activities and purchases.

Riddhi Jain, *DPhil in Experimental Psychology, 2020, Computational Psychopathology Lab, MCR President 2022*



...MCR

Finals Results: Trinity Term 2021

RESULTS ARE SHOWN FOR THOSE STUDENTS WHO GAVE PERMISSION TO PUBLISH

BA Biological Sciences

Brennan, Jack 2.1

BA Classics and English

Cowley, Olivia 1

BA Computer Science

Deng, Haozheng 2.1

BA Engineering Science

Marazuela Martinez, Javier 3

BA Experimental Psychology

Blagoderova, Tatiana 2.1

Donaldson, Oliver 1

BA English Language and Literature

Bonsall, Nicholas 1

Colletta, Isabella 2.1

Day, Madeleine 2.1

Lawrance, Rosamund 1

Leech, Romilly 2.1

Turner, Joseph 1

BA European and Middle Eastern Languages

Estibal, Sanaa 2.1

Wadsworth, Sarah 1

BA Geography

Gregory, Francesca 2.1

BA History

Barker, Matthias 1

Ng, James 2.1

Powell-Josiah, Brandan 2.1

Searle, Hayden 2.1

BA History and Politics

Low, Hamish 2.1

Pereira Da Costa, Maria 1

BA Jurisprudence

Asokan, Cindy 2.1

B, Giresh 2.1

Diederichs, Bent 2.1

McClure, Jack 2.1

Pamplin, Sophie 1

BA Classics

Dudley Fryar, Adam 2.1

Gopsill, Rory 2.1

Piper, Lorelei 2.1

Povey, Thomas 2.1

Westhaver, Clara 2.1

BA Medical Sciences

Anis, Ali 2.1

Fassihi, Fareema 2.1

Gould, Niamh 2.1

Tiplady, Catherine 2.1

White, Leo 2.1

BA Modern Languages

Burton, Oriana 2.1

Mahony, Katherine 2.1

Phillips, Hannah 2.1

Smith, Katherine 1

BA Music

Anderson, Toby 1

Sutton, Marianne 2.1

Tan, Tiag Yi 1

Van Warmelo, Olivia 1

BA Neuroscience

Williams, Page 2.2

BA Oriental Studies

Cox, Cara 2.1

Fabre, Eloise 1

BA Philosophy, Politics and Economics

Davies, Theodore 2.1

Evans, Katherine 2.1

Harper, George 1

Murphy, Isaac 1

Yang, Shannon 2.2

BA Psychology, Philosophy and Linguistics

Camp, Emily 1

Motelay, Mathilde 2.1

BFA Fine Art

| | |
|----------------|-----|
| Coleborn, Maya | 2.1 |
| Morris, Katie | 2.1 |

Diploma in Legal Studies

| | |
|-------------------------|------|
| Kelasi, Pegah | Pass |
| Mery De Montigny, Alice | Pass |

MBiochem Molecular and Cellular**Biochemistry**

| | |
|------------------|---|
| Glover, Emily | 1 |
| Torrance, Robert | 1 |

MChem Chemistry

| | |
|---------------------|---|
| Etherington, Joseph | 1 |
| Heafield, Angus | 1 |
| McCrea, Max | 1 |

MCompSci Computer Science

| | |
|----------------|-------------|
| Mason, Tom | Distinction |
| Nicholls, Adam | Distinction |

MCompSciPhil Computer Science and Philosophy

| | |
|------------------|---|
| Faruanu, Emanuel | 1 |
|------------------|---|

MEarthSci Earth Sciences

| | |
|--------------|-----|
| Aslam, Ashar | 1 |
| Bai, Dannan | 2.1 |

Medicine – Clinical

| | |
|-----------------------|------|
| Carroll, Dervla | Pass |
| Eaton Hart, Charlotte | Pass |
| Roxburgh, Francesca | Pass |

Medicine, Graduate Entry

| | |
|---------------|------|
| Close, Helen | Pass |
| Wight, Robert | Pass |

MEng Engineering Science

| | |
|--------------------|-----|
| Nunn, Oliver | 2.1 |
| Petrovic, Katarina | 2.1 |
| Simmons, Cameron | 1 |
| Tsen, Jia Li Emily | 1 |

MEng Materials Science

| | |
|------------------|---|
| Jagger, Ben | 1 |
| Matthews, Rachel | 1 |
| Turner, Jake | 1 |

MMath Mathematics

| | |
|-------------------|-------------|
| Penn, Matthew | Distinction |
| Spalding, Cameron | Distinction |

MMath Mathematics and Statistics

| | |
|---------------|-------------|
| Bell, Cameron | Distinction |
|---------------|-------------|

MMathCompSci Mathematics and Computer Science

| | |
|-----------------|------|
| Bitinas, Zigmaz | Pass |
|-----------------|------|

MMathPhys Mathematical & Theoretical Physics

| | |
|------------------|-------------|
| Clark, Craig | Distinction |
| Leung, Wing Fung | Distinction |
| Wiaterek, Jakub | Distinction |

MPhys Physics

| | |
|---------------------|---|
| Yeung, Ho Yin Derek | 1 |
|---------------------|---|

Graduate Degrees 2021**Bachelor of Civil Law**

| | |
|---------------------|-------------|
| Baillie-Gray, James | Merit |
| Ganesan, Pranav | Distinction |

Magister Juris

| | |
|-------------------|-------|
| Chen, Zimu | Merit |
| Morello, Filippo | Merit |
| Schippers, Victor | Merit |

MBA

| | |
|---------------------------|-------------|
| Claasen, Roimata-O-Te-Ora | Pass |
| Jin, Chenge | Pass |
| Kaur, Nehmat | Pass |
| Wallis, Caroline | Distinction |

MPhil

| | |
|-------------------|-------------|
| Barsky, Lena | Pass |
| Blasone, Raffaele | Distinction |
| Zhang, Wenzhang | Distinction |

MPhil by Research

| | |
|------------------|--|
| Jin, Ellen Ailen | |
| Sun, Shasha | |

Master of Public Policy

| | |
|--------------------------|-------|
| Alhebsi, Maha | Pass |
| Choo, Yan Shuan Loraine | Merit |
| Mariño Cifuentes, Felipe | Pass |
| Owolabani, Mausi | Pass |
| Tavares, Luana | Pass |
| Yui, Keitaro | Pass |

MSc by Research

| | |
|----------------------|--|
| Nathanail, Evangelia | |
| Orjonikidze, David | |

MSc

| | |
|------------------------------------|-------------|
| Ahmed, Hibo | Pass |
| Allen, Deborah | Pass |
| Aloyo, Jane | Pass |
| Asil Companioni, Assad | Merit |
| Au, Wing Man | Merit |
| Bailey, Alexandra | Pass |
| Barrientos Chavez, Maria Alejandra | Merit |
| Bernard-Jones, Lydia | Pass |
| Bernstein, Samantha | Pass |
| Boateng, Bruce | Merit |
| Bow, Michael | Pass |
| Brunet Guasch, Meritxell | Merit |
| Bukvic Karabeg, Amra | Pass |
| Castelnuovo, Bethanie | Merit |
| Chandrasekhar, Aruna | Pass |
| Chen, Pei-Jung | Distinction |
| Chin, Joshua Zen Jie | Distinction |
| Darbinian, Karine | Pass |
| Deng, Zhihao | Pass |
| Denk, Peter | Distinction |
| Dwyer, Stephen | Merit |
| Eiroa Solans, Conrado | Merit |
| El-Banna, Khaled | Pass |
| Fraser, Charlotte | Distinction |
| Garelli Moreno, Lorena | Merit |
| Geng, Zuofei | Merit |
| Gönczy, Guillaume | Merit |
| Gregory, Benjamin | Pass |

| | |
|--------------------------------|-------------|
| Griffiths, Anna | Pass |
| Hamilton, Catherine | Distinction |
| Hassoun, Mariam | Distinction |
| Hong, Yujian | Distinction |
| Hou, Yu | Merit |
| Hubbard, Samantha | Pass |
| Hughes, Mark | Pass |
| Hwang, Sejin | Pass |
| John, William | Pass |
| Kersley, Alexandra | Distinction |
| Kpodo, Sarah | Pass |
| Le Monnier De Gouville, Thomas | Distinction |
| Lemos Gonzalez, Maria | Merit |
| Macklin, Sarah | Pass |
| Maxfield, Iris | Merit |
| Mendonca, Simone | Pass |
| Mitchell, Melissa | Merit |
| Mohchin, Kamilah | Pass |
| Morchain, Antoine | Pass |
| Morgan, Jonathan | Pass |
| Nazari, Nika | Pass |
| Niino, Mariri | Merit |
| Nyayieka, Sheila | Pass |
| Ovchar, Volodymyr | Pass |
| Panesar, Arran | Merit |
| Parsons, Ruth | Merit |
| Peciak, Jakub | Merit |
| Qiu, Zehui | Pass |
| Richter, Kai | Distinction |
| Robinson, Rachel | Merit |
| Rusev, Mario | Pass |
| Ryan, Dermot | Pass |
| Sargood, Alec | Distinction |

Shang, Chuyue Pass
 Shen, Shuhui Merit
 Simeone, Vincenzo Pass
 Stephan, Christoph Distinction
 Tomude, Emmanuel Pass
 Treagust, Stephen Pass
 Wen, Shisi Distinction
 Wessels-Ridder, Erna Distinction
 Wibawa, Marcel Merit
 Xu, Zhenting Pass
 Yang, Yufeng Pass
 Zafar, Rida Merit

MSt

Ball, Jonathan Distinction
 Bein, Robin Merit
 Chandramohan, Ramani Distinction
 Evans, Lucy Distinction
 Fong, Chun Min Merit
 Gluckman, Alexandra Pass
 Iachella, Marta Merit
 Makridou, Andrea Pass
 Martin, Alina Merit
 Merican, Julia Merit
 Milne, Amelia Distinction
 Nanfitò, Giuseppe Distinction
 Ratnikova, Vera Merit
 Sakamoto, Tomoko Pass
 Tran, Viet Anh Pass
 Vandewalle, Lauren Merit

PGCE

Chinnery, Annabella Pass
 Ford, Isobel Pass
 Holme, Poppy Pass
 Hoodless, Naomi Pass
 Khalid, Saba Pass
 Lally, James Pass

Roberts, Rachel Pass
 Thomas, James Pass
 Xu, Ye-Ye Pass

DPhil

Adams, Oliver Timothy
 Alsaadi, Abdulkhaliq
 Bjoern, Mikkel
 Blankemeyer, Bradley Thomas
 Bru Revert, Anna
 Cai, Erhui
 Chaloner, Jennifer Dori
 Davis, Simon
 Davis, Thomas Paul
 Eggert, Linda
 Eichert, Nicole
 Firdaus, Ahmad Mukhlis
 Fried, Jasper Paul
 Hall, Christopher James Joseph
 Hunt, Christina Louise
 Jamieson, Alexandra Elizabeth
 Ji, Xu
 Kett, Benjamin Robert
 Kowalczyk, Kacper Piotr
 Leuschner, Ullrich Alexander
 Li, Qizhu
 Lissner, Maria
 Lopes da Silveira, Fabiana
 Ma, Qian
 Marquis, Scott George
 Martinez Burgos, Manuel
 Misson, James
 Moore, Margaret Jane
 Natividade Martins Pereira, Maria Clara
 Omiyale, Wemimo
 Pan, Wei
 Pearson, Anna
 Poletti, Laiza

Purchase, Kirsty Jane
 Renzella, Jessica Anne
 Rodermund, Lisa Selina
 Soto Mota, Luis Adrian
 Stennett, Thomas Harry March
 Sun, Tianyu
 Tang, Dinglan
 Vaicenavicius, Andrius
 Vale, Thomas Alexander
 Wong, Clint Yat Hung
 Yin, Jie

Fellows' news, honours, appointments and publications

Aurelio Carlucci, Stipendiary Lecturer in Mathematics has been presented with an award for exceptional teaching, voted on by students, by Pembroke College, where he also tutors.

Professor Robert Chard, Tutorial Fellow in Oriental Studies, has published *Creating Confucian Authority: The Field of Ritual Learning in Early China to 200 CE* (Leiden: Brill, 2021).

Professor Roger Crisp, Uehiro Fellow and Tutor in Philosophy, will give a keynote lecture at the Hume Society Conference in Prague in July. He has been appointed to serve as Director of the Oxford Uehiro Centre of Practical Ethics for an initial three-year term from August.

Professor Charlotte Deane, St Anne's Fellow in Statistics, has been appointed a Member of the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire (MBE) for Services to COVID-19 research.

Professor Volker Deringer, Tutorial Fellow in Chemistry, has been awarded the prestigious Harrison-Mendola Memorial Prize 2022 by the Royal Society of Chemistry for 'innovative contributions to the modelling and understanding of amorphous materials'.

The Harrison-Meldola Memorial Prizes are awarded for the most meritorious and promising original investigations in chemistry and published results of those

investigations. Awardees are early career scientists, typically with no more than 10 years of full-time equivalent professional experience. Winners receive £5,000, a medal and a certificate, and will go on to complete a UK lecture tour.

Professor Imogen Goold, Tutorial Fellow in Law, has been reappointed as Visiting Professor of Medical Law at Gresham College for 2022/23. In connection with her Visiting Professorship, she was interviewed on BBC Radio 4 Women's Hour, speaking on fertility preservation and egg freezing: www.bbc.co.uk/programmes/m001680m

She was also interviewed by *Wired* magazine on medical abortions: www.wired.com/story/abortion-pills-how-they-work/

Her co-authored article with Catherine Kelly 'Who's Afraid of Imaginary Claims? Common Misunderstandings of the Origin of the Action for Pure Psychiatric Injury in Negligence 1888–1943' (2022) 138 Law Quarterly Review 58, was cited by the High Court of Australia in *Kozarov v Victoria* [2022] HCA 12.

Professor Saiful Islam, Professor of Materials Science and Professorial Fellow, was awarded his American Chemical Society HH Storch Award in Energy Chemistry in August 2021 at a Covid-delayed virtual ceremony event. Saiful and a team at the Royal Society of Chemistry set a new **Guinness World Record** for the highest voltage from a fruit battery in October 2021. They used around 3,000 lemons to generate an astonishing



Professor Saiful Islam with his Guinness World Record!

2,307 volts. The electrifying feat was designed to highlight the importance of energy storage to schoolchildren and the need for innovations for a zero-carbon world against the backdrop of the COP26 Climate Change Summit. The used lemons were responsibly processed by ReFood, who generate renewable energy from food waste.

He was appointed Honorary Professor at the University of Bath in 2022 and was elected member of Academia Europaea, a European Academy of Humanities, Letters and Sciences in 2021. He is Principal Investigator of the Faraday Institution CATMAT project on next-generation lithium-ion cathode materials. His publication 'Degradation Mechanism of Hybrid Tin-based Perovskite Solar Cells and the Critical Role of Tin (IV) Iodide', Nature Comm. 12, 2853 (2021) uncovered the mechanism that causes new perovskite-type solar cells to break down, and a design approach that paves the way for a solution.

Dr Harry Johnstone, the College's first Tutorial Fellow in Music (1980-2000) and now **Emeritus Fellow**, has been presented with a volume of scholarly essays published in his honour by a group of former colleagues and research students. It is entitled *British Music, Musicians and Institutions c.1630-1800*, the area of his own research, and is edited by Peter Lynan, his successor as General Editor of *Musica Britannica*, and Julian Rushton, Emeritus Professor of Music at Leeds; the publisher

is Boydell and Brewer. A tribute and a list of Dr Johnstone's own publications is included.

Professor Richard Katz, Professor of Geodynamics, has published *The Dynamics of Partially Molten Rock* (Princeton University Press, 2022)

Dr Shannon McKellar, Senior Tutor and Tutor for Admissions, has appeared in a book published in 2021: *The Flanagan Journey: Extraordinary South African Women* by Julienne du Toit and Chris Marais. A chapter is dedicated to each of 46 'Flanagans' – South African women awarded Flanagan Scholarships for overseas study. The scholarships were set up to counter, in their small way, the historical exclusion of women from higher education and provide full funding for advanced study at overseas universities. Shannon comments: 'I am glad to think that part of my role now is to give back to this same cause: to facilitate and support women, and members of other under-represented groups, in accessing an Oxford education.'

Professor Jennie Middleton, Tutorial Fellow in Geography, has published *The Walkable City Dimensions of Walking and Overlapping Walks of Life* (Routledge, 2022).

Professor Sally Shuttleworth, Senior Research Fellow, was awarded the 2021 Lifetime Achievement Award by the Society for Literature, Science and the Arts, which is based in the USA.

Professor Kathryn Sutherland, Senior Research Fellow, has a new book publication entitled *Why Modern Manuscripts Matter* (OUP, March 2022).

Professor Ed Tarleton, St Anne's Supernumerary Fellow in Maths for Materials, has been awarded a Senior Research Fellowship of the Royal Academy of Engineering. Only three of these Fellowships have been awarded in what the Academy calls one of its "strongest ever" application fields. Professor Tarleton will be the UKAEA / Royal Academy of Engineering Senior Research Fellow in Materials Modelling for Fusion Energy.

