It's been a turbulent year since the last issue of The Ship: the shock result of the EU referendum and an unexpected election in the UK; the unexpected result of presidential elections in the USA; the liberty impact across Europe of the biggest refugee exodus since World War II; and the growth in religious intolerance; the underlying cause of terrorist attacks from Manchester and London to the further reaches of the Middle East and Africa.

You will find all this reflected in the pages of this issue. And a good deal more of a positive and, I hope, entertaining nature: the British passion for our amazing built heritage, our enduring fascination with crime-fiction, a stirring reminder of our College history alongside a vision for its future from our new Principal; and a celebration of the opening of our long-awaited new library.

All this and more. With the certain knowledge that I am repeating myself, I marvel every year at the range and engagement of our alumnae across the world. We may not have succeeded in getting a comment direct from President Trump’s Oval Office, but the inimitable Alex, as always, has the last word on the changing face of the student world.

I cannot thank all our distinguished contributors enough for making this latest edition of The Ship an essential read. There is not the space here to list everything, but don’t miss out on our unusual Careers Column, nor the inspirational Donor Column. My thanks, too, to busy College staff, who have given time to the issue and, as always, to the indefatigable Kate Davy in the Development Office, without whom there would be no magazine.
Alumnae log-in area
Register for the log-in area of our website (available at https://www.alumniweb.ox.ac.uk/st-annes) to connect with other alumnae, receive our latest news and updates, and send in your latest news and updates. If you already have an account with one of the other Oxford Alumni Online communities, you can use those details to log-in.

Communications
Keeping in contact with our alumnae and friends is vital to all that we do at College. Most importantly, we want to help you keep in contact with each other after you have left St Anne’s, and to foster and nurture a global community of alumnae and friends of the College.

You can update your details at any time, or opt out of communications, via our alumnae area online at https://www.alumniweb.ox.ac.uk/st-annes, or you can get in touch with us at development@st-annes.ox.ac.uk.

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Communications Officer
Development Office
St Anne’s College
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Photographs
Front cover photo: Student Ambassadors help out at Open Days and with visiting schools to encourage students to apply to St Anne’s and Oxford. There are 30 Ambassadors in total, featured here are Elan Llwyd, Emma Pritchard, Eleanor Beard, Felix Bunting (as the College beaver), Kenji Newton, Kir West-Hunter, Kellie Harkin, Thomas Athey, and Rebecca Wood.
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From the Editor

Look to the future

JUDITH VIDAL-HALL

It’s been a turbulent year out there, but with a new Principal and the new Library finally completed, things look set fair in College.

The year since our last issue of The Ship has seen a number of issues come to dominate the media and consume our attention. Forget the extraordinary results of the recent UK election for now and consider just three: the referendum on the EU and the implications of the vote in favour of Brexit, the global ramifications of the election of Donald Trump in the USA and the bitter debate on the ‘floods’ of refugees arriving in Europe. The first two continue to preoccupy attention to the detriment of the last, even though this is the biggest refugee crisis since World War II and despite the fact that the boats with their human cargoes have seen a record number of deaths so far this year.

All of the above are represented in the pages that follow. The impact of Brexit on UK universities is seldom included in the increasingly polarized debate on the subject. Alistair Buchan, the University’s new Head of Brexit Strategy, weighs the pros and cons of its consequences for Oxford in a carefully balanced piece. We have an unusual view on Trump’s America from the observation car of an Amtrak train over the four days it takes to cover just one journey across the vast and varied wilds of the US.

But our main feature is dedicated to refugees. In November, ‘The Price of Compassion’ saw writers, academics, musicians and medics gather in the Mary Ogilvie Lecture Theatre to express their concern over the treatment of refugees and migrants in the UK, and the hope that we might recover some of the compassion that had seen the UK welcome refugees in the past. The event was inspired by Lucy Popescu’s A Country of Refuge, a rich collection of fiction, memoir and reminiscence that reminds us of that past and looks to the present situation.

And there have been important developments over the past 12 months closer to home: the arrival of a new Principal with an unusual – for an Oxford head of house – background, and the revelation of the delights of the new Library, both of which feature here.

We are also introduced to the second Devaki Jain lecturer, Noeleen Heyzer, former Under-Secretary-General of the United Nations, who looks at making the world a better place for women; challenged to define what we really mean by ‘Heritage’ and how we plan to deal with it in the Gaudy Seminar; awed by the wit and wisdom of Gillian Beer on Lewis Carroll’s Alice in Wonderland; and charmed by Ruth Deech at her best defending the principles of free speech and the independence of the university against the various grabs on its integrity by students and government alike.

And in addition to all our regular features there is more, including the pains – but mostly pleasures – of translating that most enduring of all genres, crime fiction; the ‘rediscovery’ of a 650-year-old poem’s relevance to our current political dilemmas; and an illuminating piece on ‘restoring a sense of place’ from the architect of our new building. Plus an exciting and different careers column, and a donor with a very particular passion. Not forgetting our most popular regular, Alex, courtesy of Russell Taylor.

As always, I am hugely grateful to all our contributors who have generously given their time to make The Ship such a good read. My thanks, too, to Kate Davy in the Development Office for doing the really hard part of this job. Without all of you, none of this would have been possible. You continue to ensure we have the most lively college magazine in the University.

Judith Vidal-Hall (Bunting 1957)
Bringing it all back home

HUGH SUTHERLAND

Taking his cue from life at St Anne’s, our new SAS President looks at the virtues of healing social and generational divides in our society

One purpose of an Oxford college is to help people cross the barriers that divide them: academic specialism, theoretical camp, geographical location, social background, language, nation, belief. Universities have enjoyed and extolled the benefits of a global approach to human endeavour, seeing exponential growth in human knowledge, its dissemination and use. The frontier of potential further gains has expanded. We are privileged to participate in an institution which works every day to remove barriers, going round, over or through them, enabling people to access knowledge and opportunity: to realise that potential.

It would seem that two of the constraints on this academic project are the ability to communicate to a wider public the scale and nature of the rewards at stake, and to be able to share them equitably across society. As we have failed to address those issues, we have seen a backlash against globalization, initiating a period of reaction, suspicion and recrimination.

Perhaps it takes a period of reverse and loss to remind us of the worth of our role as students, alumnae, researchers and teachers. It’s only when the going gets tough that we find the will to engage in the struggle to overcome the divisions thrown up in our society and take a stand against the people who seek to exploit them. Becoming aware of social divisions is, after all, a significant discovery: an opportunity to reconcile conflicting interests and find a resolution that enlightens and benefits those who were otherwise opposed.

One division, which has become apparent in the political dimension, is that between generations. In a recent Gaudy Seminar, ‘Are the old unfair to the young?’ (The Ship 2015-2016), in his talk ‘Time to share the assets’, David Willetts set out some of the intimidating challenges presented by the demographic changes in our society. Voting in national elections has started to become polarized between young and old. The interests of old people who need care, the economically active retirees, the asset rich, conflict with the aspirant young, waiting ever longer to begin their adult lives, either in work or at leisure.

I hope we are too sensible to let these conflicts really divide us. People lucky enough to be part of communities like
From the SAS President

throughout our lives beyond the all too brief years we are students. Let’s reach out across the generations to learn from each other and resolve the conflicts that might otherwise leave us isolated and impoverished.

While we are a relatively young institution, the principles and values it embodies are increasingly relevant to Oxford and society as a whole. St Anne’s came about and prospered as much because of the determination of its students to gain an education as through the formal foundation of the Governing Body to provide it. Since our history is so short, we are fortunate in being able to meet some of those people who helped to make St Anne’s what it is now. One generation of formidable alumnae passes the baton to the next. How shall we be described when our time comes?

The title of ‘President’ has lost some of its sheen in recent months. Fortunately, the role is a continuing delight, and I would like to thank my committee and the College staff for their support and hard work. St Anne’s as a physical place now has a sense of completion and settlement as a result of the new Library. The leadership of the College goes literally from strength to strength: from the departure of Tim Gardam to the arrival of Helen King. With this backdrop, we are lucky to have the opportunity to pause for a moment and reflect on what sort of community we would like St Anne’s to be in the future. I hope the members of the St Anne’s Society will contribute their experiences, insights and views to that question over the coming year.

Hugh Sutherland (1983)
Why would St Anne’s appoint a police officer?

HELEN KING

A good question and one that many may have asked of the College’s latest appointment. But one to which our new Principal has some persuasive answers as well as exciting plans for the future.

If you look down the handy Wikipedia list of Oxford Heads of House (the generic term for Colleges’ Principals, Masters, Presidents, Provosts and Rectors), you’ll note the numbers of eminent academics, lawyers and journalists/media executives. Until now there has never been a retired Police Officer on the list, so what on earth was the St Anne’s Governing Body thinking of when it elected me?

Of course no one should be surprised that it was St Anne’s rather than another College that took this step. Throughout our history we have been a College that has never been afraid to do things differently and to take bold decisions. We pride ourselves on being down to earth, open minded, outward and forward looking.

In fact, with our determination to ensure young people from all classes, regions, races and types of school access an Oxford education, it’s useful that I have worked amongst those communities where young people have as much chance of being in care or in prison as they do of going to university. Policing has been working hard to become a more accurate reflection of the communities it serves and the lessons police forces have learnt have direct and indirect application to outreach and admissions. I have personal insight into the social as well as educational and financial barriers ordinary young people face before they even apply for a place at Oxford and, with our Governing Body, I am determined to work to address the on-going reality that even when applicants with non-traditional Oxford backgrounds apply to study here, they are still less likely to secure or take up a place.

From the outside Oxford looks a halcyon place. If you are brutally honest when you scour your memories of being here, you may also remember academic pressures and feelings of social anxiety. St Anne’s is a supportive community but our students, like those elsewhere, do worry about the debt they are accumulating and about securing internships and employment alongside the essay crises and exams. This is exacerbated when individuals also have health concerns, difficulties at home or indeed no home or family support to fall back on. The need for student welfare and mental health support continues to grow.

Our academic and support staff also come under increasing demands. The uncertainties around Brexit have a particular resonance given the international nature of College. The pressures on police officers and staff are different but my experience of managing people (in one role over 20,000 of them) means that I know the importance of having a supportive environment to help cope with professional and personal challenges. This is why I have started my first term at St Anne’s by launching a wellbeing initiative entitled Be Well, Do Well with the goal of encouraging everyone here to look after their physical and mental health, thus building the personal resilience that will help them enjoy their time at university and also stand them in good stead for life afterwards.

Some may believe that the role of the College and University is solely to focus on developing academic excellence in our students during their time here, and this will always be the central purpose. However, I believe that we also owe it to students to encourage them to develop their personal and professional skills and thinking, helping them choose and then succeed in their future careers. Our graduates go on to instigate and effect change across a huge range of
organizations, sectors, communities and countries. We sell them and society short if they’re not given every opportunity to think broadly about where they want to apply their talents and to what ends. Oxford has a remarkable Careers Service (which is available to all graduates throughout their lives). This, careers fairs and talks, and College supported internships, work experience and incubators should provide students with every opportunity to think widely about the areas and roles they want to work in, whether that’s in employment, further study or as entrepreneurs. I also have significant experience in designing, assessing and interviewing for jobs, and intend, with the support of other alumnae, to use this employers’ perspective to help our students demonstrate that it’s not just their academic achievements but also the personal qualities they’ve developed through their sporting, cultural, social or volunteering experience that make them employees of choice.

So what else might a police officer bring to the role of Principal?

Well, senior police officers, like any other senior managers, develop skills in managing people, budgets, buildings, events, technology, communications, structural and cultural change. They also acquire a lot of experience of working with experts from different professional backgrounds. I’ve learnt to be very comfortable chairing meetings where I am the least expert person in the room, ensuring challenges from large chemical leaks, public space arts events, terrorist threats, IT system roll-outs to moving out of New Scotland Yard are dealt with effectively and in a coordinated way. I feel hugely fortunate at the expert support that St Anne’s has in place and the good will and motivation shown by staff and advisors that make the role of Principal so much easier, especially in the areas where my knowledge is currently lacking.

**Helen King** became a Police Constable in the Cheshire Constabulary after graduating in 1986. She worked her way up through the ranks in Cheshire, in uniform and detective roles. As well as time on the beat and responding to incidents, she also led serious crime investigations including murders, was a firearms incident commander and for three years was Borough Commander of Halton (Runcorn and Widnes). As a Detective Chief Superintendent she was Head of the Professional Standards Department when the Independent Police Complaints Commission was established and contributed to their first set of statutory guidance. In 2005 she took up the role of Assistant Chief Constable in Merseyside Police. In her time there she led the Force’s role in Liverpool’s year as European Capital of Culture, as well as firearms, public order and counter-terrorism operations. She also chaired almost all misconduct panels. After two years back in Cheshire as the Deputy Chief Constable, Helen was promoted in 2014 to Assistant Commissioner in the Metropolitan Police Service responsible for policing across London’s 32 Boroughs, Roads and Transport Policing and Criminal Justice. Her last role, before retiring to become St Anne’s Principal, was Assistant Commissioner for Professionalism. This included responsibility for Training, Professional Standards, Counter Corruption and the Met response to a number of Inquiries including the Under Cover Policing Inquiry.
From the Principal

I’m particularly grateful for the support and advice so generously and graciously given in a voluntary capacity by already busy professionals for the good of the College.

Some have expressed the view that an Oxford college must be a very different culture from the ‘command and control’ environment of policing. Of course they are right that ‘command and control’ would be a disastrous and demeaning style to take into chairing College’s Governing Body, which is a democratic decision-making body. Even the appointment of the Principal is determined by a vote. However, what this view misunderstands is that ‘command and control’, even in policing, is largely an illusion. Police officers may wear epaulettes displaying their rank and senior officers are still generally addressed as ‘Ma’am’, ‘Sir’, ‘Boss’ or ‘Guv’, but the law requires that officers are individually responsible for their decision-making and actions. They largely also do their work in public places out of direct view of their supervisors and are, in effect, independent practitioners. In character they tend also to share with academics the quality of being independent thinkers. So my experience is that, outside of an emergency situation, behaviour is directed more effectively through consultation, evidence, discussion, education, persuasion and monitoring than it is through a reliance on issuing instructions or orders. I also know that the most impact often comes from initiatives designed and implemented by those on the front line.

So I won’t be turning the quad into a drill square, but I hope I can bring new ideas and diverse people and perspectives into St Anne’s, while providing support, guidance and a strong sense of community and purpose to the College’s people. I feel humbled to be entrusted with the baton carried by the previous Principals of St Anne’s. The College’s motto, consulto et audacter, means purposefully and boldly.

In the coming months I will be seeking to involve all those whose lives have been shaped by St Anne’s in defining and focusing our ambitions for the College for 2025 and, with Governing Body support, boldly pursuing those ambitions.

I hope that all those who read The Ship will contribute to what we are calling the St Anne’s 2025 Conversation so we get the broadest range of views and ideas about the College’s future. At the core of the Conversation is the question ‘What would St Anne’s need to be and to be doing in 2025 for you to be overwhelmed with pride at its achievements and reputation?’ We want to build on the College’s history of being at the forefront of change and our values of being forward and outward looking. There will be lots of opportunities to join in this Conversation over the rest of 2017, including at SAS Branch meetings and at the Gaudy Weekend, as well as online. Please do play a part in setting our direction of travel (see p.17).

Thank you for your support, good wishes and interest so far and I look forward to meeting many more of you and hearing your ideas.

Helen King (1983) Principal
The new Library: up and running

CLARE WHITE

Complete with Lego, jigsaw puzzles and colouring books, not to mention 1,100 metres of books and journals, the new Library finally comes into its own.

Much has been written about the new Library and Academic Centre in recent issues of The Ship and this year has seen the close of one chapter as the building was completed and the start of a new one as the building opened for use and started to become an integral part of College life.

Admittedly, there were times when we thought that it was never going to be finished. Unexpected delays in the final stages of the build saw provisionally booked dates for the Big Book Move come and go. Then finally, towards the end of November, we reached ‘practical completion’ and the new building was officially handed over to the College.

One week later, as the students vacated the ‘old’ library for the Christmas break, the book removal firm took over. ‘Practical completion’ did not include a fully-functioning lift, yet undeterred the intrepid team carried the linear equivalent of 1,100m of books and journals from Hartland House into reading rooms spread over three floors in the new Library. It took five days, over 700 crates and a small mountain of biscuits. The collections that have moved are mainly the social sciences, sciences and medicine, which previously occupied the ground floor of the old Library. The majority of the arts and humanities books remain in Hartland House, along with law, which retains its home in the Geldart Room. At the same time as the books, the first ‘Academic Centre’ element of the building’s title also moved in, with the Centre for Personalised Medicine and the research programme Oxford Comparative Criticism and Translation taking up residency on the top floor.

The new Library opened for students in January and has proved to be every bit as popular with them as we hoped it would. Indeed, our first student through the door – an international undergraduate who came to the Library straight from the airport after a trip home for Christmas – has used the same desk almost daily for the remainder of the year, the neatly stacked books and files ever increasing as Finals approached.

Seeing the students take ownership of the space has been one of the greatest delights of opening the new building. Within the first few weeks there were groups revising together for Collections in the collaborative study rooms; in the evenings there were rows of shoes lined up underneath the large comfy pod chairs as the owners curled up above with books and laptops; students spilled out from the reading rooms into the seminar and outreach rooms; and the JCR clamoured for changes to our system for leaving books on desks overnight because every reader space was permanently full.

Yet the new building has provided much more than study spaces and room for our growing collections. It has given us space to change the way we work as a College and strengthened our links with other colleges and departments across the University. Early in Trinity term we ran our first workshop in the Library for our second year historians to help them find and manage resources for their dissertations. As the exam season approached, the library staff set up a ‘relaxation zone’ complete with Lego, jigsaw puzzles and colouring books so that stressed students could take a break and clear their minds for a few minutes without leaving the building.

Our postgraduates have started to hold ‘Shut up and Write’ sessions where they meet together in the group study rooms or seminar rooms to work on writing their theses and overcome the isolation felt by many doctoral students. When the Psychology Faculty was suddenly evicted from its building due to asbestos we gave a temporary home to the St Anne’s Psychology Fellow and her research group.
Our Conference and Events Team can now entice visitors with a beautiful new roof garden. We have even become a constant source of advice for other colleges planning library refurbishments or building projects who now look upon us as a model of a modern college library.

I should admit that there have been a handful of teething problems. The lift, as mentioned, did not work initially; the entrance door displays varying degrees of enthusiasm for opening automatically; and the heating and cooling system has proved so innovative that we are still trying to get to grips with controlling the temperature. However, these are minor niggles in comparison with all the things we have gained. Some of the most unexpected gains are more about the atmosphere the building creates than the space it provides. Whether by clever design or happy coincidence, the floor to ceiling windows frame some of the most stunning views in north Oxford over the Radcliffe Observatory; at dusk the lamplight on the golden stonework of the sunken garden casts a warm glow into the lower ground floor reading room; and at night the illuminated building offers glimpses of students hard at work to passers-by on the Woodstock Road – showing the heart of the College to the outside world.

From the first few months of use the new Library and Academic Centre has certainly achieved its aims and done justice to the generous donations that made it possible. The building more than amply provides the attractive, flexible space we sought for library resources, for study, for research activities, for collaboration across disciplines, for outreach, for conferences and for events. It also completes the quad and reveals the western view of Hartland House as it was intended to be seen, transforming the entrance of the College into an open, welcoming area. Its main users, our students, are rightly proud of the new architectural addition to the College.

After yet another tour for an interested external group, one of the Finalists remarked, ‘It’s so nice to have something at St Anne’s that other people want to visit!’ We hope that many of you will come and visit too; we would be delighted to show you around the new Library, and the traditional offer still remains that alumnae are always welcome to use the library (in both buildings!) whenever you are in Oxford.

Clare White (1990) Librarian
The roof garden

Gardens in the air

LAURA MACKENZIE

The designer of the new roof garden atop the kitchen describes its layout and planting

When it was suggested that I become involved with the design for the roof garden on top of the new kitchen at my old college, by luck, earlier that year I had been asked to design a roof garden in Edinburgh. This meant I had done some homework on the technical details of roof gardens and looked at examples in Edinburgh.

From looking at existing roof gardens, one or two things were clear. Trees look weird perched on the top of buildings and never do well: it is almost impossible to achieve an adequate depth of soil for them to thrive. Second, unless a roof garden is very extensive, grass is not a good ground surface. In small pockets it looks out of scale and is difficult to maintain when all the clippings have to be removed down several storeys. A built in irrigation system is vital and adequate drainage as well.

At St Anne’s, drainage was taken care of as a temporary roof garden was made when the kitchen was rebuilt. The elephant in the room was the light shaft. This is a large tapering funnel in front of the access door from the new Library. It cannot be ignored or disguised, but on the other hand it is the start of a natural division of the space on the roof.

I met with Tim Gardam for a briefing and site visit in the summer of 2015 and agreed I would draw up a sketch design for Tim and the garden committee to look at in early autumn. Tim explained the roof was to be used informally, by students taking a break from the new Library, and also for receptions of various sizes.

I also contacted Fletcher Priest, the architects for the new Library. One thing they wanted to keep was the view from the quad through the upper windows in the dining hall to the Radcliffe Observatory.

The scheme I presented divides the roof garden into three discrete but linked spaces. There is an intimate space just to the left as you come out of the Library, a slightly larger space to the right and the largest space beyond the light shaft. The roof garden would be enclosed by a yew hedge, echoing the existing hedge on the Woodstock Road. Surfacing was made up of a combination of paviours, matching the existing paving associated with the new building, and bound gravel, which has been used elsewhere in the College.

Planting beds form the edges of the garden and also create the division of the space within. The planters, formed of metal, were built to seat height to provide integral seating and a central, circular pebble paving motif was proposed to form a centre-piece for the largest area and a focus for the scheme seen from the library. The suggestion was that this should be the three ravens from the College coat of arms, as used in the stairwell of the building. The Queen’s Flowers stone has been incorporated into the planter wall in the largest area of the garden. A trellis-pergola with climbers formed a backdrop to the scheme as seen from the Library and a screen for the service area, which is boxed in at the south end of the garden. This would also make an ideal area for a bar if required for receptions.

As far as possible, the planting has been chosen to provide interest throughout the year, for resilience to wind and, in certain areas, quite a shallow depth of soil. Wooden
slats were proposed on planter walls to provide integral seating and reduce the need for free standing benches, which might interfere with the flow of the spaces.

The Fellows accepted my design but, after costing the plan we needed to make certain amendments. Because a stone facing for the plant beds to provide integral seating was expensive this has been reduced and more free-standing seats have been introduced. The balance between bound gravel and stone paving has been changed, reducing the amount of stone paving, and a curved planter edge in the largest area has been straightened up. The integrity of the scheme has been maintained while achieving a manageable budget.

The garden has now been built and planted, and the pebble mosaic of the three ravens, designed and built by Maggy Howarth, installed.

I had a very enjoyable year coming down from Scotland for site meetings and thoroughly enjoyed reconnecting with St Anne’s, meeting Tim Gardam, the garden committee, Jim Meridew and Daniel Lee. I was able to see my old tutor Gabriele Taylor on numerous occasions during my visits and, on top of that, it so happened my daughter was doing an MA at St Antony’s that year, so I saw much more of her than I would have done otherwise.

I owe a huge thanks to Michelle Clayman, my exact contemporary doing PPE, for suggesting me as a designer for this scheme, and to Jim Meridew and Daniel Lee for being so helpful and practical while the scheme was being built, and finally to Mark Firmin and his team who built it.

Laura Mackenzie (1972) is a Landscape Architect and Garden Designer based in Scotland.

Post Script from the Bursar, Jim Meridew

This project took 15 months: the time flew and the garden is now there for all to view. My spirits soar when I see and touch the beguiling combination of sight, smell and texture that the space brings. We are so fortunate to have such a wonderful area to enjoy.
Designing with St Anne’s: masterplans, architecture and landscape

KEITH PRIEST

The expression of identity through place and architecture is one of the most powerful manifestations of any organization. The architect of the new Library and Academic Centre explains how his work has restored a sense of place and brought together the College’s diverse architecture.

As a non-alumnus of St Anne’s I’ve given much thought to how I should approach the subject of its architecture for a group of alumnae who know it intimately. I hope to give a glimpse of the inside story of several years spent unearthing the hidden attributes of the College’s masterplans and other good intentions from 1930 to the present day and, along the way, to look at what a building has to do to survive for 400 years.

My education was in architecture at a similar-sized institution: the Architectural Association in London’s Bedford Square, where I studied in the 1970s and returned in 2011 as President (or chair of the board of trustees). One of my tasks then was to oversee long-term plans for the AA’s estate and to consider how its identity could be strengthened through its building programme. The expression of identity through place and architecture is one of the most powerful manifestations of an organization. Thinking about this is what we do at Fletcher Priest, working for a variety of individuals, corporations, cities and universities. We bring together teams of urban designers, architects, interior designers and researchers to consider place and identity at different scales.

When we were appointed in 2008, the first question we asked was what the physical idea of a college means at St Anne’s. With a distinct history, based initially on a nomadic existence in Oxford, the College’s sense of place is characterized by trees, villas, hidden treasures and abandoned or forgotten plans – combined with a set of current and foreseeable practical requirements.

We considered the distinguished list of architects that have worked for the College since Giles Gilbert Scott’s first purpose-designed building on the site, Hartland House in 1937. We observed that some of the good intentions of our predecessors had been lost in the course of providing practical facilities. For example, the façade of Hartland House had been hidden by the Gatehouse. The 1960s masterplan by Howell Killick Partridge & Amis had envisaged a sequence of elegant concrete framed buildings, known as the ‘string of pearls’, grouped around the garden. In the end, only two of these buildings were realized, but we felt the original intention was worth holding on to.

There was, of course, the issue of books: as St Anne’s remarkable collection of books has grown there was the desperate need for a new facility to house them and to provide contemporary workspaces to anticipate future arrangements.

But before turning our attention to the new Library and Academic Centre, we needed to tackle an issue at the heart of College life: the kitchen. Another hidden architectural asset, the 1959 Dining Hall by Gerald Banks had for many years been separated from the main lawn by a temporary two-storey kitchen block. By incorporating a new kitchen and servery into the existing building we were able to increase the capacity of the kitchen and provide better working conditions for the catering staff. This move restored views from the Dining Hall across the main lawn and created an opportunity to strengthen the College’s presence on Woodstock.
Road with a curvaceous riven limestone wall, roof garden and oculus roof light.

Interior details such as the star light ceiling were restored in the Dining Hall while new furniture ordered by the College completed the transformation. In the servery area the tiling is an abstraction from the design of the new Library, creating a three-dimensional pattern that refers to its cubed form. The oculus above the kitchen echoes the central skylight in the Dining Hall and the Radcliffe Observatory.

The next phase of work was to restore the entrance to the College and create a new hybrid building to anticipate its future needs. St Anne’s distinctive history as a women’s college has placed a particular importance on the role of the library, which is acknowledged as one of the largest college libraries in Oxford. Hartland House was the College’s first commission and we felt that it was important that the façade of this fine building should once more define the architectural identity of the College as intended by Gilbert Scott.

Fletcher Priest has created a third masterplan for the College which reinstates Gilbert Scott’s vision, acknowledges the benefits of the HKPA masterplan and would not hinder the College if it ever decided to continue the ‘string of pearls’. The first step in implementing the master plan was to remove the 1966 Gatehouse and create a welcoming courtyard alongside the entrance gate. The new
Library and Academic Centre would be positioned between Hartland House and the Dining Hall, and opposite Kohn Pedersen Fox’s Ruth Deech Building. When seen on plan the areas form a series of squares, which in three dimensions become a cube to create the volume of the new building.

Working closely with the Librarian, Clare White, and her predecessor, David Smith, we gave much thought to the question of what a library is, and what it will become in the future. The brief was simple: a building that will grow and adapt well into the twenty-first century. At a time of change in working practices and technology, the College’s ambitions could be limited if the building was too specific, and so we developed designs that would provide an adaptable, hybrid building.

Fletcher Priest designed a building that is capable of adapting to a number of uses as the requirements of the College change. Oddly enough though, there are no industry standards that will apply for built structures beyond 150 years, even though a donor asked us why it is that some nearby college’s buildings have lasted 400 years and suggested we should aspire to a similar lifespan.

The structure is based on a nine square grid plan and supported by four steel columns that also serve as ducts for fresh air. Its architectural character is derived from its load-bearing walls made from local stone and its regular pattern of windows. These allow complete flexibility of use and adaptability of the floors within, which can be moved or removed to reconfigure the building while maintaining the integrity of the structure. In the future the building can accommodate a variety of uses, from a grand full height banqueting room, to offices or even an accommodation block.

On the top floor, diagonal bracing with engineered steel connections creates a more intricate grid that defines the skylights to the roof, bringing northern light into the second floor offices, which now include the Centre for Personalised Medicine, and the Oxford Comparative Criticism and Translation research programme.

There are a variety of study and seminar spaces in the new building. Each floor has a generous floor to ceiling height, paramount to providing flexibility and longevity, and a grid of steel and timber flitch beams, made from a beech laminated veneer lumber, is exposed on the ceilings of all four levels. The rooms are filled with natural light, while being protected from solar glare by the thick stone walls.

Partly dug into the ground, the building adjoins its own sunken garden which brings light to the basement. The College’s coat of arms was incorporated into the interior as a feature in the stairway. The shapes and colours were made from solid...
Corian, cut out using computer technology and welded to create a seamless and resistant surface that folds around the lift shaft.

Sustainable use of materials and energy is an important element of the design. We worked with Arup structural and services engineers (led by St Anne’s alumnus Graham Aldwinckle, 1990) to come up with a strategy for the services that achieves 31 per cent savings over and above the Part L Building Regulation (conservation of fuel and power): the heating and cooling system that uses low carbon technology including both ground and air source heat pumps. The structure and the exposed acoustically treated plastered soffits increase the thermal mass of the building, which reduces cooling loads and energy consumption. Many of the windows in the façade are designed to be opened, allowing natural ventilation so that people working in the building can control their own environment while achieving energy savings.

As we approach the tenth anniversary of our involvement at St Anne’s, you may gather that developing the identity of a place is a long-term project. We hope that our work has restored a sense of place and rebalanced the College’s relationship with its architecture and landscape. It is gratifying to see that the latest phase has just been completed – a roof garden designed by alumna Laura Mackenzie (1972) that sits alongside the new Library and above the kitchen we designed in 2010 as the first phase of our work.

Keith Priest studied at the Architectural Association School of Architecture, London. On graduation he was design director at Wolff Olins then founded Fletcher Priest Architects with Michael Fletcher. Their work spans urban design, architecture, interior design and design research with studios in London, Köln and Riga. Outside the practice he was President of the Architectural Association 2011-13, and he lectures widely.

The ground floor reading room / David Grandorge
Keeping in touch

JULES FOSTER

What should St Anne’s be doing by 2025 for alumnae to be overwhelmed with pride at its achievements and reputation? The St Anne’s 2025 Conversation is just one of the ways the Development Office is engaging with alumnae

Immediately after graduation, the Development Office becomes the main point of contact for our alumnae. All alumnae are welcome to come back to College anytime, including for lunch during term time, and our doors are always open. Other ways of keeping in touch are via our website, connecting with us via Twitter and Facebook, and receiving our regular updates via the e-newsletter. However you do it, please do visit: come and see the new Library, just take a look around, attend an event or lecture, or even come and get your wedding photographs taken here!

There are many ways to give back to College and we are exceptionally grateful to those who sit on committees, including the St Anne’s Society, those who run the SAS regional branches and events throughout the UK, those who have joined the Oxford Alumni Community and offer mentoring and advice through this platform, many who have come into College to speak to students at events or helped run CV clinics, and others who offer varieties of advice, guidance and support.

I’d also like to thank everyone who has chosen to support St Anne’s financially: since 2008, we have raised £23 million for projects including the new Library, the kitchen and hall, teaching fellowships and the Annual Fund. We recently launched a campaign around ‘Access to Opportunity’ supporting outreach and access, hardship and vacation grants, and bursaries. You can support this online at https://www.campaign.ox.ac.uk/st-annes-college. During January every year, we hold our annual telethon. Our students relish the opportunity to speak with alumnae and to hear about your time at St Anne’s while asking you to consider making a donation. The majority of this income goes towards our Annual Fund, without which we would simply not be able to provide the support and opportunities we do.

On page 7, Helen King refers to the ‘St Anne’s 2025 Conversation’. We want to build on the College’s history of being at the forefront of change and of making an Oxford education accessible to those previously unable to participate. At the core is the question ‘What would St Anne’s need to be doing in 2025 for you to be overwhelmed with pride at its achievements and reputation?’ There will be lots of opportunities to join in this Conversation over the rest of 2017 including events such as the Alumni Weekend afternoon tea, face-to-face
meetings, in workshops and through our online survey available at https://www.surveymonkey.co.uk/r/XVWKHX3.

At the start of 2017, the new Library became available to St Anne’s students and we hope to hold the official opening of the building in October. All those who supported this project will be invited and I look forward to seeing many of you at this occasion, as well as at our other events taking place in 2017 and 2018. A list of events is included in the letter with The Ship – save the date(s)!

And finally, in the coming months, we shall be getting in touch to check what communications you’d like to receive from St Anne’s College in the future, and to let you know what data we hold on you and the purposes for which it will be used. This is in advance of changes to data protection and the implementation of the EU General Data Protection Regulations in May 2018. Some forms of communication will be ‘opt in only’. If you want to keep in touch with College in these ways, you will need to confirm that this is the case, including if you would like to receive calls in the telephone campaigns. I very much hope that you will remain a part of the St Anne’s community and if you have any comments or concerns, please get in touch with the team at development@st-annes.ox.ac.uk or telephone 01865 284536.

**Jules Foster**  *Director of Development*

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**St Anne’s 2025 Conversation**

**How to get involved**

All members of the College community are invited to be involved with this process initiated by Helen King and we look forward to hearing your thoughts and ideas.

**Events**

There are lots of opportunities to get involved with the 2025 Conversation at events including:


- We hope to hold events in the North West, Cambridge and Bristol in the autumn. Alumnae living in those areas will be sent an invitation or get in touch to register your interest.

**Online survey**

You can let us know your thoughts by completing our online survey available at: https://www.surveymonkey.co.uk/r/XVWKHX3

**Meetings**

If you would like to be involved but are not able to attend our events or complete the survey online, we can arrange a phone call or meeting with you. Get in touch with us at development@st-annes.ox.ac.uk or 01865 284536.
Be well, do well

SHANNON MCKELLAR STEPHEN

The ever-increasing pressure on students as they get to grips with their courses, build CVs, compete for internships and negotiate the transition from student life to the world of work, makes greater demands on College welfare systems.

I used to think that welfare was about chickens. The contentment or otherwise of battery hens loomed large in the collective social conscience when I was a student back in the early 1990s. Student welfare didn’t really figure. We got on. Mental illness, though present, went largely unrecognized. It was only when I joined St Anne’s as its Senior Tutor and its coordinator of student welfare that I began to understand ‘student welfare’ and the College’s aim to ensure the health, happiness and fortunes of the people for whom the College exists.

So how do we do this? Looking after the brightest young adult minds in the world regardless of background is not a small undertaking. Every part of St Anne’s works to assure the welfare of its students: the accommodation department provides the best and most accessible student housing it can; the kitchen caters as far as possible for all dietary needs; the Dean aims to ensure that the College site, occupied by about 475 people each day, is conducive to living and learning. We try to create a space that is safe for students and staff: a space that allows free speech, the freedom to think and also ensures personal safety.

One of the College’s principles is ‘collaboration’. ‘We are a college that encourages intellectual generosity and a sense of solidarity,’ our website says, ‘Students who do best work together, learn from each other. St Anne’s students connect across different year groups and help one another when work gets difficult.’ We are proud of our ethos of unselfish love; our sharing of knowledge and learning.

Happiness is partly about feeling accomplished and having self-esteem, and St Anne’s is very much about setting up relationships and encouraging success and then celebrating these achievements. Our annual Freshers’ Dinner introduces the values of the College to its new arrivals and encourages these students to begin to bond, to make friends, to see the College as a community, to feel that they belong here. Founders’ Dinner gathers the whole College together, student, scout and senior tutor, to remember our reason for being, and to look forward to what is to come. Scholars’ Dinner celebrates academic achievement.

But what of those who feel less accomplished, who are not healthy, who are anxious? We quite often ring-fence the concept ‘Student Welfare’ to be about what is lacking, about someone who is not well, who is not happy or who is disadvantaged by a situation. The College and the University have invested heavily in resources to respond to these needs and concerns. St Anne’s instituted a Dean of Welfare position in 2015 and in 2016 launched the ‘Tim Gardam Student Welfare Fund’ to celebrate his contribution to the College. The departing Principal decided on this fundraising
campaign having observed what he identified as the ever-increasing pressure on students and the growing anxiety in their everyday lives to get to grips with their courses, build CVs, compete for internships and negotiate the transition from student life to the world of work. In Tim’s words: ‘Over my time here I have seen the complexities of student life and the growth of the essential role that College plays in supporting [students] throughout their time with us. I would be delighted, if, through the generosity of alumnae and friends, we could secure the future of welfare provision at St Anne’s.’ Thanks to the generosity of donors, we have already raised over £100,000 from 178 donors to secure our offer to students in the years to come.

It is said that one of the advantages of Oxford’s college system is that students have all the benefits of a large and international university while living in small, friendly communities and so have support available to them at several levels. Certainly, this assistance comes in many forms. In the College it comes from peers, JCR and MCR Welfare Officers, the Lodge Porters, Assistant Deans, the Dean and the Dean of Welfare, the Senior Tutor, subject tutors, the Academic Registrar, the College Nurse, the College doctors, the College Disability Coordinator, Harassment Officers, JCR and MCR advisors, the Domestic Bursar and the Treasurer, to name a few. At University level there are the Counselling Service, the Disability Advisory Service, the Careers Service, Student Funding, Harassment Advisors and Childcare Services. There are also the services run by students for students, such as Oxford Nightline and the Student Advice Service.

There is, though, more to faring well if we agree that we are working not just to ensure the health and narrowly defined ‘welfare’ of students, but also their happiness and fortunes. Oxford as an institution is in an enviable situation of having the most lofty of aims: to help those who study here to achieve their full potential. Being a student at Oxford should really be about creative self-growth and fulfilment and, while focused ‘welfare provision’ is important, St Anne’s would like to offer much more than this. We recently launched our ‘Access to Opportunity’ appeal and this really does aim to help students get the most from their university experience and to achieve their full potential. A portion of the fund will go to supporting students in unexpected hardship; another part will be targeted at assisting students with accommodation costs outside term time. We will also use the fund to reach out to potential students who have the talent to thrive in Oxford but who might not think about applying, and encourage them to apply for a place here, regardless of background. Our message is: ‘If you are talented and passionate about your subject, St Anne’s and Oxford could be for you. You should not feel disadvantaged here. We will do all we can to bolster your confidence and help you to be successful.’

Our new Principal, Helen King, started her tenure with a challenge: ‘be well, do well’. It seemed to me that with her arrival the focus in the College shifted slightly, from ‘welfare’ to ‘wellbeing’. Be well, fare well. It’s welfare turned literally on its head. I think I like it.

Shannon McKellar Stephen joined St Anne’s as Senior Tutor and Tutor for Admissions in April 2015. She completed her BA in Law and Music at Rhodes University, South Africa, and her DPhil in Musicology at Oxford in 1997.
What are universities for?

RUTH DEECH

Ruth Deech warns against increasing attempts to curtail academic freedom and free speech using ‘safe spaces’ and ‘trigger warnings’, as well as the government’s recent grab for power over universities via the Higher Education Bill.

We are here to reminisce about our Founders and the reasons for establishing this College in the late-nineteenth century.

Even I am not that old, but my memories of St Anne’s go back to 1961. More interestingly, I think this is the first time we have had four living principals watching over the College and each other.

Claire Palley, principal in the 1980s, was one of the great human rights lawyers of her time and the first woman to be a full professor of law in the UK. Not to mention having had five sons born in five years but never missing a beat. She was the UK representative on the predecessor of the UN Commission on Human Rights, where she was a fearless upholder of human rights, often to the irritation of our government. She was the architect of the Claire Palley building and the Mary Ogilvie Lecture Theatre, and when we went mixed, she insisted on having lots of male rugby players in the College and negotiated the shared sports ground deal with St John’s.

She was responsible for our internationals Victor Ubogu, Don James, Gary Hein, Brian Smith and David Curtis, and for our reputation as a rugby college.

Tim, as you know, was our first male principal. But he immediately absorbed the special ethos of St Anne’s, reaching out to the non-traditional student, raising

St Anne’s College Founding Fellows: Annie Barnes, Elizabeth Ely, Peter Ady, Annie Rogers, Margaret Hubbard, Dorothy Bednarowska (no photograph available), Jenifer Hart, Iris Murdoch, Margery May
funds to build the new Library, building up the graduate school and enlarging our endowment. He travelled the world to meet alumnae and formed a special bond with our overseas graduates. He was wide open to new ideas and left the College in better shape than when he joined it. We congratulate him and wish him well in his important new post.

Now we will have Helen. I am delighted that we have a St Anne’s graduate, indeed PPE, so that she is prepared to ride with the College over the political storms that will undoubtedly face all of us in the next few years. Her academic background brings to mind the story of the teacher who was giving the children a class in current affairs. What is ‘the economy’, the teacher asked. One little boy put his hand up: ‘It is where the other people sit on the plane.’ I think she is a wonderful choice and all my good wishes are with her.

My own Principal was Lady Ogilvie. My start was unpromising, a failed A Level behind me, and my moral tutor Marjorie Reeves (we had no law tutor at first) told me in my first term that she had seen a red light over me – I think she meant academically. I owe Oxford everything: admitting me on the fifth attempt, finding me a husband, a nursery for my daughter, a career and lifelong friends.

Of course we were a women’s college then. Women were sent down from the University for harbouring a man in their room overnight, whereas the man would only be rusticated for a couple of weeks. These days that differential treatment would give rise to litigation based on human rights and discrimination. The College doctor was Dr Herrin, a pioneer as a woman doctor. No matter what ailment you went to see her about, she would not let a girl leave the surgery without contraception, needed or not, while ignoring the cold or cough or whatever brought you there, because she knew of the dire consequences that might ensue. Indeed our generation should have been more vocal about injustices but we were being given a first-rate education at no cost to ourselves, we were in a tiny minority and we knew it. The more you pay for your education, the more commercial the relationship with your university.

In my view, students are not consumers, they are learners, and they have to prove themselves worthy of the qualification they seek. I have heard it said, ‘I’ve paid my fees, I expect an upper second.’ The student contract outcome cannot be guaranteed. There are obligations on both sides: indeed, the student’s obligation to attend lectures and do the
written work required is omitted from the famous national student satisfaction survey. The academic relationship is more like belonging to a gym. It provides the facilities and some help, but you will only get out of it what you put in, and even then some people just don’t get slim no matter how hard they work. But hard work and application are prerequisites.

I was very glad when the college went mixed in 1979, although the undergraduate body booted Harold Macmillan, the Chancellor, when he referred to it at Founders’ Dinner in 1979. It was a final defeat for the philosopher Nietzsche, who said that when a woman becomes a scholar there is usually something wrong with her sexual organs. As with Tim’s joining us, there was something about the ethos of the college that gently settled on the men who joined us in the late-1970s, whereas women who went to the former men’s colleges found that the male way of doing things was imposed on them.

I was then tutor for admissions and I went to the local public school Radley to recruit more boys. I gave them my usual talk and then the headmaster told me that they had just the candidate for us, he was a hooker... The last vestige of the former gender snobbery was the late great Chancellor, Roy Jenkins, who found former women’s colleges did not fit his image of Oxford. When he came here in about 1992 to open the Mary Ogilvie Lecture Theatre he made a speech indicating that in his view there was no good college architecture north of The Broad. To which I replied that the quality of Oxford college architecture seems to go in inverse ratio to its wealth. Now we have the magnificent new Library to disprove his views, not to mention the Radcliffe Quarter and the Blavatnik building. Oxford’s centre of elegance has moved north.

And now I am in the House of Lords, colleague to the chancellor, Lord Patten, who always understands what Oxford needs and always has the right words to express it. Lord Patten and I have both been sitting through the government’s recent grab for power over universities, the Higher Education Bill.

It will introduce an Office for Students as the regulator, and the Teaching Excellence Framework as a guide to being able to raise fees. It will allow all sorts of so-called alternative providers to set up here – the McDonalds University of burger flipping, Trump University of how not to run a country – and they will all quickly acquire degree-awarding powers. The many academic peers in the Lords have been fighting back with amendments. We have succeeded in adding a clause defining a university, which says it must be: autonomous, have academic freedom and freedom of speech, promote freedom of thought and expression, scholarship, research and teaching provided, contribute to society locally, nationally and internationally, and be free to act as critics of government and the conscience of society.

University is not just a place to prepare you for work and higher earnings. It is a matter of inducting successive generations into the society in which they will be participants. It is education for citizenship and leadership. It should impart ambition, motivation for living, ability to savour work and leisure, independence of thought, articulacy, an appreciation of politics, the feeling of a stake in the future and control over one’s destiny. That is why the Home Students were established, for women had been excluded from those advantages in public although they sought them in private.

Today, too, all students need to hear the higher aims of university education and the self-confidence it should impart, in an echo of the way women were excluded from those goals 150 years ago.

The Higher Education Bill will downgrade university education: it puts levers in the hands of the government that can close universities, close courses and rubbish the reputation of universities. Universities are going to be awarded gold, silver and bronze stars according to their standing in the Teaching Excellence Framework. This framework places a straitjacket on lecturers. I always say Isaiah Berlin would...
have come a cropper under that. His PowerPoint presentation would not have been up to scratch; David Daube the Roman lawyer, made tasteless jokes; S A de Smith chain smoked but was the author of judicial review, the very process which led the Supreme Court just days ago to rule that Parliament must take charge of the Article 50 process. The reputation of some universities marked bronze in the scheme will be ruined in the eyes of foreign would-be students.

We have to insist on academic freedom, another amendment, which will stop the risk of telling a lecturer what to teach and how to teach. To insist on academic freedom is a safeguard for lecturers against students’ censoriousness in this age of safe spaces and trigger warnings. A lecturer must be able to lecture, despite the disapproval of his colleagues and students. I instance an LSE lecturer, Dr Perkins, whose well researched views on benefits and their recipients were not welcome and who was stopped. Sir Tim Hunt, Nobel Prize winner, ended up losing his job at UCL because of a poor joke made at a conference abroad.

We also have to protect freedom of speech. Many of us here will have been students when there were troubles of one sort or another, depending on the age. Indeed, we may have cut our teeth on some of them. There were protests, sometimes violent, in the past. But never have the protests been so wide and indiscriminate, or the universities so passive in allowing free speech to be closed down. Students claim a right not to be offended. But we cannot have freedom of expression if we also claim a right not to be offended, because offence is subjective. Examples of intolerance of what is legal range from wanting to take down the statue of Cecil Rhodes to banning the wearing of sombreros and lectures by Germaine Greer. But universities have a unique statutory responsibility to promote and secure free speech, within the law, even unpopular views, not only for the advancement of knowledge but because they are training our future leaders and professionals whose careers may revolve around debating what is right and what is wrong. Unwelcome but lawful views should be challenged, not repressed.

We have all been shocked by the reported rising numbers of hate incidents since the referendum. Sadly they are not new but are more visible. In recent years, some universities have been used as platforms for invited extremist speakers defying the law, preachers of violence, enslavement of women, hatred of gay people, who call for religious law to prevail over democracy, intolerance of minorities and non-believers, and support for convicted terrorists. They are not being challenged, because the students themselves are silencing the challengers and the authorities are sitting with arms folded. Sadly, Jihadi John, (the most notorious graduate of the University of Westminster), the underpants bomber of UCL and the killer of Lee Rigby were university educated here. Campuses have become notorious for anti-Semitic incidents, sometimes brushed aside. If we want to live in harmony with each other in the future we cannot allow our students and future leaders to be exposed to an atmosphere of hate speech, where intolerance of people of different beliefs and nationalities is becoming routine.

Students should be told that life contains no safe spaces or trigger warnings, and that they should stop being sanctimonious ninnies. If they are prepared to protest against President Trump’s discriminatory actions, they should be just as brave at university, standing up for lawful speech and protesting the unlawful and hate speech.

Come back Cardinal Newman. In his The Idea of a University he said it is a ‘place of teaching universal knowledge’. This phrase should be emblazoned on every fresher manual and they should be armed with the procedures to defend it.

Our Founders’ ideals are as relevant today as ever.

**Ruth Deech** (1962) was Principal from 1991–2004
Dr Sarah Nyendwoha Ntiro: the story of a Ugandan Rosa Parks

BRIAN MAGOBA

She celebrated her ninetieth birthday last year and remains an icon in Uganda renowned for her achievements in furthering education for girls as well as the more general advancement of women. Sarah Ntiro was also the first woman in East and Central Africa to graduate from Oxford – from St Anne’s.

In the age before ‘a woman’s place is in the kitchen’, officially transformed into ‘a woman educated is a nation trained’, imagine if you will, a schoolgirl in Bunyoro-Kitara and at King’s College Budo, doing corrections in mathematics with her schoolmates in what then was a male-dominated field. The said schoolgirl in this case is today Dr Sarah Nyendwoha Ntiro.

When Ntiro joined Makerere College, the luminary aspect of her attitude to life came through in an incident which must have significantly influenced her subsequent efforts at spearheading education for Ugandan girls in particular.

When she took her place in the lecture room, the male Maths lecturer advised her to ask for and go to where ‘female’ courses like knitting and tailoring were taught. Like the African-American woman Rosa Parks, whose action in refusing second-class treatment when ordered to the back of the bus in segregationist America inspired a revolution, Ntiro held her ground. The impasse ended with the lecturer walking out, issuing an ultimatum that he would not teach while she polluted his class with her presence. The revolution whose ignition she would cheerlead had just gained more kindling.

More scrapes with the patriarchal system were still headed her way. Years later she would refuse to be paid less than her similarly qualified male counterparts with the same workload. She offered the radical choice of working for free rather than putting up with the gender-discrimination imposing financial inequality on her abilities. It took the intervention of Anne Cohen, wife of then Colonial Governor Sir Andrew Cohen, to restore parity.

At the time though, only out of consideration for her classmates did she change to History, Geography and English, and it is qualifications in those subjects that she took with her to Kyebambe Girls’ School after graduating in 1950. The 1950-51 class she taught was only the pioneer generation of the multitudes of other girls whose education and lives she would come to influence, both directly and indirectly.

While teaching, she also became a student of Latin, studying with clergymen based in Bunyoro-Kitara, before attempting the proficiency test at Fort Portal’s Virika Mission. Her results made the cut for admission to Oxford’s St Anne’s College and from then on she solidified her
reputation for being a woman of ground-breaking achievements of the type that affirm the resilience of the human spirit.

In 1954, she returned to Uganda, triumphant as the first woman in East and Central Africa to graduate from Oxford. The ripple effect of this accolade would span decades of awards designed to celebrate her effect on mainly education-related issues, as well as her direct and indirect influence as a role-model for Ugandan girls battling the odds to get a meaningful education.

Just the next year, Makerere would realize its first female graduate in Eunice Lubega Psonansky, no mean feat for a varsity whose ‘Let Us be Men’ motto at its inception in 1922 had only been changed to ‘We build for the Future’ in 1945, the year females were granted admission. In Sarah Ntiro, the right person was at the right time and place to add momentum to the gains for girls’ education signaled by Makerere College’s change in attitude.

At home, she started the Teaching Service Commission in 1965 before it became the Education Service Commission, taught at Gayaza High School and was one of two women on the Uganda Legislative Council. In these positions she exerted her influence to standardize education practices, and passed on her faith in the validity of girls’ education to her students at Gayaza High School. Even exiled to Nairobi in 1978, she did not stop her advocacy for education, establishing an Education Consultancy of Higher Education for African Refugees. Family planning, associations of university women, alliances of young Christian women, name it and if it has anything to do with education or women’s issues, or a combination of both, she probably initiated it or was the motivation for it.

For instance, there is now a Sarah Ntiro Girls’ Vocational Secondary School in Hoima, a government-aided effort to instill in other girls some of the spirit that got her to the place where the Foundation of Activists for Women’s Education in Uganda (FAWEU) saw fit to bestow upon her a Woman of Distinction Award for using her achievement and status to promote girls’ education.

She shares the distinction with other movers and shakers like Lady Sylvia Nagginda, Justice Julia Sebutinde, Ms Rebecca Kadaga, Dr Speciosa Wandera Kazibwe and Ms Angelina Wapakhabulo. FAWEU later felt that even with company of such pedigree, her efforts deserved more personal appreciation. Thus the Dr (courtesy of an honorary doctorate from Spellman College in Atlanta, Georgia) Sarah Ntiro Lecture and Award Event was first held on 12 December 2000 at the Kampala International Conference Centre. The goal of the award was to use it as another platform to celebrate achievements in girls’ education and highlight challenges of bringing education to more and more girls. But, in spite of or because of the fact that women’s achievements in education are still cause for celebration, she would probably analyse the cause, and her efforts thus far in steering it, with a phrase from Samora Machel, the Portuguese independence leader: aluta continua.

Brian Magoba is a Ugandan writer and contributor to the Daily Monitor Uganda’s leading independent daily newspaper. This article is published courtesy of the Daily Monitor.
The number of people globally displaced by conflict is at the highest level ever recorded, says the UN refugee agency. By the end of 2015, 65.3 million people were either refugees, asylum seekers or internally displaced, an increase of 5m in a single year. It adds: ‘a worrying climate of xenophobia’ has come to dominate debate in Europe as it struggles to cope with its biggest influx of people since World War II. In the UK as elsewhere, far-right politicians exploit the situation to their advantage and governments pass controversial anti-immigration legislation.

One issue alone came to dominate the debate, and in the end to determine the outcome of last year’s referendum: migration, not the economy, stupidly, won the day for those in favour of exiting the EU. The climate of fear and xenophobia fostered by much of the media is likely to set the tone for future discussions on the subject.

It is this that Lucy Popescu’s anthology *A Country of Refuge* sets out to address. She says her book is ‘intended to directly challenge the negative press given to those seeking a safe haven on these shores as well as serving as a testament to the strength of the human spirit.’ It is a moving, poignant, sometimes painful but always enlightening read. *A Country of Refuge* explores Britain’s history as a place of sanctuary ‘for those fleeing conflict, poverty or terror’ and dares to hope that we may re-discover our one-time sense of responsibility and compassion. It is this that we gathered to discuss in College late last year.

*Judith Vidal-Hall* *(Bunting 1957)*
A Country of Refuge

LUCY POPESCU

Britain has a long history of providing safe refuge to those fleeing conflict, poverty or persecution and it is something we should be proud of. Can we recover that sense of duty and compassion?

I first conceived of the project that led to A Country of Refuge in January 2014, after receiving a copy of the anthology A Country Too Far, co-edited by Rosie Scott and Tom Keneally. Their book aimed to set the record straight about asylum seekers in Australia and to protest their government’s treatment of them. Inspired, I sent out a flurry of emails, got some terrific writers on board and immediately set about trying to find a suitable publisher here. My agent, Andrew Lownie, approached a number of mainstream publishers but drew a blank. I then spent a further year trying the smaller, independent presses with no success. Fortunately, in June 2015 the pioneering Unbound Books came on board, we crowdfunded and here we are.

I work closely with refugees as a volunteer mentor with Write to Life, Freedom from Torture’s creative writing programme. Freedom from Torture (formerly the Medical Foundation for the Care of Victims of Torture) provides refugees and asylum seekers with medical treatment, counselling and therapy. The stories we hear are about the emotional scars of torture, the pain of leaving behind loved ones and the struggles of building a new life. Imagine the sheer loneliness of sitting in a room weeks on end without anyone to talk to, with nothing you hold dear, nothing that is familiar. No friends, no family. You know you are lucky to be alive, but the solitude is crushing. This is the reality for many refugees. Some have forged new lives for themselves but the relentless struggle to assimilate, to integrate in a new, often alien, culture takes its toll. Some have been forced to leave their children behind, some are coping with bereavement, some have lost their entire family. Few are able to practise their original occupations – teachers, academics, writers, lawyers, journalists, accountants… Most are desperate to return home, as soon as the situation in their country has improved.

I wanted A Country of Refuge to focus on the experiences of refugees, asylum seekers and migrants in an attempt to directly challenge the negative press, to cast a more positive light on a situation that, for many, is a living hell. The contributions – short fiction, poems, memoir and essays – have exceeded all

A Country To Call Home edited by Lucy Popescu

A Country to Call Home is a collection of writings on asylum seekers and refugees focusing on the experiences of children and young people and featuring some of our finest children’s writers including David Almond, Moniza Alvi, Simon Armitage, Brian Conaghan, Judith Kerr, Patrice Lawrence, Chris Riddell, S.F. Said, and Michael Morpurgo. Our goal is for the book to be read widely in schools, perhaps even to be on the national curriculum, in the hope that the next generation will have a kinder response to refugees and asylum seekers and better understand some of the reasons people are forced to flee their native countries.

Lucy Popescu is crowdfunding with Unbound to make this happen. You can visit the link below to pledge. There is a special pledging level for schools. The book will be distributed worldwide by Penguin Random House. https://unbound.com/books/a-country-to-call-home
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my expectations; original, enlightening, knowledgeable and profound.

We heard an extract from AL Kennedy’s ‘Inappropriate Staring’, which conveys the terrible disdain from certain quarters for those perceived as ‘the other’. They are watched and commented upon as though they are animals in a zoo. Roma Tearne’s extract from ‘The Colour of Pomegranates’ lyrically evokes the trek many endure in order to reach safety. We also heard from Haymanot, a remarkable refugee artist and singer, who provided the artwork for the stunning cover of A Country of Refuge. Her unforgettable rendition of an Ethiopian anthem closed November’s event.

The role of artists and writers in effecting change is a theme taken up by AL Kennedy in her rousing essay, which concludes the anthology. Kennedy observes: ‘True art is not an indulgence, but a fundamental defence of humanity.’ She goes on to argue that writers, in particular, have a duty to respond to the media, propaganda and public opinion as ‘guardians of imagination, of wider thought, of culture’ because, she warns, ‘Imagination is, on all sides, apparently failing. And when it fails, it fails us all.’

Like Kennedy, I believe writers are uniquely placed to challenge pre-conceived ideas and stereotypes because of their understanding of the power of words and ability to articulate truths. I want A Country of Refuge to demonstrate that ‘art is stronger than propaganda,’ compassion a more vital force than distrust. It has been a long journey to get this anthology into the public domain and I hope it will make a positive contribution to the current debate and foster a kinder attitude towards our fellow humans who are fleeing violence, persecution, poverty or intolerance. Thank you all for supporting the anthology.

Lucy Popescu is the editor of A Country of Refuge (Unbound June 2016. P/b £8.99) Her next book, A Country to Call Home is currently being crowdfunded by Unbound. See p.27.

Confined to Campsfield

HELEN SALISBURY

The impact of hostility to ‘the other’ in our society weighs heavily on both sides

In November we heard accounts of being a stranger in a strange land and of being poor in a rich country. All around us we see lack of compassion towards ‘the other’ in our society: our government penalizes those unable to work and excludes or detains those fleeing war and torture; the worst elements of our newspapers label the poor as scroungers and those seeking asylum as immigrant hordes.

But the current government and the tabloid press do not define who we are as a nation or as individuals: we each of us have a choice to exercise compassion and to work for the society we believe to be right and just.

I would like to discuss immigration detention and a charity called Medical Justice. Each year, approximately 33,000 people are held in administrative indefinite detention without charge or trial in the UK. This detention is not part of any criminal sentence and there is no automatic judicial oversight. It is expensive and ineffective – more than half those detained in the second quarter of 2015 were eventually released back into the community or given leave to remain.

Among those detained are asylum seekers, including victims of torture, rape, trafficking, FGM and political persecution. The Home Office’s own rules (rule 35, section 3) state that where there are reasonable grounds to believe a person may have been a victim of torture, he
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or she should not be detained except in exceptional circumstances. However, the Home Office is very good at ignoring its own rules and routinely disregards the Rule 35 forms submitted. As a result, many very traumatised people are re-traumatised by being locked up again.

I volunteer for Medical Justice, writing medico-legal reports for detainees at the local Immigration Removals Centre, Campsfield House. In the past nine years I have seen people from 16 countries, taking a detailed history of the mistreatment – usually imprisonment and torture – they have suffered and documenting the scars that may support their account. The physical scars may be diagnostic or non-specific but are easier to define objectively than the mental scars, which for many are more serious; and these wounds are re-opened by being held in ‘indefinite administrative detention’ with jailers and keys and clanging prison doors.

It is hard: difficult for me, but much harder for the detainee. Often working through a translator, I need to gather a lot of specific detail: how many men were there? What exactly did they hit you with? You were tied up – what did they use? Are there any marks to show this? However sensitive I try to be, it still feels like an intrusion into grief and pain, asking about things the detainee has no wish to revisit or explain. But the detail is necessary if we are to convince a court about the truth of the asylum application. I then write a formal medico-legal report which may be used to challenge the detention or help to lodge a fresh claim.

Others in the charity campaign for adequate health care in detention, for an end to the detention of children and of pregnant women, and against the excessive use of restraint and physical force. Currently the charity is caught up in legal challenges to the Home Office, which is trying to restrict the definition of torture.

The evening was entitled The Price of Compassion. For me the price, in time and energy is outweighed by the reward – but I am worried about the price we pay as a society when we lose compassion, when we stop seeing the person behind the headlines – the detained asylum seeker, the rough sleeper – as a person just like ourselves, who with a different roll of the dice could have been you or me.

Dr Helen Salisbury (1983) is an Honorary Senior Clinical Lecturer at the Nuffield Department of Primary Care Health Sciences, Radcliffe Observatory Quarter in Oxford.
‘Look at that one.’

‘Where?’

‘The little one. There. He’s a cheeky one, isn’t he?’

‘Where?’

‘There. Right there. You don’t know how to spot them, you don’t.’

‘Oh, yeah… Fast isn’t he?’

‘And cheeky.’

‘He’s into everything. Look at that.’

‘I was looking. You were the one that didn’t notice him.’

‘Is it a him?’

‘Of course. A girl wouldn’t be like that. Girls aren’t into everything. Girls are quiet. Should be.’

‘You can’t tell, though, can you? Not with that lot. I mean, they’re all like that. See? Running about and climbing and getting in everywhere… Whole swarm of them.’

‘They can’t be a swarm - that’s bees.’

‘He’d be in your windows and up on the roof and sitting on your chairs all at once… That’s a fact. I’ve read they’re very strong. Impulsive - that’s the word.’

‘He’s a boy. Boys are like that. Look at his little face. That’s a boy, that is. And there’s his little fingers.’

‘There’s his dirty little fingers.’

‘Well, he’s been playing, hasn’t he? Oh, and here’s mum… And she’s not happy with him, you can tell. I can tell… A mother knows a mother, no matter what. You can be different as anything, but a mother knows when she sees a mother. And he’s caught on that she’s cross – he’s nervous. Wants to hold her hand. You always wanted to hold my hand when I was going to give you a row, remember? She’ll clout him, I bet.’

‘Well, she can’t give him a row can she? They don’t exactly speak.’

‘They understand each other.’

‘I doubt it… Ah – you didn’t expect that. Wrong there, weren’t you?’

‘Giving him cuddles instead. Well, that’s sweet. He’s got round her. That’s how you used to get round me – give me the big brown eyes and put up your arms for a hug.’

‘Dunno what you mean.’

‘You still do that with me. Early training, that is. And you get spoiled. Do you carry on that way with Pauline?’

‘Why would Pauline want to give me a row?’

‘I should imagine she’d have lots of reasons. Why isn’t she here, anyway?’

‘Work.’

‘Didn’t want to be with the mother-in-law.’

‘She’s working. I said. They must be strong… Her lifting him like that. I mean he’s got to be a bit of a weight.’

‘She’ll be used to it. And they are strong, aren’t they? I mean, they’re stronger than us.’

‘Stronger than you.’

‘Cheeky boy.’

‘Sitting about and staring at the telly, eating chocolate brazils and mini pizzas… Pauline does spinning and free weights and all that – cardio vascular.’

‘Personal trainer now, are you? And I don’t want to look like a weightlifter. She’ll end up built like a bloke. She’s got mannish shoulders.’

‘She’s got stamina.’

‘Don’t be disgusting to your mother. And what would you want me to have
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stamina for – cleaning the kitchen?’
‘When do you clean that kitchen?’
‘Cheeky boy... I spoiled you.’
‘Yeah, I’m horrible... I’m a terrible son. Hey, do you think that one’s ill? Him under the blanket. I wonder where they get the blankets…’
‘What, him? Leastways, I think it’s a him. Can’t get much of an idea about him, can we... No, he’s sleeping. I think. And I suppose they feel the cold the way we do. Or a bit, anyway.’
‘Could be hiding – I’ve seen ‘em do that. Maybe he’s hiding.’
‘We can see him.’
‘It’s not us he’s hiding from, is it?’
‘I’ve read they creep about. Or someone told me.’
‘We don’t know how they work, do we, I mean it stands to reason they’ve got ways of knowing each other and they’ll have fights with some and like others and there’s mums and kids…’
‘I think people send in blankets and stuff for them to have and do what they want with. I think.’
‘And they’ll fancy each other...’
‘Don’t talk about it like that.’
‘Like what? It’s just nature. It’s just mating. It’s animals making other little animals.’

‘I’ve told you, don’t be disgusting... His mum’s fond of him. She’s carried him all along and up there.’

‘So she’s a mum – she’s his mum. That’s all instincts, isn’t it – with them. It’s the same with anything. When I was six or seven, you remember that cat had kittens and I picked one of them up – just a kid and I didn’t know better – and the mother clawed all across the back of my hand.’

‘And she was a good cat the rest of the time.’

‘Not that day.’

‘Well, she seems fond of him, doesn’t she? His mum. We’re not the same – but you can tell. That’s all I’m saying.’

‘Want her round your house, would you? Give her tea. Have her kiddie shitting on your floor.’

‘Babies mess themselves... Oh, my goodness – he’s big. He’s a big one.’

‘Where’d he come from?’

‘He’s got a turn of speed.’

‘You wouldn’t want him heading for you. He’d tear you in half.’

‘The size of him... You see pictures in magazines and places, but you don’t understand until you see them for yourself.’

‘You’d have a heart attack before he even got to you. Just thinking about it... I bet he’d break your neck with one hand, I bet you he could.’

‘He looked at me.’

‘No, not at you. Don’t be daft.’

‘Yes he did.’

‘He’s just looking at everything, it’s not at you. It’s just... you’re one of the things in the way of him searching about. He doesn’t understand.’

‘He looked at me.’

‘You’re all right - he can’t get to you. He can’t get near you.’

‘Sometimes they get out.’

‘There’s electric fences and all sorts of stuff. We’re safe here.’

‘I don’t think so. I don’t like how he looked at me. That was personal.’

‘It can’t be – he’s not a person – he can’t look like a person looks at you. It’s not like you stared into his big brown eyes and you could tell he was thinking. He’s not thinking – they don’t.’

Excerpt from ‘Inappropriate Staring’ by AL Kennedy published in A Country of Refuge
Everything Khalid did on the trek was small. He ate little, talked less, smiled not at all. Once a man from England making a television programme fell in step alongside him. When asked, he told the man, what had been broken could not be fixed.

‘Why England?’ the man asked.

Khalid did not know. He had wanted to die, he still wanted to die. So why couldn’t he? The man, a journalist, walked off a little way and then returned with some bread and tomatoes and in spite of himself Khalid ate hungrily. Guilt was mixed in with the food but he ate without caring. He was alive and his family were not but still his body made its own imperious demands. His body held him hostage.

The journalist gave him money. The food fed Khalid’s guilt and the money the man’s. Was guilt a sin, he asked this man who shook his head helplessly.

While they had been walking the landscape had been changing. Vast plains gave way to rolling fields. It was still hot for this time of year and the rough paths they trod meandered through boundaries carved out after a previous almost-forgotten war. The journalist told Khalid the tracks they walked were ancient; others had fled along these paths.

‘My ancestors took this route during the war,’ he said. ‘Carrying their bundles with them, fleeing from different chambers of death.’

Khalid said nothing. For him exodus was part of life.

‘I wanted to see for myself what such a journey was like,’ the man said.

Hearing these words Khalid looked at the journalist’s face. And for the first time a faint glimmer of a smile crossed his own.

It was late afternoon of this fifth day of their trek and the sun was moving westward. The day was nearing its end. High overhead a large bird glided, large and slow and golden as an angel. The sky was still clear but a milk-white fog was forming in the woods. Twisting itself into small pockets the mist thrust out tongues. Ahead of them was a woman with her head covered in black. Khalid noticed her and was reminded of his dead wife. The woman strayed off the path into the trees and Khalid had a strong impulse to follow her and bring her back but before he could formulate the thought and turn it into action there was a blood-curdling scream. Some of the people in the long straggling line stopped walking, lifted themselves out of their apathy, and went to investigate. They found the woman rotating slowly on the branch of a tree.

‘Don’t look,’ the journalist shouted in warning but it was too late.

Khalid had looked.

Evening was falling and the last train from the border would be leaving soon. The last shreds of the sunset still lingered and they would have to work fast. Someone found a spade in an abandoned cowshed and three of the men dug a hole and buried the woman. In death she continued to remind Khalid of his wife.

‘Remember this world is just a corridor,’ someone cried in warning.

‘But who are we Muslims?’ asked another.

Khalid has a sudden sharp memory of his wife. She had fallen into his life like ripe fruit falls from a tree. He remembered her with her face thrown back, laughing on that day when their son was born.
‘The Muslims are people,’ he murmured. Some time later they arrived at the station and were packed into a train taking them north and Khalid lost sight of the journalist and his cameraman. The carriage was full of distressing sounds and the countryside was shrouded in darkness as once again they waded through time and space. There were no stars for several nights.

In Calais it rained for seven days and nights and the mud was everywhere. Khalid shared a tent with twelve men listening to their conversation from a great distance. Time on this occasion stood still. For seven days the twelve men talked. They had twelve different ways of dealing with their situation. Only Khalid had no view. Once he had wished to die but now he was beyond wishes.

‘You are in shock,’ one of the men observed.

‘You need to fight for your country,’ another said. ‘Kill a few of these western bastards so they know what it’s like for us.’

Khalid thought of the journalist and his cameraman and how they had stood head bowed crying as they buried the Muslim woman.

And he thought of his dead wife. He thought about her for so long and with such force that his thoughts blurred and buckled.

He remembered their courtship.

And the first time he saw her without her veil, on their wedding night and during all the thousands of nights that followed until her untimely death.

He thought of her voice as she sang lullabies to the children when they were tiny and could not sleep.

He thought again of her ready laughter when their son was born

And when he teased her

And when she teased him.

‘How do I look?’ she would ask every time she veiled herself before a trip out.

She would stare at herself in the mirror and say,

‘I look like a fat old woman in this!’

‘Good!’ he’d say. ‘Good no one sees your true beauty!’

‘You are not fat and you are not old,’ their eldest daughter would say.

And then they would laugh; all together. For all that was wrong in their country they had been happy once. When the war was declared they had listened to the radio, their hearts heavy with fear. But nothing had prepared them for the terror it would bring. Until that moment they had thought they would survive.

‘Why don’t you say something, Khalid?’ one of the men in the Camp asked.

Khalid saw that this man was different from the others. He was not a man who had suffered personal tragedy yet his anger was great. He quoted the Koran but he made mistakes, as if he did not know it too well. As if someone had given him a condensed version of that great holy book, but stripped bare and with the beauty taken out. Khalid shook his head. Something of his earlier self flickered like a broken light before switching off again.

A woman from a local charity arrived. She had a box of pomegranates that she offered them. Khalid shook his head but the woman insisted he take one. When he broke it open the juice ran down his hands in dark rivulets. A Government official came to their tent to speak to them.

‘You, you, and you,’ the official said.

He was not unkind, just matter-of-fact. Khalid was one of those chosen to leave the Camp. And the man who could not quote the Koran correctly was another. The Government official took them away to another tent for questioning. He needed to be sure their thoughts were pure and that they would not cause trouble in this new country. He wanted to be sure they would respect this place that was not their home.
‘Of course we will be loyal to our new country,’ the man who did not know the Koran said.

He raised his face towards the sky and Khalid saw his eyes glint in the light. Although they looked alike Khalid had a vague sense they were not. Underneath, their brokenness took different forms.

The Government official nodded. It was his unfortunate job to find out how stable the refugees were; how much pain they could withstand without becoming monsters. His job was long and arduous. After he had finished interviewing the men and satisfied himself they were safe to be allowed into the country the Government official sighed deeply. Then, with a clear conscience, he went off to eat his lunch.

Excerpt from ‘The Colour of Pomegranates’ by Roma Tearne in A Country of Refuge

Homes for refugees

PENELOPE FARMER

Refugees at Home is a small organization that started almost accidentally in 2015 when a Jewish family in Surrey with empty-nest syndrome and memories of family refugees from Europe in the 1930s decided to host a Syrian refugee. This was so successful that Sara Nathan, from Acton, sister and sister-in-law, took the idea on and ran with it, starting off via a Facebook page to gauge reactions. Encouraged by the response, by the offers not only of beds but also technical help in anything from legal aspects to the use of IT, she and her family set the organization up officially. The first refugees were hosted in the spring of 2016: by the following autumn 222 more had been placed in anything from a sofa bed in a small flat above a shop in North London to a suite in a ritzy apartment in Notting Hill. Today, requests for help and hosts are pouring in ever faster.

My own involvement began with some vague intentions early last year. Fuelled by shame at the Cameron government’s pathetic response to the Syrian refugee crisis, I emailed the refugee council about hosting; in vain. Apart from signing the odd petition I let things slide for a while.
But then came Brexit. The appalling rise in racist incidents convinced me that signing stuff was no longer enough. Though I was still baffled about the logistics, it turned out that Sara Nathan was a friend and neighbour of an ex-editor and old friend of mine with whom I discussed the problem. Bafflement no longer; she put me in touch.

Initially – my partner is rarely in London – I contemplated hosting a woman but agreed to consider a man when told the refugees were mainly young men. Both my flat and I were assessed and found suitable; not least, one essential, I had a separate bathroom and loo, the need for which became more than apparent once Maan arrived less than two weeks later. I have to admit to some qualms then, once it was too late to turn back. But I need not have had them. Maan was not only young but delightful, and had a degree of English that made him easy to communicate with. Still only 18 – but nearly 19 he insisted – he told me he came from a Sunni village along the Jordanian border. Though bombed once by Assad’s planes – I saw the photo – it had seen less violence than some. The eldest of four brothers, he had been dispatched by his middle-class parents at the age of 17, to avoid being drafted into Assad’s army, not a desirable fate for Sunni boys. (His next brother down is of military age these days so unable to leave the house: the route Maan followed by now far too difficult, he remains there, trapped. Maan keeps in touch with them all via WhatsApp.)

His own journey was difficult and dangerous enough and lasted for months. He followed the usual routes: Lebanon, Turkey, the dangerous crossing to Greece, where he spent two months, then north, across Hungary, Austria and finally to Calais, where he managed to get under a lorry and so across the Channel. Part way to London he jumped off, walking the rest of the way to Lunar House in Croydon to claim asylum as an unaccompanied minor. A canny young man, resourceful and well informed, he did have the advantage of some family money and a valid passport. Even so I wonder how many English adolescents would have had the social and mental resources to manage such a journey and such dangers. Maan’s, and other stories, give me huge respect for the strength and capabilities of these young men, still really only boys. I daresay it helps that adolescence is a time when risk-taking is normal, but many alas do not survive the experience, or at the very least remain trapped in France or Greece or Macedonia. Those who do succeed, like Maan, are the lucky ones.

Maan has been a delight to host – much less demanding than some of his fellows, I suspect. His English improving by the day, I regard him as my Syrian grandson, and the affection seems entirely mutual. He holds to his past via food – he prefers to make his own – music and religion: though with some adjustments: I’m not sure his visiting Bulgarian girlfriend would be approved of back home. Obviously the situation in Syria haunts him; on the other hand, having spent life in a war zone since the age of 11 he has managed through Sara and me not only a secure home for several months but also some kind of adolescence: he keeps adolescent hours for sure, rarely surfacing before lunchtime when he hasn’t got classes to go to. As for me, I have gained not just him but other new friends. A highlight was his nineteenth birthday; the party – at a larger house than mine – saw four English women, two Brazilian musicians, an Iranian, an Eritrean, a Sudanese and two Syrians eating curry made by Maan’s previous host and a birthday cake made by me. A magical evening.

Refugees at Home continues to look for hosts: though preferably not in too deep country places without decent transport. You can get in touch via the website, www.refugees.org.

Penelope Farmer (1957)
Brexit: the priorities for Oxford

STEPHEN ROUSE

What does Brexit mean for Oxford?
Professor Alastair Buchan, the University’s new Head of Brexit Strategy, talks about the twin challenges of his new job. ‘To stay competitive we must remain open and attractive to the most able students, the most able academics,’ he says.

Not many people can please both the Guardian and the Daily Telegraph when it comes to Brexit. When Professor Alastair Buchan, Oxford’s new Head of Brexit Strategy, gave evidence to a Parliamentary Committee in January, the Guardian seized on his comment that quitting the EU, for universities, risked ‘absolutely shooting ourselves in the foot’. The Telegraph, meanwhile, was enthused by Professor Buchan’s emphasis on Brexit’s potential opportunities: ‘We now have to start figuring out what’s possible in order to look at the benefits, rather than what’s being taken away.’

The fact that both papers quoted Professor Buchan accurately, and that both comments are simultaneously true, reflects the complex nature of his new post. The twin pitfalls of Brexit despair and Brexit euphoria are not lost on him.