Professor Kate Watkins, Fellow and Tutor in Psychology, has been elected Fellow of the Association for Psychological Science. The Association commented: 'This honor reflects your sustained outstanding contributions to the advancement of psychological science.'

Speaking for all humanity

JOSEPH HANKINSON

And the prize this year goes to the translation of a poetry collection from Mauritius published in India

The Oxford-Weidenfeld Translation Prize is an annual award for an outstanding book-length literary translation from any living European language. It honours the craft of translation, and celebrates its cultural importance, promoting both the quality and diversity of contemporary work in translation. The Prize was founded by Lord Weidenfeld and is supported by New College, The Queen's College and St Anne's College, where the prizegiving is hosted. This year's judges – Laura Seymour (Chair), Yousif M Qasmiyeh, Holly Langstaff and Vittoria Fallanca – carefully and thoroughly narrowed an initial field of nearly 200 entries to a longlist of 16 and then a shortlist of eight.

This was the first year in which a longlist was announced. The longlist enabled the judges to showcase more explicitly the range and diversity of entries to the prize, and to celebrate a greater number of translations. Part of what makes the prize so special is the way it can put new and exciting publications on the radar of the reading public. We would like to encourage everyone to read all of the longlisted titles!

The winner was announced on 11 June 2022, as the culminating event of the annual Oxford Translation Day programme. After a full day of talks, panels and workshops, an excited audience gathered for the first time since 2019 to hear readings from shortlisted translations, many of which were performed by the translators themselves, in a festive and communal celebration of literary translation.

The winner, announced to a packed Tsuzuki Lecture Theatre by Laura Seymour, was Nancy Naomi Carlson, for her translation of *Cargo Hold of Stars: Coolitude* by the Mauritian poet Khal Torabully, published by Seagull Books. 'In Khal Torabully's *Cargo Hold of Stars: Coolitude*,' as Yousif M Qasmiyeh explains, 'poetry speaks for all humanity.'

Qasmiyeh continues:

Echoing Aimé Césaire's notion of "negritude", Coolitude is a term coined by Torabully himself to summon over the absent presence of the indentured labourers who were taken from their homes in India, China and other Asian communities into

forced labour in the island of Mauritius. Divided into three parts – 'The Book of Métissage', 'The Book of the Journey' and 'The Book of Departure' – the volume pivots around a vital paradox: rootedness vs uprooting. In a language marked with lyrical richness, wordplay and corporeal imageries, Torabully writes these labourers into poetry through archiving their names, bodies and lived and endured experiences. Written in French interspersed with Mauritian Creole, Hindi, Bhojpuri and Urdu, thereby reaffirming these labourers' plurilingualism and multiple geographies of origin, this is a book where names, religions, languages and bodies combine to form an ever-resounding ode for the absented." And it was for her recreation of this combination of linguistic mastery and political relevance in English that the judges selected Nancy Naomi Carlson's translation as this year's winner. In Qasmiyeh's words, Carlson's

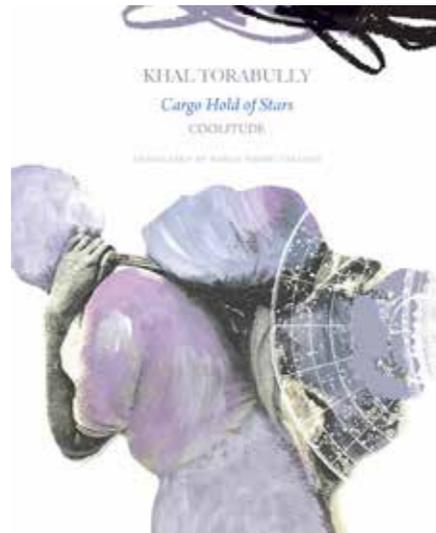
translation “embroiders an English that matches and reaffirms the multi-layered and multitextured French, through which Torabully and Carlson walk together hand in hand.”



Prize winner Nancy Naomi Carlson (centre), with this year's judges, (left to right) Vittoria Fallanca, Holly Langstaff, Yousif M Qasmiyeh, Laura Seymour. (Credit: Nicolò Crisafi)

The judges' presentations emphasised how this year's shortlist reflected the diversity and quality of contemporary translation. Besides Carlson's *Cargo Hold of Stars*, our audience heard readings from Stuart Bell's translation from French of Édith Azam's poetry collection *Bird Me*; Jen Calleja's translation from German of Raphaela Edelbauer's novel *The Liquid Land*; Sasha Dugdale's translation from Russian of Maria Stepanova's *In Memory of Memory*; Daniel Hahn's translation from Brazilian Portuguese of Julian Fuks's novel *Occupation*; Rachael McGill's translation from French of Adrienne Yabouza's *Co-Wives, Co-Widows*; Tiago Miller's

translation from Catalan of *The Song of Youth* by Montserrat Roig; and Cristina Sandu's translation from Finnish of her own novel, *Union of Synchronised Swimmers*.



'To a Coolie' from *Cargo Hold of Stars*

If you had come from the sole contradiction of an open wound in the sea your exile would just be a rush of blood to dizzy the islands' voyaging flesh.

But you come from a memory lost in advance by a squall's sudden punch by a reflex pelvic thrust of sense a world of distress and silence a memory forever recalled in tomorrow's journey home.

Your death was suspended before your birth for every woman you've never stopped loving.

And this woman is an island with saffron feet whose blue womb is not a simple barrage of bougainvillea or anthurium blooms. She is the voice of your story, your life's void memoir murmured for mixing of sea's voice consumed by the huge crater of reefs whose last sign is a beginning of poems.

You are of mixed descent to drown bloods to recognize traits superposed on the placenta's profound reflection. You are an artist in need of an image and your dance is forever unknown by your roots.

You are a pure nomad of signs key to your lips to open vertical words, those that emerge from the very throats of the dead, you are to be born in the friction of sheets of our impossible islander syllables.

From these horizons of blood, of garbled words your heated word capsizes clearness in my memory's ocean depths.

Joseph Hankinson is the Co-ordinator of the Oxford Comparative Criticism and Translation Research Centre, based at St Anne's and a Lecturer in English Language and Literature at Jesus College. *Cargo Hold of Stars: Coolitude* by Khal Torabully translated by Nancy Naomi Carlson is published by Seagull Books Kolkata, India (www.seagullbooks.org)

Jane Eyre goes to school

ELENI PHILIPPOU

The benefits of cultivating and celebrating languages and translation are re-invigorated by the latest move in The Prismatic Jane Eyre Project, covered in a recent issue of *The Ship*

British schools are multilingual spaces, with student bodies composed of children from countries and cultures around the globe. It is not uncommon to find bilingual individuals who may speak Polish or Bengali at home, but speak English at school. Significant numbers of young people are also learning modern foreign languages at school, Saturday schools or with private tutors. One would assume that with the richness of this linguistic landscape, language learning would be in rude health in the UK. However, nothing could be further from the truth: the number of learners taking GCSE in languages has declined since the subject became optional in 2004, impacting A level, university and teacher recruitment numbers. According to a 2015 manifesto by the All-Party Parliamentary Group on Modern Languages, 44 universities have cut language degrees since 2000.

Given the ever-decreasing interest in language learning in secondary and tertiary education, creative writing and translation initiatives are important.

One such initiative is The Prismatic Jane Eyre Schools Project, an Arts and Humanities Research Council (AHRC)-funded joint project between the University of Oxford and the Stephen Spender Trust (SST), the leading UK charity for creative translation activities in schools. Spearheaded by Dr Eleni Philippou of the Oxford Comparative Criticism and Translation Research Centre (OCCT) at St Anne's, the project employed translation as an educational tool that offered many benefits for the learners involved in its creative and translation-focused activities. Research shows that children participating in creative writing and translation activities enjoy heightened critical awareness and understanding of other languages and cultures, and that bringing community languages into the classroom builds linguistic and intercultural proficiencies and contributes to social unity.

Philippou was the project's Principal Investigator with Professor Matthew Reynolds acting as Co-Investigator,

while the Stephen Spender Trust under the Directorship of Professor Charlotte Ryland offered the invaluable expertise of Dr Holly Langstaff and Dr Stacie Allan. This project team worked together to fulfil the project's multiple objectives, aimed primarily at stimulating an awareness of translation's creative possibilities and practical importance. It further aimed to generate an interest and enjoyment in language-learning via translation, and hopefully increase the uptake of GCSEs in languages. The project also focused on raising the profile and use of community languages alongside languages commonly taught in schools, while cultivating confidence in learners who speak English as an additional language.

In order to achieve these aims, the project ran workshops in translation and creative writing for young people aged 13-19 years, who are learning modern languages or are speakers of community languages. Using the classic novel *Jane Eyre* and research about how the text has been translated across the world since its 1847 publication, professional translators delivered workshops to secondary schools in the UK. A nationwide creative translation competition

was launched on 30 September 2021 – International Translation Day. Entrants were asked to compose a poem in another language inspired by a selected passage from *Jane Eyre*. The competition accepted submissions in any language and all entries needed to be accompanied by a literal translation into English.

'Why *Jane Eyre*,' you may be asking? *Jane Eyre* features as one of the nineteenth-century prose options on the English curriculum for either GSCE or AS/A levels for multiple exam boards. Some learners participating in the Prismatic *Jane Eyre* Schools Project would have already engaged with *Jane Eyre* in the English classroom and benefitted from seeing it not merely as an English novel but as a global one: *Jane Eyre* has been translated almost 600 times into at least 67 languages and has been adapted countless times into different media and forms.

These varied and multiple translations were the subject of the Prismatic Translation research project, the precursor to the Prismatic *Jane Eyre* Schools Project hosted by the Oxford Comparative Criticism and Translation Research Centre (OCCT). Prismatic Translation demonstrated that whenever the book has been translated, someone has read it and re-made it in their own voice. It has changed, taking

on different emphases and significance (See *The Ship* 2019-2020 and www.prismaticjaneeyre.org). An associated open-access publication will appear from Open Book in 2022.

The workshops for the Prismatic *Jane Eyre* Schools Project ran over 2021 and early 2022, some of which were online during the pandemic. They took place in secondary schools predominately in the South East of England and many had an above average percentage of learners in receipt of free school meals. These interactive workshops in Arabic, French, Polish and Spanish made use of a professional translator; activities included translating a short passage from *Jane Eyre*, writing poems or creating a comic strip inspired by *Jane Eyre*, or exploring graphic versions of the novel. Whether it was a language that the pupils spoke at home or one they were being taught in school, the workshops allowed them to use their language skills in fun and creative ways, and offered an opportunity to explore language and translation's creative possibilities in a shared space. As creative writing and translation tasks were performed in a manageable and group-focused manner, they removed the anxiety often associated with language learning. In particular, for those children who speak English as an additional language, it was hoped that partaking in workshops that

focused on celebrating and raising the profile of their community languages would have the effect of elevating their self-esteem, a phenomenon described by educators and scholars active in creative translation pedagogy.

The workshops and competitions offered a practical context and clear purpose for language learning and translation, a point which no doubt contributed to the competition's great success. The competition received almost 150 entries in 26 languages, including languages such as Bosnian, Bulgarian, Catalan, Tamil, Yoruba and Welsh. One daring entrant even submitted a poem in Sindarin – the fictional Elvish tongue devised by JRR Tolkien for *Lord of the Rings*. The Project's judges assessed the creativity of the poetry entries against the competency and accuracy of the literal English translation. In generating their own poems and translations for the competition, the learners were able to take ownership of specific languages and explore translation's creative possibilities, all of which have the effect of increasing enjoyment in language learning.

Later this year, up to 100 entries to the competition will be published in a printed anthology, which will also be available online. Alongside the anthology, the project intends to

showcase a few of the best entries on the St Anne's YouTube channel, with the entrants reading their poems and translations in video recordings that will be released on International Translation Day 2022. The anthology will contain a workbook section that offers support materials that complement the existing materials available on the Prismatic *Jane Eyre* resources page. During the competition, activity packs were provided in the workshop languages (Arabic, French, Polish and Spanish), giving all learners and teachers the chance to take part in creative translation activities related to *Jane Eyre* in their own homes or classrooms.

Feedback from the teachers, translators and school children involved in the project has been positive: the benefits of cultivating and celebrating languages and translation obvious. Even if the Prismatic *Jane Eyre* Schools Project officially comes to an end in August 2022, its activity-packs and learning resources will continue to be available online on the Prismatic *Jane Eyre* and Stephen Spender Trust websites for the foreseeable future. Learners and teachers alike can draw on such materials to engage in creative translation activities to show that translation and language learning need not be a perfunctory or boring experience. In the words of one of the

workshop participants: translation is 'like a jigsaw puzzle. There are a lot of pieces and it feels fun trying to construct coherent sentences with so many word options'. Indeed, as the project draws to a close, the Prismatic *Jane Eyre* team hope that their initiative is just one piece of a much larger 'puzzle' of activities and enterprises that promote and honour linguistic creativity and languages.

Eleni Philippou is Postdoctoral Research Fellow and Coordinator of Oxford Comparative Criticism and Translation (OCCT) at St Anne's

Alumnae news

Marilyn Allum (History, 1962) married Michael Upstone on 30 May 2021, and is now living in Newtown Linford in Leicestershire.

Rosemary Baird Andreae (History of Art, 1970) is studying as a mature student for a PhD by Publication, at the University of Winchester; 52 years after she was a postgrad at Oxford. She published her third book in 2021: *Huguenots, Apothecaries, Gardeners and Squires: The Garniers of Rookesbury, Hampshire*.

Will Bell (Computer Science, 2014) When I was a studying for my undergraduate degree, I started my own company, Nearcut, to provide booking software to barbershops. I took part in the St Anne's Incubator with fellow St Anne's student Brodie Milne (Physics) over the 2016 summer vacation. The St Anne's Incubator gave us a place to stay, some legal advice and £3,000 of working capital to play with. I had the opportunity to connect with St Anne's alumnae who had started their own businesses, some of whom I'm still in touch with today. One alum in particular helped us to realise that we only needed 150 barbershops to make this a viable business, since the revenue from these

customers would cover our costs and (very) modest salaries. This opened my eyes to the lesser-known start-up path of 'bootstrapping' – using only the revenue from our customers to finance the business. My goal in my final year was to get 150 barbershops (naturally without letting this affect my studies!). By the time I graduated, we had around 100 customers. Close enough. Since then, I've been working full time to continue to grow the company with Brodie. The pandemic was challenging while barbershops were closed, but we've bounced back stronger than ever. Now the company employs 30 people; operates across the world in multiple languages and serves thousands of barbershops and salons. Nearcut is sustainable and profitable. To this day, we still haven't received any funding except the working capital that we received from St Anne's.

I'd be happy to speak to any St Anne's students or alumni who are considering starting their own businesses. Drop me an email: will@nearcut.com

Sarah Beresford (Roberts PGCE, 1998) has been awarded a Churchill Fellowship to research the role of schools in supporting families affected by imprisonment.

Anna Bidgood (Earth Sciences, 2011) was recently awarded the President's Award by the Geological Society of London.

Amelie Brofeldt (MJur 2018) Amelie appears on *Berlingske's* (the oldest newspaper in Denmark) annual Talent 100 list of the most promising talents within the Danish business world. The recognition is granted to those 'who build the society we know and to those who will build the society of the future. The people who dare and the people who will'. Since 2004 the list has featured inspiring and talented businessmen and women under 36.

Frances Byrn (PGCE, 1993) Since graduating from St Anne's, I used my PGCE to teach Geography in an inner-city Birmingham secondary school for three-and-a-half-years. I then returned to work at Atlantic College as a Senior Instructor in its outdoor wing, the Extramural Centre, for a year. Next was a year self-employed in advertising in my home city of Leeds. I then studied information communication technology (ICT) at Leeds City College, where I worked with Leeds City Council as a Senior Library Assistant and Librarian for 17 years. Four years ago, that

department was taken over by the council's Customer Services department and my job became that of a Customer Services Assistant. Throughout my 20 years with my local authority, I ran and continue to run a story-time session for under-fives and their parents and carers. I continued my love of geography by drawing seven maps for publication in two books, both of which are still in print: Mike Cawthorne's *Hell of a Journey* and his *Wild Voices*. Keeping up my artistic side, I painted a mural at Atlantic College and exhibited in public spaces in Leeds on six different occasions. I also had further images published in a handful of books.

Sheila Cameron (DPhil Zoology, 1968) I never did get a DPhil, or work in Zoology, but my career included Senior Psychologist role in the Civil Service followed by almost 40 years in the Open University, including a stint as a Business School Director, responsible for all the teaching in what was at the time the largest Master's Programme in Europe. There were three amazing kids along the way and a marriage to another academic that didn't quite work out, several books, a couple of which are into seventh and ninth editions and have been surprisingly profitable. Having turned 65 in the past year, before it would have been illegal to retire me on grounds of age, I decided not to fight it, but to be open to other opportunities.

These turned out to be teaching yoga, about which I am still passionate. Not quite what St Anne's probably intended for me, but Holywell Manor did lead to my husband, and hence my kids. And to taking up squash again, which when Covid allows I hope to resume.

Shenka Christmas (Lit Hum, 1975) On 4 September 2021 she married Bill Hartree, who, like Shenka, was widowed.