The easiest course is the one many people in higher education have adopted – that there is no way but to refuse the results of the referendum to Remain. It’s a view that for the University to come out of the EU with no free flow of students or academics is an unmitigated disaster and there is no Band-Aid, no UK-based substitute, which will have anything like the potency that access to European resources gives us.

At the same time, this idea we can regain the standing we had at the end of Empire, or somehow magically join the US in leading the western world, is delusional. If you take more control of your borders, you risk becoming a very small nation state. Research knows no borders. Every student coming here is a gain for the UK. That was true before we joined the EU and it has to be true after we leave the EU.

It’s Professor Buchan’s job to navigate Oxford between the two, treating triumph and disaster just the same. From January this year, he has been tasked with defending the University’s interests as negotiations with the EU progress and also with developing the new international partnerships and opportunities that will arise from Brexit.

Born in Germany – he now regrets not keeping up the language after the age of three – Professor Buchan’s international research career has helped transform the prevention and treatment of strokes. After ten years in Calgary, Canada, where he established a comprehensive regional academically-led treatment programme, he returned to Oxford in 2005, continuing his work on limiting and reversing the damage that strokes can do.

He helped establish the NIHR Oxford Biomedical Research Centre, drawing on the research strengths of the University and the OUH NHS Foundation Trust. In 2008 he was appointed Head of the University Medical Sciences Division and for the past six years straight has seen Oxford at number one in the Times Higher Education world university rankings for clinical, pre-clinical and health subjects. Professor Buchan sees the research collaborations he helped establish with the NHS as critical to the rise up the rankings.

He also believes that membership of the EU has been a powerful factor.

It’s very easy to get misty-eyed about how things were before we joined Europe. I came here first as a student in 1977, just as we were beginning to get involved, and things were not good. When I came back in 2005, the quality of the work, the quality of the students,
Brexit: the priorities for Oxford

even the quality of the food was transformed beyond all recognition. I wonder if that would have been the case had it not been for Europe.

Putting any culinary gains to one side, there are three key areas of EU benefit that Professor Buchan believes are at risk and should be protected in the Brexit deal.

We are a growing, successful world-leading University. To stay competitive we must remain open and attractive to the most able students, the most able academics. We need to maintain access to quality students, not just from the EU but from the whole world, and whatever settlement we get must maintain the free flow of academics to work in the UK.

On research, funding is one priority and we must have an agreement in place to ensure the money currently coming from the European Research Council and elsewhere in Europe is maintained. But the bigger risk is to the pan-European research networks that have been built up, whether at CERN or at Culham or Harwell. It has taken us 30 years to build these networks and we must preserve them.

The third area of concern is regulatory. Whether it’s on nuclear research through Euratom, or drug discovery through the European Medicines Agency, how do we make sure that the way we do research, the access to data and confidentiality are recognized and reproduced across national boundaries? We cannot wall ourselves off on this.

Professor Buchan is working with the University’s Brexit Impacts Group, which he chairs, to make sure these messages are widely understood in the upcoming negotiations.

He has begun a hectic series of meetings with ministers, union leaders, Universities UK and the European Commission. But he is also keen that the flipside – the advantages and opportunities Brexit offers – is appreciated across all the University’s divisions and colleges.

The silver lining is the possibility to attract new resources and to build new networks beyond the EU. Some of the biggest research challenges we face – whether it’s climate change or threats to health – require us to work across disciplinary boundaries and national boundaries. So we should be looking for opportunities to work with people on the kind of scale we’ve been working with in the EU – whether that’s in Australia, Latin America, the US, China or India. The qualities that have made Oxford attractive as a research partner in Europe will make us attractive to them as well.

But there is a wider point. Professor Buchan believes that universities must shoulder some blame for not getting their message across during last year’s referendum. If people have had enough of experts, it’s partly our fault.

This University should be leading the way in understanding Brexit. We should research and teach what happened last year, what is happening now and what will happen. Oxford should be the place to understand and be educated about Brexit. It’s the Government’s job to negotiate the settlement with the EU. But we want to make it clear to them that we, as a university, are here to help, to teach people about Brexit and to get the right evidence which will enable the Government to get the right deal.

It’s no mean agenda: a Brexit deal that does not disadvantage Oxford; an ambassadorial role to build networks with the wider world; and a mission to re-connect the public with experts. If Professor Buchan can pull that off, both the Guardian and the Daily Telegraph – not to mention the University itself – should be applauding once more.

Stephen Rouse Reprinted courtesy BLUEPRINT: Staff magazine for the University of Oxford. March 2017. Further information on the implications of Brexit for Oxford, along with expert analysis of the latest developments, can be found at www.ox.ac.uk/news-and-events/oxford-and-brexit
Brave new world

RUSSELL TAYLOR

Antediluvian? Maybe. But is everything really so much for the better in this new student world of the twenty-first century asks a puzzled parent

If you read my article in last year’s Ship you may recall that I had just found myself in a strange role reversal situation where my 18-year-old daughter had been offered a place at Oxford. Happily Tilly got the required grades to take up her place at Lady Margaret Hall and you have thus been spared my thoughts this year on Brexit, Trump or Corbyn.

This was how I found myself early last October (do terms at Oxford really start that ridiculously late? I asked myself in the first of many pieces of altered perspective hypocrisy) driving down the Banbury Road into an Oxford which, like Dorian Gray, remained superficially unchanged while I – the portrait stashed in the attic – had succumbed to the ravages of time. I saw myself mirrored in the other dads dropping off their offspring (we had our children later in life clearly) in their unbecoming uniform of shin-length cargo shorts, sandals and scruffy grizzled beards.

Thanks to the digital age we twenty-first century parents have it a bit easier than our forebears. Remembering the enormous amounts of kit my father and I had to lug up the stairs of Bevington Road back in 1979 (stereo, speakers, boxes of LPs), I had persuaded Tilly that the modern ‘vinyl is better’ theory is all hype and nonsense – that supposed ‘warm’ sound is just pink noise I assured her – and instead bought her a portable Bluetooth speaker and an Apple Music account.

Just eight short weeks later (do terms at Oxford really finish that ridiculously early?) I am back with the other grizzled dads to repeat the process in reverse, all so that the college can pimp out the students’ rooms over the vacation to conference delegates.

Tilly’s best college friend Edwina joins us on the trip back to London and I take the opportunity to quiz them about how their lives differ from my own student days some 35 years previously. First of all it’s reassuring to know that there are still Oxford undergraduates called Edwina. I also take comfort in discovering that the three Esses that defined Oxford existence for me – subfusc, scouts and sherry – still exist. But after that the two realities begin to diverge. Tilly’s generation seems to inhabit some Philip Pullman-style parallel universe Oxford, except that instead of being steam punk it’s all futuristic.

Students these days, I discover, carry a ‘Bod Card’. This gains you admittance to the Bodleian and to your college and also stores your credit for dinner in Hall.

What, none of those badly-perforated coloured paper tokens in different monetary denominations that we would carry crumpled in our pockets and would have to tear off clumsily in the dinner queue? No climbing over the wall at 2.00am or having to blag your way past Brendan the night porter?

Instead of ‘Daily Information’, that hallowed yellow piece of A0 cardboard that once hung on college noticeboards and supplied details of all forthcoming university activities, today’s students have Facebook. If you fall in love with some unknown beauty pedalling down St Giles with gown floating in the breeze, you can just post a message for them on the OxLove Facebook page. What, no pining for the rest of your life over a lost, idealized, fleeting vision?

Undergraduates these days are supported by an emotional infrastructure of college ‘mothers’, ‘fathers’, ‘husbands’ and ‘wives’ (possibly entire extended families, including great aunts and second cousins once removed too). Did that exist in my day? I seem vaguely to remember that there was a student from the year above who was assigned to say hello to me on day one, showed me where the library and JCR bar were and then vanished to enjoy the heady excesses of the second year, never to be seen again.
Student nightlife today revolves around a club called The Bridge, Tilly and Edwina inform me. Was it there in my day, they ask? I have to break the news that not only did The Bridge not exist, but neither did clubs at all in the sense that they understand them: for the good reason that the musical genres that modern club culture is based on – i.e.: techno and rap – also hadn’t been invented. ‘What?’ the girls ask me, wide-eyed in disbelief. ‘Music hadn’t been invented?’ For what other sort is there?

It begins to dawn on me that there are all sorts of staples of modern life that simply didn’t exist in my undergraduate days. Coffee shops for example. There are now dozens of jostling outlets on every high street, but in Oxford back in the early 1980s there was just the St Giles’ Café, where you went for hangover cure fry-ups, and Brown’s in the Covered Market, where you breakfasted before Finals and were so nervous you couldn’t eat the Full English you ordered. Did real coffee exist in those days? Possibly. Did students have any conception of what it was? Unlikely. A jar of Nescafé Gold Blend was considered the height of sophistication. The Nespresso machine Tilly has in her room seems impossibly upmarket in comparison.

By now I am unabashed in my antiquity and describe how I used to write my essays on a portable Remington typewriter, which was considered pretty advanced for the day. They are fascinated by the concept of this arcane contraption. No cut and paste facility? You couldn’t correct mistakes? No, I don’t think there was even Tipp-Ex in those days. You had to write everything correctly first time and in the right order. What, no Google search facility?

I induct them further into the realities of an antediluvian age before mobile technology and social media. The only communication device we had in the accommodation block was a pay phone in the hallway. Cue more bemusement: ‘You had to pay to use a phone? No Skype? No WhatsApp?’ I tell them how students would have a notepad hanging on their room door for people to write messages on and how you would sometimes cycle to a friend’s college to leave a message on their door, only to find on your return that they had been leaving a message on your door at the same time. Then repeat the procedure ad infinitum.

By now Tilly and Edwina have concluded that I am a total dinosaur and I find it hard not to agree. The University of Oxford has been around for 900 years and it seems as if my tenure there was somewhere in the late-Middle Ages rather than just three-and-a-half decades ago.

Still I may be old but I am not without guile. I am starting to think like a parent. As we head back up to LMH for Hilary term I sing the praises of living out in one’s second year: independence of spirit, taking control of your life, learning to be an adult blah blah... But seen from the parental perspective there is a more appealing reason: to avoid that six times yearly ritual of driving Tilly’s clobber up and down the M40. And if she’s up in Oxford the whole year her mother and I can Airbnb her bedroom in London. Perhaps I’m not such a dinosaur after all.

PS. As I put the finishing touches to this piece Tilly comes in and announces that she wants to buy a dictaphone. There is hope for steam punk yet.

Russell Taylor MBE (1979)
**Russell Taylor column**

*First appeared in the Daily Telegraph 6 June 2017*

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*Alex*

**FEATTIE & TAYLOR**

**MY SPOILT, PRIVATELY-EDUCATED CHILDREN ARE BIG CORBYN FANS, BUT LIKE ALL TEENAGERS THEY KNOW NOTHING ABOUT THE REAL WORLD...**

**THEY THINK THEY'RE IDEALISTIC BUT I POINTED OUT THAT THEIR POLITICAL SYMPATHIES ARE JUST BASED ON SELF-INTEREST, LIKE EVERYONE ELSE'S. THEY HAVE NO RESPONSIBILITIES, SO THEY CAN AFFORD TO BE IDEALISTIC...**

**ELECTION 2017**

**BUT SOME OF US HAVE TO THINK ABOUT THE FAMILY FINANCES, AND THAT'S CERTAINLY WHAT'S GOING TO DETERMINE HOW I VOTE...**

**WHAT?! YOU'RE VOTING LABOUR TOO, DAD?**

**YUP. WHAT'S A FEW EXTRA THOUSAND ON MY INCOME TAX BILL WHEN I CAN SAVE THE COST OF YOU LOT'S UNIVERSITY TUITION FEES?**

**THEN NEXT TIME AROUND I'LL VOTE TORY AGAIN...**

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*alex@alexcartoon.com*
Knowing what to do

ROBERT GARDNER

He aims to make 100 million people from four-year-olds to pensioners financially secure and has a passion for rowing, which is why he provides vital support for the St Anne’s Boat Club.

‘If it weren’t for Rob the St Anne’s Boat Club would be in poor shape,’ says a member of College who knows more of these things than many. If we go back to the 1980s, it was a very different story:

‘The rowing facilities, such as they were, for both the women’s and men’s boats consisted of a rack or two in St John’s boathouse plus a couple of decaying eights, one of which was clinker-built, resting on trestles outside,’ says Matthew Ridgwell, writing in The Ship 2012/13.

‘Len Andrews, the St John’s boatman and a last of his kind type of figure, would kindly patch up our fourth-hand boats with third-hand parts in return for a smile and a bottle of whisky at the end of the season.’

Since then, the rowers have raised the money to build the College boathouse and both men’s and women’s crews have risen dramatically in the rankings. But as the SABC website points out, rowing is an expensive sport: from boats and blades to coaching and training facilities, from administration to insurance, the costs are on-going. Even now, the Boat Club is crowdfunding for a coaching launch ‘to aid victory in the years to come!’

And if it weren’t for Robert Gardner life would have been a lot tougher. Since 2009 Redington, the firm jointly founded by Gardner, has been the sponsor of the SABC. Why the interest in rowing? Why did he choose to sponsor SABC? It goes back to the time he was vice-captain of boats at St Anne’s in 1999 and continues still. In ‘Fifteen reasons why rowers make great graduates’, he reflects on the qualities needed by rowers that transfer into their post graduate employment. After listing the virtues he sees in rowers he sums up:

Rowers understand that nothing comes immediately. Success is not dependent on one’s talking or stated goals, or the pressure applied by someone else, but comes with quiet, diligent, hard work and patience. Setbacks must be learned from, and overcome, so as not to jeopardise future success.

Armed, on graduation, with these fifteen traits, what rower can fail? What business could fail when it employs a good number of them? A master of these disciplines is a master of people, of teams and of businesses.

In ‘Do pension funds need a cox?’ he carries the metaphor further in describing the aims and ethos of Redington, an independent investment consultant to pension funds and other long-term savings institutions.

Success, in any form, can’t emerge without a clear idea of the goal. No crew can finish the race without...
knowing what race they are rowing and where the finish line is. No pension fund can reach full funding without understanding the route and having an idea of what the end looks like.

At Redington we work with our clients to help in determining the length of their race, the location of the finish line, and then to form a strategy for reaching it. Then, we band together and row with them. We are the voice of the cox, encouraging them, and, when needed, we sit in the boat with them to take the blades when times are hard … Whether we are former sports people or not, to achieve great things we must understand the power of collective goals, accountability and responsibility to our team members, and the power of perseverance and ‘grit’.

Rob’s achievements since graduating are formidable. In 2000, he joined Deutsche Bank’s graduate programme from where, in 2003, he went to Merrill Lynch to work in the Pensions and Insurance Group – and met his future business partner and co-founder of Redington Dawid Konotey-Ahulu. In 2006, with the financial crash of 2008 already looming, Redington was born with the aim of solving the growing crisis in pension funds. Convinced there was a better way to manage pension funds and other long-term savings, they wanted to transform people’s experience of pensions and savings from fear and uncertainty to clarity, confidence and control. They aimed to solve the pensions crisis by managing the risk: final salary pension funds were unaffordable and billions of pounds in deficit, as demonstrated by British Steel and BHS. People were living longer but not enough was being saved and investment returns had been poor, a situation finally exposed by the global financial crisis. Rob sums up his ambition for Redington: ‘What if we can transform people’s financial future from hoping for the best to knowing what to do?’

Last year Redington celebrated its tenth birthday to acclaim: it was named one of the top 1,000 companies by the London Stock Exchange and was awarded ‘New Growth Firm of the 20 Years’ by Financial News. In 2015 it had already been named Investment Consultant of the Year by four separate industry bodies.

And it doesn’t stop there: Rob also co-founded mallowstreet, an online community for the pensions industry that brings together skills and resources, the better to solve the pensions and savings crisis through education and collaboration. Not only for older generations, but for the very youngest. Which is why in 2012 he launched RedStart a financial literacy programme that aims to plant the seed for the financial wellbeing of young people and last year wrote Save Your Acorns to help children as young as four learn about saving, investing and sharing. Rob chairs the Children’s Savings Policy Council for the Tax Incentivised Savings Association (TISA). This aims to ensure all children in the UK can live the financial life they aspire to by equipping them with the attitude, skills and resources to achieve their personal and financial goals. He has been active in lobbying government for financial education at primary school.

Rob is a trustee of The FairLife Foundation, which helps people save and invest money for their future. To sum up in his own words: ‘We’re on a mission to liberate everyone from ever having to think about saving or budgeting again.’ A grand vision, but one that doesn’t forget those less fortunate. As well as being a boating enthusiast, Rob is an avid supporter of Commando Spirit, a charity supporting ex-marines and their families; he abseiled down the Shard to raise money for them. He is also a board member of the Catalyst Club, part of Cancer Research UK – and he still finds time to play tennis.

Robert Gardner (1997) is married with two children and lives in Richmond. Redington is the sponsor of St Anne’s Boat Club providing essential funding to support the club’s aims and ambitions.
Decision time

DAVID LANGER

How to choose between running your own enterprise and a regular job? ‘Serial entrepreneur’ – his own words – David Langer weighs the options

On many, many occasions during a degree, you contemplate what will come next. Some people are completely set on moving on to get a PhD in Theoretical Physics while others have decided that a corporate firm is by far and away the best place they could start their career in business.

However, most people aren’t fortunate enough to have this level of certainty. For an intelligent, talented student, furnished with a diverse range of skills and experiences, about to receive a good degree, how on earth do you choose from the thousands of business–related career options available?

You basically have four options:

- Join a Large Corporate (Investment Bank, Consultancy, Law Firm, Professional Services etc).
- Go into Investment Management (Private Equity, Venture Capital, Hedge Funds, Pension Funds etc).
- Start your own Company (or continue with your existing company if you recently started one).
- Join a Start-up Company.

The first thing to say is that there is no right answer. Each person has slightly different needs, priorities and values. To help understand what might be the best option, let’s weigh up the pros and cons:

**Join a Large Corporate**

This is the easiest option to take.

Pros: You get a good name on your CV, good training, your friends and family will be immediately proud of your new job, you get a good work–life balance – except in IBD! (Investment Banking Division) – you have relatively good job security and you receive a high starting salary.

Cons: It’s unlikely you’ll get public credit for your work, your personal development is likely to be quite niche and narrow (management consultancy is broadest), long-term financial upside is often low (relative to starting and selling your own successful company), your role often has little or no impact on the wider world, you’ll have to deal with internal politics, established organizational structure, and your department is always likely to get bent out of shape a little.

**Go into Investment Management**

This one is tough to do straight out of university. Elite Investment Managers may only recruit two to three new analysts each year and they often prefer applicants with two plus years relevant experience.

Pros: High kudos – there’s no doubt these places are hot, you get a very good work–life balance (normally < 60hrs/week work), direct exposure to top people (both within the company and meeting clients), a relatively high starting salary, reasonable job security and high long-term financial upside (if you reach fund manager).

Cons: Training is on-the-job (albeit with some useful professional qualifications), your impact on investee companies can be significant although your pre-occupation with leverage and a target IRR (internal rate of return or ‘yield’) can conflict uncomfortably with their non-financial objectives and personal development is again relatively niche and narrow.

**Start your own Company**

The scariest option – not for the faint-hearted.

Pros: Incredibly steep personal development – you have to learn and adopt new roles very fast, you can personally have direct impact on the world, it’s definitely best for getting public credit, it’s your idea so you’ll be super-passionate about coming into work every day, you have no boss, there’s no politics as
Careers: decision time

everyone is equal to start with, you only have to work with people you like and there is huge financial upside if you nail it – you could become rich and famous.

Cons: No brand name for the CV, no training or guidance – you have to work out everything yourself from first principles, terrible work-life balance – the start-up will be your life, you risk public humiliation if it fails and you have no initial salary.

Join a Start-up Company

In contrast to jumping into starting a company yourself, this can act as an intermediary bridge.

Pros: Good for personal development – you’re likely to get stuck into lots of different areas, little politics (if it’s still a small team), salary is stable (especially if the company is funded by venture capitalists), long-term financial upside is potentially high if you joined early enough to receive a significant (1 per cent+) equity share.

Cons: Unlikely to be a brand name for your CV, no formal training, work-life balance isn’t great – there’s a lot of work still to do, less public credit than if you were a founder and long-term financial upside is still much lower than the founders.

Many of these pros sound great. How do I choose?

Internships are one way. Internships not only provide you with an education and insight into a prospective industry, but you also get paid well and have a lot of fun (particularly in London).

Internships also help you work out what you don’t like. This helps you home in on what you actually do want to do.

Kulveer Taggar, ex-President of Oxford Entrepreneurs and Co-founder of Boso.com and Auctomatic.com took a slightly different path having spent six months at an Investment Bank after graduating:

I actually did both, the graduate job before leaving to do entrepreneurship. In my case, I quickly realized I’d have more immediate control over my future by doing my own thing rather than working in an Investment Bank. I valued working with dynamic people and in situations where I was out of my comfort zone. Also, I very practically believed that entrepreneurship would get me to financial independence quicker than a graduate job.

The reason why some people end up in the wrong job is they didn’t think things through enough; they didn’t play the tape forward. Here are some of the popular misconceptions people have:

‘...starting a company is too risky.’

Is it? How much risk are you actually taking? When you graduate fresh out of university you’re young and broke. So you try starting a company for a couple of years and it doesn’t work out. You’re still young and broke. What are you actually risking? It’s only the opportunity cost of not getting a job.

And anyway, having interviewed many employers and worked as a professional Careers Coach myself, I know that experience of starting and running a business is valued highly by employers. The amount a candidate will have learned is now well understood – irrespective of success or failure.

Not only this: if your start-up fails, you’ll have learned many lessons from the mistakes you made first time round and you’re more likely to succeed if you try to start another company.

‘...I need to get some experience before starting a company.’

FreshMinds – founded by Charlie Osmond and Caroline Plumb in 2000 within a year of graduating – Google, Microsoft, Facebook, Yahoo! and countless other successful companies were set up by first time entrepreneurs with no serious work experience.

‘...a big company will pay me more money.’

Yes: it will in the short term. You get a nice, large salary. However, you don’t get equity beyond a few token employee stock options. You don’t get access to a potentially massive financial upside in the future.

How much money do you need straight out of university? Many people care much more about the money they’ll have to support their family and live on when they have the time
to enjoy the money. If this is the case, then surely the long-term financial upside should be what you are looking for?

What is more, money is just one currency. What about learning skills and developing a network? Do they have value? Did you think about them? What would you learn in that job you are considering? Who will you build relationships with? Even if you do ultimately want money, is it therefore better to choose the option which will give you more money now, or the option which furnishes you with the tools required to make a lot more money? For example, starting up a company will require you to learn financial, legal, sales, marketing, strategic, management and many other skills. Surely learning all these has serious value?

In his Guide to Career Planning Mark Andreesen went on to say:

After graduating is when you should optimize for the rate at which you can develop skills and acquire experiences that will serve you well later. You should specifically take income risk in order to do that. Always take the job that will best develop your skills and give you valuable experiences, regardless of its salary.

I’ll leave this debate with a closing quote from Charlie Osmond:

Overall, there is no right route, whatever decision you make, the key is to learn from it and reassess your options. Don’t get stuck in a job and find you never take the risk of starting up. Equally, if you start something that’s going nowhere, make sure you fail fast and move on.


David Langer: profile

Since graduating in Mathematics in 2007, when he was awarded second place in the 2007 UK Graduate of the Year competition, David has had an awe-inspiring career. While at St Anne’s he was a member of Oxford Entrepreneurs, Oxford University Motor Drivers’ Club, Oxford University Triathlon Club – a sport he still pursues – and won a half-blue for table tennis. He served a number of internships with Lehman Brothers, McKinsey & Company and J.P. Morgan and in 2006 also found time to co-found GroupSpaces, developing technology to help real-world groups and communities manage themselves online. By the time he departed for his next venture in 2012, its software was helping to manage over one million memberships for sports clubs, charities, university societies, national associations and many other groups.

Along the way, for a couple of years he also found time to work as a columnist on entrepreneurship for The Gateway, an online business and careers newspaper for students.

The big launch came in 2012 with the foundation of Zesty. Based in San Francisco, Zesty empowers companies to be healthier and more productive. Its team creates tailored, world-class food programmes for offices with 20 to 1000+ employees. They work with hundreds of clients serving balanced and delicious breakfasts, lunches, dinners, happy hours and special events. David raised over US$20 million in funding from top Silicon Valley investors including
Poetry for our times

TOM CHIVERS

Why would a progressive, young theatre company stage a production based on a 650-year-old poem? The answers emerge all too clearly in Fair Field, a new play based on William Langland’s Piers Plowman

I was first introduced to the 7,000-line mediaeval poem Piers Plowman by the charismatic English lecturer (now Tolkien Professor of English) Vincent Gillespie while at St Anne’s. It was wild, weird and, as the poet promises in the Prologue, full of ‘wondres to here’. ‘This is even better than Chaucer,’ I thought. I remember waiting impatiently outside Vincent’s office door, which at one point carried an A4 printout of then-Education Secretary Charles Clarke, along with his comment, ‘I don’t mind there being some mediaevalists around for ornamental purposes, but there is no reason for the state to pay for them.’ There is a lot of Vincent’s wit in that gesture, and perhaps something of the poet of Piers Plowman too. Self-deprecating, inquiring and sharp as a knife.

It was almost ten years later, after pulling my old copy of Piers Plowman from the bookshelf at random, that the idea of a theatrical production began to emerge. I was immediately hit by how many parallels there are between the world of Piers Plowman, and the world that we’re currently in. Piers Plowman is, fundamentally, a poem of crisis.

Written in the late-fourteenth century by the Herefordshire poet William Langland, Piers Plowman takes the form of an allegorical dream-vision. It tells the story of a wandering dreamer, Will, who ends up on a quest to find Truth. Will is an archetypal anti-hero: an unreliable narrator

Poetry for our times

Index Ventures, Founders Fund, Forerunner Ventures, SV Angel and Y Combinator.

In July last year David retired as CEO of Zesty. When asked what comes next he is cagey: rest and time for reflection? Maybe, but he still has plenty to occupy him. Using the skills learned from his own experience of start-ups, he is a Mentor at Seedcamp, a funding organisation investing capital in pre-seed and seed stage startups. It offers a lifelong platform of learning, network and capital to support the most ambitious founders. He is also an advisor at Entrepreneur First, a company supporting engineers and computer scientists to build world-class tech companies from scratch and an Angel Investor, a group of successful entrepreneurs providing funding and expertise for the next generation of entrepreneurs.

David’s most recent activity, since early this year, is as a pledger with Founders Pledge, a UK-based programme launched in June 2015 out of Founders For Good to catalyze tomorrow’s philanthropists today. Through the Founders Pledge, tech founders and investors commit to donating at least 2 per cent of their personal proceeds to the charities of their choice when they sell their business.

How to sum up? Danny Keane, a freelance product designer, who worked with David at Zesty, says:

David is a hyper analytical visionary who operates with a high level of empathy and integrity. I’ve watched his presence and mind-set inspire others around him to do the same, cultivating a culture of doers, makers and thinkers that all push boundaries.

One of his biggest qualities is how he understands the big picture without losing touch with the details. This alone makes him an extremely effective leader. He possesses excellent product awareness and execution, and has a true deep-rooted meaningful passion for making an impactful change in the world.

Why would a progressive, young theatre company stage a production based on a 650-year-old poem? The answers emerge all too clearly in Fair Field, a new play based on William Langland’s Piers Plowman

I was first introduced to the 7,000-line mediaeval poem Piers Plowman by the charismatic English lecturer (now Tolkien Professor of English) Vincent Gillespie while at St Anne’s. It was wild, weird and, as the poet promises in the Prologue, full of ‘wondres to here’. ‘This is even better than Chaucer,’
Poetry for our times

like Don Quixote or Stephen Dedalus in Joyce’s *Ulysses*. At the start of the poem he falls asleep in the Malvern Hills in Herefordshire and then sees a vision of the world as a ‘fair field full of folk, working and wandering’ – a bustling panorama of mediæval life. But this dreamscape is beset by problems: spiritual decay, corruption, binge drinking, you name it.

Despite being firmly situated in the mediæval Christian imagination, with its focus on sin, confession and penance, *Piers Plowman* has clear links to modern problems, such as the MPs’ expenses scandal. In the very first section Langland attacks absentee priests who spend none of their time in their parish, but instead live in London, living off the fat of the land while their parishioners starve. Abuse of power and the corrupting influence of money are key ideas in *Piers Plowman*; and while modern parallels are never far away, these ideas emerge from stark historical reality. The fourteenth century was a time of huge social and economic change, in which old feudal hierarchies were coming under pressure from an assertive labour force and new forms of trade – what we might identify as early capitalism. It’s a theme taken up by the journalist Paul Mason in his book *Postcapitalism*. ‘In high feudalism,’ Mason writes, ‘credit is seen as sinful. So when money and credit burst through the boundaries and create a market system, it feels like a revolution.’

This sense of the dangerous, revolutionary power of money floods through *Piers Plowman*. Everyone seems to be on the make, from false beggars and dodgy friars to ‘regraters’, city merchants who buy up food in one market, mark up the price and unload it in another market. Langland concentrates an entire early passage of the poem on ‘Lady Mede’, a character who represents ‘reward’ or ‘payment’, and through that passage stages a debate about the use and abuse of money. It’s a carefully poised argument that seems as alive today as it did 650 years ago.

My new production, *Fair Field*, aims to make accessible live theatre, which also honours the poem’s wildness. It is highly collaborative, involving young theatre company Breach, early music renegades the Society of Strange and Ancient Instruments, theatre-makers Francesca Milican-Slater and Nick Field, poets Steve Ely and Ross Sutherland, and playwright Annette Brook, along with an ensemble of five actors. The production opened in Ledbury and the Malvern Hills (30 June – 1 July) with an outdoor spectacle of music, performance and processions. The following week the production decamped to Shoreditch Town Hall in London (7–8 July). The wider project also included a free exhibition at the National Poetry Library at the Southbank Centre (till 9 July), featuring as its centrepiece an exquisite early manuscript of *Piers Plowman* (as well as a content-rich website) and workshops about mediæval poetry for primary school children. I hope audiences will experience something of what I did back at St Anne’s almost 15 years ago: to hear some of Langland’s extraordinary language performed aloud in resonant spaces, and to explore the strange, hallucinatory world of ideas that it creates.

Tom Chivers (2001) is director of independent publisher and arts producer Penned in the Margins. He is artistic co-director of *Fair Field* (www.thisfairfield.com)
ELISABETH SALISBURY

Since 2010 the number of people sleeping rough on the streets has more than doubled. Oxford is no exception, but the newly formed Oxford Winter Night Shelter aims to change all that.

On one of your visits to College recently have you walked into town to visit the Bodleian, Blackwells or the Ashmolean? If so, you will undoubtedly have seen one of the most shameful sights in this wealthiest of cities: our fellow citizens sleeping on the streets because there is nowhere else for them to go. Earlier this year 62 beds were lost with the closure of one of the first stage night shelters. More cuts are anticipated.

Thirty years ago, Churches Together in Central Oxford (CTCO) joined forces to open the Gatehouse, originally in St Michael’s Street, now in St Giles Church Hall. Six evenings a week Gatehouse opens to anyone homeless or vulnerably housed, offering food, company, clothes, advice: a place to go – but not to sleep.

You may have heard of SWEP, the Severe Weather Emergency Protocol by which local authorities are obliged to shelter all, regardless of where they come from, if the temperature is predicted to fall below zero for three consecutive nights. Oxford City Council asked if CTCO could organize this for the winter of 2016-2017. To the delight of many working in the field there was a terrific response from within and outside the churches. A city centre church offered its premises, many people volunteered to be trained, money was raised. But, to the frustration of the organizers, health and safety requirements defeated attempts to open emergency accommodation.

Which led to a rethink. What is really needed is not just temporary shelter when the weather is fiercely cold – though we should not abandon that – but a bed throughout the winter months. So, for the coming months we’re working on OWNS (Oxford Winter Night Shelter). We’ve formed a committee, appointed a secretary and treasurer, started the process of applying for charitable status and are hoping to open for January, February and March 2018. We’ve had useful conversations with organizers of similar projects in High Wycombe and Bracknell.

So far four city churches have offered their premises for one night a week and others will almost certainly follow suit. The plan is for each church to open on a regular night each week so visitors know where to go each night. Because no single venue will be open more than 27 days, health and safety regulations, which prevented us operating earlier, will not come into play.

There is still much to do, but a great deal of enthusiasm has been generated to ensure that no one who doesn’t want to should be forced to sleep in a cardboard box on St Giles.

Elisabeth Salisbury (1956)
Gaudy and Alumni Weekend 2017

15 – 17 September 2017

All St Anne’s alumnae are warmly invited to the annual Gaudy on 15-17 September 2017 timed to coincide with the Oxford University Alumni Weekend (https://www.alumni.ox.ac.uk/alumni_home). We hope that you can join us at some of the St Anne’s events over the weekend and take the opportunity to meet old friends and fellow alumnae. Accommodation is available in College for alumnae and their guests (due to limited ensuite availability there is only one guest per person in the first instance) on a first-come, first-served basis for the nights of Friday 15 and Saturday 16 September.

Saturday 16 September

From 10.30am Gaudy registration and tea, coffee and pastries

12.30pm Founding Fellows’ Lecture: ‘University and College perspectives on widening participation: Current and new initiatives and challenges around access’
Dr Samina Khan, Director of Undergraduate Admissions and Outreach, and Fellow of St Anne’s; and Dr Shannon McKellar Stephen, Fellow, Senior Tutor and Tutor for Admissions at St Anne’s

With an estimated spend of just under £5m annually on outreach, Oxford endeavours to attract the best young minds from all backgrounds or financial means. But what does a multi-million pound outreach programme look like and, more important, is it working?

1.30pm Gaudy Lunch

2.30pm Gaudy Seminar: ‘The Unreasonable Effectiveness of Curiosity in Quantum Nanomaterials’
Professor Andrew Briggs

Curiosity about ultimate questions such as meaning and purpose can create an environment that is conducive to scientific breakthroughs, and many of the best minds in science have also been curious about deeper realities. Professor Andrew Briggs, Professor of Nanomaterials and Fellow of St Anne’s, will explore the potential of this kind of interplay in quantum nanoscience.

3.30pm Meet the Principal and Family Afternoon Tea

All St Anne’s alumnae and their families are invited to meet St Anne’s new Principal Helen King while enjoying afternoon tea in the Dining Hall.

2025 Conversation

We want to build on the College’s history of being at the forefront of change and our values of being forward and outward looking. At the core of the Conversation is the question, ‘What would St Anne’s need to be and to be doing in 2025 for you to be overwhelmed with pride at its achievements and reputation?’ There will be an opportunity at the Afternoon Tea to share your views and help shape the future direction of the College. See p.17.

5.00 – 6.00pm Annual General Meeting of the St Anne’s Society (formerly known as the Association of Senior Members)

7.00 – 7.30pm Pre-dinner Drinks Reception

7.30 – 9.30pm Dinner

Sunday 17 September

10.30 – 11.30 am Gaudy Service


If you have any queries please contact the Development Office at development@st-annes.ox.ac.uk.
The Ship: feedback

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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At the frontlines of change: feminist leadership transforming lives

NOELEEN HEYZER

In the second of the Devaki Jain lectures, Noeleen Heyzer focuses on her lifelong work in ‘making the world a better place for women’, in peace as in war

For me, feminist leadership is individual and collective leadership that addresses and transforms power structures and relationships, norms and practices of discrimination, injustices and violence that destroy women’s lives and potential. It is leadership that brings about societal change, transforms the situation of women, empowers them and provides them with opportunities to live in dignity and freedom with rights as full human beings.

Gender discrimination reduces women’s humanity. The inequalities and humiliations are deeply entrenched in structures, norms and practices. Every continent has a history of women morally outraged by these injustices and the subordination of women. Many women fought at the frontlines to change the terms of living and engaging, transforming their own lives and that of their societies. They include the women in the suffragette movement in Europe and the United States in the late-nineteenth and early-twentieth century who fought for political voice and the right to vote, to the women who organized for ‘peace and bread’ against World War I. They include the women who organized to change the working and living conditions for women textile workers remembered on every International Women’s Day on 8 March, to the women who fought for entrance to universities and the right to be educated.

I was born and grew up in colonial Singapore. It was a very different place, not the stable, clean and prosperous country that we know today. It had a poor migrant, mainly Chinese, population, brought in as coolie labour by the colonial powers. It had a history of young girls ‘Sold for Silver’ (the title of the 1958 autobiography of Singaporean author Janet Lim) or given away as ‘Mui Tsai’ (‘bonded girls’). In the context of grinding poverty, the alternative to selling was to abandon new-born infants if they were girls. In my childhood I still remember many new-born girls left at the doorsteps of convents...
or in rubbish bins to die. Polygamy was common and women and girls were easily discarded, left in vulnerable situations with no legal rights and protection.

The situation appalled many women in the country. About 2,000 women formed the Singapore Council of Women (SCW) in April 1952 to provide a united voice for women, to start a movement for better protection and legal framework for women and girls, and to wage a campaign against polygamy and child marriage. The tenacity of these women, who were social reformers during the struggle for political independence, paid off when the Peoples Action Party (PAP) included women’s legal rights in the Party’s election manifesto in the 1959 election and passed the Women’s Charter in 1961 in government.

The struggle in Singapore was not unique but one of many across Asia and, indeed, the emerging post-colonial world. As the colonial empires disintegrated and new countries were born, many women played an active role in political independence struggles and subsequently contributed to building effective state institutions, working to democratize the state, build its capacity and strengthen its accountability to all citizens. Because of the discrimination they had faced for so long, women took every opportunity to bring their struggle for equality into every political space that opened up, whether at the local, national or international level. When women realized that national policies were inadequate to guarantee gender equality, they engaged persistently at the United Nations to hold their governments accountable to international norms and standards. They took advantage of the changed political context and membership of the United Nations to forge effective global alliances to advance women’s human rights, including four world conferences on women between 1979 and 1995.

Through these alliances, women were able to set global ground rules and secure important international commitments and legal instruments, including the Convention on the Elimination of All Forms of Discrimination Against Women (CEDAW), which came into effect in 1979. In addition, women created new policy agendas and broke the silence on sexual violence, which had been a largely hidden phenomenon, regarded as a private matter that did not merit the attention of governments or of the United Nations system itself. It was only in 1993 that the UN Declaration on the Elimination of Violence Against Women became the first international human rights instrument to deal specifically with violence against women. Today, the pandemic of violence against women features on the agenda of almost every government, as well as the UN and other multilateral organisations. In almost every country there are now groups working to revise discriminatory laws, to introduce new legislation, to strengthen implementation, to educate and change mind-sets, and to mobilize both men and women in support of gender equality. The global legal instruments and Platforms for Action supported by a strong constituency have helped to strengthen state accountability at national levels.

**Gender Equality: where are we now in Asia?**

However, in spite of the changes that women have succeeded in bringing about, much remains to be done. In Asia, the creation of societies founded on equality, justice and rights is unfinished business. Gender inequality still remains a barrier to progress and social stability, and deprives the region of its full human potential. Yes, Asia has transformed itself over the past four decades: ‘Rising Asia’ has lifted more than half its people out of poverty, from 52 per cent in 1990 to 18 per cent in 2012. It has created rapid growth, an expanding educated and technologically savvy middle class of men and women who have taken advantage of new opportunities. This is the crux of the Asian Miracle – the generation of shared prosperity and the reduction of poverty in the shortest period of human history. But the work is incomplete. In many countries and communities, gender inequality remains entrenched even in this era of rapid economic transformation.

In our region as a whole, women are living longer lives and our daughters are better educated, with more opportunities. More women are participating in the economy and Asia has the second highest ratio of employed women of working age in
the world at 49 per cent. More women are leaders in the corporate world. Many young women are heading their own businesses and actively involved in the issues of their day, showing intellectual and creative leadership, and leading in many technological as well as social innovations. A handful of countries are narrowing the gender gap in political participation. Asian countries, as members of the United Nations have made formal commitments to implement CEDAW and international and regional agreements. Yet, despite these proud achievements, Asia lags behind on several aspects of gender equality compared to other developing regions.

Great disparities exist between and within our sub-regions. Women and men may live in the same region or country but in different worlds as a result of growing inequalities in economic assets, power and status. Whilst many parts of East and Southeast Asia are moving forward, progress is too slow in South Asia. Indeed, ranking on gender equality indicators developed by UNDP’s Human Development Report shows many parts of South Asia close to or even lower than sub-Saharan Africa when it comes to health, adult literacy, economic participation. Poverty has a woman’s face not only because of discrimination in earnings but also because of women’s inability to access economic opportunities because of entrenched discriminatory structures and practices that restrict women’s mobility and threaten their security, limit their employment choices, reduce their inheritance rights and control over assets, including land. October 17 [the date of this lecture: Ed] is the International Day for the Eradication of Poverty. We can make poverty history by ending the feminization of poverty.

Progress for women in Asia is too slow when it still has the highest male-female sex ratio in the world with sex-selective abortion and female infanticide, resulting in about 100 million ‘missing women’ in China and India, despite the two countries’ high economic growth over the past decade. Progress is too slow when maternal mortality and other gender-related MDGs (Millennium Development Goals) are the hardest to achieve in remote and rural communities. There is no progress when girls are still given away in child marriage or as debt payment. When girls like Malala are shot for wanting an education because of the growing extremist forces against women’s human rights. When over 1,000 women garment workers lose their lives with the collapse of Rana Plaza, Bangladesh, caused by the corruption of political elites and poor working conditions in the supply chain of the global garment industry. Today, violence against women continues to destroy the lives and talents of far too many women and girls. According to the independent Human Rights Commission of Pakistan (HRCP) there were around 1,100 ‘honour killings’ of women in 2015 alone by family members in Pakistan while many more cases go unreported. Rape still continues to be used as a weapon of war in far too many conflict-affected communities and women are still excluded from the peace and decision-making tables. These are just a few glimpses of how women and girls are still devalued, made vulnerable and weak in society, and the inability of society to provide them with basic human security. They are violations of women’s basic human rights. They are societal failures, which take place in every region of our world. Much more must be done, and done urgently. That is why I joined the United Nations.

At the frontlines of change: my UN experience

The Charter of the United Nations was written while the world was engulfed in the horrors of World War II. Established in the name of ‘We, the Peoples’ it entered into force on 24 October 1945 with the promise of a just and better world ‘free from want, from fear, and all forms of discrimination’ for present and future generations. The Nobel Laureate, Ralph Bunche, who was closely involved in drafting the Charter, wrote: ‘The United Nations exists not merely to preserve the peace but also to make change – even radical change – possible without violent upheaval.’ The collective power of people to take stewardship of our human future and shape a shared destiny of peace and security, development and human rights is greater now than ever before and the need to exercise it more compelling.

I have worked for almost 30 years in the United Nations. I fully believe in the founding
principles of the UN, and this is why I have spent most of my life in its service, practising these principles and leading change whenever there was an opportunity. There is time this evening to share just one example of being at the frontlines of change through the United Nations.

**Security Council Resolution 1325: women, peace and security**

When I was appointed as the Executive Director of the United Nations Development Fund for Women (UNIFEM) in 1994, I was determined to make the world a better place for all women, supporting the progress of member States and their people, using the United Nations’ principles and values.

On the first UN Day of this millennium, 24 October 2000, a major opportunity arose for me to address the issues that go to the heart of our Charter. For the first time, my team and I succeeded in putting the issue of women, peace and security before the Security Council. Since my appointment, UNIFEM had provided assistance to women in conflict-affected countries and supported their participation in peace processes. But the frontlines of war had changed. The distinction between a war front and a home front had eroded. Targets could be anywhere: homes, markets, schools, trains, cafés, theatres. Just as the venue of war had become diffused so had the fighting forces, with state and non-state fighters comprising private militias, paid mercenaries, criminal gangs. The violence of war affected everyone. But women were targeted in very specific ways as systems of protection, the rule of law and the rules of war collapsed. We witnessed how rape and other forms of sexual violence were used as weapons of war to destroy communities and traumatize them beyond recovery, to humiliate the men from the other side and to destroy identity in identity conflicts. Mass rape during the Rwanda genocide in 1994 affected 250,000-300,000 women. The scale and horror of this together with that of the mass rape of women in Bosnia and Herzegovina in 1992 shocked the world. I worked with the Security Council for a full-scale assessment of the impact of armed conflict on women. In conflict after conflict, I met women choked with painful experiences and memories of their own humiliation and those of their loved ones: husbands, brothers, daughters and sons. In response, I demanded that the protection for women and girls in conflict be addressed at the highest level of the United Nations, the Security Council.

However, women are not just victims, they are part of the solution to transitioning from conflict to peace. Through UNIFEM’s support for women’s peace initiatives, I convinced the Security Council of the importance of supporting women’s leadership and agency in peace building and post-conflict reconstruction. When it came to peace making and recovery, we witnessed how warlords were invited to the peace talks. Mediators frequently perceived the peace process as ceasefires and the silencing of guns, often at the expense of long-term peace building. Women and other significant groups were therefore completely excluded from the peace table, and from post-conflict decision-making. I argued that peace is more than the absence of violence. Peace building must mean an inclusive political process, a commitment to human rights in the post war period, and attempts to deal with issues of justice and reconciliation.

Having no female representation during peace negotiations rendered women’s grievances unheard and unaddressed. The exclusion of a gender perspective from peace building and recovery processes therefore weakened the foundations for sustainable peace and security. If the goal is to build sustainable peace, it required more diverse inputs from the rest of society, and women have a critical role to play in shaping a fairer and more inclusive future. We fought for the need to move from a male and elite-dominated approach to more inclusive governance and decision-making by engaging women in all aspects of conflict resolution, peace building and recovery.

The Security Council finally heeded the voices of women and passed the historic landmark resolution 1325 on Women, Peace and Security (SCR 1325) in October 2000. It marked the beginning of the Women, Peace and Security Agenda in the Security Council. I am happy to have acted as the technical advisor to the then President of the Security Council, Namibia. UNIFEM
was proud to have facilitated the women who organized for peace and security on the ground to dialogue as experts with members of the Security Council. It represented a long overdue recognition of their accomplishments and challenges.

Resolution 1325 consists of four pillars: prevention, protection, participation, peace building and recovery. It promotes the human rights of women in conflict-affected countries, emphasizing women's rights to inheritance, property and land, health, education and employment, in recovery and rebuilding processes. In fact, post-conflict recovery is the opportunity for society to address the root causes of conflict, to change direction and work towards gender equality. SCR 1325 became the resolution that inspired substantive and widespread action in the whole UN system, in the security sector of our member states and among advocates for women’s human rights. It is regarded as one of the UN’s most transformative and legally binding frameworks that we have created together with women living in conflict-affected countries.

**Afghanistan: a test case for SCR 1325**

I tested the first implementation of SCR 1325 in a very difficult political context – Afghanistan after the fall of the Taliban. Images and stories of all forms of violence against women dominated our television screens and media after the 11 September 2001 terrorist attack in New York. The suffering and exclusion of Afghan women – from public execution to their complete removal from social, economic and political life – provoked international outrage. For me, the world finally got it. The condition of women in a country is the barometer of peace and security and is associated with better governance and functioning states. This was the message of SCR 1325.

I was thrilled when the United Nations Secretary-General Kofi Annan invited me to be part of his delegation to the International Conference on Reconstruction Assistance to Afghanistan in Tokyo, January 2002. Ambassador Lakhdar Brahimi had overall authority for the political, human rights, recovery and reconstruction activities of the United Nations in the post-Taliban transition of Afghanistan. He was in the midst of solidifying the 2001 Bonn process that created the current Afghan Government. With all the difficulties of bringing stability, self-rule and security to the country that he had to handle, he advised me to postpone the issue of gender equality and women’s empowerment to some future date in the hope that it would be easier to handle. On my side, with UNIFEM’s experience in supporting women in Rwanda, Liberia, Burundi, Kosovo, Guatemala and Timor-Leste, I knew that support to women affected by conflict and in countries undergoing transition could not wait. Ensuring gender equality in Afghanistan’s legislative, judicial and policy frameworks is an essential starting point for building the new future. I immediately prepared to visit Afghanistan with my team to identify and work with women on the ground who wanted change. We held intensive consultations with the government and with a wide range of women from doctors, teachers and lawyers, to displaced women and girls in the refugee camps.

By the time the first International Women’s Day was celebrated in the country on 8 March 2002, the Ministry of Women’s Affairs headed by Minister Sima Samar and UNIFEM were able to mobilize over 1,000 Afghan women from seven districts to make their voices and demands heard. In the ruins of a Kabul cinema burned down by the Taliban, Chairman Karzai, Ambassador Brahimi and members of the cabinet listened to the aspirations of women from rural and urban areas, from all ethnic groups. Their message was united and clear: the women of Afghanistan wanted to help build a government accountable to all Afghans, at peace with itself and with its neighbours. They knew the cost of accumulated conflicts, what it meant to have sons, brothers and husbands who were forced to fight, and daughters, forced to hide, totally excluded from public life. These women were now the highest stakeholders of peace, stability and development.

From that day, Special Representative Brahimi became our champion and helped with UNIFEM’s work to support 100 women leaders to engage with the 500-member Constitutional Loya Jirga (Grand Assembly...
In conclusion

Women who practised feminist leadership across time and place shared some common attributes: their outrage at injustice when society fails women; their courage in breaking barriers and entrenched discrimination; their determination to rise and succeed in the fight for legal, social and economic equality and justice despite strong resistance; and their leadership to give voice to the voiceless and mobilize for change in public mind-sets, institutions and practices. Their work has embedded respect and dignity for women into our economic and social fabric making it a reality for generations. They have committed their lives to shaping a world where all daughters, independent of background, could be educated, could have economic power, could have legal rights to fulfil their dreams, to improve the quality of their lives and that of their society. These dedicated and tenacious women are relentless in their pursuit of a world where every girl is wanted, valued and loved; where every life counts.

Such leadership is more relevant than ever, not only for women, but for all people who face discrimination and a denial of basic human rights. In a world where today we face multiple protracted civil wars, such as Syria and the Democratic Republic of the Congo, a breakdown of peace treaties, such as in South Sudan and Burundi, the highest number of displaced people since the end of WWII, and widespread discrimination against ethnic and religious minorities, the challenge of feminist leadership today is taking our struggle beyond a focus on women even while continuing to work on gender equality. Today, we must work with the same tireless determination to end all forms of discrimination against any human being. We must take the lead in saying ‘never again’ and in fighting for equality for all, to protect and restore the dignity and humanity of each and every one of us in our human community.

Noeleen Heyzer, a social scientist, was an Under Secretary General of the United Nations and a founding member of several international women’s networks. She served on the UNDP Human Development Report, the High-level Commonwealth Commission on Respect and Understanding chaired by Nobel Laureate Amartya Sen. She was also a jury member of US Secretary of State Hillary Clinton’s Innovation Award for Women’s and Girls’ Empowerment in 2010.

This lecture is based on her forthcoming book Women at the Frontlines of Change, Singapore 2017. All rights reserved. Lecture delivered at St Anne’s on 17 October 2016.

The 2017 Devaki Jain Lecture on Monday 6 November will be given by Sonia Montaño, a Bolivian sociologist currently Officer in Charge of the Division for Gender Affairs at the Economic Commission for Latin America and the Caribbean (ECLAC, United Nations).
How to account for the enduring popularity of crime fiction? A leading translator of the genre explains

When I was an undergraduate, we used to try to do better than Scott Moncrieff at translating Proust. (We couldn’t.) Translating Proust is a challenge, yes, but crime fiction poses one too. By chance, after retiring from the day job, I was asked to translate a detective novel by the French writer Fred Vargas. Previously typecast as a translator of history books, I now seem to be typecast as a crime-fiction translator. An old crime-fiction translator, that is. I read with much sympathy Penelope Farmer’s account in The Ship (2014-2015), of the publishing world as it affects older writers. One good thing about the invisibility of the translator, as it is sometimes called, is that no one cares how old you are. My heroine, Anthea Bell, brilliant translator of WG Sebald and Astérix, is not young.

What is crime fiction? Not ‘literature’ anyway. Not even ‘mainstream fiction’, apparently. In the local library it sits alongside thrillers, in bookshops it has a special section, well away from General Fiction A-Z. It’s reviewed in ‘crime round-up’ batches on book pages. If a crime novel makes the Booker shortlist, surprise is expressed. Intellectuals own up to taking it seriously if it’s described as ‘noir’ – or written by Raymond Chandler. So most writers of detective novels are resigned to being in a ‘genre’ pigeonhole. Still, in Britain they have their own club, the Crime Writers’ Association, which gives away actual daggers as awards.

What explains the genre’s enduring appeal? It can certainly be addictive, but addicts choose their own poison. One classic answer – if we stick to the mainstream crime novel with a mystery and a detective – is that it’s comfort reading. The story starts with disorder (a crime), but by the end of the book order has been restored, the guilty unmasked, justice done. We have identified with the detective, Philip Marlowe, say, or VI Warshawski, discovering clues as the story unfolds satisfactorily. We have had a frisson, but the crime has been resolved. Except of course that order isn’t restored: the victim remains dead, most characters have seen their lives in ruins, terrible secrets have usually been revealed. Perhaps the frisson is the key ingredient, then. Greek tragedy is almost entirely based on crime of some kind and they had a word for what it does to you.

Can crime fiction work in translation? Although it is usually written for a home audience, it travels widely. The world’s most-translated author is Agatha Christie, by a very long way. Scandinavian crime novels have recently done well in English. So is crime writing easier or harder to translate than other kinds of fiction? It makes certain demands of the translator. The linguist Karen Seago identifies two key points. Crime fiction under whatever label – whodunit, psychological thriller, police procedural – tends to be context-laden and plot-driven.

Context-laden: most crime fiction is set in the contemporary world of the time it is written, so the translator must recognize and perhaps explain the context, creating a believable cultural setting – register, dialogue, social milieu, conventions, unfamiliar institutions and legal systems. Linguistically, it can mean going well outside your comfort zone (slang, swearing and sex come to mind). Some writers locate their books in a particular place – Maigret’s Paris, say, or Ian...
The magic of crime

Rankin’s Edinburgh, where I happen to live. In a Rankin novel I read in French recently, the excellent translator was stumped by not recognizing the Hibbs football ground, so made the detective support the wrong team.

Plot-driven: the crime usually happens early on and the detective is working backwards to uncover the past – but living forwards in the present. The narrative is discontinuous and fragmented: Umberto Eco declared that the detective story is ‘the narrative par excellence’. Clues must be picked up. What is being foregrounded or backgrounded? Is a given detail or even a metaphor significant? What about period items from earlier times?

The German translator of a Poirot story failed to recognize what a ‘spills vase’ near a fireplace was, thus missing a vital clue. (Younger readers may share her bafflement.) Both context and plotting make the translator the crime writer’s most assiduous reader. Most people read such novels only once, rather quickly, rarely spotting the fault lines. Here I should salute my copy-editors, who are eagle-eyed. French copy-editors, on the other hand, do not appear to exist.

In both cases, in my experience the para-textual features of publishing loom large. It’s not the translator, the editor (or indeed the author) but the marketing department who has the last word on presentation – cover design and even title. The first three Simenons I translated appeared with headless women on the jackets, in no way plot-related. The French title of a recent Vargas, Temps glaciaires (2015), refers appropriately both to Iceland and to the chill of the French Terror of 1794. But the publisher vetoed ‘cold’ or ‘ice’ for the English version, as ‘too much like Scandi-fiction’. We ended up with a rather bland title, A Climate of Fear.

I should end with a cautionary note and a confession: the translator – of crime or anything else – has both great power and considerable responsibility. Since my schooldays, I have confused the French for floor/ceiling (plancher/plafond). When I had a suspect in a police station stare at the ceiling instead of the floor, it might not affect the overall narrative. But it had made him sound cocky, rather than – as he was – submissive. The reader might never know (power); but I got it wrong (responsibility).

Siân Reynolds (France 1958) is Emerita Professor of French at Stirling University. She has the odd CWA Dagger in the attic and is currently co-editing the 2nd edition of the Biographical Dictionary of Scottish Women (EUP). Her translation of The Accordionist by Fred Vargas is out in August.
Our built heritage: a gem or a millstone? What’s worth keeping and why?

In September 2016, we welcomed Lady Smith to the Gaudy Seminar, who as Christian Carnegy came to St Anne’s in 1948 and whose life’s work is the inspiration for this year’s seminar topic. She studied English Language and Literature here and met her late husband, John Smith, who was reading history at New College. They married in 1952 and their partnership of shared interests led to the founding of the building preservation charity, The Landmark Trust, which celebrated 50 years last year.

Christian has not only been a benefactor of St Anne’s but because of the Landmark connection has saved for us all upward of 200 buildings, astonishing buildings, which might otherwise have been lost.

We also welcomed Dame Helen Ghosh, Director-General of the National Trust, who kindly agreed to act as Chair, Caroline Stanford, the Historian and Head of Engagement at The Landmark Trust, Liane Hartley, Co-Founder of Mend, and Dr Michael Fradley, Research Assistant on the ‘Endangered Archaeology’ project.

The many faces of heritage

HELEN GHOSH

What do we mean by heritage and how do we pay for it?

We’ve got this rather long cumbersome title, but it’s what one might call compendious and will, I think, give us a wonderful opportunity to talk about all sorts of aspects of heritage and how we deal with it in this country. When the four of us thought about what we felt to be some of the key issues there were four areas that came to mind, and you will hear these picked up in the talks.

The first one is, of course, the US$64,000 question: what is heritage and who decides what it should be? I took over as Director-General of the National Trust almost four years ago after 30 odd years in government, latterly as a senior civil servant, but when I’m telling the story of the National Trust, at supporters’ associations and events, even long-term members are astonished to learn that actually we didn’t have any grand houses, no stately homes, until the late-1930s and 1940s. Our founders, Octavia Hill, Robert Hunter and others, were all about green space: heritage for them was natural heritage, green spaces particularly for the urban poor, and, insofar as they ever collected houses, with a couple of exceptions before World War II, they were ‘olde worlde’, merry England kind of places. Octavia, I think, would be completely astonished that the thing we are now most famous for is our grand houses, our tea rooms and our scones, which some people, including Sir Roy Strong whom you may have seen in the press recently with his views on me and the National Trust, think is the thing we should really concentrate on.

But all our members will have different views and in recent years you will have seen, alongside our longstanding commitment to countryside, to looking after our great houses, to coast, our starting to acquire bits of heritage that are very different. I think it was John Smith who, when he was a trustee or possibly a council member at the Trust, was passionate about industrial heritage, so we’ve got a lot of industrial heritage: we’ve got canals, we’ve got windmills, latterly we’ve got things like the Beatles’ houses in Liverpool
– I think 21 of our members resigned at the disgrace that we’d acquired these. Because that’s not heritage is it? And nowadays we think about what of the present we should be collecting. I was having a lively conversation with a journalist the other day who was telling us we should buy lots of Art Deco cinemas; and what a fun thing that would be to have.

So what is heritage? How do you get people to engage with heritage? How do you get everybody to feel that history, heritage, is relevant to them? I think Brexit gives us a chance to think about this: is heritage, in all its aspects, a way in which we can bring society together, have some kind of common idea of our heritage and where we’ve come from in a way that isn’t at all exclusive?

Another strand, which Liane in particular will, I think, be talking about, is about how heritage can play a part in regeneration. We’ve seen that in a number of our great cities, in Liverpool, for example, terrific examples of urban regeneration alongside heritage regeneration of all their Grade I listed industrial buildings. So here is a strand that it might be worth exploring.

And then again that question: how do you pay for it? I suppose there are always two schools of thought: that you should try and create an economic case for looking after heritage and investing in it that brings tourists, that you can use it for other purposes; and then there’s what I imagine many of us in this room feel, the intrinsic value of heritage. But how do you fund it? You can fund it through charitable organizations like ours, you can fund it through The Landmark Trust model, which is of course a wonderful business model which has saved so many great buildings. In recent years, our Lottery playing fellow citizens have contributed enormous amounts through the Heritage Lottery Fund. Is that the way forward? Lots of issues about how we pay for heritage and invest in the broader sense.

We also thought it would be good to take our minds off our own situation and think of the wider world, which is what Michael Fradley is going to do. He will be talking to us about archaeological issues around the world in which he has been involved.

Now I’ll hand over to my colleagues and leave it to them to introduce themselves.

Dame Helen Ghosh has been Director General of the National Trust since 2012. She was formerly a British civil servant and until November 2012 was Permanent Secretary of the Home Office. In March 2018, she will become the first woman Master of Balliol College, Oxford.

CAROLINE STANFORD

We are more preoccupied and give more of ourselves to heritage than almost any other country in the world. But we have to do more than simply preserve in aspic relics of the past

Landmark is essentially a building preservation charity that rescues historic buildings at risk for all to enjoy for holidays, a rather unique sort of social business model.

We raise the money for the restoration as a charitable activity. If there’s sufficient cultural worth embedded in that building then we will find a way to raise the money to save it; after that it is let for holidays. Access is there for the whole population and the money that is generated by the holidays pays for the maintenance. We now care for 200 sites across Britain from 1250 to the present day.

We are eternally grateful to Christian and her husband John for bringing us into existence now 51 years ago, a really enlightened act in the grand tradition that we have in Britain of philanthropic and passionate individuals making a difference to heritage. Without the William Morrises, the Octavia Hills, the John and Christian Smiths, heritage in Britain would be a very different matter.
So this word ‘heritage’. I don’t really like the word: to me it’s a slightly jargonist portmanteau of a word. Perhaps it carries an implicit localism that verges into a sense of national identity and so on, but I would like to propose a slightly less formal sounding definition: it’s the point of intersection between the evidence and relics of the past and our own present lives. It’s that sense of intersection that is crucial to how we care for our heritage – which I will continue to use as a convenient shorthand term – as we move forward into the future.

There are many meanings of heritage: it can be valued property, something that is passed down the generations, something that’s preserved especially for the nation and, in a sense, we’re possibly a bit obsessed. The National Trust has 4.5 million members and is still growing; more than seven per cent of the British population is a member of this single heritage organization. We are more preoccupied and give more of ourselves to heritage than almost any other country in the world. However, it has to be something that invigorates us to give that level of time and resource and attention; it has to be something that does more than simply preserve in aspic relics of the past. For heritage to be worthwhile, and this is something we believe in very strongly at Landmark, that heritage has to inspire our own present lives.

The East Banqueting House at Chipping Campden, a wonderful seventeenth-century banqueting house and all that’s left of a once great house that was burned down during
the Civil War is one of my favourite buildings; it captures that sense of reinvigoration, even possible withdrawal from the world one can imagine such buildings inspire.

For our fiftieth anniversary last year, Antony Gormley took five of our sites as inspiration for an installation nationally of his work, highlighting what it means to be human and what it means to be human in the beautiful natural landscapes and historic sites that we care for.

Another tiny building we’ve rescued on the South Coast is Clavell Tower. We actually dismantled it and moved it back from the crumbling edge of the cliff. Completely mad, and I don’t know that it’s anything we would ever do again, but there was sufficient local and national belief that this little building was worth saving for Landmark to be able to raise the money.

We are also connecting forwards as well as backwards in our treatment of the past. We enthuse and bring our sites to life for children so that they continue to care for the built heritage as we do: that’s part of a future legacy.

But there’s a great deal more to it than the leisure and enjoyment of heritage sites. Something that I carry permanently on my shoulders as a member of the project team on many of Landmark’s rescue projects is the sense of responsibility one has as the curator, presenter of historic fabric. There is a huge sense of responsibility in deciding how to present these things.

There’s also a strong need to transmit traditional craft skills. Heritage Lottery funded apprentice craftsmen learn on our sites. That kind of forward transmission and training is incredibly important as a spin off from the work that we do in preserving heritage. If it’s to be meaningful, our heritage has to be able to transmit things onwards in a very human, immediate and personal way.

Another aspect of our work, and one that I know Liane will be picking up on later, is heritage as a catalyst for change. John Smith was enormously prescient in his founding of The Landmark Trust: not only did he have that light bulb moment of ‘perhaps people will pay to stay in these buildings for holidays and enjoy and be invigorated by them’, he also used the private trust fund that was backing us in those early days for some really seminal and pioneering regeneration projects. One such is North Street, Cromford.

This little terrace and the matching terrace across the road were built by Richard Arkwright for his workers in about 1770 when he started his Cromford Mill, the earliest piece of planned industrial housing in the world. Fast forward 200 years to 1970 and most of the cottages were so dilapidated Derbyshire County Council wanted to demolish them. Along with Sir John, the Ancient Monuments Society got involved and a deal was brokered whereby Landmark would buy a certain number of the buildings in the street, restore them, let them for people to live in and keep one building, number 10, as a Landmark Trust holiday let for people to experience what it’s like to stay in a cottage that Richard Arkwright built for his workers. Today, Cromford is part of the Derwent Valley World Heritage Site and the terraces are protected within that site. Without the intervention of Landmark and the Ancient Monuments Society these streets would have been demolished and what embedded value we would have lost there, both in a cultural sense and as valuable accommodation.

Astley Castle is a joint conservation-restoration project by Landmark to introduce contemporary accommodation into the shell of a ruined fortified manor. A bold, nerve-wracking, ground-breaking initiative on our part, and it won the RIBA 2013 Stirling Prize for Architecture for the most influential building of the year in British architecture. It’s an example of how a different approach can not only bring something really fresh and new to a historic building but how it can transform the local community in terms of its own involvement...
with heritage. That again is a Heritage Lottery funded project.

And finally, something we do need to consider is this sense of heritage as burden. What Landmark does, and we are lucky enough to have found a way to do it, is turn millstones into gems and enable buildings at risk to play an active and invigorating part in today’s Britain. But there are many buildings that are not finding that kind of a solution. The case of Lime Street in Liverpool, is from another sister organisation, Save Britain’s Heritage. It’s been a long running campaign by Save to prevent the developers from stripping away this historic frontage. The Futurist cinema was built in 1912 when cinema was the future and is a good representative example of a purpose-built building for something that absolutely summed up its particular period: a particularly outstanding example of its time and of its type. It’s set within a frontage of many other historic buildings, part of the pleasant and varied streetscape that personifies so many of our towns and cities. Liverpool is a World Heritage Site – and also on the UNESCO list of World Heritage Sites at risk.

Despite fierce campaigning, Save lost its appeal and by September 2016 the developers had demolished the whole of this historic frontage. This raises another question we might think about: to whom does heritage belong? I would say it belongs to all of us and what we have to decide is whether we simply stand by and watch its replacement by unambiguously modern architecture and structures, or whether we prefer to continue to try and stitch together our past and our present in a way that gives us an inspiring and invigorating way to move forward to the future.

Caroline Stanford has been Historian at The Landmark Trust since 2000 and Head of Engagement since 2013. She co-authored Landmark: A History of Britain in 50 Landmarks to celebrate the Trust’s fiftieth anniversary.

Mending our connections

LIANE HARTLEY

A relatively new organization sets out to empower people by giving them greater control in their local communities – and redefines ‘heritage’ in the process

I was at St Anne’s between 1996 and 1999, and was inspired by the advent of New Labour, my very first vote cast as an 18-year-old. What inspired me about New Labour was their commitment to regenerating Britain’s cities. I grew up in Cardiff, a great city that always inspired me to learn more about how cities work, how we can reproduce cities and how fundamental it is to feel that personal connection to a city. So when I got to St Anne’s I actually went from being a physical geographer, obsessed with rocks and rivers, to very much a human geographer. I’m concerned about how cities are made and remade.

On leaving St Anne’s at the height of New Labour’s popularity and exuberance, I immediately threw myself into a career in urban regeneration, which to me felt like the right thing for me to be doing. Ten years later, after all that youthful optimism and excitement instilled in me by Labour’s regeneration plans for our cities after decades of underinvestment, I realised, to my horror, that what they meant by regeneration was far from changing...
people’s lives and injecting energy back into these places; it was simply a cynical attempt at raising land values.

I spent the early part of my 15-year career working in East London in areas that are now comfortably regenerated as part of the Olympic project. It very quickly became apparent, despite all the promise of shiny new buildings – hospitals, housing and more – in working on these projects, that it actually was a very cynical attempt at just regurgitating and recycling the same old thing. When you actually spoke to people living in these areas very little was changing, very little impact was being made; in many cases these places were deteriorating in their eyes, no changes whatsoever were seen, certainly not in a positive sense.

By 2010 I realised that I’d spent a good part of my career living a bit of a lie and felt I needed to put my money where my mouth was. As we moved into a recession I decided to quit my job and start a business with no funding and no experience. This was a mad thing to do, but also a very exciting and liberating one.

I set up a company called Mend, a social enterprise, the purpose and motivation of which is to enable people, in any community, to have a greater level of involvement in local decision-making on urban development. It came at a time when the then Prime Minister, David Cameron, was talking about people having a greater level of decision making over local affairs, and whether that’s actually what’s happened or not, to me it was a very attractive proposition. Real regeneration and city making is about people and the connection they have to it, not necessarily about bricks and mortar. The word ‘Mend’ was about mending people’s connection to place, which I felt had been eroded largely because the built environment had been over professionalised: to have a say – an opinion – on the built environment you have to be a professional. It felt wrong.

As humans we have a very strong connection to our environment, a sensory connection. We also have an emotional connection to our place, our sense of home: it’s very personal to us, it’s unique, it’s comforting, it’s strong. You can extrapolate that to other places: whole cities could be described as a social network. It manifests physically but actually it works as a set of social transactions and interactions, and key to that is a sense of anchoring. When we talk about heritage, when we talk about old buildings, essentially what we are saying is that these buildings act as an anchor: they help us have a connection to our own past and our collective past, a collective identity. In crude terms, my issue with regeneration was that it was missing out this entire aspect of our human, emotional, psychological connection to place. I felt it was important to bring that back.

I was strongly influenced by a book by Iain Sinclair, a fellow Cardifffian, a very particular type of geographer. He’s a psychogeographer, a discipline concerned with the effects on the psyche of the geographical environment, about marrying together the emotions you feel, the experiences you have and the stories you hear with the place you’re in.

Iain is brilliant at invoking a sense of place without your even being in that place. In one of his most seminal works, Hackney, That Rose-Red Empire, he takes a corner of London, which, until the bearded hipsters moved in, was largely forgotten and had been battered over the years. Hackney was never a glamorous place but he loved it and lived there for a long time, spending his time walking the streets of Hackney and encountering various characters. He encountered local history in its rawest sense, not necessarily the official history or a formalized version in history books, but folk history, the history of the everyday. What he found was a richness, an incredible diversity and intrigue that was completely integral to that community: how it had grown and propagated, the buildings that had shaped it and in turn shaped the characters in the stories that he’s collecting.
There are other ‘geographical folk historians’ doing much the same. *Estates* by Lynsey Hanley tells the history of the modern housing estate and, far from being banal, far from being stark, depressing, and negative, is full of the rich, diverse history of the experiences of people who live there.

What am I getting at? Just as history is written by the victors, so the term ‘heritage’ is often applied only to winning buildings. There’s nothing wrong with receiving funding to preserve or save buildings for their heritage value, it’s a shame that the value inherent in not so sexy, glamorous or historically significant buildings doesn’t necessarily get saved or valued.

Who is heritage for? Who decides what is heritage? Shortly after setting up Mend we encountered somebody who was concerned about what she considered to be a local heritage landmark, a piece of street art painted on the side of a recording studio deep in Hackney that had seen the likes of the Clash, Madness and other musical gems. The well-known Belgian street artist ROA had painted a 12 feet high rabbit on the side of the studio. It had been there for years and was much loved by the community. Far from seeing it as vandalism it had been absorbed by the community as a piece of local heritage. Unfortunately the council saw things differently and had decided to paint it over.

When the post started to arrive at the recording studio lamenting that this rabbit was dirty and contravened the council policy against litter, effectively built environment litter, they were threatened with legal action if they didn’t paint over it. It was on their own private property, so when the recording studio said thank you but we like the rabbit, we’re keeping it, things erupted into a full-blown dispute.

We got involved when, with the help of the recording studio, a local petition to save the Hackney rabbit took off; it made Channel 4 news and put the council under a lot of pressure. We were approached to try and broker a civilized conversation between the recording studio, the community and the council to see if a compromise could be made. We called a public meeting, well attended by the local community and councillors. The council hadn’t realized that this piece of street art was effectively local heritage and, as a result of that meeting and the subsequent conversations that took place, it changed its policy. They had received similar outrage over their approach to painting over another piece of street art, notably a Banksy on Stoke Newington Church Street, which was also on private property and had been painted with the permission of the owner.

What all this taught me was that the precise nature of local heritage is finely nuanced; unless we have an ability to properly consult communities about what they value it’s very difficult to avoid these scenarios. Local heritage may not have formal recognition as ‘landmark’ or ‘heritage’ but nonetheless plays a massively important part in local community identity.

My and Mend’s role is to act as a broker for these conversations. We like to describe ourselves as seeing the community as a client, not just a bystander for regeneration or planning or decision making, but actually a key player, key stakeholder. However, I do appreciate that this is an area fraught with emotion and emotive responses.

Liane Hartley (1996) is the Co-Founder of Mend, a social sustainability consultancy specializing in responsible procurement, planning and place-making, and Urbanistas, a women-led network amplifying the voices of women to make cities better for everyone.
Technology in the form of satellite imagery such as that produced by Google Earth is helping archaeologists discover unknown sites and identify those at risk

I am at the School of Archaeology here at Oxford and I’m here to talk to you about a project that began in January 2015, the Endangered Archaeology in the Middle East and Africa project (EAMENA), generously funded by the Arcadia Group. It funds quite a large team here in Oxford, a small team at the University of Leicester and, soon to be, another small team at the University of Durham. The project is due to run until 2020 and is headed by Andrew Wilson here in Oxford and our Director Robert Bewley and David Mattingly in Leicester.

The project grew out of the work of APAAEME (Aerial Photographic Archive for Archaeology in the Middle East), founded by Professor David Kennedy in 1978 and mainly active in aerial reconnaissance over Jordan. In 1997, Robert Bewley joined the team and has conducted annual aerial reconnaissance over Jordan as part of the Aerial Archaeology in Jordan project. It became apparent how rapidly, even within the past two decades, the landscape was changing and the archaeological heritage being lost. That provided the incentive for our project.

There are two key parts to the project. The first is the production of an open access database of archaeological sites and their heritage condition across this ridiculously large region running from Mauritania all the way through to Iran, taking in many conflict zones and disputed areas such as Western Sahara: a very difficult landscape. We intend to feed this through to the state organizations of these countries where possible to help inform their own decision-making. Compared to English Heritage here in England, these state institutions are often very poorly funded and poorly equipped.

Throughout my talk lots of ethical questions will come up and I’m not going to discuss them in too much detail, but I assure you that we have thought about them and discussed them at length with our team. Access to so many of these countries is obviously very difficult; how valid is it that we, a bunch of academics in UK institutions, involve ourselves with the heritage of another country? Caroline said that heritage is often used in the context of a nation and...
its identity. That’s very much at the origins of archaeology’s discipline, but we are moving into a new age, and that’s where we come to the second part of our project. The key thing is satellite imagery and how that is changing the way we can look at archaeology, look at the globe and the way it is changing.

We are immediately into another ethical issue: the origins of satellite imagery are as a spying technology and this has difficult connotations across this region, particularly in the Middle East. But the digital world is changing rapidly and we suddenly have access to satellite imagery, particularly through public domain sources such as Google Earth, which is allowing us to look at landscapes archaeologically that have never been looked at before and make some quite remarkable discoveries.

Many of the issues that affect the heritage of these regions are very similar to those we encounter in the UK; some are very different. Although our project has a huge research potential, it is really about heritage management, about collecting data on sites and their condition and what’s changing. Over the past two years, the media has kept us informed of what’s happening, notably in Syria and Iraq, in terms of fundamentalist destruction of heritage sites and the destruction of heritage sites in conflict. In reality that’s a very small issue within a much more common process of how agriculture, in particular, affects archaeology, much the same as in the UK where the deep ploughing of sites that don’t need planning decisions is a key means of the destruction of archaeological sites.

In Apamea in Syria, we see more meaningful destruction in terms of looting. Each one of these small dark spots is a looting pit. The rate of change between 2012 and 2013 shows what can occur on sites. But this is an agricultural landscape in which the damage was already occurring with the ploughing of the site.

Urban expansion is another huge issue: in Egypt, for example, settlement is encroaching on sites as we discover from Google Earth. As in the UK we’re seeing certain urban environments constantly expanding: unlike the UK, discussions do not really involve local communities at any level in the Middle East and North Africa.

Prospecting in Saudi Arabia also causes massive destruction of archaeological sites. It’s seen as the everyday process of life, of the economy as it develops. In the Eastern Desert of Egypt a massive multinational mining firm has moved in and completely demolished what was a really interesting gold mining settlement running from at least the New Kingdom through to what we would term the early Arab period, all legal and with the consent of the Egyptian Government. There’s been no monitoring of the heritage of the site and what few elements remain are going to be highly contaminated.

And it’s not just the historic environment that is changing. These are desolate desert regions and the effect on the hydrology of the site is completely unknown and is going on without any real monitoring from the state groups who would usually monitor changes to both the natural and the archaeological environment. As I said, part of our project is to work with the state authorities, but in this case the Ministry of Antiquities in Egypt had no idea of what was going on in the Eastern Desert. It is under huge pressure to give priority to tourist sites, particularly the Nile Valley and the Nile Delta, and has very few resources to think about these areas such as the Eastern Desert, which are largely uninhabited, generally inaccessible, and aren’t the kind of destinations for tourists.

And then we get to the issue of conflict, there’s the example of Taiz in Yemen where satellite imagery allows us to monitor how the site was slowly being restored and then reports are that the site was occupied by militant groups and was then bombed in the early stages of the recent campaign in Yemen and largely levelled.