Peter Cribley (MSt Film Aesthetics, 2010) I recently had to leave Ukraine during the war and am now doing my best to encourage British people to host Ukrainian families via the Homes for Ukraine scheme, as well as trying to raise money to support humanitarian efforts. I'm happy to be contacted for more details.

Eleanor Crichton (Hunter Chemistry, 1996) Recently moved to a new house in East Oxford. Mum to four children (aged 11, seven, seven and four). Working for NHS England assuring the quality of health services for people with a learning disability or autism, and working freelance, providing consultancy for local authorities commissioning social care services.

Maria Pereira da Costa (History and Politics, 2018) has been awarded a fully-funded Grand Union DTP ESRC studentship to pursue an MPhil in International Relations at the University

of Oxford in the coming academic year.

Huw David (History, 1999) married Louisa Hotson (Corpus Christi, 2013) in September 2018; their son Joseph was born in January 2020.

Diana Deutsch (PPL, 1959) was recently appointed Adjunct Professor of Music, Stanford University; this is concurrent with Professor of Psychology, University of California, San Diego. She has also received the Gold Medal Award from the Audio Engineering Society.

Jackie Hoi Wai Cheng (MPhil Economics, 2008) has published a paper on the factors that affect how technologies are diffused through social networks (World Bank Research Observer, July 2021). The paper was motivated by the great technological divide within and across countries that goes hand in hand with economic disparity. The paper reviewed the empirical evidence – mainly from developing countries – on the factors that drive diffusion of technologies through social networks.

Joseph Etherington (Chemistry, 2017) A patent specification I drafted has been filed with the European Patent Office. This is one of my first major milestones as a trainee patent attorney.

Stuart Faulkner (1991). After nearly 30 years of working as a mergers and acquisitions-focussed investment banker, working primarily in London,

New York and Hong Kong, I will be retiring in July 2022 to emigrate to New Zealand/Aotearoa with Chris, my wonderful Kiwi wife of 21 years, where I intend to potter about, sail and watch a lot of rugby!

Urszula Gacek (PPE, 1981) Since leaving the Polish diplomatic service in 2016, where I had held the posts of Poland's Permanent Representative (Ambassador) to the Council of Europe in Strasbourg and Consul General in New York, I have headed a number of OSCE/ODIHR Election Observation Missions, most notably of the US General and Presidential Election in 2020. In addition to election observation activities, I teach diplomatic skills to international students at the European Academy of Diplomacy, Warsaw, Poland.

Susanne Greenhalgh (English, 1969) retired as Head of Ethics and Interdisciplinary Development, Department of Drama, Theatre and Performance, University of Roehampton in 2020. Recent publications include *Shakespeare and the 'Live' Theatre Broadcast Experience* (Bloomsbury, London 2018), essays in *Screen Plays: Theatre Plays on British Television*, eds. John Wyler and Amanda Wrigley (Manchester UP, 2022), and *Arden Research Handbook of Shakespeare and Adaptation*, eds. Diana Henderson and Stephen O'Neill (Bloomsbury, 2022).

Mary Harron (English, 1972) is a director of film and television. Her new film *DaliLand* will be released in 2022.

Sarah Hegenbart (MSt Ancient Philosophy, 2008) My daughter Malia Charlotte Hegenbart was born in 2020. I published a monograph titled *Oper der Ambiguitäten* in 2021 and was awarded a junior fellowship at the Centre for Advanced Studies in Greifswald in 2021.

Neil Henderson (French and Spanish, 1999) lived in Dubai for 10 years, married Sophie Corless in July 2013, taught high-school languages for ten years and moved to Vancouver in 2019. He has been working in TV & film since 2020, developing projects. He currently has a contract at Universal Pictures.

John Lawrence (Mathematics, 1984) was diagnosed with myeloma (cancer of bone marrow) in 2018, had a stem cell transplant in 2019, relapsed in 2021 and is currently back in chemo.

Christine Elizabeth Lucia (Music, 1965) I graduated in Music from St Anne's in 1968 and in 1974 emigrated to South Africa, where I spent 41 years, completing a PhD (on Schumann) in 1979. I returned to Europe in 2014 and now live in France with my husband, who is a composer. I have published two books, *The World of South African Music: A Reader* (Cambridge Scholars Press, 2005) and *Music Notation: A South*

African Guide (University of South African Press, 2011) as well as many articles on music, mostly South African music. Since I retired, I have been researching, editing and publishing digital editions of African art music from southern Africa on my website: african-composers-edition.co.za. I work with the composers' families and we share sales proceeds equally. There is nothing quite like this anywhere else in the world – an African scholarly edition online that also provides income for rights-owners. At the moment, I'm writing a book on the composer Michael Moseu Moerane (1904-1980), one of the composers whose edition was completed in 2020.

Juliet Fazan McMaster (English, 1956) was for many years a Professor of English at the University of Alberta, specialising in the English novel. After her retirement in 2000, she decided to re-tool as an art historian in order to investigate the notable Victorian painter James Clarke Hook, RA (1819-1907), who was her great-grandfather. Making use of access to valuable family archives stored in attics, including his student work, and many original paintings gathered by her relatives, as well as to Hook paintings now in galleries, she has published various articles in the *British Art Journal*, also an edition of Hook's wife's diaries, *Woman Behind the Painter: The Diaries of Rosalie, Mrs*

James Clarke Hook (University of Alberta Press, 2006). In 2007, the centenary of Hook's death, she co-curated an exhibit of his work at Tate Britain. She has now completed a biography, *James Clarke Hook, Painter of the Sea*, which is due to emerge next year from McGill-Queen's University Press.

Shama Maqbool (MSc Major Programmes Management, 2015) has successfully implemented climate change and resilience building projects for vulnerable communities in rural areas of Pakistan.

Robyn Marsack (English, 1976) In May, Robyn stepped down after five years as Chair of the Board of StAnza, Scotland's international poetry festival. She remains a Trustee of the Edwin Morgan Trust and a member of the Board of Carcanet Press, and continues to work on the literary and cultural history of World War I.

Melissa Marsh (*Fletcher* English, 1974) is retired and studying for an MPhil/PhD at Birkbeck, University of London.

Julia Merican (MSt English Literature, 2020). Julia recently moved back home to Kuala Lumpur and has started a job as a senior research executive at the Malaysian think tank, the Institute of Democracy and Economic Affairs (IDEAS). IDEAS is a non-partisan,

non-profit organisation dedicated to promoting solutions to public policy challenges. Julia is very much enjoying this new field of research, which she never would have anticipated falling into.

Anne Montefiore (Physiological Sciences, 1972) I retired last year, both from seeing clients and supervising other counsellors. Unfortunately, I have had health issues ever since so have not been able to start new ventures as yet, but I live in hope. Meantime, I am making use of Zoom to keep up with friends and a group of us plan to meet up in person at St Anne's this September to mark a half century since matriculation – scary thought!

Sarah Pothecary (Lit Hum, 1977) After graduating and a stint in the City I emigrated to Canada in 1988. I have been working for many years on a translation from ancient Greek of Strabo's *Geography*. It has now been accepted for publication and should hit the newsstands mid-2023.

Cheryl Elizabeth Praeger (Mathematics, 1970) In January 2021, Cheryl was appointed Companion of the Order of Australia for 'eminent service to mathematics, and to tertiary education, as a leading academic and researcher, to international organisations, and as a champion of women in STEM careers'.

In March 2022, she was appointed as a scientific expert member of the (Australian) National Science and Technology Council for three years. The Council, chaired by the Prime Minister, provides science advice to government. In May 2021 she became the inaugural recipient of the Ruby Payne-Scott Medal and Lecture, of the Australian Academy of Science.

Moya Russell (Physiological Science, 1979). Moya married Ivan Coffey at the Church of the Holy Apostles in Pimlico, London on 9 April 2022.

Carlo Maria Scandolo (DPhil Computer Science, 2015). In 2020 I got a faculty position at the University of Calgary, Canada, at the Department of Mathematics & Statistics and the Institute for Quantum Science and Technology, working in quantum information. On 26 May 2022, my research was featured in *Quanta Magazine*, an important magazine covering developments in physics, mathematics, biology and computer science: www.quantamagazine.org/physicists-trace-the-rise-in-entropy-to-quantum-information-20220526

Emily Schultz (MSc Education, 2016) After graduating from St Anne's in 2017, Emily Schultz began her career in tech at Google. In January 2022, she joined YouTube as a Platform Strategy Lead,

where she supports YouTube users through platform innovation.

Chris Shepherd (English, 1970) Terry and I have retired to East Devon and are living the dream. I swim most days, we walk miles – down to the sea every day – and are happily engaged in various activities. I am doing AmDram at last and was the Fairy in the last Panto. We are involved in the local church and help with a Baby and Toddler group. I'm doing some coaching – keeping my hand in – and writing my mother's story. I'm in the Sidmouth Town Training Band with lots of teenagers and oldies. It is true what they say about retirement: 'it really is a job for a younger person.'

Gillian Shepherd (English, 1962) I continue to work more or less full-time on tropical forests, a far cry from my original Eng Lit degree, and the rights of indigenous peoples, though I'm 79 now. Trying to make sure I find the time to write an autobiography – at least for family consumption – since my career has been long, varied and interesting. I'm affiliated as a Visiting Professor to the Anthropology Department in the LSE, the department in which I did my PhD some years after leaving Oxford.

Conrado Eiroa Solans (MSc Psychological Research, 2021) is currently a Psychology PhD student at the University of California, Berkeley.

Tamara Tolley (Kerbel Law, 1990, DPhil Law, 2000) I have had a second career (following my years in legal academia and research) as a professional artist. My work has exhibited twice at the Royal Academy Summer Exhibitions and at the Royal Watercolour Society Contemporary Art Shows, where I have won the Cass Art Prize and been the Judge's Choice. I have had two solo exhibitions: at the Barbican Library Art Gallery and recently at The Gallery Space, Cass Art, Islington. My work has been included in several group shows and been bought by private collectors abroad and in the UK. My greatest creations, however, remain my wonderful three children: a fourth year medic, a first year biochemist and a GCSE-aged child. The love of my life remains my dear husband Adam Tolley, whom I met at St Annes in 1990 and who is now a QC at Fountain Court Chambers where he has worked since his time at St Anne's.

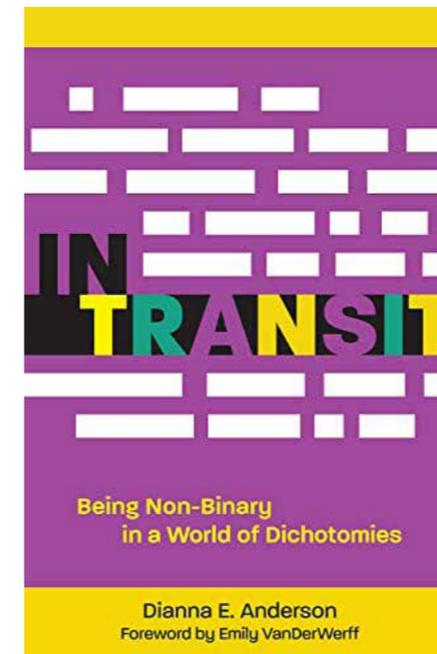
Kayleigh Tompkins (History, 2013) married Alistair Sterling, a fellow St Anne's alumnus (2013), in Oxford, in September 2021.

Joy Whitby (History, 1949) I sell online and as DVDs the children's titles listed on my website (www.grasshopper.co.uk). Alongside marketing this backlist, I write and illustrate books for children, which I self-publish and plan to market when I find the right agent.

Publications

St Anne's College is proud to have so many alumnae who have gone on to be successful authors. We have an alumnae section of books in the Library and in addition to *The Ship*, we list the books on our website <http://www.st-annes.ox.ac.uk/alumnae/our-alumna/alumnae-authors>. Please get in touch with development@st-annes.ox.ac.uk if you'd like to be included in any of these places.

Dianna E Anderson (MSt Women's Studies, 2016) has a new book out exploring the history and theory of non-binary gender identity. For decades, our cultural discourse around trans and gender-diverse people has been viewed through a medical lens, through diagnoses and symptoms set

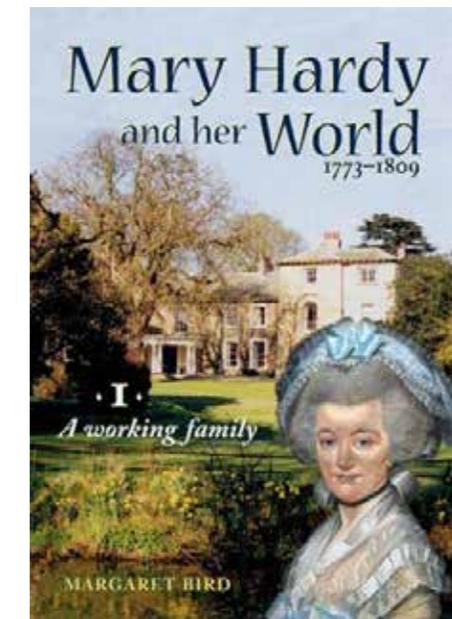


down in books by cisgender doctors, or through a political lens, through dangerous caricatures invented by politicians clinging to power. But those who claim non-binary gender identity deserve their own discourse, born out of the work of the transsexual movement, absorbed into the idea of transgender, and

now, finally, emerging as its own category.

In tracing the history and theory of non-binary identity, and telling of their own coming out, non-binary writer Dianna E Anderson answers questions about what being non-binary might mean, but also where non-binary people fit in the trans and queer communities. They offer a space for people to know, explore, and understand themselves in the context of a centuries-old understanding of gender nonconformity and to see beyond the strict roles our society has for men and women.

In Transit: Being Non-Binary in a World of Dichotomies (Broadleaf Books) looks forward to a world where being who we are, whatever that looks like, isn't met with tension and long-winded explanations, but rather with acceptance and love. Being non-binary is about finding home in the in-between places. It was published in the UK and the US on 12 July 2022.



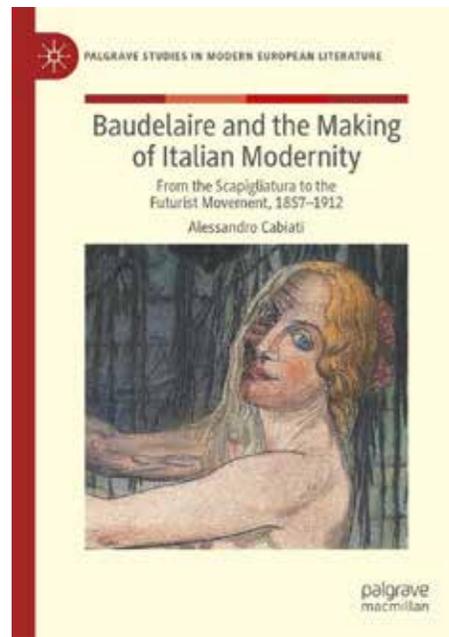
Margaret Bird (*Perham* Modern History, 1965) is an Honorary Research Fellow in the History Department of Royal Holloway, University of London, 2006-21. She has written a four-volume portrait of late-18th-century social, domestic, economic and political life in England: *Mary Hardy and her*

World 1773-1809 (published 2020). Based around a prolific female diarist, it was shortlisted for the East Anglian Book Awards 2020 and Highly Commended for the Thirsk Prize for British or Irish Rural History 2021.

Jemma Borg (*Norwich Zoology*, 1989) Jemma's second poetry collection, *Wilder* (2022), was published by Pavilion Poetry (Liverpool University Press).

Alessandro Cabiati (Modern Languages, 2012) has recently published a book, *Baudelaire and the Making of Italian Modernity: From the Scapigliatura to the Futurist Movement, 1857-1912* (Palgrave Macmillan 2022).

This book establishes the role of French writer Charles Baudelaire in the formation of paradigms of modernity in Italian poetry between 1857, the year of publication of Baudelaire's highly influential collection *Les Fleurs du Mal*, and 1912, when the first anthology of Futurist poetry, *I poeti futuristi*, was published in Milan. It focuses primarily on Baudelaire's influence on the poetry of the Scapigliatura, a long-underrated movement which in the 1860s introduced a thematic and formal modernity into Italian literature, paving the



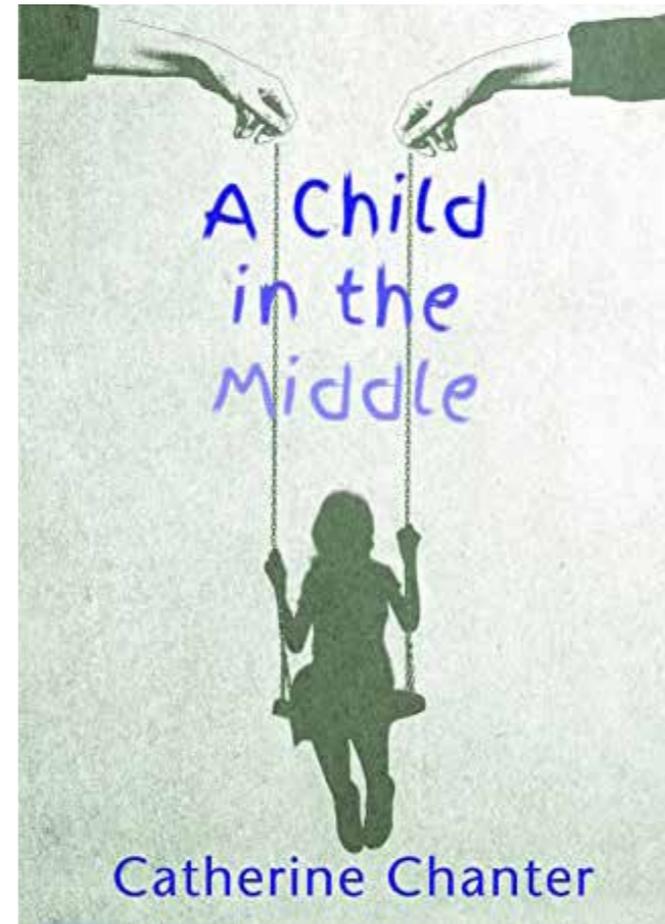
way for Futurism and the twentieth-century avant-garde. This monograph also investigates Baudelaire's and the Scapigliatura's interrelated impacts on early Futurist poetry, demonstrating that Futurist poets turned to the works of Baudelaire and the Scapigliatura for inspiration on themes that were considered as distinctly unpoetic – and therefore modern – such as medical-anatomical examination, technological transformation and abnormal sensuality.