As our project started we did get a lot of media attention because people wanted to hear about these events. Unfortunately our narrative, which was largely about how there was a much larger issue in terms of the unregulated management of the historic environment across the Middle East and North Africa didn’t really chime with what the media wanted to hear. We generally ended
up on the cutting room floor for many of the programmes that we spent all day filming. The media keep us informed of fundamentalist destruction at major sites such as Palmyra in Syria, but our project is also monitoring small, forgotten events as in Yemen. A largely forgotten conflict has come into the media again recently in terms of UK arms sales to Saudi Arabia, but Yemen is an interesting example: unlike most of the Middle East and North Africa where urbanisation and agriculture are the big issues, in Yemen because it is so poverty stricken there is relatively little development and in many ways its heritage is at a far better level of preservation. Obviously such unimaginable levels of poverty are not what we want to see, but we all agree on the idea of sustainable development and we hope our project is providing a platform on which this can be investigated. Recording all these events that don’t make it into the media will allow people to start trying to monitor these broader processes in train. So we are hoping that our project will provide an essential platform on which we can start seeing sustainable environment.

This has given you an idea of the kind of coverage we have been able to make so far but we have only scratched the surface. When you think that aerial photography of archaeology in the UK has been going on for at least 50 years and has only looked at a small part of the UK, it’s virtually impossible in five years to cover this whole area. Obviously we’re hoping funding will continue and the project will go on.

We really are changing these environments in terms of the data available because we are systematically analyzing landscapes in terms of identifying archaeological sites but also bringing as much published data and unpublished data as possible into our database. In the process, we are finding a ridiculously large number of archaeological sites that aren’t recorded. For example, just outside Saada, in Yemen again, there is a fantastic fortified settlement of some sort on the edge of a cliff, but there is no information about this site at all.

I would argue quite forcefully that our project is a benign use of multinational tools such as Google Earth to really change the way heritage can be monitored and how that heritage data can be used to develop the landscape in the future across this region. We come back to that question of nation and heritage: should a group of archaeologists in Oxford and Leicester, talk about it in terms of our own state, our own nation, or are we global citizens who can talk about a global heritage?

Michael Fradley is Research Assistant on the ‘Endangered Archaeology’ project

Dhamar Province, Yemen: unknown site discovered by the EAMENA project / Courtesy Digital Globe via Google Earth
On the slow train

Penelope Farmer

Varieties of experience and opinion across President Trump’s America

In autumn, last year, before the US election, I booked a journey on the Californian Zephyr, from Emeryville by San Francisco to Chicago, and then to New York on the Lake Shore ‘Express’ (so-called), which proceeds through the Hudson valley, a spectacular landscape, and it was landscape that I was after.

By its very existence, Amtrak denies much of what we assume about the USA viewed only from the East or West Coasts. Amtrak trains are never ‘Express’ in global terms. Slow, rattling, not the least reliable, they are, frequently, held up by goods trains – freight much more profitable than people – and by other accidents such as cattle on the line. Long distance they provide as much food as you can eat, mostly edible but with few flourishes, and, if you are willing to pay, they offer ‘roomettes’ for sleeping in, like the one I had over the four days and three nights the network took to deposit me in New York City. Though many trains now have Wi-Fi, the Californian Zephyr does not, given its fondness for trundling up and over mountain ranges and through canyons – such things do not good signals make. But, due to its maintenance of nineteenth-century speeds, pretty much, that journey in particular, unlike aircraft, or even travel by long-distance buses, provides the truest sense of just how vast the USA is, and how remotely many of its inhabitants live.

What it also does is create, over a few days, a community of travellers, their lives lived publicly, with few boundaries, a bit like those townships we pass in the less mountainous parts of the journey where no fence divides one property from another, back and front lawns run together and lawns slide into the roads unchecked.

Unless you choose to remain in your sleeper, you sit together in the observation car, all of you awestruck, gutted, exhausted by landscape. And you dine – the food is free to those in sleepers – with whoever happens to arrive in the dining car alongside you, a conjunction rarely if ever arrived at twice. Alliances are made and unmade. As Jenny Diski put it, succinctly,
in her book about Amtrak: ‘Just because we are all going in the same direction an us has been formed.’

Having travelled by Amtrak before, though more briefly, I already understood its ways. This trip seemed the more interesting because between the time of my booking and the time of my travels, Obama’s America had turned into Trump’s. I assumed I’d have the chance to find out what they really thought about their new President, to hear the kind of opinions I’d never hear from my liberal friends on the East and West Coasts.

But it did not turn out like that. On the first two thirds of the trip, at least, many of my companions were Californians with opinions much like my own, as awestruck by the landscapes we trundled through as I was. There was a Hispanic couple not afraid to express, loudly, their loathing for Trump, which was unusual; in general my companions sounded out their fellow travellers very carefully before making opinions known; a fact that made clearer than anything just how the Trump phenomenon has divided people; in such surroundings no one wants to cause trouble. A pair of aged environmentalists from rural Wisconsin, who ran a local newspaper business said, ‘We blame Trump’s election on the Democrats and Hillary running a bad campaign. We have a bad republican governor and a democrat senator. Wisconsin has always gone for a democrat president so they took us for granted. We dread what will happen. By the way we envy you your short election campaigns in Britain. Ours go on for years.’

There was an elderly upstate New York couple sharing a roomette, clearly sounding each other out. I heard the woman declaring loudly, ‘I couldn’t vote for Hillary. I didn’t trust her – some of the things she did as a young woman,’ variations of such opinions I heard elsewhere, among long-standing Democrats; I didn’t like to ask if the result of such abstentions having led to Trump’s election had made them regret their high-mindedness.) There was a loudmouthed Californian ‘Old Timer’, with dungarees, check shirt, long beard, worn boots, a baseball cap, who expressed all kinds of rural opinions on the dangers of standing too close to rams, and the good sense of sheepdogs, but also extolled his use of GPS. He had worked in technology before ending up as a handyman, this profession evidenced by the ruined state of his hands, one of them bearing large swathes of Band-Aid on every finger. The only likely Trump supporters I encountered were an uptight couple from Florida, who made polite efforts at conversation, but were not to be drawn on anything the least controversial; like everyone else they questioned me closely about Brexit but in response to my suggestion that there were
political upheavals on both sides of the Atlantic they merely changed the subject.

On the other hand I did get some contrary opinions over the four days of travelling, not least from an elephant keeper. Though not quite the insights into Trump voters I was hoping for, they were interesting enough in the context of current US politics to be worth recounting.

The first day, as we began trundling up through the Sierra Nevada, I lunched with a gay couple, together for 20 years. Kim, not thin exactly but of a normal-enough size was a retired garden designer. Her partner, Stephanie, not just fat but enormous, was much more vocal. An ex-nurse turned health care manager, she was clearly not pro-Trump, let alone his attempts to ditch Obamacare. ‘I do think health care has to be run as a business, on business principles, but the way it is now can’t go on – something like your NHS is inevitable here, I give it 30 years or less. You can’t treat patients properly and efficiently as things are. Even with Obamacare medicines are not free – doctors give a diagnosis, they provide prescriptions but many patients can’t afford them, they still end up untreated and then they get worse and have to come back again. Under our system, too, patients go straight to hospitals because that’s free, they get seen, they get taken in sometimes, but they rarely see the doctor again. You never see a doctor in hospital, only in his or her office. Which costs, unless they accept Medicare patients, which most don’t, the remuneration is too low. Preventative medicine? Well Obamacare does make some attempt at that, but it mostly failed because health businesses wouldn’t take part – to do this they wanted to be allowed to grow and to amalgamate with each other, but the rules wouldn’t let them. The system’s crazy, you can’t have people dying all over the place without access to medical help. It’s got to change.’

On the second day, climbing up through the Rockies, both the Nevada desert and canyon country, though not the Colorado River, behind us, I find myself sitting in the observation car, between a skinny and sad-looking widower visiting grandchildren, and a rotund man in a baseball cap who had joined the train at a previous stop, a Colorado ski-resort, laden with several large books, which he pored over while most of us were looking at the country. The widower told us he had been in Vietnam with the Air Force, his job being to assess sites worth bombing and plan subsequent action. He came back to university to study science. He said he had campaigned for Bernie during the election, a statement on which Bookman made no comment, apart from saying that he had voted for Obama, first time round. He did not say whom he voted for in 2016.

Bookman told me he lived in Denver and often came on this line. He loved books. He’d found these in the place he’d got on at. I asked him if he’d done a degree in science, given how articulate and well-informed he sounded on technical matters. ‘No I read English, but I worked in the oil industry as an accountant, so I picked up all that, I didn’t find it difficult. I’m out of work now. After the regulations against fossil fuel, my firm went down, I lost my job of course.

‘I am managing all right, I didn’t come from a family with money, my father was a teacher and my mother a homemaker so I know how to be frugal. My only extravagance is my ex-wife. She’s made some mistakes but she’s a good person and looks after our boys so I can’t resent it. I don’t like Trump but I don’t know if everything he does is bad. One problem is he didn’t expect to win so hadn’t started recruiting anyone. He needs 3,000 staff and they all have to be vetted and approved by congress. So it’s hard for him to get going. I think there’s too much regulation overall and Trump’s right about that. Obamacare? Of course putting all those people off medical care is not a good thing, I think it’s generally accepted that people should have a right to medical care but some things about it were difficult, for instance having to accept previous conditions.’ I interjected here: ‘what about families with genetic problems?’ ‘Well, allowances have to be made for things like that. I certainly think that insurance company salaries should be
limited; CEO remuneration is far too high. Why do people need so many cars? I don’t understand that. I don’t need so much money.

‘Will the oil business recover under Trump? People will always need oil, it will come back, it’s good. Do I believe in climate change? No, not really. Those people who look at tree rings have been able to show climate change has been going on for centuries. So I don’t think Trump’s removal of environmental regulations will make any difference. Why do I think Trump got elected? Because populism is the name of all games now and likely to be for some time to come. Look at your Brexit, look at Le Pen in France. What I am waiting to see here is what will happen under Trump, if things will really turn out badly or work out. Whether my kind of job will come back.’

My final conversation was with the bearded elephant man as we passed along the shore of one of the smaller great lakes, in Pennsylvania; he was on his way back to his zoo in Boston, along with his family, who did not join us for breakfast.

He was pragmatic about everything – or tried to be. ‘I came originally from Cleveland in Ohio, always a red state. I wasn’t expecting Trump to be elected, but then American elections are always swinging from one side to the other, from Democrats to Republicans and back, that’s how it is. Obamacare? Well there are problems with it. I’m in work, I’ve got insurance, but my premiums went up to pay for people who didn’t have insurance and couldn’t pay for it otherwise. I could see why, but it wasn’t too good for us. Of course the insurance companies are to blame for a lot of this – though I do think we should attend to Americans first, I don’t blame immigrants who come in; they want to work; whereas our people are lazy they don’t always want to. I have trainees, they’re on Facebook all the time sending pictures. Told to pick up elephant poop, they say ugh, don’t think it’s their job, whereas I say go on Facebook after work, put it away now, it’s work time. Also there’s all this team stuff now. My wife used to work in business, the Staples organisation, she’s an introvert, she doesn’t want to join in, just do her job. They brought ping-pong tables into her office, she’d say to someone, come on this has got to be done now, they’d say, let’s finish our game first. But because she wasn’t into the team building, she was the one made redundant. No, I don’t let my children see TV. Regulations? Climate ones? What about them? It’s always been like that, Democrats put them in, the businessmen, the Republicans, scrap them; back and forth, that’s how it goes. It isn’t any different now.’

After Albany the train divided, an observation car was no more. I watched the wonders of the Hudson River from my roomette, alone, reflecting on this and that. On both trains the catering staff, for instance, were all African-American. On the last lunch on the Californian Zephyr I came in late, and sat by myself in the hindmost car, along with the staff, all celebrating the end of their long shift. Though I couldn’t understand everything they said, in rapid southern accents, I could get the humour – even the stone-faced manager relaxed, hobbling up and down, imitating a passenger carrying baggage. The car came to life as never amid the more decorous chatter of the, mostly white, passengers. I did wonder whether some suspicions of African-American citizens among white ones arise not from prejudice against the other, but from sheer envy of their vitality. Also whether this lot let their hair down in front of me because I was British and so safer - or maybe I just didn’t count.

Such eyeball-shattering landscapes have their effect. The train had headed across the Denver plain into a vast storm; the outline of the distant city was purple, a small road winding towards it, like the yellow brick road in the Wizard of Oz, I found myself seeing Trump too, for all his pervasive presence, as the ultimately insignificant wizard, a pathetic eight year old, hiding within his golden towers, within the grandiose robes of office, storms of all kinds failing to conceal his dangerous, if little, narcissistic heart.

Penelope Farmer (1957)
Our regional branch reports this year have a varied tone. While some are fearful of ageing membership, diminishing numbers and the lack of younger members to pick up the SAS banner, others continue to flourish. Maybe it’s time to think of alternative or additional ways of ensuring alumnae remain connected.

Bristol & West of England is among those branches facing difficulties with an ageing membership and the departure of its excellent Secretary for a post in the north of England. With the assistance of College we hope to relaunch the branch later in the year.

In October 2016 we held ‘A Good Read’ meeting, at which members shared suggestions and recommendations of fiction they had enjoyed. The Spring meeting in March 2017 was enlightened by Judith Vidal-Hall on the pleasures and vicissitudes of travelling in Albania.

In late-September, the Cambridge branch welcomed two freshers at our annual freshers welcome supper. In mid-October, six of us, with family and friends, admired the beautiful autumn colours at Hatfield Forest near Stansted Airport and followed this with lunch in the old Essex town of Thaxted. The forest has the only remaining intact Royal Hunting Lodge dating from the time of the Norman kings. It comprises ancient coppices and wood pasture that support rare and specialized wildlife.

We held our AGM in early November; discussions included the on-going issue of low membership.

Gainsborough House, a Georgian fronted timber framed home where the artist’s family lived and where some of his paintings and drawings are hung. Our day finished with ‘pop up’ tea and cake in a room overlooking the small, enclosed garden with its ancient mulberry tree. Our annual summer garden party in Fen Ditton, was held in mid-June, and we are planning meetings for the next academic year.

The London Branch has had a busier year than usual growing our activities with more outings and innovations. Since our last report we have enjoyed a fascinating visit to the Sipsmith Gin Distillery in Chiswick followed by supper at a local pub. We have now got very fussy over our gin and tonics. Our regular freshers’ event in October was again kindly hosted by Accenture. At
our AGM and dinner at Overseas House in November our original speaker had to cancel at the last minute and the day was saved by our new Principal Helen King who hot-footed it from her office at the London Met to talk about her career and her thoughts and hopes for the future at St Anne’s. Our group really appreciated the chance to meet Helen and to hear that she is very keen to keep in touch with alumnae. Our next AGM will be at a new venue, the Lansdowne Club in Mayfair, on 2 November.

In February, Sunnil Panjabi (1983) again kindly hosted drinks for St Anne’s alumnae at the Punch Tavern in Fleet Street, organized by the Development Office, where we had a chance to recruit new members to the London Branch.

Our spring outing in March was to the Churchill War Rooms and Museum, with an early start to beat the crowds, followed by lunch. A small group of us visited the new Design Museum in Kensington in May and were treated to a talk about the redevelopment of the building, which had been the old Commonwealth Institute, followed by supper in a pub. Later in the summer we are planning a sherry and tapas tasting evening in the Streatham Wine House.

As you must realize by now, we like to get together for a meal as often as possible and our supper club continues to meet regularly at Salieri’s restaurant in the Strand. We have now started a lunch club on the same lines and enjoyed our inaugural meal at Richoux on Piccadilly in May.

Alumna Samantha Akomeah (2011) has been piloting interviews with alumnae, producing short films of London committee volunteers reminiscing about their time at St Anne’s. Joan Shenton and Judith Vidal-Hall have kindly shared their professional expertise. We’re aiming to produce a simple format and some guidelines with the idea that this could enable stories to be captured anywhere in the UK and around the world, by other members of the SAS (which now includes anyone who has matriculated e.g. undergraduates). These can be loaded on to YouTube or similar for viewing by other alumnae so that we start to build a body of reminiscences about St Anne’s through the ages. Please contact us on stannessociety@gmail.com if you would like any more information about this.

We extend a warm welcome to any alumnae living or working in London to join us.

Our regular pattern in the Midlands is to meet for events twice during the year, inviting alumnae, friends and family. The country around Birmingham and adjacent to the M40 motorway provides excellent walking and splendid pubs for us every year.

Our mid-summer walk last June was a gentle four miles – with a pub lunch part-way – starting from Burton Dassett Country Park and a visit to the fascinating early All Saints Church. The first recorded history of Burton Dassett is its entry in the Domesday Survey of 1087 but the area’s...
history goes back much further into Saxon times with a burial site in the Park. The site was discovered by workmen in 1908 and had 35 skeletons lying head-to-foot. Buried with them were pottery and a Saxon sword. Their injuries indicated a violent death and it seems likely they died in a battle some time during the sixth or seventh century. The first church on the site pre-dates the Domesday Survey and occupied an area covered by the nave of the present church, which has huge, ancient north and south doorways. The church’s chancel arch is typically transitional Norman and dates from the late-twelfth century.

On a warm April day we had what sounded as if it might be a ghoulish visit but which proved to be of interest to all ages, even teenagers. We visited the now-closed Newman Brothers Coffin Works, situated in the Jewellery Quarter of central Birmingham. Newman Brothers was established in 1882 and the factory is a time warp, with shelves and workbenches full of original stock and tools of the trade. The firm produced some of the world’s finest coffin furniture, including the fittings for the funerals of Joseph Chamberlain, Winston Churchill and the Queen Mother. An enthusiastic volunteer guide led the tour and treated us to extra time and plenty of detail, including the patterns of the shrouds. Shrouds are only front panels; male and female differ in pattern and could be made in the colours of a local football club, for example the claret and blue of Aston Villa.

At the end of 2014 we carried out a survey of our members to see how the branch might function or develop in the next few years. The results were fairly lacklustre, with many members acknowledging that perhaps the organization has ‘had its day’. There are no new, younger members coming forward and there is little appetite for organized events among an ageing membership. The North East is a huge area and many would have to travel great distances to attend. Events in College, the website and enewsletter have, for many, taken the place of local activities for the purpose of keeping in touch with College. It seems likely that, apart from welcoming the Freshers each year, the NE branch will not hold many more activities in future.

The Gaudy Service in College was once again led by Gillian Pickford, Reader at Beverley Minster and co-ordinator of the NE branch, on the theme of love as the foundation for all good relationships. This was widely appreciated by all those who attended.

STOP PRESS: It seems that North East is about to get a new lease of life with a younger graduate willing to take over as organizer.

The year’s events in the North West began in the sunshine of early May with a day trip to Chester. It was also Ladies Day at Chester races, so those of us who travelled by train had already been entertained by our beautifully dressed fellow passengers. Eight of us met in the refectory café of the
cathedral for a coffee and a chat before going our various ways. Some elected to make the most of the beautiful day with a complete tour of the walls. Others walked a bit of them followed by a riverside stroll and an organ recital in the cathedral. Philip Rushforth, music director, gave a virtuoso performance of Percy Whitlock’s Organ Sonata. We all reassembled at a restaurant for a late and leisurely lunch, more conversation and good company. One of us stayed for a last flourish of cathedral music at choral evensong, a suitable end to a lovely day.

Our freshers’ event on 20 September was one of our biggest ever when eight freshers from throughout the north west were welcomed to the fellowship of St Anne’s by five undergraduates and five recent, and some older, alumnae. Hearty food and a glass or two quickly helped to break the ice and we became a very noisy group in our central Manchester venue. Questions were answered, nerves were calmed, friendships made and by the time the bill payers left, the younger people were comfortably chatting away. We fund this event from the small surpluses accrued from other activities and we all regard this as a most important aspect of what our branch does for College.

Mid-October found us at John Rylands Library in Manchester, where we were given a most entertaining and informative tour by buildings manager, Ian Massey. The library was commissioned by Enriqueta Rylands as a memorial to her husband, cotton manufacturer and one of the country’s first millionaires. Designed by Basil Champneys in a mere six weeks in fine Victorian gothic, it boasts numerous charming details: the dragons, rabbits and green men in the ceiling bosses, the rich and varied colours in the sandstone of the 52-foot-high wall at the top of the staircase, the little oculus over the stairwell, whose function is purely decorative but, with a low balustrade, not one for vertigo sufferers! Mrs John Rylands clearly was a very ‘hands on’ client and enjoyed spending her dead husband’s fortune on this eccentric building.

The core of the library’s collection amassed by Mrs Rylands is the Spencer collection, which she bought for £21,000 from the Spencer family to pay off its gambling debts. The upper galleries of the main reading room are normally only open to members of the Research Institute so it was a rare treat to get up close to the huge windows at either end which depict historical figures from art, science and religion – not in stained glass but painted on. In one alcove of the gallery were the five different designs of chair Mrs Rylands had commissioned to decide which was most suitable for the reading room. We all agreed she had made the right choice!

Between 2003 and 2007, the building underwent major conservation work including the replacement of over 8,000 glass roundels in the windows and the construction of a new, pitched roof over the historic reading room. The electric lighting is as it was when the building opened in 1900, but Ian told us it is increasingly difficult to source LED bulbs to fit the lights.

After such an exhaustive tour, we thanked our guide for his time and expertise and repaired to the café for a restorative cup of tea and generous slabs of cake.

The winter months saw the Manchester-based section eating pizza against the backdrop of the vast Christmas markets and in March some of us gathered for lunch at The Clink, the training restaurant at Styal Women’s Prison. The food was of a very high standard and one of the staff gave us a very interesting history of the building (formerly a children’s home) and explained how the Clink Project helps so many prisoners throughout the country to develop skills, which enable them to gain employment on their release.
In early June, we headed once more to the west of the county to visit Norton Priory in Runcorn, Cheshire to explore its newly renovated museum’s display of many of the medieval and later objects discovered on the site during archaeological excavations. We found a treat for historians and gardeners alike as we explored the undercroft and priory ruins as well as the Georgian walled garden, home to the National Collection of quince. After a tour, lunch was taken in the café and there was free time to explore further.

The Oxford branch programme for 2016-17 included a visit to Gloucestershire when, on a wet day at the end of June, despite the rain, we had an interesting and enjoyable outing to Gloucestershire to visit the Woollen Weavers’ Museum and shop in Filkins, and a private tour of the attractive garden of Eastleach House.

Before the start of Michaelmas Term, Elisabeth Salisbury generously hosted an informal supper for freshers, who had the chance to meet some undergraduates who shared what their first year had been for them and gave them a warm welcome.

In October, the Curator of nineteenth-century Decorative Arts at the Ashmolean Museum showed us the beautiful, intricate and precious treasures of the recently acquired Wellby Gift of goldsmiths’ work and shared his expert knowledge to explain their provenance.

We held our AGM in November at The Plough Inn in Wolvercote. Lunch was preceded by a talk from our guest speaker, Andrew Goodwin, Chemistry Fellow at St Anne’s, who spoke about ‘Order and Disorder’ in his work on condensed matter sciences and its applications. He has a ‘healthy disregard for traditional subject boundaries’. We were fascinated by how he combines his twin passions of mathematics and chemistry to look at the patterned arrangements of atoms in solids to make materials with unexpected properties.

In March 2017, accompanied by the librarian, we admired the former All Saints City Church in Turl Street, which now serves as the library for Lincoln College. We also saw some of the rare books held by the college. Afterwards we visited the library at Jesus College and had an introduction to history and treasures from the librarian there before seeing the dining hall, where there is a full-length portrait of Queen Elizabeth I, and the chapel.

Our Summer 2017 outing, in June, was to the gardens at Appleton Manor, designed by the exciting and creative Arne Maynard who has restored several nationally important Elizabethan landscapes. The head gardener showed us round.

We have plans to change the format of our next AGM (in October) combining an
opportunity to meet our new Principal, Helen King, with an invitation to branch members to tea.

Details of the Branch may be seen on the St Anne’s website Alumnae Pages.

This is my first report as chairman of the South of England branch, having taken over from Maureen Gruffydd Jones in June 2016. Under Maureen’s leadership we continued to develop into one of the SAS’s most active branches, and I wish to begin by thanking her for all her efforts on behalf of our members in the South. Maureen remains on the committee so we continue to benefit from her wisdom and support.

Over the summer of 2016 I contacted as many members of the Branch (37 in total) as possible, both to introduce myself and consult on the proposed changes to the SAS constitution being put to the AGM in September. I spoke to 31 members, which gave me a good insight into what our membership wants from the branch. While many have no great interest in committee activities, the majority expressed confidence in our local arrangements and a willingness to let the branch committee speak on their behalf. It was pleasing to hear that constitutional reform remains a ‘work in progress’ for the main Committee, and that new President Hugh Sutherland is committed to developing a clear purpose and direction of travel for the SAS, and to strengthening and improving communication with the national membership. At our own AGM in April 2017, attended by 14 members, we committed ourselves to working with Hugh and the new Principal Helen King, and to engaging fully in her ‘St Anne’s 2025 Conversation’. However, we still believe that a more streamlined and inclusive committee structure would work better for the SAS long term.

As departing Principal, Tim Gardam set up his Student Welfare Fund in lieu of a leaving gift, and this year, we decided to contribute £600 to this fund, rather than to the Domus Fund as we have done in previous years. We feel that providing support to students in need of counselling or guidance is a particularly important task in an increasingly challenging world for young people. Our annual donation of £500-£600 represents the financial contribution we make collectively to the College, rather than as individual SAS members. South of England has contributed a total of £6,700 since 2005.

In early July we organized an enjoyably bibulous and very informative tour of Nutbourne Vineyard, one of Britain’s loveliest boutique vineyards, just outside Pulborough, West Sussex. Twenty-two people attended and enjoyed a picnic lunch with our wine tasting among the vines. Later in the month, six members met at our Book Club (held three times a year) to discuss Bob Geldof in Africa. Geldof’s passionately argued analysis of the problems in Africa engendered much heated debate.

In September, committee member Ruth Le Mesurier hosted our annual welcome lunch for freshers. Ruth’s lovely Winchester home has for many years proved the perfect setting for freshers to meet each other and current undergraduates. This year seven freshers and one undergraduate attended.

In October, 15 of us enjoyed a guided tour of Basing House outside Basingstoke. Now in ruins, Basing House was the focus
of particularly bitter battles during the Civil War. After the tour we settled down to a discussion over a picnic lunch on the legacy of the War led by Sue Knight, a history graduate of St Andrew’s. The day ended with members of The Civil War Society, who had set up camp for the weekend in the grounds, re-enacting a skirmish complete with musket fire. Unfortunately rain stopped play!

In November, member Gillian Ellis hosted 12 members for our third and final Book Club of 2016 at her home outside Chichester. We discussed Graham Swift’s MOTHERING SUNDAY. The first book club of 2017 was a discussion of Turgenev’s FATHERS AND SONS, which took place at Tessa Cunningham’s home in Winchester and attracted ten members. As usual, there were diverging views – sometimes created by which translation each had read. It certainly taught us about the importance of the translator in appreciating foreign literature (See p.57).

On 29 April, we were thrilled to host St Anne’s alumna Helen Marriage (1977) as our speaker at a very well-attended meeting and lunch in Salisbury, which preceded our AGM. She is the founder of Artichoke (The Ship 2015–2016) one of Britain’s most exciting public art events companies. We were also delighted that incoming Principal Helen King was able to join us and meet members of the branch. Helen King met and worked with Helen Marriage when she (Helen King) was Assistant Chief Constable in Merseyside and Liverpool was European Capital of Culture. This was only one of a number of interesting coincidences and connections that were revealed at this meeting, one that demonstrated the power and value of networking between SAS members.

On 13 May, we held our annual trip to Chichester Festival Theatre to see Forty Years On, the first play written by Alan Bennett and first performed in 1968. Twenty people attended an exciting and stimulating performance; one of our members wrote afterwards: ‘We found the play a feast; music, singing, choreography, script and acting combined to make a really memorable occasion. I shall be thinking about it for days.’ Afterwards, Jill Hooker, a member of our committee, invited the group to tea in her lovely garden very near the theatre, giving us an opportunity to discuss the play over tea and homemade cakes.

We are always mindful of the need to attract and retain new members, and have been made aware of a ‘hotspot’ of alumnae living around the Brighton area. We are making special efforts to advertise the existence of the branch to members living in this area and to encourage them to meet us at our planned visit to Charleston Farmhouse near Lewes in October.

In conclusion, this has been another productive and formative year for the South of England branch, which thrives due to great team-working on the part of the committee and the friendship and mutual respect between members. We look forward to building on this in 2017–18, which we hope will be a year of growth for both the SAS and the College as a whole under its new leadership.

Building on their activism and initiatives over the past year, students look forward to an exciting year ahead

I think it is safe to say that the last year or so has indeed seen huge changes, both in terms of global events, but also on a more local level at College. With the arrival of both a new Library and new Principal, 2017 is off to an extremely exciting start for us. The new Library has been exceptionally well received among the JCR, whose comments have been extremely complimentary. With the new Principal, Helen King, work has already begun on a wellbeing programme for students during the exam-filled Trinity term.

With mental health continuing to grow as a talking point, particularly when associated with universities such as ours, it is wonderful that Helen King has put student wellbeing high on her agenda. The ideas being discussed for the programme include talks, wellbeing sessions and general advice.

St Anne’s JCR has also been involved in other current issues such as the Higher Education Bill (HEB), in which the government wanted to link the National Student Survey (NSS) with university fee increases. In response, the National Union of Students (NUS) chose to boycott the NSS, which it saw as an unreasonable method of judging teaching quality. However, some institutions demanded a risk assessment of the boycott, which would have delayed it and possibly allowed the HEB to pass. St Anne’s JCR voted against this boycott, along with the majority of Oxford colleges, leading to OUSU voting against it too at an NUS meeting. The majority of universities shared this view and the boycott proceeded. Combined with other actions, this led to the House of Lords voting against the HEB.

Furthermore, a motion was raised in the JCR to condemn US President Donald Trump’s policies that specifically harmed marginalized groups. Following an intense debate on the political role of the JCR, the motion successfully passed, highlighting the JCR’s support to the affected groups. This was followed by St Anne’s taking the motion to an OUSU meeting of all colleges, where it also passed. This demonstrates the contributions of our JCR in addressing current issues at a university-wide level and is particularly important for St Anne’s with its huge diversity.

Alongside these wider issues, students have devised their own initiatives for St Anne’s itself to combat current matters such as food waste, for which a crowdfunding campaign was set up to purchase composting bins and equipment. JCR committee members have also organized a huge range of events within College, some of which have taken place and some still to come. Hadley Freeman (1996) gave an inspirational talk to a packed audience in the Mary Ogilvie Lecture Theatre. Hadley is currently a columnist at the Guardian and spoke on the topics she writes about as well as how current issues influence her writing. In addition, she spoke of how to be successful after university. Her advice inspired many.

JCR committee members have also planned wide-ranging events such as LGBTQ+ Week, Equalities Week and Arts’ Week. These include speakers, workshops and classes for all students to take part in. They celebrate diversity within College and also give everyone a chance to try something new such as life drawing classes.

Pranay Shah (2015) JCR President
Full steam ahead

LUKAS BECK

St Anne’s MCR continues to set the foundations for future tasks and benefits for the postgraduate community

One of our College’s main values, and one specific to its postgraduate body, is constant change, without any inhibitions about modernity. The obvious example is our new Library building – a flagship for this College, increasing the space for academic engagement of the growing body of postgraduate students in St Anne’s and displaying our values to the outer world. Through this future-directed investment, the new Library ties in with the current aims of the MCR.

The MCR community itself tries to invest in the future equitably, to allow our students the best possibilities to fulfil their academic potential. In addition to the College’s support, we continue to allocate travel grants to postgraduate students to help them further their research outside Oxford.

We have introduced a new artistic enrichment fund to contribute to the artistic life of our MCR. Past successfully sponsored events include the screening of A Plastic Ocean [a film documenting the environmental issues associated with plastic pollution and its impact on the environment. Ed] and a live art exhibition. This fund will allow our postgraduate students to experience richer opportunities at St Anne’s now and in the future.

The MCR firmly believes that innovations can be achieved through inclusiveness and openness. Our social events have increasingly run in conjunction with other colleges, involving our MCR more broadly in the University community. Our social secretaries Antje, Joyce, Mikkel, Chris and Ben have done a great job in organizing exchange dinners and joint college bar crawls, in addition to popular events like the Murder Mystery Dinners and a Games and BBQ day in the summer.

Welfare officers, Hillary and Ross, have continued regular sessions of welfare teas and board game nights, with our popular welfare afternoons being joined by our four-legged friends from the Oxfordshire Animal Sanctuary. Together with our women’s officer, Nicole and Alison, the LGBTQ+ officer, the welfare reps offered personal help for any issue within the MCR.

Valeria, our academic officer, is successfully organizing Interdisciplinary group talks. Our own academic journal STAAR is thriving this year. We have had a record number of submissions for the forthcoming issue and the editorial board, led by our equalities officer Emily, is working very hard. Their workshop on journal editing will be one of the academic highlights of Trinity term. The other successful academic events include the ‘Shut Up and Write’ series, where people gather to write, as well as the termly ‘Three minute thesis’ competition.

Finally, the MCR is very much looking forward to collaboration with our new Principal Helen King, so that we can be sure that our main issues such as postgraduate accommodation and funding possibilities will be tackled.

Lukas Beck (2016) MCR President
**Finals results: Trinity Term 2016**

Results are shown for those students who gave permission to publish. A total of 115 students sat finals.

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<th>Course</th>
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<td><strong>BA Cell and Systems Biology</strong></td>
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<td><strong>BA English and Modern Languages (FRE)</strong></td>
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<td><strong>BA English Language and Literature</strong></td>
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<td><strong>BA Geography</strong></td>
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<td><strong>BA History and Economics</strong></td>
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<td><strong>BA History and Modern Languages (ITA)</strong></td>
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<td><strong>BA Jurisprudence</strong></td>
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<td><strong>BA Jurisprudence (with Law in Europe)</strong></td>
<td>Zielinska, Katarzyna</td>
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<td><strong>BA Literae Humaniores</strong></td>
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<td><strong>BA Modern Languages (FRE and GER)</strong></td>
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<td>Carter, William</td>
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<td><strong>BA Modern Languages (FRE)</strong></td>
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<td>Whiteley, Abigail</td>
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<td>Bradshaw, Stephen</td>
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<td><strong>BA Oriental Studies (Chinese)</strong></td>
<td>Harvey, Stefan</td>
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<td>Sirk, Ryan</td>
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<td><strong>BFA Fine Art</strong></td>
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<td><strong>MBiochem Molecular and Cellular Biochemistry</strong></td>
<td>Adams, Oliver</td>
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<td><strong>MEarthSci Earth Sciences</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Medicine - Preclinical (3yr)</strong></td>
<td>Baker, James</td>
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<td><strong>MEng Engineering Science</strong></td>
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<td><strong>MEng Materials Science</strong></td>
<td>Faulkner, Frederick</td>
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<td><strong>MEng Materials, Economics and Management</strong></td>
<td>Foster, Frederick</td>
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<td><strong>MMath Mathematics</strong></td>
<td>Allen, Alfred</td>
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<td><strong>MMathPhil Mathematics and Philosophy</strong></td>
<td>Gilbert, Alexander</td>
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<td><strong>MMathPhys Mathematical &amp; Theoretical Physics</strong></td>
<td>Tapper, Alice</td>
<td>Distinction</td>
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<td><strong>MPhys Physics</strong></td>
<td>Grice, Jonathan</td>
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</table>
Graduate degrees 2016

Synthetic Biology (EPSRC & BBSRC CDT) Collaboration
Bartoli, Vittorio Sebastian
Morrison, Peter

Bachelor of Civil Law
See, Jia Yi Rina

Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery
Balai, Edward
Cross, Joe
McGrath, Conn

Bachelor of Philosophy
Phipps, Henry Giles McLaren
Prinzing, Michael

Doctor of Philosophy
Alabort Martinez, Enrique
Ashcroft, Helen Olivia
Brittles, Greg Daniel
Bruckert, Lisa
Cavell, Alexander Mark
Dub, Alice
Gastall, Heidi Ysabella
Greenan, Charlotte Catherine
He, Zhengyu
Hollewand, Karen Eline
Ivanovski, Egor Alexandrovich
Kontis, Paraskevas
Lau, Chit Siong
Leung, Ka Ming
Lewis, Alexander
Ortega Ferrand, Lorena Constanza
Papageorgioupolou, Maria Aikaterini
Saunders, Alex Michael
Sekita, Karolina
Shepherd, Celine
Sun, Chuang
Tchernycheva, Maria
Wisson, James Michael
Zhang, Qiong

Magister Juris
Episcopo, Francesca
Hashemi, Fatemeh
Kaptan, Esra

Master of Business Administration
Ciobotaru, Bogdan
Coulis, Andrea
Lo, Andrea
Mamajonov, Ravshanbek
Monye, Chukwuka
Pjevic, Marina
Singhania, Ritesh

Master of Philosophy
Abel, Timothy
Castaneda, Paola
Dickson, Victoria
Gracey-McMinn, Matthew
Kailas, George
Larkin, Maryellen

Master of Public Policy
Fatima, Qurat Ul Ain
Hasan, Md Abir
Mathew, Sasha
Silva, Guilherme
Zou, Biyao

Master of Science
Amjad, Hiba
Archer, William
Azghari, Hazim
Babayev, Eldar
Battison, Alex
Boyce, Melanie
Bruhn, Sarah
Castellanos Salinas, Arturo
Chinyere, Ishuamael
Chubunov, Ievgenii
Clarke, David
Collis, Celine
Demange, Arnaud
Eber, Anya
Garcia Millan, Rosalba
Gardner, Nicholas
Gemoll, Mario
Gil Vázquez, Ester
Goakai, Joseph
Grant, Emily
Gupta, Niyati
Haiselden, Jonathan
Hermanto, Emil Elestianto
Hu, Zicong
Instone, Robert
Iqbal, Maheen
Jesudasan, Allwin
Johnston, Samuel
Kannan, Radhika
King, Valerie
Loeb, Zbynek
Mahzabeen, Sinayat
Mbinza, Lewis
Nannerini, Augusta
Ning, Colleen
Nkopo, Athinangamso
Ocampo Herrera, Ernesto Jose
Ojukwu, Kingsley
Osborne, Jonathan
Oyetunde, Olubukola
Paranipe, Srushtii Anil
Pentrel, Naomi
Phifer, Thomas
Porter, Jessica
Rachovitsky, Daniel
Rana, Birendra
Rijhwani, Daanish
Robinson, Mark
Roesch-Knapp, Andrew
Sagas, Sven
Sandford, Camilla
Santori, Claudia
Shi, Xiaoxian
Shukri, Idir
Simpson, Joshua
Skalistiras, Grigorios
Skinner, Adam
Slowik, Simon

Master of Science by Research
Han, Yi

Master of Studies
Anderson, Dianna
Bowens, Maxwell
Dixon, Jennifer
Dwyer, Seamus
Gourisankar, Sai
He, Charles Yuchen
Lee, Daisy
Lesourd, Martin
Manuel, Travis
Martins, Ryan
O’Neill, Daniel
Salter, Frances
Verter, Timea
Viner, Christopher

Master of Studies by Research
Traschler, Thomas

Postgraduate Diploma
Schwanecke, Hans

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Governing Body

2017

Principal

- 2017 King, Helen, MA Oxf, MA Manc, Dipl Camb QPM

Fellows

- 2011 Abeler, Johannes, BSc Aachen, MSc Karlsruhe, PhD Bonn † Tutor in Economics
- 2011 Baird, Jo-Anne, BA Strath, MA Oxf, MBA Sur, PhD R’dg † Pearson Professor Educational Assessment
- 2011 Belyaev, Dmitry, MSc St Petersburg, PhD Stockholm † Tutor in Mathematics
- 2003 Briggs, George Andrew Davidson, MA Oxf, PhD Camb † Professor of Nanomaterials
- 1990 Chard, Robert, MA Oxf, BA MA PhD California † Tutor in Classical Chinese and Vice-Principal
- 2000 Christian, Helen Clare, BSc PhD Lond, MA Oxf † Tutor in Medical Science
- 2005 Cocks, Alan, BSc Leic, MA Oxf, PhD Camb † Professor of Materials Engineering
- 1991 Crisp, Roger Stephen, BPhil MA DPhil Oxf † Professor of Moral Philosophy, Tutor in Philosophy, Uehiro Fellow in Philosophy
- 2000 Davies, Gareth Bryn, BA Lanc, MA DPhil Oxf † Tutor in American History
- 2015 Deane, Charlotte, BA Oxf DPhil Camb Supernumerary Fellow
- 1996 p Donnelly, Peter James, BSc Queensland, MA DPhil Oxf, FRS † Professor of Statistical Science
- 2010 Firth, Roger, BEd Lanc, MEd Birm, PhD Nott Trent
- 2009 Flyvbjerg, Bent, BA MS PhD Aarhus, MA Oxf, DrTechn DrScient Aalborg † Professor of Major Programme Management
- 2016 Ford, John, MA Oxf Treasurer
- 2014 Foster, Jules, BA Liverpool Supernumerary Fellow and Director of Development
- 1981 Ghosh, Peter, MA Oxf † Tutor in Modern History, Jean Duffield Fellow in Modern History
- 2009 Goodwin, Andrew, BSc PhD Sydney, MA Oxf, PhD Camb † Professor of Materials Chemistry, Tutor in Chemistry
- 2009 Goold, Imogen, BA LLB PhD Tasmania, MBioeth Monash † Tutor in Law
- 2006 Gronle, Siân, BA MSt DPhil Oxf † Tutor in English, Kate Durr Elmore Fellow in English
- 1990 Grovenor, Christopher Richard Munro, MA DPhil Oxf † Professor of Materials, Tutor in Materials Science
- 2012 Hall, Todd, MA PhD Chicago † Tutor in Politics (International Relations) and Balfour Fellow in Politics
- 2000 Hambly, Benjamin Michael, BSc Adelaide, MA Oxf, PhD Camb † Professor of Mathematics, Tutor in Mathematics
- 1989 Harnew, Neville, BSc Sheff, MA Oxf, PhD Lond † Professor of Physics, Tutor in Physics
- 1984 Harris, David Anselm, MA DPhil Oxf † Tutor in Biochemistry
- 2008 Harry, Martyn, MA Camb, MPhil PhD City Lond † Tutor in Music, Dorset Foundation Lecturer in Music, Annie Barnes Fellow in Music
- 2005 Hazbun, Geraldine, BA MPhil Camb, MA Oxf † Tutor in Spanish, Ferras Willetts Fellow in Spanish
- 2015 Holmes, Christopher C, BSc Brigh MSc Brun PhD Lond † Professor of Biostatistics in Genomics
- 2005 Hotson, Howard, BA MA Toronto, MA DPhil Oxf † Professor of Early Modern Intellectual History, Tutor in Modern History
- 1996 Irwin, Patrick, MA DPhil Oxf † Professor of Physics and Tutor in Physics
- 1999 Jeavons, Peter George, MSc Leic, MA Oxf, PhD Lond † Professor of Computer Science, Tutor in Computer Science
- 2007 Johnston, Freya, BA PhD Camb, MA Oxf † Tutor in English and Hazel Eardley-Wilmot Fellow in English
- 2015 Khan, Samina, BSc, MSc London, PhD Loughborough, PGCE Oxf Director of Undergraduate Admissions and Outreach
- 2007 Klevan, Andrew, BA Oxf, MA PhD Warw † University Lecturer in Film Studies
- 2015 Koutsoupias, Elias, BSc NTU Athens, PhD California at San Diego Supernumerary Fellow and Professor of Computer Science
- 1999 Lancaster, Tim, MB BS MSc Harvard, MA Oxf † § Professor of Primary Healthcare and Director of Clinical Studies
- 2000 Lazarus, Liora, BA Cape Town, LLB Lond, MA DPhil Oxf † Tutor in Law
- 1997 Leigh, Matthew Gregory Leonard, MA DPhil Oxf † Professor of Classical Languages and Literature, Tutor in Classics
- 2000 Lyons, Terence John, MA Camb, MA DPhil Oxf, FRIS, FRSE † Walls Professor of Mathematics
- 1996 p MacFarlane, S Neil, AB Dartmouth College, MA MPhil DPhil Oxf † Lester B Pearson Professor of International Relations
- 1998 McGuinness, Patrick, MA Camb, MA DPhil Oxf, MA York † Professor of French and Comparative Literature, Tutor in Modern Languages (French), Sir Win and Lady Bischoff Fellow in French
- 2015 McKellar Stephen, Shannon Colwyn, BA Rhodes MA DPhil Oxf Senior Tutor, Tutor for Graduates and Tutor for Admissions
- 2015 Meridew, Jim, Domestic Bursar
- 2015 Murphy, Victoria, B.A.H., Queen’s, MA PhD McGill Supernumerary Fellow and Professor of Applied Linguistics
- 1989 Murray, David William, MA DPhil Oxf † Professor of Engineering Science, Tutor in Engineering
- 2007 Nelson, Graham, BA Camb DPhil Oxf Supernumerary Fellow and Lecturer in Mathematics
- 2002 O’Shaughnessy, Terence Joseph, BSc BE Adelaide, MPhil PhD Camb, MA Oxf Tutor in Economics
- 2017 Park, Simon, MA MSt DPhil Oxf † Tutor in Portuguese
- 2012 Phillips, Ian, BPhil MA Oxf, PhD UCL Gabriele Taylor Fellow in Philosophy and Tutor in Philosophy
- 2003 Porcelli, Donald Rex, BSc Yale, MA Oxf, PhD Camb † Tutor and Ferras Willetts Fellow in Earth Sciences and Lobanov-Rostovsky University Lecturer in Planetary Geology and Dean
- 2013 Reed, Roger, BA PhD Camb Professor of Engineering Science
- 1997 Reynolds, Matthew, MA PhD Camb, MA Oxf † Professor of English and Comparative Literature and Tutor in English
- 2015 Rice, Patricia, MSc MA Warick, DPhil Oxf Supernumerary Fellow
- 2016 Robinson, Stuart, MA DPhil Oxf † Tutor in Earth Sciences
- 2015 Rogers, Alexander, BSc Durham, PhD Southampton, Professor of and Tutor in Computer Science
- 2009 Rosic, Budimir, MSc Dipl Ing Belgrade, MA Oxf, PhD Camb † Tutor in Engineering Science
- 2015 Schwanen, Tim, MSc PhD Utrecht, Tutor in Geography
- 2005 Shuttleworth, Sally, BA York, MA Oxf, PhD Camb † § Professor of English Literature
- 1978 Speight, Martin Roy, BSc Wales, MA Oxf, DPhil York † Reader in Entomology, Tutor in Biological Sciences
- 1996 Sutherland, Kathryn, BA Lond, MA DPhil Oxf † Professor of Bibliography and Textual Criticism
- 2007 Szele, Francis, PhD Pennsylvania † Tutor in Developmental Biology
- 2012 Tzanakopoulos, Antonios, LLB LLM Athens, LLM NYU, DPhil Oxf † Tutor in Law
- 2009 Vyas, Paresh, MA DPhil Oxf † Reader in Clinical Haematology
- 2007 Waters, Sarah, MA Camb, PhD Leeds † Professor of Applied Mathematics and Tutor in Mathematics
- 2006 Watkins, Kathryn, BA Camb, MSc PhD Lond, MA Oxf † Professor of Cognitive Neuroscience and Tutor in Psychology
- 2016 White, Clare, BA MA Oxf, MSc Wales, Librarian and Curator of College Pictures and Works of Art
- 1996 Wilshaw, Peter Richard, BA Camb, MA DPhil Oxf † Professor of Materials, Tutor in Metallurgy and Science of Materials, Wolfson Fellow in Materials Science
- 2014 Wordsworth, Sarah, BSc Lond, MSc York, PhD Aberd University Research Lecturer
- 2017 Xu, PhD Camb † Stanley Lewis Professor of Israel Studies

Note on symbols

* Fellow or Honorary Fellow of another college.
† Holder of a university post (including CUF appointments) other than a statutory professorship or readership.
‡ Holder of a statutory professorship or readership.
p Former Rhodes Scholar

A date in the left-hand column indicates the year of election to the current fellowship (or other position) held.
**Dr Zoi Alexopoulou**, Lecturer in Neurosciences at St Anne’s College and Hertford College, and Clinical Research Fellow, Nuffield Department of Clinical Neurosciences, has been awarded the Thomas Willis Early Career Researcher Prize for 2017 from the Nuffield Department of Clinical Neurosciences.

**Simon-Pierre Chevarie-Cossette**, Non-Stipendiary Lecturer in Philosophy, has won an OUSU Student-Led Teaching Award for Best Postgraduate Teacher. The award is for a graduate student who is teaching during their degree, helping undergraduate and PGT students. This award is to recognise those graduates who have excelled at this in any way, be that by making a difficult concept a little easier to grasp, or making a lab experiment that much less likely to explode!

**Professor Charlotte Deane**, Supernumerary Fellow, was involved with research linking a gene mutation to rheumatic heart disease. This was picked up by the *New York Times* and ABC Radio National in Australia. Find out more at: [https://www.nytimes.com/2017/05/29/health/rheumatic-heart-disease-strep-genes.html](https://www.nytimes.com/2017/05/29/health/rheumatic-heart-disease-strep-genes.html) and read the article at [http://dx.doi.org/10.1038/ncomms14946](http://dx.doi.org/10.1038/ncomms14946)

**Professor Andrew Goodwin**, Fellow and Tutor in Chemistry, Professor of Materials Chemistry, has been awarded the Corday-Morgan Prize 2017 by the Royal Society of Chemistry for his innovative studies of correlated disorder and its role in functional materials. Andrew currently leads a research group of about 20 students and Research Fellows in Oxford’s Inorganic Chemistry Laboratory. The main goal of his research programme is the development of a broad understanding of the role of correlated disorder in functional materials. From an experimental viewpoint the group specializes in the use of total scattering methods – in the form of both pair distribution function and (increasingly frequently) single-crystal diffuse scattering measurements.


**Professor Terry Lyons**, Wallis Professor of Mathematics, Oxford, Director of the Wales Institute for Mathematical and Computational Sciences (WIMCS), was awarded an honorary degree from the University of Waterloo, Canada on 16 June 2017. He currently has a two-day per week secondment as faculty fellow to The Alan Turing Institute.

**Professor Patrick McGuinness**, Professor of French and Comparative Literature, Sir Win and Lady Bischoff Fellow in French, Tutor in Modern Languages, was a joint winner of the Society for French Studies R Gapper Book Prize 2016 for *Poetry and Radical Politics in fin de siècle France: From Anarchism to Action Française* (Oxford: OUP 2015).
Dr Eleanor Parker, Stipendiary Lecturer in Italian, has won an OUSU Student-Led Teaching Award for Outstanding Pastoral Support. The Outstanding Pastoral Support award is for a Tutor who consistently takes student welfare into consideration; recognises that the welfare of students and academic progression are closely linked; and makes reasonable adjustments that allow the best chance for a student to progress.


Dr Jonny Steinberg, Supernumerary Fellow and Associate Professor Non-Tutorial Fellow in African Studies, has been awarded a Visiting Professorship at the MacMillan Center for International and Area Studies at Yale.

Professor Kathryn Sutherland, Professorial Fellow in English, has curated two major national exhibitions for the bicentenary of Jane Austen’s death this year: one in the Discovery Centre, Winchester, ‘The Mysterious Miss Austen’, which ran from 12 May to 22 July; the other in the Weston Library, Oxford, ‘Which Jane Austen?’ running from 23 June to 29 October. Find out more at https://www.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/news/2017/jun-03.

Dr Francis Szele, Fellow and Tutor in Developmental Neurobiology, is a contributor on a research paper ‘Calretinin interneuron density in the caudate nucleus is lower in autism spectrum disorder’. This identifies the biggest difference in brain neuron density in autism thus far found in the forebrain.

St Anne’s College Nursery

The St Anne’s College Nursery had an Ofsted inspection on 21 March and received an award of ‘Outstanding’ in all areas. St Anne’s College nursery is the oldest nursery within the University and one of just a few on-site College nurseries. It was founded to provide childcare for tutorial fellows and staff of the College. It is located in a purpose-built detached building within the College grounds and caters for up to 12 children aged six months to five years. Find out more about the nursery at: http://www.st-annes.ox.ac.uk/about/places/college-nursery.
The wonderland of Alice

CLAIRE ARMITSTEAD

‘I’m a historical remnant from the great days of free education.’ Writer and critic Gillian Beer on her new Lewis Carroll book and going from village girl to professor

There are some successful literary careers that rest on mountains of books and others that don’t. Gillian Beer’s is one that doesn’t. It’s not that she hasn’t published, during more than half a century in academia; just that much of her writing has been essays, which have been collected into scholarly anthologies spanning the humanities and sciences.

So to describe her recently published study of Lewis Carroll’s thought as long-awaited is an understatement. A 2003 book of essays published in her honour referred excitedly to her forthcoming work on Carroll, while a 2004 Guardian interview declared the book imminent. When I draw this to her attention, she does a passing imitation of the White Rabbit: ‘Oh dear! I was hoping you wouldn’t notice that.’

Alice in Space: The Sideways Victorian World of Lewis Carroll sets the children’s classic in the intellectual wonderland of the late-nineteenth century. Its anxieties about time, embodied in Alice’s first encounter with the White Rabbit and his fobwatch, are traced back to an age in which, as she writes, ‘space and time were … coming to be understood more and more as being in intricate and shifting relations, both locally and worldwide’.

While scientists were dividing time into ever-smaller units, with the German physicist Hermann von Helmholtz measuring the speed of nerve impulses in tenths of seconds, the arrival of rail travel had only recently made it necessary for British time to be standardized at all. From noting this disjunction, the book sweeps us forward to the twenty-first century via the observation that, to this day, the bell in Carroll’s Oxford college – Christ Church – chimes 101 times at 9.05pm each night in honour of the old Oxford time.

With an erudition and economy that is typical of Beer’s writing, such thought-clusters illuminate both the intellectual and geographic terrain that formed Carroll and the very English eccentricities that make his nonsense world so resonant a century and a half after the publication of Alice in Wonderland.

Like many of Beer’s books, Alice in Space sits happily in the cracks between academic disciplines, dealing with history, literature, science, philosophy and some of the crunchier areas of mathematics. ‘I like the fact that Lewis Carroll can do
things I can’t do, but within the compass of things that I’ve drawn together I think I can enhance people’s appreciation. I do know a lot about the intricate comings and goings of ideas,’ she says. Her friend and collaborator Ali Smith beats her drum more loudly: ‘Gillian is one of the most open and most multidisciplinary of thinkers and writers. She’s an illuminator of the connection between the arts and the sciences, always revealing that they are not so far apart after all. She disproves the notion that dividing our thinking into categories is a good or useful way to go about thought and understanding.’

In the book-strewn Cambridge house where 82-year-old Beer lives with her husband, the Romantics scholar John Beer, she cuts a benign, grandmotherly figure. But her kindness masks a formidable intellect. ‘Her students and colleagues are all familiar with her ability to pronounce the word ‘yes’ so flexibly as to register everything from delighted accord to a gritty determination to rescue something profitable from the unlikely materials in hand,’ wrote her one-time PhD student Helen Small, now Professor of English at Pembroke College, Oxford.

In her scholarship as well as in her personal life, Beer has always surrounded herself with friends and family. In Darwin’s Plots, her mould-breaking 1983 book about the impact of evolutionary theory on a wide range of nineteenth-century thought, she cited her observation of her son before he was three as evidence that human development was not instinctively perceived but a learned concept. ‘He would often say “when I’m a baby again”, or “Granny a little girl soon”, or “Daddy carry me till mummy gets bigger”.

It is not so far from that perception to Carroll’s Alice, who is always growing and shrinking and asking questions that appear to be silly but turn out to be unanswerable. The importance of ‘looking askance’ is key to Beer’s work, according to Small, as is her use of the child’s perspective ‘as a way of displacing, and thereby questioning, our inherited assumptions about the world’.

By happy coincidence, Beer shares a birthday with Carroll. Her first encounter with him was through a copy of Alice in Wonderland that she was given as a sixth birthday present, which she didn’t much like. A year later, she read Through the Looking Glass and loved it: ‘I can’t quite explain the difference.’

She was living in Somerset at the time, the daughter of a divorced mother who been posted away from the family home in the East End of London to work as a village schoolteacher. She recalls ‘a harmonious childhood’, happily billeted in the home of a bricklayer’s family, with Gillian attending the local primary school, until she excelled in her 11-plus and the local authority began to question their living conditions.

She was sent off to board at Sunny Hill School in the Somerset town of Bruton. ‘It was a perfectly good convent boarding school, but I was used to being alongside my mother and having lots of conversation with her, so I didn’t enjoy it very much,’ she says.

At 14, she fell down a flight of stairs in the steep grounds surrounding the school and was sent home for six months to recover from a serious back injury. By that time, her mother was being kept busy as headteacher of the local school. ‘I just started to read: Ibsen and Oscar Wilde. I got one thing, then my ma would go to the library and get everything else they had written. I remember being very struck by Ghosts, which I didn’t really understand because I didn’t know about venereal disease, but I knew about people going mad in a cloistered life.’

When she returned to school, she had ‘made this extraordinary shift, with this packet of reading behind me’. It was years since Sunny Hill had sent anyone to university but, under tutoring from the playwright Robert Bolt, then working as a teacher, she won an exhibition to read English at St Anne’s, Oxford. She got her first academic job at London University’s Bedford College at the age of 24, and, having decided to get married to John Beer, who was based 150 miles away at Manchester University, ‘did the thing I had warned my students not to do: I decided to move’. 
Beer was pregnant with her first son, and on the point of taking a job at Liverpool University, when ‘this mysterious letter’ arrived from Cambridge, offering her a research fellowship at Girton, a post she had applied for a year earlier. ‘I don’t want to construe my life romantically as this poor little girl who somehow managed to end up a dame and a professor, but at the same time all that happened,’ she says. ‘I’m a historical remnant from the great days of free education: I was carried through by the state.’

They went on to have two more sons. ‘That slowed me down but was so

Gillian Beer: ‘The seminars she held at Cambridge were legendary not just for this literal groundbreaking … but for being inclusive and open,’ says the author Ali Smith. Photograph: Felix Clay for the Guardian
valuable: it was where a lot of my thinking came from: evolution, child-bearing, child-rearing all played together in my mind and my body, so, though I didn’t write a lot for five years, it was when it all opened out to me.’

She was also doing a lot of teaching, and there was no maternity leave. ‘I remember going to talk to the then mistress of Girton and asking if I could have a little time off when my second baby was born in the middle of term, and she said why don’t you take a couple of weeks. It was meant extremely kindly. She was trying to find ways of collaborating.’

Beer stayed at Girton for 30 years before moving on to be president of the Cambridge graduate college, Clare Hall. Some of her most important work was on Virginia Woolf, culminating in a 1996 essay collection, *The Common Ground*, which, typically, viewed her subject in the context of the political, social, philosophical and scientific shifts of knowledge in Woolf’s own lifetime. ‘She’s one of the reasons, along with the growth and nurturing of women’s studies courses in the academic institutions, that we have Virginia Woolf at all, as the great writer she is,’ says Smith. ‘The seminars she held at Cambridge were legendary not just for this literal groundbreaking she was calmly doing, but for their own anomalousness at the time – for being hospitable, clever, inclusive and open in a place where this was pretty rare.’

She combined her Cambridge role with an increasingly international life, including stints at the Yale Centre for British Art and in the rhetoric department at the University of California, Berkeley. She became a fellow of the British Academy and a trustee of the British Museum, finding time to chair the Booker Prize in 1997. Welcomed as a safe pair of hands after one of its periodic furores, when the novelist AN Wilson denounced the prize as ‘sleazy’, she ended up in charge of a controversial result. The jury chose Arundhati Roy’s debut novel *The God of Small Things* and failed to shortlist Ian McEwan’s *Enduring Love*. ‘We got lambasted. It was probably the time I’ve come most into public notice and had to decide that’s just how it goes: the assumption was that I’d only ever written about George Eliot, when of course I’d taught modern fiction all along. But out of awkward situations you sometimes get other things.’

The ‘other thing’ on this occasion was her discovery of Smith’s first novel, Lucky, which she mentioned in her speech at the Booker award ceremony. Smith turned out to be a Cambridge neighbour, and so began a 20-year friendship. ‘Ali has become one of the pleasures of my life,’ she says.

Alice in Space began life at a dinner party to celebrate a lecture series Beer had completed in Chicago. ‘I was handed an envelope with a contract in it, and I was so flattered, I signed it,’ she says. She edited *Jabberwocky and Other Nonsense* in 2013, the first time anyone had researched and collected Carroll’s poetry. But it took a push from two former students to make her apply for the fellowship that would give her the funding to gather together the years of essays and research that form the basis of *Alice in Space*. ‘So much of life is caught in learning and I must thank many friends for their encouragement and their conversation,’ she writes in the acknowledgements. True to form, the book is dedicated to her five grandchildren. ‘They all share Alice’s curiosity, and her goodwill.’

Claire Armitstead is books editor for the Guardian and Observer. The above article was published on 18 March 2017 and is reprinted courtesy the Guardian.

Alice in Space: The Sideways Victorian World of Lewis Carroll, published by University of Chicago Press, has just won the prestigious Truman Capote Award for Literary Criticism 2017.
Rediscovering the compassion of religions

Karen Armstrong (1967) OBE has been awarded the 2017 Princess of Asturias Award for Social Sciences

The awards are a series of annual prizes awarded in Spain by the Princess of Asturias Foundation (previously the Prince of Asturias Foundation) to individuals, entities or organizations around the world for notable achievements in the sciences, humanities and public affairs.

The prize was established on 24 September 1980 by Felipe, Prince of Asturias, heir to the Spanish throne, ‘to contribute to, encourage and promote scientific, cultural and humanistic values that form part of mankind’s universal heritage’. A sculpture, expressly created for the prize by Spanish sculptor Joan Miró, is presented yearly to the recipients of the prize. Previous winners include Mary Beard, David Attenborough and Raymond Carr. This is the fifth of eight Princess of Asturias Awards to be bestowed this year. They will be presented in the autumn in Oviedo at a grand ceremony chaired by TM The King and Queen of Spain.

Karen entered the Catholic Convent of the Sisters of the Holy Child Jesus in 1962 and, as a novice, began her studies at St Anne’s. She left the order in 1969, subsequently earning a degree in Contemporary Literature. She published her first book in 1982 and a year later wrote and presented a documentary series on the life of St Paul for Channel 4 television. Since 1984, she has devoted herself mainly to writing about religion.

She is considered a leading international scholar in the comparative study of Islam, Judaism and Christianity. Her first book was Through the Narrow Gate (1982), a memoir she continued in The Spiral Staircase (2004). Her books A History of God: The 4,000-Year Quest of Judaism, Christianity and Islam (1993) and The
Karen says:

I want to express my deep gratitude to the Foundation of the Princess Astorias Award for Social Sciences for this very great honour. We are living in perilous times. We have created a global market where we are more closely linked to one another than ever before: our economies are deeply interdependent; what happens in Syria or Yemen today can have repercussions in London or Manchester tomorrow; we are electronically connected on the world wide web; our histories are deeply intertwined; and we all face the same environment challenges. We cannot live without one another and yet increasingly we are retreating aggressively into nationalistic, religious and cultural ghettos.

It is therefore essential that we understand the religious, political and ideological aspirations and fears of our global neighbours. There is much talk about winning the battle for hearts and minds, but we shall be unable to do this unless we know what is really in them, as opposed to what we imagine might be there. We urgently need to examine received ideas and assumptions, look beneath the sound-bites of the news to the complex realities that are tearing our world apart, realizing, at a profound level, that we share the planet not with inferiors but equals.

Karen Armstrong (1967)

Helen Fraser (1967) was appointed a Dame Commander of the Order of the British Empire for services to Education in the January New Year’s Honours List 2017. She was Chief Executive of the Girls’ Day School Trust from 2010 to 2016. Prior to joining the GDST she enjoyed a 40-year career in publishing, culminating in 13 years as Managing Director of Penguin UK.

Ann Kenrick OBE (Warby 1977) former Secretary-General of the Franco-British Council and Chair of the London Cycling Campaign, took over from Charlie Hobson as the 33rd Master of The Charterhouse on 13 February. Ann Kenrick has had a distinguished career in the third sector receiving an OBE and the Ordre Nationale de Merite for her contribution to the vitality of Franco-British relations and chairing the London Cycling Campaign over a period which has seen dramatic improvements in cycling provision in London. She has also been a consultant, speaker and author on active travel.

Catherine McGuinness (1978) was elected as the new Chairman of the Policy and Resources Committee at The City of London Corporation. Previously Deputy Chairman, McGuinness will now lead on all policy issues affecting the UK’s financial and related professional services sector. Her role will also cover the City Corporation’s responsibilities as a local authority, overseeing the City’s open spaces, educational commitments and
cultural institutions. McGuinness assumes the role after serving 20 years as an elected Member. She replaces Mark Boleat, who has served his full five-year term.

Marion Tempé (Hitchcock 1961), Hon. Secretary OUS SW France. Among all the world-wide branches of the Oxford University Society, there is one in south-west France, an area favoured by many alumni for holidays, and summer or permanent residence. Several St Anne’s graduates have been, or still are, active members. They would welcome meeting up with others coming here for holidays or to live. Information about our activities can be found on our Branch website: www.ousswfrance.co.uk. Two other St. Anne’s graduates were among the founder members of our OUS branch: Meg Fenn (Digby 1961), and Kathy Young (1970).

Jennifer Waldman (1979) was appointed a Commander of the Order of the British Empire for services to the arts. She is Director, 14-18 NOW at the Imperial War Museum.

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 books on our website at http://www.st-annes.ox.ac.uk/alumnae/our-alumnae/alumnae-authors. Get in touch if you’d like to be included in any of these places.


Stewart Cowley (1982), Man Vs Money (Aurum Press, 2016). The book distils the complexities as to how money and economics govern our world in this guide to modern-day money and our relationship with it. Along the way, discover how the statistics that govern our world are based on guesswork, why stock markets are like a wandering drunken man, what you need to live like a millionaire and why cooking has made man the dominant species on the planet. His new book Man Vs Big Data is due for publication in September 2017.

Robert Gardner (1997), Save Your Acorns (Lioncrest Publishing, 2016) was inspired by a strong interest for financial education – the books aims to teach children the value of saving through berries,
bananas and bears. Robert confirmed he is planning to write another book, this time with a shark as the main character, exploring the problems of getting into debt. Robert Gardner is the founder of Redington, sponsors of the St Anne’s Boat Club. See p.41.


**Thomas W. Hodgkinson** (1994) is a journalist and author. His first book, the exuberant horror novel *Memoirs of a Stalker* (Silvertail Books, 2016), is about a man who hides for months in his ex-girlfriend’s home, spying on her. His second, *How to be Cool* (Icon Books, 2016), is an account of how the concept of coolness arose in the 20th century via a survey of the coolest people and ideas of the century.


**Paul Kingsnorth** (1991), *Confessions of a Recovering Environmentalist* (Faber and Faber, 2017). This collection of essays brings together his shorter non-fiction writing between 2010 and 2017. It explores his disillusionment with environmentalism and his attempts to understand the historical moment we’re in and how we can live through it. Also, *The World-ending Fire: the essential Wendell Berry*. Selected & introduced by Paul Kingsnorth (2017).


**Dominic Lutyens** (1981), *Living with Mid-Century Collectibles* (Ryland Peters & Small, 2014) provides a detailed history of mid-century modern design. It analyses why this disparate and international yet recognisable style flourished from the 1930s to the early 1970s, and explores its key characteristics. It includes a practical section on where to buy it, and suggests tips for collectors.


Marilyn Palmer (Allum 1962) *Technology in the Country House* (Historic England, 2016). Marilyn Palmer, Britain’s first Professor of Industrial Archaeology, explores the motivations for country house-dwellers to adapt to inventions, and the impact on buildings and occupants. Marilyn was a Leverhulme Emeritus Fellow in the Country House Technology Project, University of Leicester, and holds a 2015 MBE for services to industrial archaeology and heritage.

Sally Percy (1994), *Reach the Top in Finance* (Bloomsbury, 2017). Sally is a Modern History graduate, and now a Business and Finance journalist, editor and commentator. Sally navigates the rungs and mazes of a career in finance to give individuals support on reaching the top in what is still a highly competitive industry. Skills sets are carefully outlined, and merits beyond numerical literacy explored, while interviews with CFOs, leaders at accountancy firms, recruiters and head-hunters provide an insight into how to become a respected CFO or senior partner.

Sue Smart (Bailey 1970), formerly a teacher of history and classical civilisation at Gresham’s School. Sue looks back on the school members who went to fight during the First World War in *When Heroes Die: the Last Days of the Schoolfriends Who Died For Britain* (Breedon Books Publishing Co Ltd, 2nd ed, 2014). Described as ‘beautiful’ and ‘thought-provoking’, the book captures the lasting impact of the war on the school, and especially on the Headmaster, George Howson.

## In memoriam

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Year of Death</th>
<th>Date of Death</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Stella Abbey</td>
<td>Munro 1957</td>
<td>1 November 2016</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anne Badenoch</td>
<td>Forster 1940</td>
<td>14 February 2017</td>
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<td>Gladys Baines</td>
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<td>Mary Bishop</td>
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<td>Pamela Bousfield</td>
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<td>6 February 2017</td>
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<td>Lucy De Burgh</td>
<td>Addey 1938</td>
<td>18 September 2016</td>
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<td>Mary Campbell</td>
<td>1942</td>
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<td>Joyce Ellis</td>
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<td>Catharine Erskine</td>
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<td>Jennie Hallett</td>
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<td>Michael Harrison</td>
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<td>Helen Hasler</td>
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<td>Jean Hawkes</td>
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<td>Kathryn Heath</td>
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<td>Marjorie Holmes</td>
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<td>Elizabeth Horder</td>
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<td>Angela Howes</td>
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<td>Anthea Jackson</td>
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<td>Therese Kennard</td>
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<td>Diana Pitt</td>
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<td>Gina Pollinger</td>
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<td>Allen Prattis</td>
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<td>Helen Ramsay</td>
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<td>Sonia Rose</td>
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<td>Ann Taylor</td>
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<td>Molly Thurlow</td>
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<td>Stephen Tindale</td>
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<td>Romola Verney</td>
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Please note that some dates are approximate as no exact date was provided when College was notified. This list also reflects other updates made to our records over the past 12 months.
In memoriam
Anne Badenoch (Forster 1940)
16 July 1922 – 13 February 2017

Anne Badenoch was born on 16 July 1922 in Warkworth, Northumberland, to parents Gladys and Lancelot Forster, the latter a professor of education at the University of Hong Kong.

She spent her early years in Hong Kong with her three sisters Margaret, Helen and Elspeth before the family moved back to England when she was 11.

After a brief spell at a school in Leamington Spa she joined Headington School in 1935, before studying history at what was then The Society of Home-Students. This became St Anne’s College several years after she had graduated with a wartime degree.

Her future husband Sir John Badenoch came up to Oriel College in 1938 and attended the wartime Clinical School at the Radcliffe Infirmary. They married in 1944.

The couple were separated when John undertook military service as medical officer of the West African Rifles in Nigeria; Anne had joined the Women’s Royal Navy Service.

Reunited in 1948, they had four children, James, Lindsay, Catherine and Andy and would live in North Oxford until Sir John’s death in 1996.

Lady Badenoch maintained a keen interest in the life of St Anne’s all her life. She enjoyed being an alumna, regularly attending College dinners, gaudies and other College events. She also played her part in the life of the City to full. She was a magistrate in Oxford for more than 30 years, a long-serving member of the Oxford Bach Choir and volunteered at the Citizens Advice Bureau.

She was on the board of governors of Headington School and attended the school’s 100th anniversary party at the age of 92.

Her passion for music was accentuated through her commitment to the Music Therapy Charity, an Oxford-based charity researching music as therapy, of which she was a vice-president.

Anne died peacefully on 13 February, aged 94.

She is survived by her sister Elspeth Cairns, also an alumna of St Anne’s, her four children, her six grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

Lindsay Badenoch

In memoriam
Mary Campbell (1942)
6 March 1924 – 3 September 2016

Mary Campbell, who died on 3 September 2016, was a history teacher and later a headmistress who took The Royal School, Bath, now the Royal High School, into a forward looking position, where girls were encouraged to realize their full potential.

Mary was born in St Albans in March 1924. Her father was the managing director of the Ecclesiastical Insurance Company.
Mary’s secondary education began at St Albans High School but was interrupted when her father evacuated the family and his work to Oxford for the duration of World War II. She took the wartime shortened two year course in Modern History at what was then St Anne’s Society, now St Anne’s College, between 1942 and 1944, gaining her BA in 1945.

Mary’s first teaching job was at St Monica’s School, Clacton, where she earned a glowing reference from the headmistress. She arrived at the Royal School in 1950, as head of history and housemistress of Wellington House. Mary was always generous with her time, her books, her long-playing records, her TV and her hospitality. She had a well-developed sense of fun and was a clear, stimulating teacher of her subject. Her pastoral ability was a great strength in a school where many pupils, children of army officers on overseas postings, only had intermittent contact with their parents. When Mary became headmistress in 1968, she guided the school through transition from a two-form to three-form entry, beginning in 1971. During this time the number of pupils with an army background gradually reduced. The number of boarders similarly shrank.

Mary retired in 1982. Her evaluation of her period as headmistress was that she had been good rather than great. It had been a challenging time to be a figure of authority, though her policy of always keeping her office door ajar so that troubled pupils could consult her at any time had been much appreciated.

Mary transferred her membership of the Soroptomists from Bath to St Albans and spent more time playing bridge, travelling and watching birds. She also became a multitasking Friend of St Albans Abbey, where she could often be found doing a turn at the Abbey bookstall, guiding visitors or acting as sidesman. During this period, she was renowned for her legendary parties. Her last few years were spent in care, initially in St Albans then in Cowfold, Sussex. The funeral took place on 26 September in the Abbey Lady Chapel, which was filled to overflowing with former pupils. The stewards had to provide many extra chairs. As well as the customary order of service, the congregation received a leaflet of memories of Mary contributed by family, friends and pupils. Afterwards, most of the congregation repaired to St Michael’s Manor Hotel to hold what was billed as Mary Campbell’s last party, with some of her favourite foods, including strawberries and cream.

Mary’s great friend and colleague Eileen Jefferson predeceased her, as did her first cousin Peter Crill. She is survived by Peter’s daughters.

The writer is indebted to Caroline Lucas, another former pupil, for much of the information in this obituary.

Caroline Dalton

In memoriam
Catharine Erskine (McLelland 1944)
5 February 1927 – 25 February 2017

Catharine Erskine was born Catharine McLelland on 5 February 1927 at Wester Housebyres near Melrose in Scotland. She was the elder of two children of Kenneth and Ada McLelland. She and her brother, Carrick, grew up in this borders home where the farm, hunting and pony club meetings were part of their lives. Their father died suddenly in 1938 leaving their mother the formidable task of keeping the farm going until Carrick was old enough to
take over. After starting school in Scotland, Catharine went to Roedean, evacuated to Keswick. Though unenthusiastic about her schooldays, she did gain her writing skills and interest in literature, which remained with her for life. She went up to St Anne’s, Oxford to read French in 1944. Here, education became a pleasure and she made lifelong friends such as Jill Caygill and Ann Jacomb (now Ann Joy).

In Oxford, she lived with Jill and Ann in Springfield, a hostel on the Banbury Road run by some delightful Anglican Nuns. Transport was always by bicycle and brown corduroy trousers were all the rage! Entertainment could be a meal at the Taj Mahal in the Turl (a plate of dal cost just 9d) or a more exciting outing was with some of the pensioned ex-servicemen who could afford to take the ladies out. Friendship with the occupant of the only room out of the nuns’ view was important, being the only entry point after lock up at 10pm! Ann Joy also remembers skating for miles and miles on a totally frozen Port Meadow!

After graduating in 1947, Catharine returned to Scotland to work at the Royal College of Physicians as Assistant Librarian. After meeting Donald Erskine here, she was married on 15 April 1953 in Melrose.

Married life started in Edinburgh, where Carol was born. Donald’s work took them north to Aberdeenshire where Fiona and Jamie were born. In 1961 they returned south for Donald to start in the National Trust for Scotland in Edinburgh and they set up home in Cleish with two more daughters, Julia and Joanna.

Catharine threw herself into community life. A regular church-goer, she joined then chaired the Guild and as a member of the local SWI [Scottish Women’s Institutes] she chaired the Perth & Kinross Federation and convened the National Education Committee. Other positions included being a Governor at Oxenfoord Castle School and a Board Member of Cleish School. She also edited the Community Council monthly newsletter. She worked part-time with the National Trust for Scotland; chaired Children First; delivered meals on wheels; organized the local poppy collection and the church flower rota. As a talented seamstress, she became part of a needlework team restoring precious fabrics in country houses. She and Donald were regular contributors to village life and one of her greatest honours was to be a judge at the annual poetry competition at Cleish village school.

Catharine always made time for her passions: music and theatre, fine arts and her garden. She chaired the Perth Branch of NADFAS, an arts-based educational charity. Like her brother, Carrick, she had a sharp wit, great sense of humour and was a wonderful mimic. Both Catharine and Donald were generous with their hospitality, filling their home with their children’s friends for varying lengths of time, often with their dirty washing and sometimes no apparent departure date.

Catharine is survived by her husband of 64 happy years, her five children and 12 grandchildren.

Julia Flory
In memoriam
Sylvia Jean Hawkes (Perkins 1945)
9 March 1927 – 28 March 2017

On 28 March 2017 Jean Hawkes passed away peacefully in Minehead, Somerset not long after celebrating her ninetieth birthday.