Catherine Chanter (1977) The acclaimed author of *The Well* (Canongate 2015) and *The Half Sister* (Canongate 2018) has turned her attention away from psychological thrillers to the equally intriguing world of narrative non-fiction and to the world of adoption. *A Child in the Middle* has found its home with Linen Press, the only UK-wide Independent publisher run by women, for women.

However, this is no ordinary book about adoption. *A Child in the Middle* brings together the personal and the professional in a rich exploration of 'the action of legally taking another's child and bringing it up as one's own'. Chanter has worked therapeutically with vulnerable children for over 30 years and still sits on adoption panels. She is also adopted herself.

Aged 50, armed with decades of understanding and experience, Chanter embarked on her own emotionally-charged journey to find her birth parents. There was no shortage of material for a writer more used to being a story teller. There were enough twists and turns for any lover of the detective genre. False starts, hopeful leads and blind alleys took her from England to Ireland to Canada, and from the 1950s to the pandemic.

Adoption is a multi-layered concept and this is reflected in the many genres which sit side-by-side in the book and enrich it: diary entries; poetry (both her own and that of her birth mother who turned out to be a poet as well); the letters and emails they exchanged; and case notes, both from her own file



and those she has written about other children over the years. Obfuscation often clouds adoption so authenticity was at the heart of this book. As Chanter herself says, 'we know only too well in 2022 that the truth matters'.

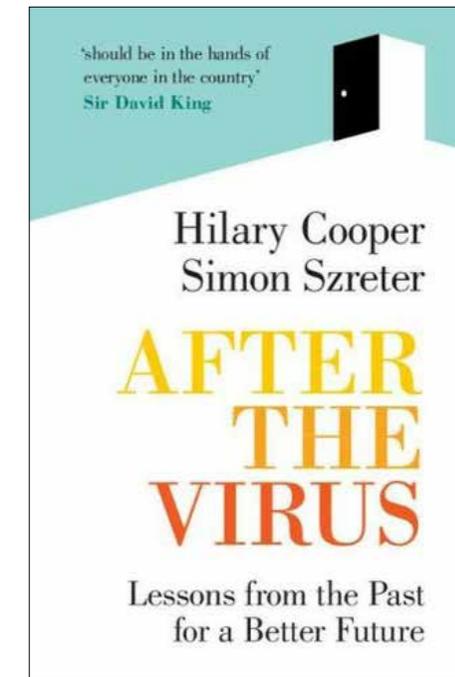
A Child in the Middle gives the reader lyrical moments of great joy and others of profound loss. With insightful analysis, it

explains the social, legal and cultural spaces in which adoption exists. And as a treat, interleaved, chapter by chapter, season by season, are delicate interludes capturing Chanter's thoughts as she walks and works the beautiful landscape where she now lives and reflects on what nature has to teach us about resilience, roots and revival.

This book is for everyone interested in or touched by adoption. James Hawes, bestselling author and creative writing teacher at the University and at Oxford Brookes concluded, it is 'a remarkable investigation of what family truly means'.

It speaks to us all from a base of acknowledgement, wisdom, and honesty.

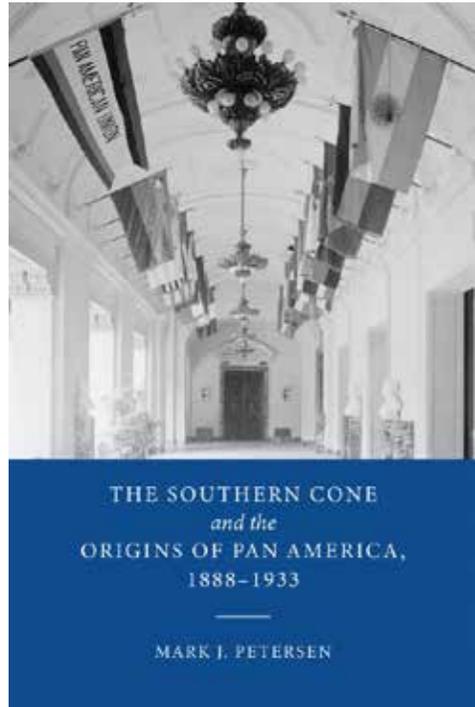
Lynn Michell, director of Linen Press



Hilary Cooper (PPE, 1978) has published *After the Virus: Lessons from the Past for a Better Future*, co-authored with Simon Szreter (CUP £12.99).

Ruth Parkin-Gounelas (DPhil English Literature, 1974). Ruth's book, co-authored with C Dimitris Gounelas, will be published by Victoria University Press (Te Herenga Waka UP Wellington, New

Alumnae News and Publications



1888-1933 (Notre Dame: Notre Dame University Press, 2022).

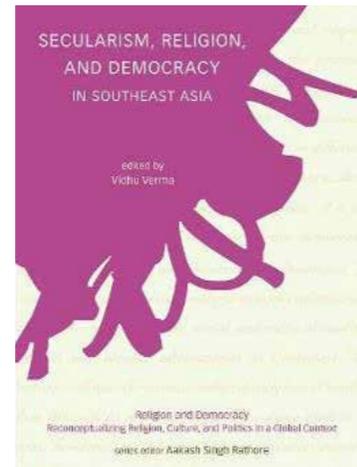
Andreaa Iulia Scridon (MSt Creative Writing, 2018) has published *A Romanian Poem*, described as the compendium of a psychological process: the poems that make up this collection—melancholic and witty, romantic and surreal—are musings on the divine nature of the relationship between growing up and growing old. Angels announce their apparition in a scenery of post-communist transcendentalism, interweaving with personal references and individual memory. A triptych, this book begins with 'Tristia', exploring displacement and the discomfort of the necessarily personal space between East and West, is interrupted by 'Peregrinations', a series of long narrative poems nodding to

Zealand) later this year with the title *John Mulgan and the Greek Left: A Regrettably Intimate Acquaintance*.

Mark Peterson (History, 2006) has been promoted to Associate Professor of History, University of Dallas. He has recently published *The Southern Cone and the Origins of Pan America*,

the tradition of English pilgrim poetry, and culminates with 'Nostos', a denouement and an explosion of feeling as the poet returns to her Arcadia.

The book is available at: madhat-press.com/products/a-romanian-poem-by

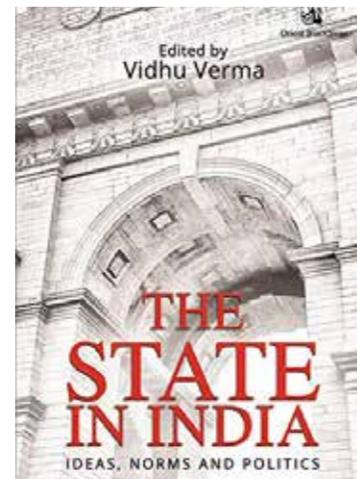


Vidhu Verma (MPhil Politics, 1986) has edited a number of books: *State, Law and Adivasis: Shifting Terrains of Exclusion* (New Delhi: Sage. Forthcoming 2022)

Secularism, Religion and Democracy in Southeast Asia (New Delhi: OUP 2019)

The State in India: Ideas, Norms and Politics (New Delhi: Orient BlackSwan 2018)

The Empire of Disgust: Prejudice, Discrimination and Policy in India and the US with Martha Nussbaum, Zoya Hasan and A Aziz (New Delhi: OUP 2018)



The Ship: We want your feedback

Please let us know what you think of this issue of *The Ship*. We would be delighted to hear what you have enjoyed or where you think we could improve the publication. Is there a feature you would like us to include, or is there a way in which you think we could develop the content? We would welcome your comments to ensure that *The Ship* continues to reflect the interests of our alumnae. You are welcome to include your name and matriculation year below or remain anonymous. If you prefer to email your comments, please do so to development@st-annes.ox.ac.uk

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Personal news for *The Ship* 2022/23

Fill in your news in the sections below, so that we can update your friends in next year's edition of *The Ship*, or alternatively email: development@st-annes.ox.ac.uk

Personal news, honours, appointments, and/or publications

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'Class Notes' for *The Ship* 2022/23

Please complete and return to the Development Office, St Anne's College, Oxford, OX2 6HS, or email development@st-annes.ox.ac.uk

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■ I am happy for St Anne's College to contact me by email about news, events, and ways in which I can support the College.

Please note: Your data will continue to be held securely. For full details on the way in which your data will be held and used, please see the Privacy notice on our website - www.st-annes.ox.ac.uk/privacy-policy

In memoriam

Geneviève Adams
 Jean Bannister (*Taylor* 1958)
 Elaine Barry (*Morris* 1951)
 Jana Bennett (*Clemmow* 1974)
 Jean Carroll (*Cooper* 1948)
 Hilary Anne Cockfield (1961)
 Gillian Cohen (1964)
 Freda Colyer (*Hibbert* 1959)
 Janet Corcoran (1975)
 Frances Dann (1962)
 Sylvia Dews (*Stratford-Lawrence* 1944)
 Veronica Dey (*Brown* 1956)
 Susanne Ellis (*Barber* 1964)
 Mary Ellison (*Allt* 1949)
 Pauline Enticknap (*Meadow* 1948)
 Alison Fairn (1952)
 Mary-Rose Farley (*Bateman* 1953)
 Susan Foreman (*Kremer* 1957)
 Beryl Grant (*Cohen* 1975)
 Mary Gregory (*Robey* 1957)
 Martina Hall (1984)
 Mary Hallaway (1950)
 Ann Hamilton (1949)

Denis Hilton (1979)
 Pamela Hussey (1954)
 Zoë Hyde-Thomson (*D'Erlanger* 1949)
 Evelyn Jenkins (1949)
 Patricia Kenney (1977)
 Lau Yee Lee
 Catherine McNamara (Brock 1955)
 Audrey Meaney (*Savill* 1950)
 Katya Menhennet (1987)
 Rosamund Metcalf (*Eland* 1960)
 Sara Nevrkla (*John* 1978)
 Moira Ogilvie (*Milne* 1965)
 Elisabeth Orsten (1953)
 Valerie Peaden (*Morris* 1945)
 Joss Pearson (*Webster* 1960)
 Jennifer Penny (*Gross* 1953)
 Anne Robson (*Moses* 1950)
 Ann Saunders (*Topley* 1950)
 Margaret Silvers (1945)
 Ann Smith (*Gane* 1949)
 Judy Smith (*Treseder* 1958)
 Rachel Smith (1992)
 Bernadette Swanwick (*Moody* 1963)

Stephanie Sweet (1963)
 Celia Tate (*Corbett* 1939)
 Monir Tayeb (1976)
 June Taylor (1965)
 Diana Warburton (*Morris* 1958)
 Angela Watts (*Webb* 1956)
 Elizabeth Way (*Taylor* 1948)
 Lydia Wevers (1973)
 Hilary Williams (*Cockfield* 1962)
 Margaret Young (*Tucker* 1949)
 Patricia Young (*Cowin* 1961)

Please note that some dates in the obituaries are approximate as no exact date was provided when the College was notified.

Obituaries

IN MEMORIAM
 MONIR AUSTIN (TAYEB 1976, MPhil
 MANAGEMENT STUDIES)
 18 JANUARY 1946 - 30 JULY 2021



When Monir and I first met in November 1989 her academic career was already well advanced. It started in her native Iran, where she obtained a BA in Business Studies at Tehran's Business School. But her future lay in the UK and in 1976 she moved to this country, first to Oxford and St Anne's, where in 1979 she obtained an M Litt for a thesis entitled 'Cultural Determinants of Organizational Response to Environmental Demands', which drew on her experiences at home in Iran. She

then moved to the University of Aston in Birmingham and worked on a PhD thesis of much greater scope, which was successfully completed in 1984. Its title, 'Nations and Organizations', was simple and broad, but the subtitle, 'A Comparative Study of English and Indian Work-Related Attitudes and Values in Matched Manufacturing Firms', gives an indication of the scope of the thesis and the vast amount of travel and work it involved in studying on location manufacturing firms in two different countries. She followed this up with a post-doctoral research fellowship at the University of Sussex, becoming a Lecturer, and eventually Reader, in the School of Management and Languages at Heriot Watt University in Edinburgh, which is where we first met. She remained in that post until her retirement in 2005, by which time she had accumulated a long list of publications and taken part in international conferences in Europe and across the Atlantic. These established her as an authority in her field, that of cross-cultural studies of organisations and management styles. She later compiled an outline of her academic career, research interests and publications, which is now reproduced on the website referred to below.

As Monir told me soon after we met, there were two sides to her personality, the mischievous and the serious. As a person she was totally genuine, devoid of affectation, pretence or pomposity: she was straight, spontaneous and fun-loving, and just a lovely, lovely person whose natural instinct was to be nice to people. But she was much more than that: behind the unassuming exterior lay great strength of character, courage and determination. She would pursue her objectives without flinching and face up to adversity when it came her way. Being a woman, and from a foreign country and culture, was at times a handicap, but she persevered and brought her studies to a successful conclusion at a time of great personal stress, during the 1978-1979 revolution in Iran, which resulted in the overthrow of the Shah and the establishment of the present regime. The revolution was soon followed by the outbreak of war between Iraq and Iran, which raged from 1980 to 1988 and caused immense destruction and suffering. During this period, Monir was cut off from her native country and had to fend for herself and take on part-time work, while at the same time pursuing her studies. It was then that Monir's strong attachment to St Anne's was formed:

the College gave her support at a time of need. Monir never forgot this and was determined to repay St Anne's for the help she had received.

Subsequently, Monir was able to make fresh visits to Iran to see her family, though these visits came to an end with the election of Donald Trump as US President; the Covid pandemic followed, which further hampered international travel. It is a matter of great regret that Monir and I were never able to travel to Iran together to visit her native country and meet the rest of her family. She eventually acquired British citizenship, but at the same time retained her Iranian citizenship; dual nationality had one major disadvantage: in recent years it discouraged travel to Iran because of the risks involved.

Apart from her academic work, Monir had a wide range of interests. She had strong political convictions and radical views, which I largely shared. For example, she was at one time an active member of CND. She also had a keen interest in the natural world and was a dedicated bird-watcher; over the years we made many visits together to nature reserves in this country. Another major interest was classical music, which started early for her, while she was still living in Iran, at the time under a different regime, when western classical music was accepted as a normal part

of civilised life. Monir started to collect records of her favourite composers, pre-eminent among whom were Mozart and Beethoven. Sadly, her collection was discarded as a result of the revolution of 1978-79, and had to be started again. Love of classical music was one of the elements that bound us together and, over the years, we attended many concerts and performances in this country and elsewhere in Europe, especially in France.

One name I introduced her to was that of the nineteenth century French composer and writer Hector Berlioz; she became an instant convert and this had long-lasting consequences for both of us. Already a francophile through her Iranian roots, she decided to learn French in order to be able to read Berlioz's writings in the original. For this purpose she followed a course at the Open University and made stays in France to immerse herself in the language. We naturally attended many Berlioz concerts together and built up a large collection, first of LPs and later of CDs.

But she went further than this, and in the mid-1990s, when the internet was developing fast, she suggested we found a website that would be entirely dedicated to Berlioz, his life, career and all his works, literary as well as musical. The site (www.hberlioz.com)

was first launched on 18 July 1997 and is therefore celebrating its twenty-fifth anniversary in 2022. We worked on the site together for some 24 years until the day of her death and, during this period, the site steadily grew in size and scope. I will continue working on it for as long as I am able. The site is bilingual, in English and French, and has achieved a recognised status as a primary source of information on the composer and his times. To quote two leading Berlioz scholars, one British the other French: David Cairns: 'Other composers have websites devoted to them ... but I doubt if any of them can compare with the Berlioz in scope, range and precise, passionate attention to detail'; Christian Wasselin: 'For the simple love of Berlioz and his music, and without the support of any institution of any country, two Scottish academics plunged into the construction of a site which, over the years, was to become the digital Bible of Berlioz-lovers all over the world ... In its present state this site is worth a hundred times more and is a hundred times better than many a third-hand compilation.'