Born in Ashford Kent, she excelled at the County High School for Girls, securing a place at St Anne’s to read French Literature. Words and phrases from her school reports between 1938 and 1945 referring to her intelligence, thoughtfulness, her independent mind and her loyalty crop up repeatedly. We came across an interesting account she wrote a few years ago remembering her experience of being evacuated to Burford, Oxfordshire in 1940. She describes how she was able to enjoy
a variety of the cultural treats available in wartime, largely thanks to CEMA (the Council for the Encouragement of Music and the Arts). On one memorable evening Laurence Olivier, Ralph Richardson, Sybil Thorndike, Lewis Casson and Joyce Redman gave a performance of *Arms and the Man* in the school hall. Later, Imogen Holst spent an afternoon in school teaching a number of songs and rounds which she passed on later to her four children.

Jean was the widow of David Hawkes, distinguished sinologist and translator who died in Oxford in July 2009. They met while both were Oxford undergraduates in 1947 through mutual Chinese friends. They were in a student group attending a concert given by the pianist Solomon in Oxford Town Hall. Jean recalled that he played Handel before the interval and Bach variations after. Significant perhaps in that she requested that Bach, among others, should be played at her funeral.

Jean and David were both keen musicians and music lovers and Jean still played the piano by ear until her last days.

David read Chinese at Christ Church (changing from Classics following a wartime stint at Bletchley Park) and accepted a research studentship at Peking University from 1948 while Jean attended the Department of Education in Norham Gardens as a postgraduate, training to be a French teacher. We still have the handwritten and typed copies of Jean’s 1949 testimonials from Eleanor Plumer, Principal of St Anne’s Society and L Tomlinson tutor: ‘Miss Perkins proved herself a very hard and conscientious worker, reliable and thoughtful… Under a quiet manner she has some force of character, and a sense of humour.’

After a lengthy correspondence David finally proposed to Jean in writing and thus it came about that in her early-twenties, having never been abroad, she travelled out on her own by boat from Southampton to Hong Kong and then on to Tiensin, where she was met by David. They were married in newly ‘liberated’ Peking in May 1950, the first foreign marriage ceremony conducted according to the new regulations for foreigners. Afterwards they held a reception in the old British Legation, attended by (among others) William and Hetta Empson, IA Richards, Adele Rickett, Pamela Fitt (later Lady Pamela Youde), Robert Ruhlmann and Bishop Thomas Scott of North China.

They returned to Oxford in 1951 where her four children grew up and went to school.

As well as supporting David in his epic translation (including a little teaching at Milham Ford), during the 1980s Jean published two translations from the French with Virago Press. Her subject was the French feminist writer Flora Tristan: *The London Journal of Flora Tristan* (London 1982) was followed by *Peregrinations of a Pariah* (London 1985).

In retirement Jean and David moved from Oxford to rural mid-Wales to renovate a near ruined stone cottage on a barren hillside with no running water or mains electricity. Over the years they kept a variety of livestock, always goats and chickens, planted pasture and deciduous trees while still managing to attend concerts and films at nearby Aberystwyth – and taking up weaving alongside the numerous chores associated with smallholding. They spent a further few years in mid-Wales renovating another old cottage complete with roof cruck beam but this time in a village at least with mains water and electricity and on a bus route!
Their final joint residence was again in Oxford, but after the loss of David and two of her daughters, Jean moved to residential and later nursing care in Somerset. Throughout her life she certainly bore out early observations regarding her loyalty, independent mind and sense of humour. Above all, her force of character combined with a gentle and thoughtful manner were paramount: never complaining, maintaining her interests and dignity despite extremely limited mobility in her last years. At the point of dying she was reassured that she was greatly loved, that it would be all right and that we would be all right.

**Caroline May Hawkes**

**In memoriam**

**Victoria Fairbairns Schankula (Fairbairns 1966)**

15 July 1947 – 17 February 2015

Vicky, as she was always known, came up to Oxford to read Chemistry, working long and conscientious hours at the labs in her first year, before switching to PPP and thus extending her undergraduate career to four years. She spent her first year in the St Anne’s house in Rawlinson Road, presided over by the wonderful Miss Rosalie Smith, who was renowned for cooking breakfasts while listening sympathetically to woes about essay crises and boyfriends. Angela Thirlwell (Goldman) recalls meeting Vicky, the occupant of the neighbouring, rather grand, ground floor room (allocated by lottery) on their first afternoon, and plunging instantly into a conversation, ranging over their diverse London backgrounds, books and people – a conversation which was to last a lifetime.

Vicky, who was a proverbial English rose, with long dark hair and a creamy complexion, swiftly attracted a posse of talented, interesting boyfriends and we recall meeting many of the Rhodes scholars at her Rawlinson Road tea-parties (though curiously Bill Clinton, one of their number that year, was never present!). Despite Vicky’s elegance it was her smile and chuckle that made the first and most lasting impression: her charming exterior gave little indication of her wry sense of humour and ability to skewer pretensions.

Nor did her easy, companionable temperament give any idea of the shrewd tactical manoeuvring she would employ to outperform competitors at the university sailing club.

The eldest of three sisters, Vicky was a very family-oriented person. Not all elder sisters would have been delighted to have welcomed a talented sibling as a fellow undergraduate. Vicky, however, was furious when St Anne’s failed to offer a place to her second sister, already a published novelist.

At the end of her Oxford career Vicky married and left for Lexington, Kentucky where she and her Canadian philosopher husband settled. There she raised her children, Rachel and David, and developed a career in psychometrics, assessing undergraduates at the University of Lexington, Kentucky. Her talent for friendship served her well there, both in laying down roots for her family in this initially unfamiliar territory and in keeping strong bonds going over the years with her British friends and family. The transatlantic phone calls of later years, which Vicky disarmingly described as treats to herself, always came as a delightful surprise.

Very sadly, Vicky never got to enjoy a retirement in which she would surely have enjoyed her role as a grandmother, developed her many artistic hobbies and...
felt at greater liberty to visit her family and friends in Britain. Instead her final months were clouded by frontal lobe syndrome before her premature death in February 2015.

Elisabeth Jay (Aldis 1966) and Angela Thirlwell (Goldman 1966)

In Memoriam
Janet Newson (Dawson 1954)
9 October 1935 – 1 June 2015

Janet came up to St Anne’s to read Zoology in 1954 and was awarded a college exhibition for the best second year student. She lived in Musgrave House. On graduating she began work on her DPhil at Charles Elton’s Bureau of Animal Population (BAP) beside the University Botanic Garden, studying how the physiology of field voles is affected over the course of their regular four-year population cycles. In 1959 she married Robin, a fellow graduate student at the BAP. In 1959 and again in 1960, they made field trips to Norway to observe one of the well-known irruptions in lemming numbers that occur every four years. Janet gained her doctorate in 1960.

There followed two post-doc years in Canada at Ontario Agricultural College (now University of Guelph) participating in a project on the 10-year population cycle of snowshoe hares. In 1962, the couple returned to Britain and Janet put scientific work aside whilst she reared two daughters, Mary and Elizabeth. In 1968, the family moved again and Robin’s work with the UN Food and Agriculture Organisation (FAO) took them first to Mwanza in northern Tanzania and then on to Nairobi, Kenya, in 1971.

Here, Janet started work as a haematology technician in a Wellcome Trust project studying human vitamin B12 deficiency disease, using baboons as an experimental model. Janet co-authored papers on the work she had done, including some observations on semi-nomadic Turkana people living in the harsh, arid environment of northern Kenya. After the Wellcome laboratory closed, she helped to set up and run a medical diagnostic laboratory in Nairobi for five years.

In 1979, Janet was appointed as a Research Associate at the International Laboratory for Research on Animal Diseases (ILRAD) near Nairobi. The institute was established to study the host-parasite relationship of two important blood-borne diseases of cattle in Africa that hamper expansion of the livestock industry (trypanosomiasis and East Coast fever). Janet admitted that the switch to immunology was challenging, but later said it was the most interesting and productive part of her working life. She was actively involved in the publication of some 11 research papers (including three as the senior author).

When Janet and Robin retired to live in Oxfordshire in 1991, Janet promptly embarked on new activities. She had become a respected orchid grower in Kenya, and devoted much time to it in England over the next 10 years, qualifying as a judge for the British Orchid Society.
Through study at the Oxford University Department for Continuing Education she then developed a keen interest in Romanesque architecture and sculpture. For her last 10 years she was an energetic voluntary field worker for Oxfordshire for the Corpus of Romanesque Sculpture in Britain and Ireland (CRSBI) hosted by the Courtauld Institute. She was still heavily engaged in this at the time of her death.

In Nairobi, Janet became a Siamese cat enthusiast and over the years enjoyed a close relationship with a succession of much-loved pets.

Robin Newson

In memoriam
Georgina (Gina) Henriette Anne Pollinger (Conquy 1954)
18 May 1935 – 22 March 2017

THAT MERRY SMILE

Literary Agent Extraordinaire

I didn’t really know Gina at St Anne’s College, where she read English (a note on her College file reads: Gina got a very good second and might have got a first if her father had not been very ill in her Finals year) because she was in her final year when I went up to Oxford, but I’ll never forget my first proper meeting with her. I’d recently returned from a year’s bursary in Rome, where I’d written my first novel Abraham’s Legacy. My agent at that time had submitted it to André Deutsch who accepted it for publication in 1963, and that’s when I met their enthusiastic new young editor, Gina Conquy, recently returned from New York where she’d worked for two years, first at Pantheon before she was lured to Simon and Schuster by the legendary Bob Gottlieb, discoverer of Catch 22 and editor of an amazing list of great twentieth-century writers.

Gina would hang out of her office window in Museum Street and shout, ‘Hullo Peggy, press the second bell and come upstairs,’ or words to that effect, and up I’d go into my future world of authorship of which she was such an important part on so many levels. I learned only very recently that Abraham’s Legacy was the first novel she edited at Deutsch, and it made me feel both moved and honoured. And always, at every meeting, or party, or supper at their welcoming home, Gina would hurry forward to greet you with her lovely merry smile, her verve and vivacity, smartly dressed in her individual style that didn’t intimidate but always looked just right.

When we first met at Deutsch she was about to marry Murray Pollinger (I’d already heard of that illustrious family of literary agents but wasn’t represented by them) and since that crucial time for me in the publishing world, we kept in touch and I later joined their ‘stable’. Gina was the most brilliant editor – encouraging but honest, sensitive to the pain a writer always feels when a favourite paragraph is banished as a purple patch, and always full of the right amount of good advice and suggestions for textual improvement. Murray and Gina were such an impressive and unusual duo; each trusted the other’s judgement and each did their job brilliantly: tact, humour and good manners came uppermost always but the tough truth was given when needed.

It was a great shock to the family, to their wide circle of friends, and to the publishing world when Gina was badly injured in a car accident in California in 1985. Her injuries were so serious as to leave her partially disabled and in pain for the rest of her life, but she never moaned about them or let www.st-annes.ox.ac.uk
them prevent her and Murray from doing what they both wanted to do: to work, take lovely holidays, but above all to love and support their family: Gina’s mother Molly, their son Edmund, their daughter Claudia and her husband Ben, and their grandchildren Max and Molly.

When the Pollingers retired from the publishing world in 1996, the contents of their ‘stable’ went to many other homes, but however good those homes became, they never quite have taken the place of a family duo who worked so brilliantly together. We will all miss Gina on so many different levels.

Her lifelong passion for Shakespeare was celebrated in 1995, when she published her own anthology of his work, *Something Rich and Strange: A Treasury of Shakespeare’s Verse*. This was aimed at introducing younger readers to short passages adeptly chosen by Gina from his plays and poems, and listed under 8 specific subjects, from *YOUTH, I DO ADORE THEE* to the final section *OUR REVELS NOW ARE ENDED*. It was vividly illustrated by Emma Chichester Clark and remains a classic celebration of Shakespeare’s greatness, specially angled at the young but a treat for any reader. To quote the blurb: ‘Gina Pollinger set out to compile an anthology that would make Shakespeare’s verse accessible... The result is a book which presents Shakespeare’s all-encompassing vision and shows how he continues to illuminate our world.’

*Here is my journey’s end, here is my butt And very sea-mark of my utmost sail.*

*(Othello, V ii)*

**Peggy Woodford** (1956)

**In memoriam**

**Joyce Mary Pollon (Waywell 1950)**

**26 February 1932 – 19 November 2016**

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My mother was born Joyce Mary Waywell at the Liverpool maternity hospital to her loving parents Herbert and Honora. She was a much loved child, as was her younger sister Rita who died tragically in her late twenties. She had a very happy childhood in Newton-le-Willows in Lancashire but was not immune from the horrors of war. An airbase was nearby and, on several occasions, after local bombing raids, the bodies of neighbours and family friends were laid out in her father’s butchers shop which was the only place where they could be kept cool.

Joyce was an excellent student and had her first book of poems published at the age of eight to raise money for the Red Cross. She was thanked by the Queen on behalf of the princesses wishing her every success in her literary career. After the Notre Dame Convent School in St Helen’s where she continued to excel she went up to St Anne’s in 1950 on a State Scholarship to read English. In between studying, Joyce made good friends at Cherwell Edge and also caught the eye of my father Derek.

Her married life got off to a bumpy start when their planned wedding day had to be brought forward a week as Derek’s regiment (he was doing his National Service) was called to Egypt to defend the Suez Canal. Not only had the wedding list to be slimmed down with a stand-in best man but my mother was left alone on her wedding night as Derek had to return to barracks. A sympathetic commanding officer then gave him exceptional leave and they had a couple of days honeymoon before he had to re-join his regiment. They made up however for this inauspicious start by having five children in eight years.
Joyce taught English full time at a number of schools over the next thirty years including the Old Palace School, the Convent of the Sacred Heart in Woldingham and the Purley Language School. As a teacher, Joyce was passionate about her subject and freely offered her time to coach students for Oxbridge entrance exams and interviews; many of whom were successfully admitted. She struck up lasting friendships with the students she taught, especially language students, making full use of the internet to stay in touch via email and Skype. After retirement she became more active in the parish and helping others. She taught English to refugee children, looked after an elderly relative, comforted the sick, worked with the Oxford Society and, one that really shocked me, gave marital advice to young couples planning marriage!

She was a very loving mother, grandmother and great grandmother offering freely advice on everything and anything. In the last few years of her life, she developed early stage Alzheimer’s and became very dependent on Derek. But after he died in 2015 she was more dependent on family and friends and became increasingly frail. She died peacefully at home falling asleep while doing a crossword, a passion she had retained to the end.

Peter Pollon

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In memoriam

**Rosemary Pountney (1969)**

Rosemary’s obituary was included in *The Ship* last year. This tribute by Patrick McGuinness is from her memorial event at St Anne’s on 19 February 2017.

I first met Rosemary in 1995, when I began my career as an academic at Jesus College, where she was a lecturer in English. We had students in common and she taught them the modern literature papers, an extraordinary range of writers she knew. Though theatre was her first love, it was closely followed by poetry, which she herself wrote.

But I knew her before through her book on Beckett, *Theatre of Shadows*, which I had used in my doctorate and indeed quoted several times. Why? Because her book on Beckett is still the best book on the practicalities of theatre. I remember being amazed at how stylishly and poetically she wrote about staging practice – lighting, props, the use of shadow and clarity – the poetry, you could say, of things and of the absence of things: what’s not there as well as what is. I was a little star struck because I knew that the Rosemary Pountney who wrote with such style and lucidity about what isn’t at all lucid was also an actor, who had lived inside what she wrote about. She was not, as most of us in universities are, perched on the outside looking in. She also knew Beckett and had acted and premiered his plays. Beckett, in fact, chose her to premiere his work. That was more than a minor detail.

This made teaching *Waiting for Godot* in the same college as Rosemary a little unnerving. The thought that a few rooms away there was someone who knew its author, who had put her body and mind into the theatrical moment, the perpetual present of performance, and who knew it wasn’t just words on the page but a deep visceral experience, made me feel pretty unequal to the task. I had done my doctorate on silence and inactivity in theatre: on the way even when nothing happens, something is always happening. Rosemary knew immediately what I meant because she had lived it and written about it. It wasn’t abstract to her: it was something lived and a key part of experience.
When my students asked about Beckett, I always said, ‘Ask Rosemary; she knew him.’ I wanted to share the starstruckness. The students loved her: her sympathy, her fun, her ease and her passion. She transmitted what it was like to love something – books, plays, poems, ideas – and to love them ongoingly and excitedly and always freshly.

More and more I think that’s our real job in universities, the first thing we need to do in a higher education world obsessed with exams and fees and league tables: to show students what it’s like to love a subject. Rosemary did that.

In person, Rosemary was the opposite of the forbidding expert and still less of that species of person one comes across on the circuit who tells you endlessly about what ‘Beckett said to them’.

There was a group of us – junior fellows, young academics on the up, or so we thought, some of us on the down – who were drawn to her because of her absolutely unrelenting energy and sense of mischief. She was irreverent, though never about what she loved, and she was funny and full of jokes. She would join us in the pub, or invite us to Crick Road where she lived, for dinner, and tell stories, funny and amazing and absorbing, and sometimes moving. I remember first of all how generous she was about her colleagues. She had nothing but kind words to say about the people she worked with. Some of them even deserved it. I wasn’t used to that level of generosity of spirit, especially not in English departments, where I had myself started and from which I was a recent refugee.

We knew that her health was in a parlous state for years, but Rosemary vanquished things that would have made most people give up. She did so with humour and grace and an amazing energy for ideas and travel and experiences. Sometimes she looked quite frail, in body only, because she was always laughing and talking about her next theatre performance, her next festival, her next draining and exhausting tour. I remember one day coming back from a university vacation that I had spent mostly on the sofa watching DVDs, only to find Rosemary had been half way across the world talking and performing, and had written a few poems for good measure. She made us feel old when we were young, and nearly 20 years later at St Anne’s, when she would come in for lunch or for coffee, she was the same and I was, well... still older. Maybe we’re all still older than Rosemary.

The first time she came to my flat, as it was then, I invited her and a couple of colleagues for dinner. I had just begun at Jesus and had almost no possessions: two deckchairs and a bed, plus some oddly out of place luxuries: a painting and a tailor’s dummy inherited from my grandmother. The flat was vast, because I was caretaking it for Queen’s College, and yet because it was mine it still managed to be messy. There was an umbrella on the floor. To Rosemary, it must have looked like a stage set for one of her Beckett plays: emptiness with a base note of chaos. When she saw my study, which was an absolute mess of papers, unmarked essays, mouldy coffee cups and shredded bits of learned journals, she shrieked with pleasure. ‘I like mess,’ she said. While the others looked po-faced at what Beckett would have called the ‘crapulous den’ in which I existed, Rosemary toured it like an excited visiting dignitary. She even stayed for dinner and fearlessly ate what I cooked. I even remember, or perhaps I’m imagining, a compliment on my food.

Rosemary was funny, brave, fearless, intrepid, irreverent, mischievous, penetratingly intelligent, kind and full of curiosity. It didn’t matter how ill she was or how tired she was, she was one of the most alive people I knew.

Patrick McGuinness is Professor of French and Comparative Literature, Sir Win and Lady Bischoff Fellow in French, Tutor in Modern Languages at St Anne’s. He is joint winner of the R Gapper Book Prize 2016 for Poetry and Radical Politics in fin de siècle France: From Anarchism to Action Française (OUP 2015)
In memoriam
Dr Ann Gaynor Taylor (Founding Fellow)
30 June 1928 – 23 February 2017

Educated at Oxford High School for Girls, Ann matriculated through Somerville College in 1946 to study Medicine, obtaining a First in Physiology and Biochemistry and going on to receive her BM, BCh degrees in 1956. She became a College Lecturer at St Anne’s College the following year and was subsequently appointed as Tutor in Physiology and a Founding Fellow, staying until 1963.

Her academic career then concentrated more on research: she crossed the Atlantic to the USA and worked as a Research Associate at Stanford University Medical School for ten years from 1965, followed by a stint as an Associate Professor at Cornell University Medical College, 1975 – 1980. During this time Ann established an important research interest in the movement of salt and water across the cells of the kidney and bladder.

Ann returned to Oxford in 1980 to take up a university lectureship in the Physiology Laboratory and became St Edmund Hall’s first (and for a while sole) female Fellow after the 1978 amendment to the Charter allowing women to be admitted to full membership. It was a challenging position for her – but one in which she thrived. As the Senior Tutor, Professor Robert Wilkins, recalled in his tribute at her funeral service, ‘While Ann was very much a research scientist, she was also a hugely gifted and influential teacher. Ann Taylor influenced many lives, and she will long be remembered as an inspirational tutor.’ One of her former students who contacted the Hall on learning of Ann’s death said that ‘She was a wonderful mentor and I enjoyed her sense of humour as much as her teaching skills.’ Dr Kate Cobbold, her daughter, recalled that Ann ‘loved teaching and most of her students. She was especially supportive to some, in a way that transcended academic duties, and keeping in touch with them through the years was especially rewarding for her.’

Over and above her teaching, Ann played a full part in the life of St Edmund Hall. Notably she supported the Boat Club – both men and women rowers – and served as its Senior Member. She was particularly concerned about crews’ safety on the river and liaised vigorously with the university authorities to improve this. She was an active member of and eventually chaired the University’s Committee on Student Health, involving herself with health and welfare issues at both college...
and university levels. Arising from this work, Ann helped to develop the University Counselling Service, which has become such an important part of Oxford’s student support provision.

Ann retired in 1995 and was elected to an Emeritus Fellowship. She continued to live in the Oxford area, enjoying having her family around her, gardening and her dogs. Sadly she became frail in her later years and passed away at the age of 88.

Ann is survived by her sons, Sebastian, Nicholas and Daniel; her daughter, Kate; and her seven grandchildren.

A memorial service to celebrate Ann’s life and achievements will be held on 19 October 2017 at the University Church, Oxford.


In memoriam

The environmentalist Stephen Tindale, who has died aged 54, was an influential backroom figure in the Labour party who became executive director of Greenpeace UK. His brand of environmentalism was driven by his socialist principles. He was international in outlook, pragmatic about what could be achieved politically, and technologically optimistic. He was successful as a leader, first in government and then outside it.

Heading Greenpeace from 2001 until 2006 was Stephen's most public-facing role, at a time when the organisation was at its noisiest. In 2005 he was arrested during direct action at Range Rover’s SUV plant in Solihull. Greenpeace planted a flag subverting the company’s logo and proclaiming ‘Land Rover: Climate Criminals’. Stephen was proud of this act of civil disobedience and a framed image of his arrest adorned his wall.

But his strength as an environmentalist – his ability to question perceived wisdoms, his intellectual curiosity and his desire to come up with a nuanced solution – did not always sit well with Greenpeace’s opposition to entire sectors or technologies. Stephen was uncomfortable with the reliance on scare tactics used to gain attention, rather than putting forward a positive vision for sustainability. He was proud that during his tenure Greenpeace played a critical role in the birth of the offshore wind industry in the UK.

In later years, he became best-known for breaking with positions he had held in Greenpeace. Stephen argued that since the principal problems with nuclear power were nuclear waste and weapons proliferation, the solution was advanced reactors that could mitigate these. In a similar spirit, he argued that genetically modified organisms should not be rejected en masse – some genetic alterations to crops or bacteria were benign and would lead to environmental improvement and better food security. These stances won Stephen many new supporters, but hurt relationships with some of his environmentalist peers and friends. He made these changes based on principles he always held dear, inspired by the urgent need to prevent climate change.

He was born in Baghdad, the son of Sonia and Gordon Tindale. His father worked for the British Council and Stephen’s early childhood was spent in the Middle East and Africa. He went to the Leys School in Cambridge and studied philosophy, politics and economics at St Anne’s College, Oxford, then took a master’s in politics and administration at Birkbeck College London.

He joined the Foreign Office in 1986, but gave up the security and prestige of this job to work on environmental issues. He worked for Friends of the Earth and at the Fabian Society, led the energy team at the Institute for Public Policy Research, 1994-96, and was director of the Green Alliance, 1996-97.

Many of his colleagues went on to become government ministers in the Blair-
Brown era. This creative period incubated much of the Labour Party’s thinking on renewable energy, and on green taxation, such as carbon taxes, the escalation of fuel duty and landfill tax. Stephen worked for the Party’s shadow Environment Secretary, Chris Smith, on the strategy In Trust for Tomorrow, published in 1994. This set the tone for Labour for the next decade, outlining the right to roam, justice for future generations and the creation of the environment audit committee.

After the 1997 general election, environment was subsumed into a sprawling department that combined local and regional government, transport and environment. Stephen joined as adviser to the Environment Minister Michael Meacher. His role was to represent Meacher within the department, to be his ‘vicar on earth’. Meacher was not always on the same page as his civil servants and sometimes only accepted advice once Stephen had persuaded him about the idea’s merits from first (socialistic) principles.

Over three fruitful years, Britain signed the Kyoto protocol, launched the climate change levy, a tax on energy rather than carbon, emerged as a political compromise between the ideals of environmental taxation and the realities of trying to get such a market-based approach to be adopted by a Labour party with deep political roots in the coal industry.

Stephen left government in 2000 to join one of its staunchest critics – Greenpeace – and a year later he became executive director. But he found leading Greenpeace’s passionate but vociferous staff, and implementing its global campaign priorities, exhausting. Stephen suffered from depression all his adult life, and when, in 2006, he left Greenpeace, it was after an attempt to take his own life. His physical recovery took a year and his health was never fully restored.

After Greenpeace, Stephen could voice his views more freely. He set up a website, climateanswers.info; he and I wrote a book, Repowering Communities (2011), advocating small-scale and local energy solutions; and he wrote on environmental issues for the Centre for European Reform. He also campaigned tirelessly for renewables, including novel technologies such as the Swansea tidal lagoon.

Friends remember Stephen’s friendliness, his gentlemanly charm, his approachability, his warmth, his self-deprecating humour, his blokeish passion for Spurs and his love of debate, preferably over a pint of bitter, or better still while hiking on a Munro.

Stephen was twice married and divorced. He is survived by the son and daughter of his first marriage, and by his sister, Helen, and his parents.

Courtesy the Guardian

Stephen Long (1982) adds:

Stephen was originally accepted to read English. However, his growing passion for politics led him to switch to PPE before he went up to Oxford in 1982. At Oxford his lifelong passion for political debate developed in tutorials with Tony Judt and outside tutors, and also with a close group of college friends, often over a pint of bitter in the College bar or nearby pubs. Stephen loved debate and was always respectful of other points of view. He had other interests as well, including drama; at one point he put on a play performed in the Hartland room.
List of Donors to College, 2015 – 2016

A total of £2.84m was gifted by St Anne’s alumnae, parents and friends between 1 August 2015 and 31 July 2016, to the following funds.

Annual Fund (greatest current College need): £553,000

Student Bursaries and Scholarships

Abraham Bursary Fund: £58,036
ASM Graduate Bursary: £1,000
Bursary Fund: £7,720
Delbridge Bursary Fund: £730
Dorothy Bednarowska Bursary Fund: £400
Graduate Development Scheme: £8,530
Hardship Fund: £500
Jim Stanfield Memorial Fund: £2,060
Marianne Fillenz Memorial Fund: £400
Sarah McCabe Bursary Fund: £200
The 1979-1989 Endowed Bursary Fund: £20,170
The Tim Gardam Welfare Fund: £29,600
Year of 1955 Bursary Fund: £60
Year of 1962 Bursary: £360

Student accommodation and buildings

Front of College: £1.88m

Teaching Support

Classics Fellowship: £1,480
English Appeal: £100
Running costs for the Centre of Personal Medicine: £90,000
Running Costs for the OCCT Centre: £40,200
Stuwardt Kennedy (Leathart), Gillian: 1942
Thompson, Jean: 1942
Studens and friends of their gifts (1 August 2015 to 31 July 2016):

Pre-1944
Beesley (Ridehalgh), Ruth: 1938
Gauld (Marshall), Doreen: 1940
Blake, Mary: 1941
Bousfield (Calvert-Smith), Pamela: 1941
Watts (Budge), Grizel: 1941
Burtt (Waite), Audrey: 1942
Duncombe, Ruth: 1942
Kennard (Walter), Therese: 1942
Studdert Kennedy (Leathart), Gillian: 1942
Thompson, Jean: 1942
Stephenson (Berry), Joy: 1943
Batchelor (Brown), Jean: 1944
Beatty (Cocker), Audrey: 1944
Chapman, Gwendolen: 1944
Gray (Edmunds), Joyce: 1944
Hedges (Young), Wendy: 1944
Lorimer (Packard), Priscilla: 1944
McHugh (Barlow), Jean: 1944
Orr (Stones), Joy: 1944
Spokes Symonds (Spokes), Ann: 1944
Wells (Lehmann), Yvonne: 1944

1945 to 1949
Baird (Dutton), Audrey: 1945
Barnes (Ponsonby), Mary: 1945
Jackson (Hurley), Barbara: 1945
Peaden (Morris), Valerie: 1945
Wolffe (Bailey), Mary: 1945
Cosh, Mary: 1946
Craig (Clarkson), Mary: 1946
Forster, Helen: 1946
Moffat (Black), Margaret: 1946
O’Flynn (Brewster), Hazel: 1946
Strawson, Ann: 1946
Beesley (Collins), Anne: 1947
Lewis, Keri: 1947
Merrick (Richards), Celia: 1947
Wolf (Eliot), Elizabeth: 1947
Bailey, Margaret: 1948
Glynne, Dily: 1948
Honoré (Duncan), Deborah: 1948
Horton (Butler), Carol: 1948
Markus (Cotter), Patricia: 1948
Martin (Sandle), Patricia: 1948
Matthews (Greenshields), Daphne: 1948
Milton (Ward), Irene: 1948
Price, Maureen: 1948
Stuart-Smith (Motion), Joan: 1948
Jones, Madeline: 1949
Lowis (Harding), Olive: 1949
Micklem (Monro), Ruth: 1949
Osborne, Marian: 1949
Phillips (Reilly), Pat: 1949
Smith (Gane), Ann: 1949
Tuckwell (Bacon), Margaret: 1949
Venables (Richards), Ann: 1949
Walters (Purcell), Anne: 1949
Ward (Hawking), Sheila: 1949
Whitby (Field), Joy: 1949
Wolstencroft (Browne), Valerie: 1949
Young (Tucker), Margaret: 1949

Many of the fund totals are greater than the figures stated here which refer only to last year’s donations.
1950 to 1954
Everest-Phillips (Everest), Anne: 1950
Heath, Mary: 1950
Robson (Moses), Anne: 1950
Saunders (Topley), Ann: 1950
Wightwick (Layzell), Pamela: 1950
Amherst (Davies), Ann: 1951
Barry (Morris), Elaine: 1951
Bergson (Lea), Charlotte: 1951
Evans (Wightwick), Sylvia: 1951
Farris, Dianne: 1951
Fox (Wheeler), Rosemary: 1951
Hartman (Carter), Pauline: 1951
Moughton (Parr), Elizabeth: 1951
Round (Church), Pat: 1951
Tunstall (Mitchell), Olive: 1951
White, Gillian: 1951
Chadwick (Tomlins), Pat: 1952
Cockphill (Brewer), Charlotte: 1952
Crockford (Brocklesby), Freda: 1952
Fair, Alison: 1952
Harman (Bridgeman), Erica: 1952
Hodgson (Giles), Dawn: 1952
Holland (Wilson), Valerie: 1952
Makin (Winchurch), Margaret: 1952
Parry (Lennon), Shirley: 1952
Peacock (Forrester), Margaret: 1952
Secker Walker (Lea), Lorna: 1952
Tomkinson (Minster), Norah: 1952
Wood (Gunning), Maureen: 1952
Brooking-Bryant (Walton), Audrey: 1953
Dunkley (Eastman), Shirley: 1953
Ettinger (Instone-Gallop), Susan: 1953
Jackson (Mansergh), Deborah: 1953
Larkins (Rees), Fay: 1953
Macleod (Shone), Judith: 1953
Marlow (Evans), Iris: 1953
Orsten, Elisabeth: 1953
Peeler (Wynne), Diana: 1953
Penny (Hartman), Jennifer: 1953
Rose (Clark), Sonia: 1953
Sherlock (Garland), Anne: 1953
Stringer, Judith: 1953
Webber (Kewew), Ruth: 1953
Arnold (Roberts), Anthea: 1954
Beer (Thomas), Gillian: 1954
Brumfitt (Ford), Margaret: 1954
Carus (Bishop), Sally: 1954
Dicker (Hallam), Sylvia: 1954
Eysenbach, Mary: 1954
Headley (Pinder), Mary: 1954
Hills (Earl), Audrey: 1954
McC racken (Chavasse), Gabrielle: 1954
Newson (Dawson), Janet: 1954
Pullar-Strecker (Fraser), Anne: 1954
Reynolds (Morton), Gillian: 1954
Taylor (Macadam), Helen: 1954
Wharton (McCloskey), Barbara: 1954
Wood (Russell), Margaret: 1954

1955 to 1959
Brod (Sofaer), Jessica: 1955
Charlton (Nichols), Anne: 1955
Cviic (Antrobus), Celia: 1955
FitzHerbert (Norris), Kay: 1955
Gosling, Margaret: 1955
Hewitt (Rogerson), Paula: 1955
Linton (Stone), Dinah: 1955
Moore (Slocombe), Anne: 1955
Ockenden (Askwith), Ann: 1955
Paton (Hodgkinson), Anne: 1955
Paton Walsh (Bliss), Jill: 1955
Revill (Radford), Ann: 1955
Robertson, Valerie: 1955
Sasse (Robertson), Patricia: 1955
Slocock (Whitehead), Gilia: 1955
Smith (Philpott), Christine: 1955
Stevenson, Patricia: 1955
Wilson, Elizabeth: 1955
Andrew (Cunningham), Sheila: 1956
Betts (Morgan), Valerie: 1956
Clarke (Wood), Peggy: 1956
Davison (Le Brun), Pauline: 1956
Fox, Clemency: 1956
Hennessey (Tidesley), Freda: 1956
Hensman (Hawley), Barbara: 1956
Home, Anna: 1956
Lecomte du Nouy (Welsh), Patricia: 1956
Lewis (Hughes), Pauline: 1956
Magne (Lisicky), Vera: 1956
Newell, Wendy: 1956
North (Chadwick), Stephanie: 1956
Rutter, Mary: 1956
Varley (Stephenson), Gwendolen: 1956
Watts (Webb), Angela: 1956
Athron (Ogborn), Ruth: 1957
Bacon (Mason), Ann: 1957
Bell (Watt), Christine: 1957
Boyde, Susan: 1957
Clarke (Gamblen), Alice: 1957
Dixon (Gawadi), Aida: 1957
Draper (Fox), Heather: 1957
Fleming (Newman), Joan: 1957
Fuecks (Ford-Smith), Rachel: 1957
Graham (Portal), Mary: 1957
Griffin (Dressler), Miriam: 1957
Hogg (Cathie), Anne: 1957
Maclellan (Cutter), Helen: 1957
Mantle (Gulliford), Wendy: 1957
Partridge (Hughes), Joan: 1957
Roberts (Armitage), Judith: 1957
Register (Jury), Margaret: 1957
Tritter (Shorland-Ball), Gill: 1957
Young (Clifford), Barbara: 1957
Bannister (Taylor), Jean: 1958
Collins, Norma: 1958
Hardy (Speller), Janet: 1958
Hartman, Joan: 1958
Hayman (Croly), Janet: 1958
Kenwrick, Patricia: 1958
Matthias (Leuchars), Elizabeth: 1958
Rees (Jones), Margaret: 1958
Robinson (Neal), Patricia: 1958
Scott (Groves), Miriam: 1958
Smith (Treseder), Judy: 1958
Statham (Mccorville), Daphne: 1958
Wood (Chatt), Sara: 1958
1960 to 1964
Andrews (Devonshire), Irene: 1960
Blatchford (Rhodes), Barbara: 1960
Broomhead (Lemon), Christine: 1960
Cutler (Mccoll), Veronica: 1960
Davey (Macdonald), Elizabeth: 1960
Dusinberre (Stainer), Juliet: 1960
Goldsworthy (Wolff), Joanna: 1960
Howe (Shumway), Sandra: 1960
Jones Finer (Jones), Catherine: 1960
Neville (Clark), Susan: 1960
Newlands (Raworth), Elizabeth: 1960
Paton (Parfitt), Sarah: 1960
Tate (Hardy), Valerie: 1960
Williamson (Hodson), Valerie: 1960
Winter (Fountain), Julia: 1960
Compton (Fennell), Jennifer: 1961
Court (Smith), Rosie: 1961
Forbes, Eda: 1961
Job (Williamson), Ruth: 1961
Killick (Mason), Rachel: 1961
Kuenssberg (Robertson), Sally: 1961
Lang (Wicks), Jacqueline: 1961
Murdin (Milburn), Lesley: 1961
Reid (Massey), Su: 1961
Shenton, Joan: 1961
Shipp (Nightingale), Phillida: 1961
Skottowe (Thomas), Elizabeth: 1961
Stancliffe (Smith), Sarah: 1961
Waterhouse (Wraight), Virginia: 1961
Wilson (Ridler), Kate: 1961
Wilson (Toman), Jean: 1961
Woodward (Hagestadt), Margaret: 1961
Young (Cowin), Pat: 1961
Burling (Hudson), Hilary: 1962
Coates (Symons), Liz: 1962
Darnton (Baker), Jane: 1962
Davidson (Mussell), Jenny: 1962
Deech (Fraenkel), Ruth: 1962
Evans (Kruse), Lesley: 1962
Freeman (Davies), Gillian: 1962
Graves, Lucia: 1962
Hasle (Sajdri), Anna: 1962
Howard (Warren), Liz: 1962
Mace, Anne: 1962
Palmer (Allum), Marilyn: 1962
Peagram (Jackson), Christine: 1962
Saunders (Popham), Mary: 1962
Sheather (Hall), Judith: 1962
Stuart (Garlant), Julia: 1962
Ward (Tubb), Christine: 1962
White (Pippin), Ailsa: 1962
Williams (Ferguson), Fiona: 1962
Baines (Smith), Jennifer: 1963
Harris (Dixon), Jennifer: 1963
Hunt (Siddell), Ann: 1963
Kirk-Wilson (Matthews), Ruth: 1963
Leech (Bailey), Barbara: 1963
Lipscomb (Rickman), Christine: 1963
Moss (Flowerdew), Barbara: 1963
Porrer (Dunkerley), Sheila: 1963
Seymour-Richards (Seymour), Carol: 1963
Tindall-Shepherd (Dunn), Wendy: 1963
Ellis (Barber), Susanne: 1964
Evans (Moss), Isabel: 1964
Harris (Telfer), Judy: 1964
Julian (Whitworth), Celia: 1964
Malone-Lee (Cockin), Claire: 1964
Mole (Atkinson), Nuala: 1964
Moore, Susan: 1964
Packer (Sellick), Sally: 1964
Robbins (Cast), Stephanie: 1964
Robinson (Hinchliffe), Susan: 1964
South (Hallett), Vivien: 1964
1965 to 1969
Alexander (Holland), Marguerite: 1965
Axe (Roberts), Patricia: 1965
Bazley (Hainton), Joanna: 1965
Begent (Thomerson), Nicola: 1965
Boehm (Lees-Spalding), Jenny: 1965
Breeze (Horsey), Fiona: 1965
Brown (Lichfield Butler), Jane: 1965
Drew, Philippa: 1965
Fairweather (Everard), Pat: 1965
Gallant (Cox), Rosamond: 1965
Haile (Tovey), Helen: 1965
Hamilton (Pacey-Day), Susan: 1965
Hanes (Foster), Katharine: 1965
Harvey, Judith: 1965
Helm (Wales, Thomas), Sue: 1965
Jordan (Draper), Cheryl: 1965
Kitson, Clare: 1965
Lumley, Margaret: 1965
MacNiven (Reid), Margaret: 1965
Mckenzie (Boswell), Belinda: 1965
Ogilvie (Milne), Moira: 1965
Perry (Hudson), Penny: 1965
Rooke (Perrett), Anne: 1965
Skelton, Judy: 1965
Spinks (Wallis), Leila: 1964
van Heyningen, Joanna: 1964
Wagner, Rosemary: 1964
Walton (Turner), Gillian: 1964
Taylor, June: 1965
Tjoa (Chinn), Carole: 1965
Wilson (Szczepanik), Barbara: 1965
Belden, Hilary: 1966
Collin (Barlow), Trixie: 1966
Cook (Clark), Cornelia: 1966
Cowell (Smith), Janice: 1966
Doran (Savitt), Sue: 1966
Edwards (Kent), Pamela: 1966
Fisher (Hibbard), Sophia: 1966
Grundy (Barlow), Alice: 1966
Hart (Salt), Christina: 1966
Hyde (Davis), Ann: 1966
Jones (Davison), Shelagh: 1966
Lambley (Booth), Janet: 1966
Lee, Judy: 1966
Morrison (Hammond), Penny: 1966
Newell (Sykes), Bridget: 1966
Patterson (Wilson), Hazel: 1966
Pendry (Gard), Patricia: 1966
Segal, Miriam: 1966
Beaulieu (Nadin), Linda: 1967
Coote, Hilary: 1967
Fraser, Helen: 1967
Graham-Harrison, Catherine: 1967
Halls (Pett), Judy: 1967
Howatson, Margaret: 1967
Jefferson (Glees), Ann: 1967
Keegan, Rachel: 1967
Maret, Karen: 1967
Massey (Glaser), Lili: 1967
McKenzie (Smith), Hannah: 1967
Price (Fox), Meg: 1967
Quillfeldt (Raw), Carolyn: 1967
Randolph (Randolf), Sarah: 1967
Robinson (Sutton), Jill: 1967
Whelan (Gray), Pamela: 1967
Yates (Crawshaw), Sue: 1967
Brown, Elaine: 1968
Cadwallader (Eckworth), Debby: 1968
Cooper-Sarkar (Cooper), Amanda: 1968
Court (Lacey), Liz: 1968
Dowling, Judith: 1968
Feldman (Wallace), Teresa: 1968
Forrester-Paton (O’Toole), Josephine: 1968
Gieve (Vereker), Katherine: 1968
Holland (Tracy), Philippa: 1968
Kavanagh (Hamries), Shirley: 1968
Kenna (Hamilton), Stephanie: 1968
Kerslake, Celia: 1968
Klouda (Iyengar), Lekha: 1968
Lanning (Creek), Rosemary: 1968
Laycock, Deborah: 1968
Robinson, Jancis: 1968
Stubbs (Barton), Heather: 1968
Taylor (Moses), Karin: 1968
Williams, Sally: 1968
Wilson (Kilner), Anna: 1968
Brett-Holt (Roscol), Alex: 1969
Byrne (Robinson), Geraldine: 1969
Constable, Jeanne: 1969
Conway (Nicholson), Sheila: 1969
Ely (Masters), Hilary: 1969
Fern (Moss), Celia: 1969
Foster, Shirley: 1969
Morgan (Draper), Sylvia: 1969
O’Sullivan, Helen: 1969
Owen (Lytton), Stephanie: 1969
Reeve, Antonia: 1969
Sheppard (Raphael), Anne: 1969
Sondheimer (Hughes), Philippa: 1969
Wilson (Hay), Lindsay: 1969
Wood (Clark), Alice: 1969
Wright, Joan: 1969