Over the years we became increasingly concerned with the future preservation of the website, our joint achievement. It was a matter of great satisfaction to Monir to know that St Anne's has agreed to maintain the continued presence of the Berlioz website on the internet now

and for the future. It will form part of our bequest to the College, which will inherit in due course the largest part of our joint estate. This bequest is intended to provide the College with significant resources, with a view partly to assisting deserving students and partly to promoting the study and practice of music at the College through the post of Director of Music. In this way Monir felt that it would be possible for both of us to repay the debt she owed to the College for the support she had received in her studies at a time of need.

Michel Austin (husband)

IN MEMORIAM
ELAINE BARRY (MORRIS 1951)
27 MARCH 1932 – 12 APRIL 2021



Elaine Barry was a lifelong supporter of St Anne's, enthusiastically keeping up with links, events and news until

her death, and maintaining life-long friendships with fellow students from her time there. She came to Oxford from rural Carmarthenshire in Wales to study English Literature. Inspired by her tutor Dorothy Bednarowska, as well as by lectures from CS Lewis and JRR Tolkien, it was a passion that lasted her whole life.

Oxford was a glamorous place in the 1950s and Elaine added to that with her beauty and vivacity, taking part in theatrical revues, Catholic Chaplaincy events, jazz clubs, ski trips and many parties.

Elaine met and married Michael Barry, a biochemist at Queen's and later Fellow of St John's College, and Oxford remained a significant part of her life. Together, they set up home near Burford, brought up a family and ran a smallholding. Elaine spent time being a mother, teaching in schools and later in adult literature classes in Cirencester, as well as volunteering in local charities in her village and in the St Giles Oxfam bookshop. She was interested in everything and everyone, and had a strong sense of justice. She was active in her local church and seen at the gates of Greenham Common. She took inspiration from her suffragist great aunt Alice Abadam and maintained links with her huge extended family through Austria, the Czech Republic, France and beyond.

Elaine's life was not without challenge: she suffered lifelong depressive episodes, and in her last 20 years was disabled following a road accident. Despite this, life was always worth living, faith and love its purpose, and the beauty of a small bird or flower in the morning light something that brought great joy.

Elaine's contemporary and friend from St Anne's, Miriam James (Wansborough) adds:

Elaine was the first person I met when I arrived at St Anne's. We were both housed in the convent of Cherwell Edge, at the bottom of South Parks Road – the building has now become Linacre College – and she had the room next to mine.

There was then no such thing as a 'Freshers' Week' in 1951. On the morning of our first full day, the ten first-year students from Cherwell Edge walked up to the building at the north end of South Parks Road, which was still the administrative centre for St Anne's. We wore, for the first time, our new academic gowns; I was surprised to see that Elaine wore a scholar's gown; she had said nothing about it earlier.

From there we made our way across the Parks to the recently-opened buildings in the Woodstock Road that would become the heart of St Anne's College. We were

addressed firmly by Miss Reeves, then the Vice-Principal: 'You're not here to go to dances,' she told us. 'Anybody who doesn't want to work can leave now.' We grimaced at one another; we had expected to work hard, but had hoped for romantic interludes as well.

We needn't have worried: the proportion of men to women undergraduates was then six to one and female company was in demand.

As term started, we joined various clubs and societies: Elaine sang in the Bach Choir and in the choir of the Catholic Chaplaincy. At the end of the first term, she organised a carol-singing group to go round the house, including a composition of her own. She also joined the English Society and became its President in our second year.

Visitors could come to see us between 2.00pm and 6.00pm when we entertained guests with tea or Nescafe. Elaine produced a hot medicinal drink called 'Slippery Elm Food', which she had brought from home. By the following term most of us had graduated to 'proper' coffee; Elaine stuck firmly to her Slippery Elm.

Meanwhile our social life expanded: Elaine's room was soon besieged by young men who called to see her, sometimes overflowing into the passage outside. Many of them proposed to her; she was dismayed at this. 'What

am I doing wrong? I'm sending the wrong message!' A few years ago I met one of them, and reminded him of his attendance; he turned to me with joyful remembrance: 'Oh, Elaine! Oh, she's so beautiful! Is she here?' as he gazed hopefully around.

Soon after the start of our first summer term I was walking up St Aldate's with a group of friends when Elaine rode past on her bicycle. My group included a young research don, whom I had recently met. Among his merits was the ownership of a car. He was doing research on milk production, and kept a goat for that purpose; it was difficult to find anyone who could milk the goat if he went away; but Elaine's parents kept goats and she offered to look after the goat in his absence. I introduced them.

Three years later they married.

Veronica Barry 1984 (daughter) and Miriam James

IN MEMORIAM

JANA BENNETT (PPE, 1974)
6 NOVEMBER 1956 – 11 JANUARY 2022

Jana Bennett went from PPE student at Oxford in the 1970s to become one of the most transformational figures in British television. Her impact can be seen both here and in the USA, not just in what we watch on television, but how we watch it. She was the first female



director of television at the BBC, and later became its first Director of Vision, overseeing the whole output and leading the BBC's transition into the digital and on-demand world.

When Jana arrived at St Anne's in 1974, she seemed to bring a little bit of the Woodstock Festival from across the Atlantic. With her trademark oversized lumberjack shirts, her blue jeans, clumpy shoes, Afghan jacket, long, unruly, brown hair and her guitar she was like our very own Joni Mitchell. Her lilting accent was a strange mix of New England and Bognor Regis.

Jana threw herself into everything that Oxford had to offer, from the informal pub-based classes in structuralism and semiotics given by the Marxist Terry Eagleton to an all-women's dining club, The Amazonians, set up at St Anne's. She loved to make music and was often seen singing and playing guitar, sometimes

invited by a young student called Tony Blair to sing with his band.

After Oxford she did a masters in international relations at LSE and then joined the BBC where she quickly rose through the ranks. Focussing at first on news and current affairs, she turned her ever curious mind to science programming, bringing in ground-breaking new series including 'Walking with Dinosaurs' and 'The Human Body'. She was awarded an OBE for services to science broadcasting in 2000.

Famous for her disregard for timekeeping, Jana nevertheless became one of the most powerful women in the BBC and did much to encourage other women into senior roles. She was ferociously energetic, a true intellectual but with a populist touch. Among her BBC successes were programmes such as 'Strictly Come Dancing', 'Life on Mars' and 'Miranda'. She went on to become President of BBC Worldwide Networks and launch Global iPlayer.

Jana spent two spells in her native United States, first running the Learning Channel for Discovery, then later in 2013 moving to New York to run the FYI network for A+E networks.

Born in New York, Jana spent her early years in the USA before her family moved to Bognor Regis, where she did O and A levels. She met her husband,

Richard Clemmow, at the BBC and the couple had two children, Alex and Skomer, who survive her. The family moved seamlessly to and fro across the Atlantic, always finding time for their favourite hobby – skiing.

She was diagnosed with a brain tumour three years before she died, but even that didn't slow her down. She continued to work in non-exec roles for the British Library and the Washington-based Pew Research Centre and became a trustee of the charity Our Brain Bank.

Jana's motto was 'above all, be curious' and that was something she lived by to the end.

Jackie Ashley 1974

IN MEMORIAM

LYDIA BISLEY (WEVERS, BPHIL ENGLISH 1972)
19 MARCH 1950 - 4 SEPTEMBER 2021



My friend Lydia Wevers died of cancer at her home in Wellington, New Zealand on 4 September 2021,

aged 71. She had been a tutor at Victoria University of Wellington when I was an undergraduate, a figure of intellectual and sartorial glamour; then we overlapped at St Anne's in 1973-4, when she was completing her BPhil in Renaissance English Literature and I was starting mine in Modern Literature. She made her presence felt at Holywell Manor, not at all awed and often amused by her Oxford environment. Her perceptive kindnesses, appreciated by students and friends alike, were as frequent as her delicious laugh, a raised eyebrow, and teasing comments. Being in Oxford as a Commonwealth Scholar gave her the opportunity to connect with both sides of her family: her English mother's and her Dutch father's.

She might have stayed on for a doctorate except that her mother's illness called her home, where she returned to Victoria University of Wellington (VUW) to lecture in English. A happy marriage to Alastair Bisley took them abroad in connection with his diplomatic career: to Brussels, Geneva and Sydney. She had two sons and a daughter during this time, and completed a PhD at VUW on the short story in New Zealand literature, her research interests having taken that direction. Her *Country of Writing* (2002) showed how nineteenth century travel writing about NZ influenced perceptions of the young colony, and how in turn

New Zealanders were shaped by their reading, while *Reading on the Farm: Victorian Fiction and the Colonial World* (2010) explored the library of a NZ sheep station and its range of readers.

In 2001 she was appointed Director of the Stout Research Centre for NZ Studies at VUW, which she headed until 2017. Her intellectual curiosity and quick intelligence made her a brilliant director of the multi-disciplinary centre and mentor to younger scholars, particularly women and Māori academics. She founded the *Journal of New Zealand Studies* in 2002 and in 2017, she and Maria Bargh, an expert in Māori politics, released *New Zealand Landscape as Culture*, an open-access online course.

Lydia's essay 'On Reading' opens: 'I suffer from an illness [...] It's compulsive, expensive, consuming and addictive, it fills my house and my life and my time – I refer of course to reading.' She boasted that her local library had to change borrowing limits from two books to 12 to cater for her child's appetite. She served on the boards of libraries, book councils, arts festivals, museums, and was a regular book reviewer on radio and in magazines. Her contribution was recognised by her appointment as an Officer of the NZ Order of Merit 'for services to literature' in 2006 and, in 2014, the Royal Society of New Zealand Te Apārangi presented her with the Pou

Aronui Award as a 'tireless and effective champion of New Zealand's literature, history, thought and culture'.

One obituary began: 'New Zealand has lost one of its pre-eminent public intellectuals'; her family lost a devoted mother and grandmother; her friends a generous, witty companion.

Robyn Marsack

IN MEMORIAM
MAUREEN CLEAVE (1954)
OCTOBER 20 1934 – 6 NOVEMBER 2021



Think of an October chestnut, reddish brown, shiny. That was the colour of Maureen's hair, the thing you saw first. We met in October 1954, freshers at the start of Michaelmas term.

We had both just moved into Springfield St Mary, at 31, 33 and 35 Banbury Road. Thirty-five remains; 31 and 33 are long gone, replaced by Rayne and Wolfson. I had a long narrow top floor room in

33. Maureen's was next door but one. That moving in day I heard cheery noises coming from within. Not long after I was invited 'For coffee'. Maureen seemed to have arrived provided and confident. She already had a green Denby coffee pot, an electric kettle, an electric fire and the great gift of being able to talk to anyone and, significantly, to listen. Before long there were four of us regularly in Maureen's room, making toast on the upturned electric fire, brewing coffee. We became lifelong friends: Sally Bishop (now Carus), Sarah York (later Howell) me (then Morton) and Maureen (later Nichols).

Sally, Sarah and Maureen all read History. I read English. Maureen's home was in Ireland but she had been at boarding school in Wales since she was five. Sally was from London, Sarah from Crosby (Liverpool's posh side,) I was from a Liverpool council estate. Maureen had been an au pair in Paris. She had a green and white striped shirt with a white collar that was indisputably French and chic. Sarah knew about music and art. Sally knew about politics. I had a black suit with slits in the skirt. Maureen wove the threads that bound us together. At the end of our first year we all moved into 35. By this time we each had matching electric fires, Denby coffee pots and what Maureen called "admirers". Our invariable source of reference on most matters was each

other. At the end of Trinity term 1957 we jointly gave a party in the JCR. Daringly, we booked a band, the Stuart Hall quartet. (Yes, that Stuart Hall, the great sociologist. He played piano, really well). Our guests included sundry future stars of Fleet Street, Downing Street and Madison Avenue. I still see some of them. Somewhere I have a copy of the invitation. Then I went off to a Massachusetts women's college. Sally trained as a teacher. Maureen and Sarah stayed in Oxford and did secretarial courses.

Three years later I was back in Liverpool with an American husband, a new baby and no paid occupation. Sally was a history teacher, Sarah was writing about the art world and sharing a Maida Vale flat with Maureen, who was working at the *London Evening Standard*. My husband got a job at Reuters and Maureen found us a London flat. Her chestnut hair was now styled by Rose Evansky and grown from urchin cut to long bob. Her red boots were from Anello and Davide. Film stars fell in love with her. She organised Sarah and Sally into giving me the perfect lonely mother birthday present: a radio.

In 1962 everything changed. My mother died suddenly. I took on her market stall. My younger brother, in his last Liverpool University term, was obsessed by the city's new club life. He knew all

the venues, been at school with half the players. On a quick trip to London I had lunch with Maureen. Nick Tomalin, then a *Sunday Times* reporter, was there too and we talked of what was in the news. I said they should come to Liverpool and report the burgeoning musical scene, young players in new groups, the Big Three, Rory Storm and the Hurricanes, the Beatles. 'Beetles?' said Nick. 'Funny name for a band.'

But Maureen did come up. And stayed with us, went to the clubs, saw the Beatles, wrote the first piece about them, went to the US with them, made friends with them, real friends. She was hounded later by journalists for juicy insider tales, pursued by publishers waving wads of cash but always declined to go further than what she had written. She asked thoughtful questions, listened carefully to the answers, wrote observantly, brilliantly and with insight about what those answers indicated. In later life she would say she should have read English not History. But it was her great gift to grasp the significance of what people told her, record with precision what they said, then bring the reader into the experience of making an informed judgement. Isn't that what good historians do?

In 1966 she married Francis Nichols, brother of Ann (Nichols) Charlton, (St Anne's, 1955.) After he died in 2015 her

bright mind seemed unmoored and then, gradually, to drift away. They are survived by their children, Sadie, Dora and Bertie. Bertie's hair is exactly the same colours as Maureen's.

Gillian Reynolds (1954)

IN MEMORIAM
GILLIAN MARY COHEN (SLEE 1964)
1933 – 2022



Jill Cohen was born in 1933 in Wallasey. The family was evacuated during the war and she grew up in St Asaph, North Wales. From Howells School, Denbigh she was admitted age 17 to Edinburgh University, gaining an MA in Social Sciences in 1953.

She married the philosopher L. Jonathan Cohen that same year and they lived first in St Andrews, then Dundee and

moved to Oxford in 1958. When her four children were still under eight, Jill joined St Anne's College and was awarded an MA in Psychology and Philosophy in 1967, followed by a DPhil Psychology in 1970.

She progressed from Research Officer at the Department of Experimental Psychology in Oxford to a lectureship at St Hugh's College. In 1982 she was appointed Senior Lecturer in Psychology at the Open University, then Professor of Psychology from 1993-1998. From 1998-2000 she was a part-time consultant for the Open University. She was a Visiting Lecturer at the University of Buckingham in 1990-91 and at the University of Louvain, Belgium in 1991. She was for many years a member of the Academic Advisory Panel for the University of Buckingham.

She was the author of many articles and chapters, edited five books and authored four, including *The Psychology of Cognition* and *Memory in the Real World*. She researched principally in the field of memory and ageing with a particular emphasis on the practical and everyday applications and problems of memory. While still at Oxford, Jill and her husband ran a series of joint seminars on the philosophy and psychology of mind, exploring topics such as imagery, problem solving and memory from these two perspectives. In her work for the Open University, she played a leading

role in the development of psychology as a course accessible to OU students.

In retirement her activities for her local community were many and varied, including seven years as a member of the Thames Valley Probation Board and board member or chair for numerous appointment panels and panels hearing grievance, disciplinary and capability case appeals. She was a school governor of Bartholomew School in Eynsham from 1993-1997 and chair of Sure Start in Oxford from 1997-2000. She was a helper for Riding for the Disabled and a Lay Assessor for residential nursing homes. She volunteered as a reading assistant in several primary schools. Her last major role was serving for several years on Oxfordshire's Youth Justice Panel, helping to keep young offenders out of detention and reintegrated into their community.

She enjoyed both cats and dogs as pets, and had a lifelong love of horses, continuing to ride into her seventies. In her eighties, she was pleased to have a series of short stories about the family's cats published in *Cat World* magazine. Her hobbies also included gardening, painting, art, literature and local history. Loved, admired and greatly missed by her four children, 12 grandchildren, one great grand-child and many friends, she gave us a wonderful example of a life well-lived.

Dr Juliet Cohen

IN MEMORIAM
RUTH EMILY KELSALL DUNCOMBE (1942)
8 SEPTEMBER 1923 – 10 MARCH 2020



My cousin Ruth (her mother Dorothy and my grandmother Clare (Clarissa) were sisters) died at St Katharine's Home in Wantage on 10 March 2020. Younger daughter of Dorothy (nee Smith) and Kelsall Duncombe, her father died in 1931 just prior to retirement from the Nigerian Civil Service in Lagos. At school she was inspired by a Summer School founded in 1928 by Fr Anthony Bloom, noted teacher and writer in the Orthodox Church. Ruth became a member of the Anglican-Orthodox Association: The Fellowship of St Alban and St Sergius. She and Father Anthony remained good friends all his life: 'We

were more than friends but he never made me Orthodox.' Her Christian faith was central to her life and, remaining an Anglican, she prayed in the Orthodox tradition to her last days.

She was awarded an open scholarship to St Anne's in 1942 and graduated in Greats in 1945. After leaving Oxford she went to The College of The Ascension, Selly Oak, Birmingham, where she trained for Christian missionary work under the auspices of what was then the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel (SPG), now the United Society of Partners in the Gospel. In Birmingham, the teaching of Professor Sparks, with connections to Birmingham University and the Catholic Seminary at Oscott, became foundational.

In 1949, having learned basic Mandarin, she was all set to go and work for the Christian church in China, when the revolution led by Mao Tse Tung ended those plans. From 1950 to 1957 she taught in Kuala Lumpur. Visiting Kuching in Sarawak, she met the Principal of St Mary's School, Penelope Bowden: 'very fierce!' When Miss Bowden resigned, a Kuching woman was appointed to replace her, but left within a year to join her fiancé in Singapore. The Bishop of Borneo, Nigel Cornwall, asked Ruth to take up the appointment of principal of St Mary's. She taught Geography, English and Latin. One former student says:

'Geography became my favourite subject purely because of the life she made me see through it.' This was the work of her life and, not long before she died, she said, in her inimitable way: 'They sent me to Sarawak and it took all of 14 years to get enough girls to university'. In the New Year's honours of 1971 Ruth received the MBE in recognition of her work in Kuching.

Ruth was a kind, modest, faithful and loyal friend to those she had known since Oxford days and to members of her family; cousins near and far. It was a great joy and privilege for my wife Kay and me to get to know her a little better in her last few years. As she lay in her bed, in her last hours, we brought her favourite icon, Rublev's Trinity, to the end of her bed as she slept. She woke and said: 'They've brought me the Trinity; the reality of the Kingdom, the reality of the Trinity. Holy God, Holy and Immortal, Have mercy on us. Amen.' Thank God for dear Ruth!

Martin Stephenson

IN MEMORIAM
SUSANNE JUDITH ELLIS (BARBER 1964)
7 OCTOBER 1944 – 16 DECEMBER 2021

Susanne was born in Leeds in October 1944 as an evacuee, to her Jewish parents. They had met sheltering from the Blitz in London's underground and



her mother returned with her in 1947 to their North London flat.

While attending Henrietta Barnet School she was encouraged to try for the Middlesex Award. This success led her to be educated at Wycombe Abbey School from 13-18-years-old. Susanne was offered places at Cambridge and Oxford Universities, and chose St Anne's to read English from 1964-67. She remained an enthusiastic St Anne's alumna regularly visiting her college with her family, attending alumnae events, encouraging her niece to apply (she was successful), joining her local St Anne's book group and donating money to the College.

It was while at St Anne's that Susanne met Cliff who was studying Physics at St Catherine's College. They married in March 1969 and their son Antony was born in 1971 followed by Nadine in 1974.

English provided a foundation for her later interests in both psychology and astrology. As she once quoted, 'The works of Chaucer, Shakespeare and Goethe are thickly strewn with references to psychology and astrology.' When Cliff and Susy, in the late-1970s, joined a community allotment as their belief in chemical-free food, nutrition and alternative medicine was beginning to grow, Susy met the wise head gardener there who sparked what would become her defining passion, astrology.

There is barely a person who eluded her astrological insights: either they commissioned a full horoscope or as they crossed her path, she would provide ad hoc snippets of highly astute astrological perceptions. Susanne was regularly called upon to give her astrological opinion, particularly as interviews or appointments loomed such as recent GCSEs and A levels for her grandchildren. She even provided a fortieth birthday horoscope for Radio 4s Woman's Hour and got invited on-air to interpret it. She always cherished this six-minute slot.

In 1974 Cliff and Susy moved to Wimborne, Dorset where Cliff had

gained a Head of Department post at the local school, and it was this town that became the centre of their lives for the next 46 years, and where Cliff still lives today. It was here that Susanne was able to use her training and pursue her much loved hobbies. As a qualified English teacher, she worked for Dorset County Council teaching children who either could not or would not attend school: some of whom remained part of her life up until her death, she coached English GCSE and A level again right until the end and only retired from A level English examining in 2012.

While attending secondary school, the music master noted what a beautiful Alto singing voice Susanne had and encouraged her to have lessons. Singing became a huge part of her life and she had lessons right into her 30s, encouraged her daughter to take up singing and joining choirs together. Susanne sang in small local choirs and also much larger ones such as the Bournemouth Symphony Chorus. She travelled the length and breadth of Dorset to sing in a choir that brought her joy and would trek the country or abroad to perform in their concerts. In the last six years her singing and a return to her Jewish roots united when she joined a local small synagogue and quickly became one of their most valued singers. This was a new and difficult journey, to sing almost entirely in

Hebrew, but a challenge she relished.

Cliff taking early retirement gave them the opportunity to start a little travelling: trips to Malta and Cyprus for winter sun, a tour along the Amalfi Coast, visits to friends in Northern and Southern France, a long-haul holiday to Canada to see Cliff's father's birthplace and to Budapest, the city that Susanne's father grew up in. In 2018 Antony and Nadine took Susanne back to Budapest to see their grandfather's birthplace but also to find the last piece of paperwork to gain Hungarian citizenship for herself and her wider family.

Above all Susanne was an avid communicator. She chose hobbies and jobs that involved lots of contact with a wide variety of people. She kept in touch with friends and teachers from her past at Primary School, Wycombe Abbey and St Anne's, and those she met over the decades. Her funeral was so well-attended by people from all parts of her life and also watched by friends worldwide who could not be with us.

Susanne is survived by her husband Cliff, son Antony, daughter Nadine, her six grandchildren, her sister, nieces and nephew.

Nadine Williams (daughter)

IN MEMORIAM

PAULINE ENTICKNAP (MEADOW 1949)
5 MARCH 1930 – 8 SEPTEMBER 2021



Pauline Enticknap died peacefully in a care home after a short illness on 8 September 2021.

She was born in 1930 in Wigan, where she spent the whole of her childhood years, being educated at Wigan Girls' High School and subsequently Huyton College, Liverpool.

Awarded a scholarship to read Chemistry at St Anne's College (at that time Society), she completed her first degree in Chemistry with supplementary Biochemistry and Part II in Microbiology in 1952. Rather than remaining in Oxford Pauline accepted a Nuffield Fellowship to read for a PhD in Bacteriology at Guy's Hospital Medical School in London,

completing this in 1955. She held a postdoctoral research post at University College Hospital (UCH) Medical School for two years, before winning a Beit Fellowship, which she took to University College, London (UCL) in order to experience university teaching.

She was appointed lecturer in Biochemistry at UCL in 1959 and stayed there as reader, apart from a year as a visiting professor at Washington University, St Louis, Missouri with a Fulbright Scholarship, until she took early retirement in 1988. She became Sub Dean of the UCL Faculty of Medical Sciences in 1969 and both taught and selected medical students there.

Apart from university research, teaching and administration, Pauline was elected to the Council of the Society for General Microbiology and became Editor in Chief of the *Journal of General Microbiology* (now *Microbiology*), the first woman to hold this post. She served on the Bloomsbury Health Authorities and was Chairman of the Special Trustees of UCH and the Royal National Throat, Nose and Ear Hospital – the only woman to have held these positions. She was admitted to the Fellowship of the UCL Hospitals in 1999. On reorganisation, she was appointed a charitable trustee of the new UCLH Foundation Trust. Her final appointment in this capacity ended on 30 September 2008.

Outside her academic and professional responsibilities Pauline enjoyed entertaining, not infrequently producing high quality meals for a dozen guests or more. She had interests in wine, gardening and a variety of sports including both codes of Rugby as well as motor racing. She and her husband attended many high level races on the continent as well as smaller meetings in the UK.

Pauline met her husband, John, when she was a graduate student at Guy's and he was a lecturer in the pathology department. They married in 1972.

She is survived by three stepsons and her brother, Sir Roy Meadow.

Alasdair Enticknap (Stepson)

IN MEMORIAM

ALISON ANNE FAIRN (1952)
18 MAY 1933 – 19 JANUARY 2022

Alison was born in Edgbaston, Birmingham. Her mother was from Edinburgh and her father from Dumfries. She was the second of three children and one of two sisters who survived into adulthood. When war broke out in 1939, she and her younger sister were evacuated to live just outside Edinburgh.

Alison developed a passion for the study of history at school, which would remain



with her throughout her life. History was the subject she enjoyed reading at St Anne's.

Alison had a strong belief in enabling all young people to achieve their potential whatever their background. Having worked with the Rose Hill Youth Club while at college, following her graduation she took some time exploring the world of social work. Alison's second career led her back to her love of history and into teaching where she was promoted to the role of Head of History at Sutton Coldfield School for Girls, Birmingham. Life as a historian was not limited to that of a teacher. Alison was also an accomplished and diligent researcher, taking on the role of Moseley's resident historian to uncover fascinating details about how the old parish had been encompassed within the ever-growing sprawl of Birmingham in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries.

With her Scottish roots, retirement north of the border came as no surprise to those who knew Alison. She bought a small cottage in the village of Hightae where she lived contentedly for many years in the company of her beloved cat 'Whistle'. Almost inevitably, she found herself doing for Hightae and its surrounding villages what she had previously done for Moseley. Her history of the Royal Four Towns was thoroughly researched and very well received.

While living in Hightae, Alison got fully involved in all aspects of life in the local community, from helping to run the village hall to enjoying prominence in many groups including the Dumfries and Galloway Antiquarian Society, taking a particular interest in the history of old gardens and contributing content for a publication on the history of the gardens at Castledykes Park. In addition, Alison enjoyed personal projects including researching her own family tree and some church recording work for her church. She was a talented amateur artist who over the years produced a considerable number of paintings; these talents would have allowed her to enjoy an entirely different career path had she accepted the place offered to her at Birmingham School of Art!

Alison suffered a stroke in May 2020 which resulted in a decision to move into a local care home in Lockerbie while

the Covid-19 crisis raged outside. She passed away peacefully in January 2022 after a short hospital stay. Alison had an influence on many young lives and will be missed by friends, family, former colleagues and past students.

Katherine Montgomery (Niece)

IN MEMORIAM
 EVELYN JENKINS (HISTORY, 1949)
 28 AUGUST 1931 – 12 SEPTEMBER 2021



In 1949 Evelyn Jenkins went up to St Anne's to read History. She then pursued a career as a teacher of history, eventually becoming a Deputy Head and Head Mistress. It is clear from the testimonies of her former pupils that she was a gifted teacher, inspiring many to go on to study History themselves.

Evelyn came from a deeply committed Christian family background. In 1948, her only brother Derek went out to India

with the London Missionary Society. He became a Medical Missionary and the Medical Superintendent of a large Church of South India hospital in Neyyoor, at that time the largest medical mission in the world.

In 1956, the 26 year-old Evelyn also joined the London Missionary Society and went to Hong Kong as Senior History Mistress at Ying Wa Girls' School. After a few years she was appointed Head Mistress.

Once every five years missionaries came back to England on furlough for a year, but had to spend much of that year travelling around the country preaching at various churches to let congregations know what was happening in the mission field. Evelyn spent two separate years doing this on deputation, as it was called. Having to do that must have been quite a challenge!

Evelyn spent 16 years at Ying Wa Girls' School. The school had been founded in 1900 by the London Missionary Society and she was the last missionary there. All the pupils were Chinese and one of the school's stated aims, then and now, was to 'provide students with the opportunities to come to know and appreciate the Christian faith'.

It says a lot about the way in which she touched people's lives that on 28 August 2021, her ninety-first birthday, she was

visited by Angela Tang, a pupil of hers 54 years ago! She also received a birthday card from the 'class of 67' signed by students from Malta, the UK, Canada, the USA, Singapore, Australia and, of course, Hong Kong.

The school set up an online memorial page for Evelyn. She was obviously remembered by many pupils as young, pretty, lively and inspiring. It is clear that many former pupils came to visit her in Meopham, a village in Kent, when they could, and have fond memories of her cooking for them. The school held a memorial service for her in Hong Kong with singing by the alumni choir, which seemed particularly appropriate.

The obituary posted by the school talks about Evelyn as a quick, sharp thinker who was very lively. She apparently made 'bold forays into fun events such as fashion and pop music', and also admitted male students for the first time into the Sixth Form. She was always passionate about music, and initiated a school orchestra. On her return to England, Evelyn spent several years as Deputy Head at Hardenhuish School in Chippenham, a large comprehensive.

In her later years, Evelyn played a full part in the life of St John's Church in Meopham. She started and ran a Junior Choir, and was always keen to nurture the development of children and young people through music. She sang in

the choir herself and was involved in establishing the Thursday Fellowship, which aimed to nurture the spiritual and social life of its membership. She leaves behind five nephews and nieces, who have all benefitted from her encouragement in their musical development.

Christina Winder (Niece)

IN MEMORIAM
 NICOLE JORDAN (HISTORY, 1973)
 10 MAY 1950 – JANUARY 2022



Nicole Jordan's award-winning book, *The Popular Front and Central Europe: 1918-1940* (CUP, 1992), was described as a 'brilliant, searching study of the harrowing complexity, intensity and above all contingency of history'. Nicole was never interested in easy answers, as her undergraduate thesis, on the Cliveden set and appeasement, also showed; she would have read the

current European situation with all the historical intelligence such work had given her, and the sadness. She came to St Anne's in 1973 for a second BA, after graduating with High Honours from Wellesley. Having grown up in a conservative household in Georgia, she found the migration north liberating, but the oral traditions of her family and the experience of Southern society in 1960s USA were deeply embedded in her life and work. After St Anne's she went on to study for a PhD at LSE then returned to the USA, living in Cambridge Ma. and after that in Chicago, where she took up a post at the University of Illinois in Chicago. Among other awards, she won a John Simon Guggenheim Fellowship in 1998 and was an affiliate of the Center for European Studies, Harvard University, from 2010. She was still teaching at UIC at the time of her sudden death, aged 71, in January 2022.

In 1987 Nicole converted to Judaism, and several years later met and married David Herrup, a physicist at Fermi labs. Her love of France, its art and literature, and the friendships she had developed there, combined with David's love of Italy, drew them back to Europe as often as their work allowed. In 1995 Rachel Ming, a daughter born in China, entered their lives and brought them great joy. David's change of career to medical physics took them to Cambridge Ma. in 2009, where they settled and

re-established themselves with friends and in the Jewish community there. They relished the musical opportunities available to Rachel and their house, full of books and souvenirs of travel, and the scents of David's excellent coffee and cooking, was a hospitable place. It was a terrible loss to Nicole and Rachel when David died, after an illness, in 2017.

Nicole took great maternal pride in Rachel's decision to begin medical studies. She herself had developed an interest in medical history and its intersection with war, epidemics and imperialism in the context of the Balkan wars and WWI. In her recent work, *War & Atrocity in the Balkans: Delousing (Entlausungsanstalten)*, Nicole argued that racialised concepts of medicine and disease provided an important but overlooked trigger for the Third Reich's Final Solution. Nicole's university remembers her as a strong advocate for her students, who came from very diverse backgrounds and whom she encouraged in a fact-based and questioning approach to history. She was a steadfast friend, an illuminating and thoughtful correspondent, a devoted mother and a scholar whose attention to detail and forensic analysis was combined with a deep desire to honour those who strived for justice.

Helen Hershkoff & Robyn Marsack

IN MEMORIAM
SARA NEVRKLA (JOHN 1978)
4 JULY 1959 – 14 AUGUST 2021



Sara burst into my ken on our first night in St Anne's JCR bar in October 1978; from that moment until her much too early death in August 2021 she filled my life – and that of so many others – with colour (her dress sense was invariably stylish and striking); laughter (often of a decidedly wicked kind and, in the final months, with a strong sense of the gallows...); strong opinions voiced with great passion and volubility (her Welsh blood ran strong in her veins); endless emotional support (she could be relied upon to be entirely partisan in respect to her friends and family – very different from the razor-sharp legal mind she brought to her high-profile career) and sheer vitality. When she was diagnosed with cancer, I remained resolutely

convinced she would survive it: Sara was a force of nature, unstoppable.

In the end, I was proved wrong, but Sara packed a huge amount into her 62 years. Her days at St Anne's were spent as much at parties, on the river in the 'Lawyers' Eight' and in chatting over cups of coffee to the strains of Carole King's 'Tapestry' as they were in the Law Faculty. But her natural academic astuteness meant she graduated with a good degree and went straight into a job at law firm Theodore Goddard, representing clients including Pink Floyd and rubbing shoulders with many icons of the music industry.

Sara fell in love with the music industry and it with her. She spent eight years at BPI as director of legal affairs, handling contractual relationships with broadcasters, sponsors and artists for the Brit Awards, and lobbying Brussels and Westminster on behalf of the industry. Amidst all this activity, she found time to marry – on a Mauritian beach, surrounded by birds of paradise – and have two children: from that point on, Fran, Sophie and Tommy formed the centre of Sara's life. In a moving tribute, her husband, Fran, described her as being the 'most passionate and compassionate' person he had ever met. All who knew her would concur.

Juggling work and a young family, Sara worked at the Department of

Culture, Media and Sport from 1997 – 2002, working with culture secretaries Chris Smith and Tessa Jowell. Then followed four years as VP, Government Affairs, Europe at EMI, working with EU governments and policymakers, a period as head of policy at the Creative Industries Federation and a continued role at the forefront of music industry policy, advising parliament on streaming policy.

In February 2017, already ill, Sara was recommended for a senior role at the fledgling Best for Britain campaign to keep the door open to EU membership. After an amazing interview, featuring strategy and laughter in equal measure, Sara was hired on the spot, joining meetings that same day. She brought legal smarts, advocacy brilliance, passion and political contacts to rival anyone in Westminster. Most of all, she brought humour, kindness, strength and a keen eye for nurturing young talent, something she also supported with generous donations to St Anne's for bursaries.

In her last few months Sara worked as a consultant for Hipgnosis Songs, never wavering in her determination to keep giving to family, friends and music right to the end.

Caroline Barrett

IN MEMORIAM
JENNIFER MAXIME PENNY (GROSS 1953)
20 NOVEMBER 1933 – 14 JANUARY 2022



Jennifer Penny died after a short illness on 14 January 2022. Born in London, she travelled to India at the age of 11 months, to join her father who was a doctor in the Indian Medical Service. Apart from a few trips back to the UK in her early childhood, which were inevitably halted in 1939, she remained in India until 1945 and maintained that a childhood spent in the Indian sun was the reason she always felt the cold. From an early age, she showed an aptitude for languages, inherited probably from her mother. She came up to Oxford to read French and Spanish in 1954 and flourished, making lifelong friends – as

well as notes so comprehensive and clear that I made unabashed use of them when I, in my turn, came up 30 years later.

After graduation, Jennifer worked as a teacher, including a year in Lyon, but after marrying and having me, followed by my brother James, she spent some time at home before deciding that she wanted to go into social work. She qualified and went to work at the Royal Borough of Kensington & Chelsea, first in general work and then specialising in working with children and families. She had found her vocation. One of the most touching tributes we received after her death was from a man who told us how her support when he was a boy had changed his life. And a letter from a former colleague said: 'She had a real feeling for the people she worked with, people who were in challenging circumstances facing difficult problems. Her persistence in seeing through these problems with them was remarkable.'

Retirement in the mid-1990s left Jennifer free to pursue other interests, of which there were many. She worked as an Associate Hospital Manager at a psychiatric hospital, took classes in art history, Arabic, furniture restoration and pilates. She volunteered, led a group for the University of the Third Age, went on political marches and travelled around the world. She also spent time with her grandchildren – babysitting, helping

with school projects, taking them to the theatre or having them for sleepovers. She made few, if any, concessions to advancing age; she wouldn't drive if she could take the bus and she wouldn't take the bus if she could walk.

Jennifer was intelligent, kind, thoughtful, opinionated, independent, generous, scrupulously honest, modest, obstinate, interesting and interested, had a dry wit, strong moral compass and a keen sense of right and wrong. She was an excellent cook, a voracious reader, a good judge of character and thoroughly enjoyed a heated debate. She was a steadfast friend and a wonderful mother, grandmother and mother-in-law. She leaves her children – myself and James – and five grandsons. We all feel her loss deeply.

Rachel Rae (Daughter)

IN MEMORIAM
JACK PRESCOTT (2007)
3 DECEMBER 1988 - 9 APRIL 2020

Jack came up to St Anne's in 2007 to study Biochemistry and quickly became a much loved and popular member of the college. He was best known for being sporty, social, humble, and having a fantastic head of thick black hair.

Jack was a consistent source of entertainment and support for his friends. His presence was a prerequisite



for any good social event and he brought laughter to the more mundane parts of student life for those lucky enough to live with him. In times of need he could always be counted on to be incredibly thoughtful, genuine and sensitive.

Throughout his time at Oxford he was a formidable football player. He allegedly even held the all-time College record for goals scored for St Anne's Mint Green Army, something he continued to remind us of years after graduating, somewhat contradicting his usual tendency for self-deprecation.

If he was not playing football, or organising/attending/ recovering from a football social, he could usually be found watching his beloved Liverpool

FC. Indeed, perhaps his greatest achievement at St Anne's was convincing everyone he was a bona fide scouser on the technicality of being born on the Wirral, despite having grown up in Buckinghamshire.

Jack was a gifted researcher, spending three months in Japan at the Okinawa Institute of Science and Technology during his final year. His passion led him to undertake a PhD at Cambridge in 2013, where he studied the biochemical pathways involved in colorectal cancer with the goal of informing future therapies for the disease.

Jack moved to New York in 2018 to take up a post-doc position at Columbia University, working on cell models for the study of the human olfactory system as part of a project backed by the Bill and Melinda Gates Foundation. He maintained his commitment to football, travelling for an hour each way on the metro to get to one of the few five-a-side football pitches in New York.

In December 2019, Jack was diagnosed with Angiosarcoma. By the time of his diagnosis, this aggressive and unpredictable cancer had already put his liver under significant burden and his condition deteriorated very quickly. Jack's final weeks were complicated by the pandemic, but his family managed to fly him back to the UK where he passed away peacefully at home surrounded by

his immediate family on 9 April 2020.

The Covid-19 pandemic meant that a wake was not possible, and so memories were shared on social media. Many had common themes: Jack's warm nature, bright and lively spirit, how he always had a funny anecdote, or was making mischief – usually poking fun at himself, or winding up a friend. How he was a caring, considerate, witty, intelligent and brave man, who brought light and laughter to many people's lives. He is greatly missed.

We are organising a get together in Oxford to remember and celebrate his life. Further details to be confirmed but do contact us if you would like to attend.

Ed Inns, Ali Crawshaw, Thomas Lockton

IN MEMORIAM
BARBARA ROWE (1942 FRENCH)
1924 -2021

Barbara Rowe, who studied French at St Anne's from 1942-1945, died in 2021 after a long illness, shortly before her ninety-seventh birthday. Barbara dedicated her life to education, as a French teacher and then head of department at a series of girls schools that pioneered women's education: Nottingham High, Grey Coat Hospital and finally Godolphin. Education gave



Barbara independence of mind and economic security, and she wanted other women to have the same opportunities.

Barbara grew up in Wembley, north London, in a family that valued education above all: both her parents were teachers. At 11, Barbara was selected for Camden School for Girls, probably the decisive moment in her life because Camden was one of the few London schools giving a good education to middle class girls. Camden opened the door to Oxford and beyond. Barbara flourished at Camden, enjoying academic work, sport and singing. But everything changed in September 1939 when Barbara was 15: the school was evacuated first to Uppingham, then Grantham and finally Stamford. Barbara recalled how girls were selected for billets by unenthusiastic locals who were often short of food. In Grantham,

Barbara recalled a near contemporary, Margaret Roberts (later Thatcher) – but they were never friends.

In 1942, the obstacles to Barbara getting into Oxford were daunting; but she was backed by her energetic head Miss Olive Wright, who wrote references and drummed up financial support. Blacked-out wartime Oxford was not exactly a dreaming spire experience: the then head of St Anne's, Miss Plumer, had turned part of the college library into a munitions factory. The police fined Barbara for leaving her bicycle in the street, then a crime because of the supposed threat of snooping German spies; the college appealed, claiming Barbara was a confused country girl and exceedingly poor.

Overcoming wartime challenges brought early maturity, a quality that was recognised by the schools where she worked, eventually leading to her appointment at Godolphin in 1961 by famous head Joyce Bishop. Barbara soon became head of French and modelled herself on the doughty female educationalists she had observed, expecting the highest standards and effort both from students and the teachers she recruited to work alongside her. While Barbara was demanding, many students appreciated her encouragement and remembered her instilling a love of languages. Unusually,

Barbara encouraged French teachers in her team to return to work after having children, although herself unmarried.

Outside the classroom Barbara had the responsibility of looking after her mother who was diagnosed with Parkinson's in the 1960s. Even when her mother became very frail, Barbara somehow managed to combine this care with her job at Godolphin. Barbara was also a generous and loyal friend and family member. She relished trips to the theatre, especially the RSC, the National and Chichester. She became an intrepid traveller in the years when long-distance travel was still unusual and expensive, visiting China, Latin America, Africa, India and Iran.

She had a particular look of disapproval which was well known to family and colleagues. You did not want to get on the wrong side of Barbara. Even a burglar was sent packing on one occasion when Barbara was at home and became aware of an intruder: 'What the blazes are you doing in my house? Get out at once,' she commanded. He was gone.

Simon Rowe May

IN MEMORIAM
RACHEL LOUISE SMITH (1992 THEOLOGY)
10 MAY 1974 – 1 MAY 2022



Bishop Stephen Wright said many lovely things about Rachel Smith during the homily at her Requiem Mass on 23 May 2022. 'Beautiful on the outside and beautiful on the inside,' was one. 'Fiercely loyal and faithful to others,' was another. He spoke too of her courage and stoicism when increasingly 'poorly' – Rachel's word – with cancer, she continued travelling down from her home in Burton-upon-Trent to her work at Blessed George Napier Catholic School in Banbury, right into the final few months of her life.

Born in Burton in 1974, Rachel attended Derby High School where, despite the

death of her mother Rosemary in her Sixth Form years, she succeeded in gaining a place at St Anne's to study Theology.

Her Oxford life had different facets. Her Catholic faith made her a regular attendee at St Aloysius Church and friend of the monks at St Benet's Hall. If Sundays found her glued to her TV during the Formula One season, her love of sport also took her out to the Parks to watch cricket – including, memorably, the Australia of Shane Warne & Co in 1993 – and across Oxford each Friday for college netball matches, the return journey punctuated by a stop-off at Queen's Lane Coffee House.

It was not just the sporting and spiritual: Rachel spent her second year living on Kingston Road with Alison Barnes, Louise Killeen (Fenton) and Sarah Parkinson, when regular haunts included the Jericho Café, Freud's and Taylors for her favourite lunchtime ciabatta. Last March, less than two months before her passing, Rachel was able to meet all three for a lunch in London to celebrate 30 years of friendship.

After graduating in 1995, Rachel embarked on her teaching career at Blessed George Napier, where she served as head of Religious Education and later assistant headteacher. Her involvement in school life included assisting with the choir and leading

groups on annual skiing trips and Lourdes pilgrimages. Yet she would still return to Burton for midweek netball fixtures with her local team, Springs, and again on weekends, to the home she shared with her younger sister, Rebecca, with its cats and beautiful garden, and to St Joseph's, her home parish where she played the flute at Sunday Mass. The Lake District was another favourite place, as the venue for Christmas gatherings with her aunt Sally and family.

Rachel was diagnosed with breast cancer in 2014. After surgery and treatment, she threw herself back into living. After the cancer's return in 2019, she showed such admirable fortitude, continuing to work and to enjoy the good things, her final summer featuring tennis lessons and a first trip to Wimbledon.

Rachel, as Bishop Stephen reminded those of us packed into St Mary and St Modwen's Catholic Church in Burton last May, was not always on time. Time for her was 'a stretchy reality'. Yet, as he affirmed, the way she carried on living was a reminder to us all that 'time is a blessing'. One last lesson from a much-loved teacher and a dear friend.

Simon Hart (1991)

IN MEMORIAM
ISABEL UNSWORTH (MODERN HISTORY, 1974)
20 MAY 1955 -- 6 MARCH 2022



Isabel's intellect found a natural home at Oxford. The sharpest brain around, she loved reading widely, forming well-researched opinions, taking part in discussions and engaging fully with her tutors and co-tutees. Undaunted by exams, she left preparation literally to the last moment, on one memorable occasion being shepherded to the Exam Schools by friends so she could evaluate a particularly key text before the exam! Outside study, there were enjoyable trips with chums to country pubs in her unreliable car accompanied by her slightly unreliable driving. She had a Gatsbyesque approach to day to day life: depending on her mood, Isabel would host generous and lavish (at least by

undergrad standards) dinner parties for her friends or retire to bed and require full food, coffee and gossip service from them.

Blessed with a phenomenal memory – she could summon every political and historical fact you might be interested in – along with deep empathy, she was an acute and thoughtful observer of people and contemporary issues. This made her an exceptionally insightful and compassionate friend. And she took these qualities forward into a very successful and varied career, choosing a path incorporating financial analysis, research and journalism that satisfied her love of research and quest for answers. From Oxford she joined the Civil Service, moving to research at Leopold Joseph and Broker, Rowe and Pitman, later working for Bloomberg, Brunswick and Fitch. Alongside this impressive City career, she became an expert on property renovation; her book *Adding Value to your Property* came out in 2004. She was also a founder member of one of the earliest women-only book groups which was featured in *The Independent* in 1992.

Kind, hospitable and always stylish, she had a wide circle of friends in addition to her close, much-loved family. A knowledgeable advisor on everything from the best art exhibitions to where to go on holiday, she was always up for

a fun evening or weekend and the best company. She enjoyed every last minute of her much too short life – no self-pity for her. Islington was her ‘village’; she relished living there and giving her contemporary design twist to the several properties she renovated. She grew to love gardening; her allotment (trust Isabel to have the plot next to Jeremy Corbyn!) and cooking and sharing its produce was a great source of enjoyment and pride right through to the end of her life. As was her cat, Saul. We hope that he is left with happy memories of this special woman – we certainly are.

Chrissie Probert-Jones

Donations to College, 2020-2021

A total of £1.65m was gifted by St Anne’s alumnae and friends between 1 August 2020 and 31 July 2021 to the following areas:

| | |
|---------------------------------|----------|
| Bursaries | £53,196 |
| Capital (buildings) | £11,540 |
| Outreach and access | £230,394 |
| Scholarships and prizes | £113,211 |
| Student support (incl. Welfare) | £880,722 |
| Teaching and research | £261,191 |

The Principal and Fellows acknowledge with deep gratitude all alumnae and friends for their gifts. In 2021, almost 1,400 donors gave to St Anne’s, some of whom have chosen not to be listed. We now need your permission to include you in this list. If you are not listed and would like to be included in the future, please get in touch with us at development@st-annes.ox.ac.uk to confirm your preferences.

Pre-1949

- Bailey, Margaret: 1948
- Baird (Dutton), Audrey: 1945
- Blake, Mary: 1941
- Burt (Waite), Audrey: 1942
- Honoré (Duncan), Deborah: 1948
- Jackson (Hurley), Barbara: 1945
- Jones, Madeline: 1949

- Martin (Sandle), Patricia: 1948
- Milton (Ward), Irene: 1948
- O’Flynn (Brewster), Hazel: 1946
- Osborne, Marian: 1949
- Sword (Boyle), Beatrice: 1949
- Thompson, Jean: 1942
- Tuckwell (Bacon), Margaret: 1949
- Walters (Purcell), Anne: 1949
- Whitby (Field), Joy: 1949
- Wolffe (Bailey), Mary: 1945

1950-1954

- Beeby, Valerie: 1952
- Beer (Thomas), Gillian: 1954
- Brooking-Bryant (Walton), Audrey: 1953
- Brumfitt (Ford), Anne: 1954
- Bull (Fife), Anne: 1952
- Clover, Shirley: 1953
- Crockford (Brocklesby), Freda: 1952
- Dunkley (Eastman), Shirley: 1953
- Ettinger (Instone-Gallop), Susan: 1953

- Evans (Trevithick), Elaine: 1953
- Everest-Phillips (Everest), Anne: 1950
- Eysenbach, Mary: 1954
- Farris, Dianne: 1951
- Gazdzik, Barbara: 1951
- Harman (Bridgeman), Erica: 1952
- Hartman (Carter), Pauline: 1951
- Headley (Pinder), Mary: 1954
- Heath, Mary: 1950
- Hills (Earl), Audrey: 1954
- Hodgson (Giles), Dawn: 1952
- Jessiman (Smith), Maureen: 1953
- Jones (Strand), Kathleen: 1953
- King (Wheeler), Rosemary: 1951
- Lewis (Morton), Gillian: 1954
- Makin (Winchurch), Margaret: 1952
- Marlow (Evans), Iris: 1953
- McCracken (Chavasse), Gabrielle: 1954
- Morgan (O’Neill), Fionn: 1954
- Moughton (Parr), Elizabeth: 1951
- Orsten, Elisabeth: 1953

Penny (Gross), Jennifer: 1953
 Reynolds (Morton), Gillian: 1954
 Robson (Moses), Anne: 1950
 Sainsbury (Burrows), Gillian: 1950
 Secker Walker (Lea), Lorna: 1952
 Stone (Strauss), Frieda: 1954
 Stringer, Judith: 1953
 Taylor (Rumelin), Gabriele: 1952
 Taylor, Rosemary: 1951
 Tunstall (Mitchell), Olive: 1951
 Unwin (Steven), Monica: 1951
 Wharton (McCloskey), Barbara: 1954
 Whiting-Moon (Bradley), Joan: 1954
 Wood (Gunning), Maureen: 1952

1955-1959

Andrew (Cunningham), Sheila: 1956
 Athron (Ogborn), Ruth: 1957
 Bacon (Mason), Ann: 1957
 Bell (Watt), Christine: 1957
 Betts (Morgan), Valerie: 1956
 Boyde, Susan: 1957
 Brendon (Davis), Vyvyan: 1959
 Brown (Beer), Christine: 1959
 Charlton (Nichols), Anne: 1955
 Clarke (Gamblen), Alice: 1957
 Collins, Norma: 1958
 Davies (Mornement), Margaret: 1956
 Davison (Le Brun), Pauline: 1956
 Dixon (Gawadi), Aida: 1957
 Dodd (Peel), Alison: 1955
 Draper (Fox), Heather: 1957
 Farmer, Penelope: 1957
 Findlay (Boast), Judith: 1959
 Finnemore, Judith: 1959

Fleming (Newman), Joan: 1957
 Fuecks (Ford-Smith), Rachel: 1957
 Golding (Bond), Jean: 1958
 Graham (Portal), Mary: 1957
 Grey (Hughes), Mary: 1959
 Gruffydd Jones (Woodhall), Maureen: 1959
 Hambleton (Salthouse), Mary: 1958
 Hand (Bavin), Anne: 1957
 Hardy (Speller), Janet: 1958
 Hartman, Joan
 Hayman (Croly), Janet: 1958
 Hewitt (Rogerson), Paula: 1955
 Hogg (Cathie), Anne: 1957
 Home, Anna: 1956
 Kenwick, Patricia: 1958
 Lewis (Hughes), Pauline: 1956
 MacLennan (Cutter), Helen: 1957
 Mantle (Gulliford), Wendy: 1957
 McMaster (Fazan), Juliet: 1956
 Mercer, Patricia: 1959
 Moore (Slocombe), Anne: 1955
 Moreton (Stone), Jane: 1957
 Paton (Hodgkinson), Anne: 1955
 Powell, Helen: 1956
 Revill (Radford), Ann: 1955
 Roberts (Partridge), Ann: 1956
 Roberts (Armitage), Judith: 1957
 Robertson, Valerie: 1955
 Robinson (Neal), Patricia: 1958
 Rogister (Jury), Margaret: 1957
 Rutter, Mary: 1956
 Scott (Groves), Miriam: 1958
 Smith (Philpott), Christine: 1955
 Stoddart (Devereux), Frances: 1955
 Sumner (Palmer), Gill: 1958

Thompson-McCausland (Smith),
 Catherine: 1959
 Varley (Stephenson), Gwendolen: 1956
 Verrall (Silvester), Peggy: 1959
 Wood (Chatt), Sara: 1958
 Young (Clifford), Barbara: 1957

1960-1964

Andrews (Devonshire), Irene: 1960
 Archer (Weeden), Mary: 1962
 Atkinson (Pearson), Helen: 1963
 Baines (Smith), Jennifer: 1963
 Barron (Taylor), Enid: 1964
 Blatchford (Rhodes), Barbara: 1960
 Brunt (Coates), Ivy: 1961
 Butler (Dawnay), Gillian: 1962
 Cairncross, Frances: 1962
 Carlin, Norah: 1960
 Cook (Gisborne), Janet: 1962
 Cutler (McCull), Veronica: 1960
 Darnton (Baker), Jane: 1962
 Davey (Macdonald), Elizabeth: 1960
 Davidson (Mussell), Jenny: 1962
 Deech (Fraenkel), Ruth: 1962
 Ellis (Barber), Susanne: 1964
 Evans (Moss), Isabel: 1964
 Fenton (Campling), Heather: 1961
 Forbes, Eda: 1961
 Graves, Lucia: 1962
 Grimond (Fleming), Kate: 1964
 Grundy (Rich), Jill: 1962
 Harris (Telfer), Judy: 1964
 Harrison (Greggain), Vicky: 1961
 Holden-Peters (Holden), Margaret: 1962
 Howe (Shumway), Sandra: 1960

Hunt (Siddell), Ann: 1963
 Job (Williamson), Ruth: 1961
 Julian (Whitworth), Celia: 1964
 Killick (Mason), Rachel: 1961
 Kuenssberg (Robertson), Sally: 1961
 Lambert (Bostock), Nina: 1961
 Lang (Wicks), Jacqueline: 1961
 Littlewood, Barbara: 1960
 Mace, Anne: 1962
 Moore, Susan: 1964
 Moss (Flowerdew), Barbara: 1963
 Murchin (Milburn), Lesley: 1960
 Neville (Clark), Susan: 1960
 Newlands (Raworth), Liz: 1960
 Packer (Sellick), Sally: 1964
 Palmer (Allum), Marilyn: 1962
 Paton (Parfitt), Sara: 1960
 Peagram (Jackson), Christine: 1962
 Porrer (Dunkerley), Sheila: 1963
 Radcliffe, Rosemary: 1963
 Reid (Massey), Su: 1961
 Rhys (Plumbe), Leah: 1961
 Robinson (Cast), Annabel: 1960
 Saunders (Roper Power), Claire: 1960
 Schmidt (Jackson), Judith: 1962
 Seymour-Richards (Seymour), Carol: 1963
 Sheather (Hall), Judith: 1962
 Shenton, Joan: 1961
 Shipp (Nightingale), Phillida: 1961
 Simon (Allitt), Ursula: 1963
 Skottowe (Thomas), Elizabeth: 1961
 South (Hallett), Vivien: 1964
 Spinks (Wallis), Leila: 1964
 Tate (Hardy), Valerie: 1960
 Tindall-Shepherd (Dunn), Wendy: 1963

Tricker (Poole), Marilyn: 1964
 Tuck (Pye), Dinah: 1964
 Turner (Chang), Mei Lin: 1963
 Van Heyningen, Joanna: 1964
 Vere (Spalding), Jennifer: 1961
 Walton (Turner), Gillian: 1964
 White (Pippin), Ailsa: 1962
 William-Powlett (Silk), Judith: 1960
 Williams (Ferguson), Fiona: 1962
 Williamson (Hodson), Valerie: 1960
 Wilson (Ridler), Kate: 1961
 Young (Cowin), Pat: 1961

1965-1969

Alexander (Holland), Marguerite: 1965
 Axe (Roberts), Patricia: 1965
 Axford, Shelagh: 1968
 Belden, Hilary: 1966
 Blevins (Reeve), Anne: 1969
 Boehm (Lees-Spalding), Jenny: 1965
 Breeze (Horsey), Fiona: 1965
 Brett-Holt (Roscol), Alex: 1969
 Brown, Elaine: 1968
 Brown (Lichfield Butler), Jane: 1965
 Buttery (Davis), Anne: 1966
 Bynoe (Robinson), Geraldine: 1969
 Cadwallader (Eckworth), Debby: 1968
 Carter (Gracie), Isobel: 1967
 Conway (Nicholson), Sheila: 1969
 Cook (Clark), Cornelia: 1966
 Coote, Hilary: 1967
 Court (Lacey), Liz: 1968
 Cowell (Smith), Janice: 1966
 Cullingford (Butler), Liz: 1966
 Derkow-Disselbeck (Derkow), Barbara: 1965

Doran (Savitt), Sue: 1966
 Dowling, Jude: 1968
 Drew, Philippa: 1965
 Ely (Masters), Hilary: 1969
 Ewing (Oxley), Lynda: 1968
 Fairweather (Everard), Pat: 1965
 Feldman (Wallace), Teresa: 1968
 Fisher (Hibbard), Sophia: 1966
 Forbes, Anne: 1968
 Foster, Shirley: 1969
 Gallant (Cox), Rosamond: 1965
 Graham-Harrison, Catherine: 1967
 Haile (Tovey), Helen: 1965
 Hall (Wills), Caroline: 1966
 Halls (Pett), Judy: 1967
 Hanes (Foster), Kathy: 1965
 Harvey, Judith: 1965
 Haws (Buckman), Jackie: 1966
 Helm (Wales), Sue: 1965
 Holland (Tracy), Philippa: 1968
 Jefferson (Glees), Ann: 1967
 Jones (Farror), Shelagh: 1966
 Kaier, Anne: 1967
 Kavanagh (Harries), Shirley: 1968
 Keegan, Rachel: 1967
 Kenna (Hamilton), Stephanie: 1968
 Kitson, Clare: 1965
 Klouda (Iyengar), Lekha: 1968
 Lambley (Booth), Janet: 1966
 Lanning (Creek), Rosemary: 1968
 Lee, Judy: 1966
 Lees (Nelsey), Pamela: 1968
 Lumley, Margaret: 1965
 Marett, Karen: 1967
 Massey (Glaser), Lili: 1967

Morgan (Draper), Sylvia: 1969
 Morrison (Hammond), Penny: 1966
 Moss, Celia: 1969
 Moulson (Mitchell), Ann: 1968
 Ogilvie (Milne), Moira: 1965
 O'Sullivan, Helen: 1969
 Owen (Lytton), Stephanie: 1969
 Parsonage (Cox), Linda: 1969
 Patterson (Wilson), Hazel: 1966
 Pendry (Gard), Pat: 1966
 Perry (Hudson), Penny: 1965
 Price (Fox), Meg: 1967
 Purves, Libby: 1968
 Quillfeldt (Raw), Carolyn: 1967
 Reeve, Antonia: 1969
 Robinson (Sutton), Jill: 1967
 Sheppard (Raphael), Anne: 1969
 Skelton, Judy: 1965
 Sondheimer (Hughes), Philippa: 1969
 Steele (Chadwick), Nell: 1967
 Stubbs (Barton), Heather: 1968
 Taylor, June: 1965
 Taylor (Moses), Karin: 1968
 Tjoa (Chinn), Carole: 1965
 Vaughan (Kerslake), Hilary: 1967
 von Nolcken, Christina: 1968
 Waddington (Rosser), Lindsey: 1968
 Whiteley (Daymond), Sarah: 1966
 Wilson (Szczepanik), Barbara: 1965
 Wilson (Hay), Lindsay: 1969
 Wolfarth (Scott), Lesley: 1969
 Wylie, Fiona: 1967
 Yates (Crawshaw), Sue: 1967

1970-1974

Ahmed (Huda), Zareen: 1974
 Ashley, Jackie: 1974
 Barrett, Jane: 1973
 Barringer, Terry: 1974
 Bexon, Tina: 1973
 Biggs (Perrin), Lynn: 1972
 Bolton-Maggs (Blundell Jones), Paula: 1971
 Burge (Adams), Sue: 1972
 Christie (Fearneyhough), Susan: 1970
 Clayman, Michelle: 1972
 Cockey (Ward), Katherine: 1970
 Coo (Spink), Kathryn: 1972
 Davies (Baxendale), Jane: 1970
 Dorner, Irene: 1973
 Ferguson (Marston), Catherine: 1970
 Fillingham (Dewhurst), Janet: 1974
 Fox, Jane: 1971
 Galley, Katie: 1974
 Gee (Jones), Susan: 1971
 Gillingwater (Davies), Helen: 1974
 Golodetz, Patricia: 1970
 Grout (Berkeley), Anne: 1971
 Harnett (Turner), Penelope: 1971
 Hasler (Abbott), Judith: 1974
 Hatfield (Bratton), Penny: 1971
 Hill (Davies), Valerie: 1971
 Hughes (Marshall), Susan: 1970
 Hughes-Stanton, Penelope: 1973
 Hutchison (Keegan), Ruth: 1972
 Jack, Susan: 1970
 King, Judith: 1973
 King, Rosanna: 1970
 Lambert, Anne: 1974
 Lawless (Freeston), Sally: 1971

Le Page (Inge), Sue: 1973
 Leighton, Monica: 1970
 Lewis (Glazebrook), Jane: 1973
 Littler Manners (Littler), Judy: 1972
 Lloyd-Morgan, Ceridwen: 1970
 Lowy, Anne: 1972
 MacLeod, Christine: 1970
 Madden (Strawson), Nicky: 1974
 Marsack, Robyn: 1973
 Martin (Pearce), Mary: 1971
 Maude, Gilly: 1972
 McIntyre, Elizabeth: 1972
 Monroe (Jones), Barbara: 1970
 Montefiore (Griffiths), Anne: 1972
 Moran, Susan: 1974
 Morris (Cope), Susan: 1973
 Mumford (Hickerton), Linda: 1973
 Nasmyth (Mieszakis), Lalik: 1971
 Nisbet, Isabel: 1972
 Onslow (Owen), Jane: 1972
 Ormerod (Tudor Hart), Penny: 1972
 Osborne (Neal), Joelle: 1971
 Ovey, Elizabeth: 1974
 Padfield (Helme), Nicky: 1973
 Parker (Russell), Gillian: 1974
 Pennington (Durham), Jane: 1974
 Rae-Smith (Perkins), Melanie: 1974
 Richards (Wardle), Alison: 1973
 Rowlands, Helen: 1971
 Rowswell, Ann: 1974
 Ruhlmann, Dominique: 1972
 Setchim (Andrews), Elizabeth: 1973
 Shackleton (Kaye), Deborah: 1971
 Shepherd (Cullingford), Chris: 1970
 Simon (Holmes), Jane: 1973

Steele, Deborah: 1974
 Taplin (Canning), Angela: 1974
 Templeman (Davis), Lesley: 1970
 Thomas (Covington), Anne: 1974
 Thomas (Parry), Kathleen: 1971
 Thorpe, Patty: 1973
 Tovey (Williams), Maureen: 1973
 Turner (Davison), Kathryn: 1972
 Tyler, Julia: 1974
 Vodden, Debbie: 1974
 Walker (Burrows), Susanne: 1972
 Warnke (Davis), Sally: 1972
 Wheeler (Jones), Isabella: 1974
 Whitby (Lodge), Mary: 1970
 Wilkinson (Spatchurst), Susan: 1970
 Williams, Mary: 1972
 Williams (Revell), Shirley: 1973
 Young (Beavis), Kathy: 1970

1975-1979

Aaron, Jane: 1978
 Aitken (Paterson), Jane: 1978
 Alderman, Colin: 1979
 Astles, Rosemary: 1975
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 Barnes (Gould), Amanda: 1979
 Barzycki (Politi), Sarah: 1976
 Baxandall (Dwyer), Cathy: 1977
 Beer, Ann: 1975
 Bernstein (Bernie), Judith: 1975
 Bertlin, Piers: 1979
 Bevis, Jane: 1977
 Blandford, Sally: 1978
 Bowman (Ward), Christine: 1976
 Bridges (Berry), Linda: 1975
 Capstick (Hendrie), Charlotte: 1977
 Carney, Bernadette: 1978
 Cassidy (Rhind), Kate: 1975
 Charman (Rees), Stella: 1975
 Chesterfield, Jane: 1977
 Chowdhury, Shamima: 1979
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 Cochrane (Sutcliffe), Jennifer: 1979
 Collard (Dunk), Jane: 1977
 Colling, Mike: 1979
 Crane, Mary: 1979
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 Fraser (Hawkes), Penny: 1975
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 Hague, Helen: 1976
 Hall, Jan: 1975
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 Haywood, Russell: 1979
 Hazlewood (Hazelwood), Judith: 1978
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Bates, Jon: 1991
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 Taylor, Eleanor: 2008
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 Cleland, Nathaniel: 2017
 Coleman, Georgina: 2011
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 Eldridge, Tegan: 2015
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 Ford, Alex: 2011
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 Green, Alistair: 2012
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 Khaliq, Alishba: 2010
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 Selby, Andrew: 2012
 Silva, Gui: 2015

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 Uttley, Mark: 2010
 Weinberg, Sam: 2010
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Friends

Austin, Michel
 Camp, Angela
 Deech, John: 1961
 Drummond, Edwin
 Foard, Christine
 Gardam, Tim
 Gowdy, Natasha
 Hulme, Jonathan: 1973
 Ismayilzada, Mahammad
 Keymer, Tom
 Krul, Wilco
 Leong, Sin-Hong
 Mayell, Margy
 McCall, Marsh
 McCall, Susan
 Motelay, Nicolas
 Parkin-Morse, Julie
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 Marks, Winifred: 1944
 Remnant, Mary: 1962
 Spokes Symonds (Spokes), Ann: 1944
 Stafford, Yvonne: 1943
 Taylor, June: 1965

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 Bennett, Eric
 Bennett (Thompson), Phyllis: 1974
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 Blake (Condon), Richard: 1980
 Boggis, Margaret: 1940
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 Bush (Hainton), Julia: 1967
 Bynoe (Robinson), Geraldine: 1969
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 Chadd, Linda: 1967
 Chesterfield, Jane: 1977
 Colling, Mike: 1979
 Coo (Spink), Kathryn: 1972
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Crawford, Michèle
 Crichton (Hunter), Ele: 1996
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 Donald, Margaret: 1950
 Dowdall, Deb: 1974
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 Everest-Phillips (Everest), Anne: 1950
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 Fisher (Hibbard), Sophia: 1966
 Fleming (Newman), Joan: 1957
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 Fox, Clemency: 1956
 Frank (Hoar), Tessa: 1951
 Gardam, Tim
 Gent, Lizzie: 1976
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 Huzzey, Christine
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 Kingdon, Janet: 1976
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 Lygo, Martin: 1979
 Mann, Paul: 1988
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 McCracken (Chavasse), Gabrielle: 1954
 McDonnell (Phillips), Marie-Louise: 1971
 Moore (Slocombe), Anne: 1955

Mottershead (Roberts), Ann: 1977
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 Munro, Rob: 1982
 Murchin (Milburn), Lesley: 1960
 Newlands (Raworth), Liz: 1960
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 Nixon, Gill
 O'Flynn (Brewster), Hazel: 1946
 O'Sullivan, Helen: 1969
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 Shenton, Joan: 1961
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 Skelton, Judy: 1965
 Smith, David: 1974
 Stanton (Beech), Mandy: 1981
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 Thomas, Stella-Maria: 1977
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