1970 to 1974
Aston Smith (Johnson), Julia: 1970
Cockey (Ward), Katherine: 1970
davies (Baxendale), Jane: 1970
Ferguson (Marston), Catherine: 1970
Godolatz, Patricia: 1970
Higgs (Blackett), Lyn: 1970
Hughes (Marshall), Susan: 1970
King, Rosanna: 1970
Leighton, Monica: 1970
Lloyd-Morgan, Ceridwen: 1970
Marron, Kate: 1970
Monroe (Jones), Barbara: 1970
tonkyn (Mcevice), Shelagh: 1970
Wilkinson (Spatchurst), Susan: 1970
Adams (Samuel), Kate: 1971
Bolton-Maggs (Blundell Jones), Paula: 1971
Buxton, Richenda: 1971
Darlington (Hill), Moira: 1971
Faure Walker (Farrell), Vicky: 1971
Fox, Jane: 1971

Grout (Berkeley), Anne: 1971
Hattfield (Bratton), Penny: 1971
Hill (Davies), Valerie: 1971
Hirschon, Renee: 1971
Joseph (Milloy), Anne: 1971
Lawless (Freeston), Sally: 1971
Martin (Pearce), Mary: 1971
Minikin (Kennedy), Gillian: 1971
Nasmyth (Mieszkis), Lalik: 1971
Osborne (Neal), Joelle: 1971
Paul (Driver), Anne: 1971
Richards, Alison: 1971
Thom (Hawkins), Theresa: 1971
Thomas (Parry), Kathleen: 1971
Tolman (Glanvill), Jenny: 1971
Althouse (Roach), Lesley: 1972
Archer (George), Andrea: 1972
Ashford (Seymour), Anne-Marie: 1972
Biggs (Perrin), Lynn: 1972
Burge (Adams), Sue: 1972
Clayman, Michelle: 1972
Foister, Susan: 1972
Gibson, Anna: 1972
Hutchison (Keegan), Ruth: 1972
Littler Manners (Littler), Judy: 1972
Lawy, Anne: 1972
Maude, Gilly: 1972
Montefiore (Griffiths), Anne: 1972
Nisbet, Isabel: 1972
Onslow (Owen), Jane: 1972
Ormerod (Tudor Hart), Penny: 1972
Salkeld, Cecilia: 1972
Turner (Davison), Kathryn: 1972
Williams, Mary: 1972

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Thank you

Andrew, Elizabeth: 1973
Barrett, Jane: 1973
Bevan Meschutt (Meschutt), Sarah: 1973
Dorner, Irene: 1973
Grant (Ward), Melanie: 1973
Hughes-Stanton, Penelope: 1973
Le Page (Inge), Susan: 1973
Lewis (Glazebrook), Jane: 1973
Marsack, Robyn: 1973
Morgan (Egan), Clare: 1973
Northover (Granshaw), Lindsay: 1973
Richards (Wardle), Alison: 1973
Setchim (Andrews), Elizabeth: 1973
Simon (Holmes), Jane: 1973
Thurston (Hansford), Penelope: 1973
Tovey (Williams), Maureen: 1973
Whiteley, Catherine: 1973
Ashley, Jackie: 1974
Barringer, Terry: 1974
Bennett, Jana: 1974
Carter, Miranda: 1974
Forwood (Pearce), Sally: 1974
Fraser (Hawkes), Penny: 1974
Galley, Katie: 1974
Gillingwater (Davies), Helen: 1974
Hasler (Abbott), Judith: 1974
Norton (Pirkis), Anne: 1974
Ovey, Elizabeth: 1974
Parker (Russell), Gillian: 1974
Perkins (Thornhill), Melanie: 1974
Rowswell, Ann: 1974
Thomas (Covington), Anne: 1974
Vodden, Debbie: 1974
Waller (Foster), Elizabeth: 1974
Wheatet (Jones), Isabella: 1974
Willetts (Ferrerias), Maria: 1974

1975 to 1979
Baatz (Watson), Yvonne: 1975
Baker (Smith), Maggie: 1975
Bernstein (Bernie), Judith: 1975
Bridges (Berry), Linda: 1975
 cassidy (Rhindi), Catriona: 1975
Charman (Rees), Stella: 1975
Clout, Imogen: 1975
Cohen, Shelly: 1975
Dey, Jennifer: 1975
Ellis (Eton), Rachel: 1975
Fresko (Marcus), Adrienne: 1975
Green, Elisabeth: 1975
Guerrini, Anita: 1975
Harrison, Carol: 1975
Hudson, Julie: 1975
Hughes, Rosaleen: 1975
McClanaghan, Pauline: 1975
Micklem, Rosie: 1975
Owen, Catherine: 1975
Szczenanik (Murray), Lynette: 1975
Taplin (Canning), Angela: 1975
Valente Lopes Dias, Isabel: 1975
Walker, Alison: 1975
Wood, Lucy: 1975
Barzycki (Polti), Sarah: 1976
Benson (Graham), Julie: 1976
Bruce-Gardner (Hand-Oxborrow), Veronica: 1976
Clarke, Mary: 1976
Collier (Boerma), Pauline: 1976
Desnica, Olga: 1976
Feeney (Matthews), Pauline: 1976
Hadwin, Julie: 1976
Ingram, Jackie: 1976
Jacobus, Laura: 1976
Kearney, Martha: 1976
Leppard (Allen), Jo: 1976
Lightley (Edwards), Janice: 1976
Platt (Gillatt), Frances: 1976
Rawle, Frances: 1976
Richardson (Chance), Miriam: 1976
Slater (Knight), Beverley: 1976
Tayeb, Monir: 1976
Alexander (Simpson), Liz: 1977
Baxandall (Owryer), Cathy: 1977
Bavis, Jane: 1977
Capstick (Hendrie), Charlotte: 1977
Chesterfield, Jane: 1977
Constantine, Anne: 1977
Griffiths, Hannah: 1977
Groom (Withington), Carola: 1977
Hobbs (Galani), Efrosyni: 1977
Hodgkinson (Coe), Penny: 1977
Hurry (Williams), Olwen: 1977
James (Lucas), Cherry: 1977
Kenrick (Warby), Ann: 1977
Lloyd (Chanter), Catherine: 1977
Nightingale, Linda: 1977
O’Brien, Sue: 1977
Onions (Hine), Sally: 1977
Patton (Higgs), Janice: 1977
Phelps (Palmer), Wendy: 1977
Riley (Vince), Pippa: 1977
Ryan, Fran: 1977
Sims (Brook), Mandy: 1977

Smith, Lizzie: 1977
Stead (McFarlane), Jane: 1977
Weller, Isobel: 1977
Wheare, Julia: 1977
Wright, Ellen: 1977
Abernethy (Salveson), Rikki: 1978
Aitken (Paterson), Jane: 1978
Blandford (Hawkins), Sally: 1978
Carney, Bernadette: 1978
Carson, Denise: 1978
Evans (Guest), Amanda: 1978
Fisher, Elizabeth: 1978
Galbraith, Anne: 1978
Hazlewood, Judith: 1978
Isard (McCloghry), Nicky: 1978
Jagger (Capel), Judith: 1978
Keeble (Jaques), Helen: 1978
兰尼斯, Nicole: 1978
Lawson (Tuffs), Helen: 1978
Lee (Kok), Swee-Kheng: 1978
Little, Tamasin: 1978
Lyons (Parker), Felicity: 1978
McGuinness, Catherine: 1978
Neale (Lunghi), Xanthe: 1978
Nelson, Cathy: 1978
Overend (Old), Sarah: 1978
Phillips, Susie: 1978
St John-Hall (Browne), Anne: 1978
Watts, Felicity: 1978
Wessel Walker (Wessel), Donna: 1978
Barnard (Langford), Caroline: 1979
Barnes (Gould), Amanda: 1979
Bibby, Jonathan: 1979
Cochrane (Sutcliffe), Jennifer: 1979
Colling, Mike: 1979
Cooper (Vavasour), Tilly: 1979
Crisp, Roger: 1979
Dryhurst, Clare: 1979
English, Kirsten: 1979
Haywood, Russell: 1979
Ough (Payne), Alison: 1979
Peters (Bigg), Suzanne: 1979
Pickford (Atkin), Gillian: 1979
Pomfret (Pearson), Carole: 1979
Robinson, Crispin: 1979
Russell (Gear), Moya: 1979
Stainer, Mike: 1979
Vernon (Mcardle), Sarah: 1979
Wightwick (Lombard), Helen: 1979

1980 to 1984
Baldwin, John: 1980
Bancroft, Louise: 1980
Clarke (Hopper), Wendy: 1980
Collinson, Shawn: 1980
Cotton, Andrew: 1980
Cubbon, Alan: 1980
Dixon (Daly), Cathy: 1980
Feeney, Catherine: 1980
Foster, Tony: 1980
Garvey, Steve: 1980
Gaul, Pat: 1980
Gilmour, Rodney: 1980
Glasgow, Faith: 1980
Kam, Anthony: 1980
Latto, Andrew: 1980
Lonergan, Catherine: 1980
Mayo, Timothy: 1980
Montgomery, Bill: 1980
Myers (Pye), Kathryn: 1980
Nicoison, Mark: 1980
Parkman, Timothy: 1980
Read, Justin: 1980
Roberts (Stiff), Nicholas: 1980
Shakoor, Sameena: 1980
Stacey, Martin: 1980
Titcomb, Lesley: 1980
Williams, Anne: 1980
Wood, Edward: 1980
Brodie, Pete: 1981
Burns, Julian: 1981
Daymond, Andrew: 1981
Graham, Fiona: 1981
Halim, Liza: 1981
Jenkins (Bannister), Catherine: 1981
Leckie (O'Donnell), Elizabeth: 1981
Mill, Cherry: 1981
Monaghan, Elizabeth: 1981
Osborne (Billen), Stephanie: 1981
Phillips (Gray), Emma: 1981
Symonds, Richard: 1981
Tanega (Donnelly), Kara: 1981
Taylor, Jeffrey: 1981
Wilcox (Williams), Joanne: 1981
Williams, Edmund: 1981
Anastasiou, Angelos: 1982
Artingstall, David: 1982
Brooking, Steve: 1982
Delahunty QC (Delahunty), Jo: 1982
England, Richard: 1982
Filer (Bernstein), Wendy: 1982
Funnell, Sarah: 1982
Ginwalla, Aisha: 1982
Graham, Mark: 1982
Horrocks, Richard: 1982
Khangura, Jasbir: 1982
Miley (Barnes), Tamsin: 1982
Munro, Rob: 1982
Nachoom (Wiener), Sharron: 1982
Rabinowitz (Benster), Suzi: 1982
Rochford (Shields), Deirdre: 1982
Taylor, Christopher: 1982
Thomas, Martin: 1982
Wills, Jonathan: 1982
Allum, Gina: 1983
Arah (Griffin), Jessica: 1983
Benson, Chris: 1983
Godfrey, David: 1983
Guy, Wesley: 1983
Harrison (Martin), Angela: 1983
King, Helen: 1983
Pollinger, Edmund: 1983
Ravkind, Lauren: 1983
Roberts, Paul: 1983
Scott, Alastair: 1983
Shail, Robin: 1983
Spyvee (Herbert), Rachel: 1983
Stone, Edward: 1983
Sutherland, Hugh: 1983
Swinfen, Sally: 1983
Woodward, John: 1983
Baird (Johnston), Margaret: 1984
Beer, Ann: 1984
Bone, Ian: 1984
Citron, Zachary: 1984
Dumbill (Weiss), Charlotte: 1984
Foggo, Andrew: 1984
Forryan, Anne: 1984
Gallant, Julian: 1984
Girling, Richard: 1984
Gough (Cobham), Catherine: 1984
Hewitt, Peter: 1984
Hill (Latham), Kate: 1984
Holme (Simon), Philippa: 1984
Hopkinson, Christopher: 1984
Ireland, Bill: 1984
Lawrence, John: 1984
Lonie, Craig: 1984
Morris, Elin: 1984
Orr, Frank: 1984
Ridgwell, Matthew: 1984
Roberts (Pickering), Claire: 1984
Saunders, Matthew: 1984

1985 to 1989
Boulton, Nicola: 1985
Bray, Heather: 1985
Butler, Jenny: 1985
Campbell Ross, Janet: 1985
Cunliffe, David: 1985
Garth, John: 1985
Hart, Christopher: 1985
Lindblom (Jackson), Fiona: 1985
Nebhrajani, Sharmila: 1985
Nunn (Bright), Anne: 1985
Richards, Nicholas: 1985
Shuttleworth, Gregory: 1985
Slade, Edward: 1985
Tappin, David: 1985
Taylor, Philip: 1985
Tsang, Michael: 1985
White, Richard: 1985
Adebiyi, John: 1986
Baxter, Jonny: 1986
Brooksbank (Spencer), Catherine: 1986
Chilman, John: 1986
Chowdhury, Mohammad: 1986
Donald, St John: 1986
Eaton (Cockerill), Sara: 1986
Elmendorff-Geldard (Elmendorff), Justine: 1986
Herring (Weeks), Jane: 1986
Huxter, Stephen: 1986
McBain, Niall: 1986
Perrin, Julie: 1986
Redman, Mark: 1986
Sanderson, Andrew: 1986
Scott, Andrew: 1986
Scott, Liz: 1986
Staniland, Sarah: 1986
Street, Michael: 1986
Tunnicliffe (Hirst), Rachel: 1986
Williams (Parry), Kate: 1986
Brown (Cullen), Jennifer: 1987
Burrows, Peter: 1987
Cunningham, Paul: 1987
Freeman, Jonathan: 1987
Green, Andrew: 1987
Heath (Harrison), Dido: 1987
Howard, Andrew: 1987
Hunt (Sanz), Eva: 1987
Isaac, Daniel: 1987
Johnson (Davies), Rhiannon: 1987
Kennedy, Iain: 1987
Roberts, James: 1987
Rundle, Neil: 1987
Stancliffe, Rachel: 1987
Thompson, Paul: 1987
Urmston, Richard: 1987
Williams, David: 1987
Williams, Paul: 1987
Brewerton (French), Linda: 1988
Elliott, Edward: 1988
Fowler, Brigid: 1988
Hurrell, Richard: 1988
Johnson (Hall), Harriet: 1988
Mullen, Anne: 1988
Nosworthy, Tim: 1988
Parr, Simone: 1988
Parsons, Sonia: 1988
Riley, Simon: 1988
Tsang, Heman: 1988
Cliff, Jackie: 1989
Collins, Susanna: 1989
Due, Peter: 1989
Fernando, Elizabeth: 1989
Gratton (Stephenson), Dawn: 1989
Haynes, Gavin: 1989
Hennessy, Josephine: 1989
Little, Karen: 1989
Morgan, Rob: 1989
Murphy (Harwood), Rachel: 1989
Payne, Martin: 1989
Swann, Simon: 1989

1990 to 1994
Alexander, Danny: 1990
Appleby (Anderson), Amber: 1990
Baird, Rachel: 1990
Carr, Oliver: 1990
Clements, Sam: 1990
Donovan, Paul: 1990
Girardet (Schafer), Ruth: 1990
Hawker, David: 1990
Schmidt, Simon: 1990
Slater, Shane: 1990
Truesdale (Upton), Alexandra: 1990
Viala (Lewis), Katharine: 1990
Warner, Steven: 1990
Winkler, Bernhard: 1990
Borrowdale (Nichols), Claire: 1991
Breward, Chris: 1991
Clark (Jamieson), Sheila: 1991
Faulkner, Stuart: 1991
Gaskell, Alexander: 1991
Hinruxman (Jackson), Harriet: 1991
Hughes, Benedict: 1991
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Khawaja, Nasir: 1991
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Loughlin-Chow (Loughlin), Clare: 1991
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Onwell, James: 1991
Probert, Rebecca: 1991
Rainey, Peter: 1991
Shapiro, Leonid: 1991
Siame, Sebako: 1991
Vassiliou, Evelthon: 1991
Warwick, James: 1991
Beck, Sarah: 1992
Bird, Alasdair: 1992
Booth, Heather: 1992
Brown, Camilla: 1992
Cohen, Mirelle: 1992
Endean, James: 1992
Friar, Sarah: 1992
Galeotti, Guido: 1992
Giddings, Benjamin: 1992
Hammond, Ben: 1992
Johnson, Robert: 1992
Killeen (Fenton), Louise: 1992
McDowall, Alex: 1992
Moore, Matthew: 1992
Morgan, Rhydian: 1992
O'Mahony, Andrew: 1992
Palmer (De Lotbiniere), Kate: 1992
Scroop, Daniel: 1992
Tyler, Toby: 1992
Webb, Sheena: 1992
Bowley, John: 1993
Bright, Daniel: 1993
Carpenter (Barker), Nancy: 1993
Chua, Johann: 1993
Colville, Johnny: 1993
Edrich, Ben: 1993
Hammond, Nicholas: 1993
Karow, Julia: 1993
Kingston, Charles: 1993
Marken, Gareth: 1993
Mody, Sanjay: 1993
Myatt, Sarah: 1993
Smith (Parker), Helen: 1993
Sutton, Rebecca: 1993
Thanassoulis, John: 1993
Timpson (Still), Julia: 1993
Weston, Mark: 1993
Baker, Simon: 1994
Bingley, Katharine: 1994
Bradley, Greg: 1994
Brown (Page), Sarah: 1994
Crump, Laurie: 1994
Huggard, Patrick: 1994
Illingworth, Robert: 1994
Niazi, Asif: 1994
Percy (Truman), Sally: 1994
Peter, Kai: 1994
Thank you

Pritchard (Breaks), Amanda: 1994
Sandis, Constantine: 1994
West, Colin: 1994
Wiesener, Sebastian: 1994
Wright, Nicholas: 1994

1995 to 1999
Bee, Philip: 1995
Donaldson, Sarah: 1995
Hopkins, Lynsey: 1995
Horsley, Alexander: 1995
Klingner, Jacob: 1995
Man, Bernard: 1995
Patel, Alpesh: 1995
Pratt, Neil: 1995
Pratt (Weidner), Valerie: 1995
Roydon, Karen: 1995
Sabharwal, Naveen: 1995
Sensen, Oliver: 1995
Vaughan, Nicholas: 1995
Wyatt, Paul: 1995
Ashley, Paul: 1996
Ashley (Nevill), Sarah: 1996
Bourne, Jon: 1996
Bryson, Andrew: 1996
Campbell-Colquhoun, Toby: 1996
Carley, Adam: 1996
Crichton (Hunter), Ele: 1996
Davies, Mike: 1996
Grimes (Williams), Vanessa: 1996
Houlding, Mark: 1996
Ingram, Jonathan: 1996
Innes-Ker, Duncan: 1996
Lemon, Andrew: 1996
Maxim, Jon: 1996
Sargeant, Tom: 1996
Suterwalla, Azeem: 1996
Warren, Clare: 1996
Wiles, Michael: 1996
Woodward, Roland: 1996
Barber, Wesley: 1997
Beauchamp, Rose: 1997
Donohue, Joseph: 1997
Gardner, Rob: 1997
Gray, Anna: 1997
Hearn (Allton), Sarah: 1997
Heller, Melanie: 1997
Jensen, Kristin: 1997
Kanji, Gulzar: 1997
McKnight, Patrick: 1997
Pantos, Aliki: 1997
Phillips, Dan: 1997
Purchase, Mathew: 1997
Warren, Joseph: 1997
Williams, Charlotte: 1997
Butt, Sarah: 1998
Ewart, Isobel: 1998
Georganta, Fonteini: 1998
Mather, Christopher: 1998
Mussai, Francis: 1998
Nichols, Jim: 1998
Pont, Carla: 1998
Stone, Chris: 1998
Tapson, James: 1998
Tordoff, Benjamin: 1998
Weston, Daniel: 1998
Barclay, Harriet: 1999
Bray, Francis: 1999
Copestake, Phillipp: 1999
David, Huw: 1999
Drake, Carmel: 1999
Dunbar, Polly: 1999
Hallwood, Janie: 1999
Henry, Simon: 1999
Jenkins, Gwyn: 1999
Sobel (Cowen), Leanne: 1999
Travis, Emily: 1999

2000 to 2004
Burgin (Fowler), Lindsey: 2000
Carvounis, Katerina: 2000
Dyke, Chris: 2000
Griscti-Soler, Andrew: 2000
Harrison, Edward: 2000
Irving, Paul: 2000
Lewis (Robinson), Daisy: 2000
Malin, Nigel: 2000
Saratopoulos, Konstantinos: 2000
Stawpert (Hulme), Amelia: 2000
Wagner, Adam: 2000
Webster, Ian: 2000
Wight, Greg: 2000
Witter, Mark: 2000
Ahern, Gerard: 2001
Baderin, Alice: 2001
Brooks (Gilmore), Lindsay: 2001
Dolley, Daniel: 2001
Dowell, Michael: 2001
Harris, Joe: 2001
Humpage, Neil: 2001
Huzzey, Richard: 2001
Jones, Gareth: 2001
Kempton, Oliver: 2001
Langley, Clare: 2001
Lee, Edward: 2001
Marlow, Julia: 2001
Michaelsen, Allan: 2001
Opotowsky, Stuart: 2001
Robins, John: 2001

Shipman, Shirley: 2001
Waterton, Samantha: 2001
Beer (Cross), Tanya: 2002
Booth, Simon: 2002
Butler, Rachel: 2002
Devenport, Richard: 2002
Fisher, Philip: 2002
Fox, Sebastian: 2002
Goodfellow, Edward: 2002
Hurst, Chris: 2002
Hyatt (King), Jodie: 2002
Kisanga (Taylor), Carly: 2002
Perera, Simon: 2002
Pilkinson, Felicity: 2002
Sherrington, Alison: 2002
Tucker, Matthew: 2002
Wagborn, Philip: 2002
Yates, Lorna: 2002
Akehurst, Hazel: 2003
Atkin, Lara: 2003
Birtwistle, Heather: 2003
Garrod, Victoria: 2003
Griffiths, Robert: 2003
Katzoff, Tami: 2003
Lemberger (Kay), Danielle: 2003
Patel, Hiten: 2003
Still, Simon: 2003
Tahir, Wasim: 2003
Wyatt, Nicholas: 2003
Candy CBE, Linda: 2004
Garbett, Briony: 2004
Jacobs (Watson), Ruth: 2004
Jayanth, Meghna: 2004
Lally, Jagjeet: 2004
Marshall, Daniel: 2004
Pang, Stacey: 2004
Shao, Ruobing: 2004

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### 2005 to present

- Alphey, Nina: 2005
- Aveson, John: 2005
- Barrett, Christopher: 2005
- Black, Robert: 2005
- Dave, Saraansh: 2005
- Farmer, Sinead: 2005
- Freeman, Nicholas: 2005
- Kenyon, Chris: 2005
- Mansfield, Ben: 2005
- Meredith, Lucy: 2005
- Milner (Boyle), Angela: 2005
- O’Toole, Thomas: 2005
- Patel, Sheena: 2005
- Rowell, Kate: 2005
- Scholz, Anna: 2005
- Bashir, Omar: 2007
- Batchelor, Richard: 2007
- Brown, Alexander: 2007
- Chowla, Shiv: 2007
- Eagon, David: 2007
- Gibb, Gary: 2007
- Lim, Chloe: 2007
- Lockton, Tom: 2007
- Mayer, Christina: 2007
- McPherson (Thompson), Amy: 2007
- Mohammad (Akram), Alia: 2007
- Nandlall, Sacha: 2007
- Patel, Portia: 2007
- Powell, Matthew: 2007
- Royal, David: 2007
- Unadkat, Jay: 2007
- Wood, David: 2007
- Balachander, Aditya: 2008
- Barber, James: 2008
- Cheng, Hoi Wai: 2008
- Firth, Natalie: 2008
- Hammett, Jack: 2008
- Kelly, Timothy: 2008
- Lessing, Paul: 2008
- Miah, Nishat: 2008
- Mulholland, David: 2008
- Schwartz, Sarah: 2008
- Taylor, Eleanor: 2008
- Theodoulou, Natalie: 2008
- Wakefield, Andrew: 2008
- Cukier, Martyn: 2009
- Ellison, Benjamin: 2009
- Hawley, Mark: 2009
- Houghton, Sara: 2009
- Hughes, Laura: 2009
- Jones, Howard: 2009
- Kandasamy, Guhan: 2009
- Owbridge, Sarah: 2009
- Schenck, Marcia: 2009
- Berry, Stuart: 2010
- Dumeresque, Charlie: 2010
- Hill, Dan: 2010
- Hui, Colin: 2010
- Jesson, Christopher: 2010
- Jones, Scott: 2010
- Papazian, Sabrina: 2010
- Roth, Philippe: 2010
- Uttley, Mark: 2010
- Yandle, Emma: 2010
- Yang, Jie: 2010
- Doran, Patrick: 2011
- Hodges, John: 2011
- Triggs, Connie: 2011
- Bosserhoff, Volker: 2012
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- Hand, Didi: 2012
- Hynes, Jo: 2012
- Leem, Jinwoo: 2012
- Wongphanlert, Cherry: 2012
- Wright, Andrew: 2012
- Graham, Katherine: 2013
- Jung Wei, Jonathan: 2013
- Kochore, Hassan: 2013
- Lefkowitz, Sarah: 2013
- Tompkins, Kayleigh: 2013
- Parsons, Jamie: 2014
- Alkesh, Prateek: 2015

### Friends

- Adams, Paul
- Ahmed, Shadaba
- Bates, Chris
- Caple, Leslie
- Carr, Simon
- Chitty, Geraldine
- Collin, Martyn
- Cooke, Stephen
- Cooling, John
- Cunningham, Martin
- Dowell, John
- Egan, John
- Ellis, David
- Firth, Carole
- Fleming, Mark
- Fox, A M
- Garwood, Lynne
- Hewlett, Christopher
- Huen, Patrick and Isabel
- Jones, Alan
- Kelly, Margaret
- Khng, Pauline
- Kinsella, Frank
- Kirkby, Paul
- Levy, Marcia
- Lewis, David
- Lipton, Lini
- Lloyd, John
- Marriott, Robert
- Miller, Nancy
- Palley, Claire
- Paton, Raj
- Preuss, Andreas
- Richards, Derek
- Robin, Philip
- Russell, Libby
Organisations and charitable trusts
Allan & Nesta Ferguson Charitable Trust
Americans for Oxford
Atkin Charitable Foundation
Bank of America Merrill Lynch - London, UK
Contemporary Watercolours
David Wentworth-Stanley Charitable Trust
Dr Stanley Ho Medical Development Foundation
Drapers’ Charitable Fund
GE Foundation
Mayer Brown LLP – London
Redington Ltd
SAS Cambridge Branch
SAS Oxford Branch
SAS South of England Branch
Tsuzuki University

Legacy gifts
Abraham, Frances: 1937
Bonsor, Ann: 1946
Bernard, Joan: 1936
Southworth, Jean: 1947
Hardcastle, Margaret: 1954
Horsfall, Jean: 1942

Plumer Society
The Plumer Society has been founded to acknowledge and thank those who inform the College of their decision to include a gift to St Anne’s in their will. Some members have asked not to be listed.

Alpehay, Nina: 2005
Baker (Gibbon), Ruth: 1955
Bannister (Taylor), Jean: 1958
Beeby, Valerie: 1952
Belden, Hilary: 1966
Bennett, Eric
Bennett (Thompson).
Phyllis: 1974
Biggs (Perrin), Lynn: 1972
Blake (Condon), Richard: 1980
Boggis, Margaret: 1940
Breward, Chris: 1991
Burton (Heveningham Pughe), Frances: 1960
Burtt (Waite), Audrey: 1942
Bush (Hainton), Julia: 1967
Bynoe (Robinson), Geraldine: 1969
Carter (Palmer), Elise: 1942
Chadd, Linda: 1967
Chesterfield, Jane: 1977
Colling, Mike: 1979
Coo (Spink), Kathryn: 1972
Cosh, Mary: 1946
Cox (Ware), Frances: 1968
Cragoe (Elmer), Elizabeth: 1950
Crane (Begley), Meg: 1965
Crawford, Michèle
Darnton (Baker), Jane: 1962
Deech (Fraenkel), Ruth: 1962
Donald, Margaret: 1950
Dowdall, Deb: 1974
Dyne (Heath), Sonia: 1953
Ellis (Barber), Susanne: 1964
Evans (Trevithick), Elaine: 1953
Evans (Kruse), Lesley: 1962
Finnemore, Judith: 1959
Fisher (Hibbard), Sophia: 1966
Fleming (Newman), Joan: 1957
Flint (Parker), Joy: 1942
Foreman (Kremer), Susan: 1957
Forster, Helen: 1946
Foster, Anthony: 1980
Fowler (Burley), Elizabeth: 1957
Fox, Clemency: 1956
Frank (Hoar), Tessa: 1951
Gardam, Tim
Glynne, Dilies: 1948
Greenway (Denerley), Ann: 1959
Grocock, Anne: 1965
Halcrow, Elizabeth: 1948
Hale, Barbara: 1948
Hall, Kathleen: 1941
Hallaway, Mary: 1950
Hamilton (Pacey-Day), Susan: 1965
Hampton, Kate: 1977
Hensman (Hawley), Barbara: 1956
High (Martin), Lucy: 2004
Hilton, Catherine: 1965
Home, Anna: 1956
Honoré (Duncan), Deborah: 1948
Hudson, Julie: 1975
Hunt (Siddell), Ann: 1963
Huzey, Clement
Huzey, Christine
Hyde, Caroline: 1988
Jack, Susan: 1970
James (Lucas), Cherry: 1977
Jarman, Richard: 1989
Jay (Aldis), Elisabeth: 1966
Jessiman (Smith), Maureen: 1953
Johnstone, Harry
Jones (Smith), Elizabeth: 1962
Julian (Whitworth), Celia: 1964
Kenna (Hamilton), Stephanie: 1968
Khan, Yasmin: 1991
Kielich, Christina: 1970
King, Fiona: 1980
Kingdon, Janet: 1976
Kirk-Wilson (Matthews), Ruth: 1963
Lacey (Aykroyd), Julieta: 1962
Larkins (Rees), Fay: 1953
Lawless (Freeston), Sally: 1971
Leckie (O’Donnell), Elizabeth: 1981
Lewis, Keri: 1947
Thank you

Lloyd, Peter: 1983
Lunn, Fiona: 1977
Magne (Lisicky), Vera: 1956
Mann, Paul: 1988
Marks, Winifred: 1944
Massey (Glaser), Lili: 1967
McCracken (Chavasse), Gabrielle: 1954
McDonnell (Phillips), Marie-Louise: 1971
McEwan (Ogilvy), Lindsay: 1940
Moore (Slocombe), Anne: 1955
Mottershead (Roberts), Ann: 1977
Moughton (Parr), Elizabeth: 1951
Munro, Rob: 1982
Murdin (Milburn), Lesley: 1961
Newlands (Raworth), Elizabeth: 1960
Newton (Little), Clare: 1970
Nixon, Gill
O’Donnell, Claire: 1977
O’Flynn (Brewster), Hazel: 1946
Orsten, Elisabeth: 1953
O’Sullivan, Helen: 1969
Packer (Sellick), Sally: 1964
Pattisson, John
Paul, Helen: 1994
Perriam (Brech), Wendy: 1958
Pickles (Wilson), Jane: 1953
Pomfret (Pearson), Carole: 1979
Preston (Haygarth), Barbara: 1957
Revell (Radford), Ann: 1955
Reynolds, Siân (France): 1958
Robinson, Crispin: 1979
Rowe, Barbara: 1942
Sheather (Hall), Judith: 1962
Shenton, Joan: 1961
Simon (Holmes), Jane: 1973
Skelton, Judy: 1965
Smith, David
Speirs (Fox), Christine: 1947
Spokes Symonds (Spokes), Ann: 1944
Stanton (Beech), Mandy: 1981
Stoddart (Devereux), Frances: 1955
Tayeb, Monir: 1976
Thirwell (Goldman), Angela: 1966
Thomas, Stella-Maria: 1977
Thompson, Jean: 1942
Thurlow (Yarker), Molly: 1949
Tindall-Shepherd (Dunn), Wendy: 1963
Tjoa (Chinn), Carole: 1965
Tricker (Poole), Marilyn: 1964
Turner (Griffiths), Clare: 1986
Twamley, Delia*
Wagner, Rosemary: 1964
Walter (Chipperfield), Christina: 1954
Wells (Lehmann), Yvonne: 1944
Wheeler, Heather: 1958
Whitby (Field), Joy: 1949
Willetts (Ferreras), Maria: 1974
Wright, Lynne: 1970
Yates (Crawshaw), Sue: 1967
Young (Tucker), Margaret: 1949

*Delia Twamley is leaving a legacy to St Anne’s College from her late mother’s estate (Phyllis Wray-Bliss, 1920).

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Leaving a gift in your will gives you the opportunity to make a lasting impact and helps to provide vital funding for the College. The Plumer Society is founded to acknowledge those who inform us of their decision to make a bequest to St Anne’s. Members will be invited to a Plumer Society event every two years, which allows us to thank our legators for their commitment. If you would like further information about legacies, please contact legacy@st-annes.ox.ac.uk.
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Communications Officer
Development Office
St Anne’s College
Oxford
OX2 6HS

Development Office Contacts:

Jules Foster
Director of Development
+44 (0)1865 284536
jules.foster@st-annes.ox.ac.uk

Robert Nodding
Senior Development Officer
+44 (0)1865 284943
robert.nodding@st-annes.ox.ac.uk

Helen Carey
Senior Development Officer
+44 (0)1865 284622
helen.carey@st-annes.ox.ac.uk

Position Vacant
Alumnae Relations Officer
+44 (0)1865 284517

Kate Davy
Communications Officer
+44 (0)1865 284672
kate.davy@st-annes.ox.ac.uk

Nicolas Stone Villani
Database and Research Officer
+44 (0)1865 274804
nicolas.stonevillani@st-annes.ox.ac.uk

Mary Rowe
Development Assistant
+44 (0)1865 284536
mary.rowe@st-annes.ox.ac.uk

Lost alumnae
Over the years the College has lost touch with some of our alumnae. We would very much like to re-establish contact, and invite them back to our events and send them our publications such as The Ship and Annual Review. A missing alumnae directory is available on our website (this can be searched by matriculation year https://www.alumniweb.ox.ac.uk/st-annes/lost-alumnae-directory). Please do let your contemporaries know if they are on these lists and ask them to contact us if they’d like to be back in touch.

Photographs
Front cover photo: Student Ambassadors help out at Open Days and with visiting schools to encourage students to apply to St Anne’s and Oxford. There are 30 Ambassadors in total, featured here are Elan Llwyd, Emma Pritchard, Eleanor Beard, Felix Bunting (as the College beaver), Kenji Newton, Kir West-Hunter, Kellie Harkin, Thomas Athey, and Rebecca Wood.

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Cambridge Branch: Sue Collins
London Branch: Clare Dryhurst
Midlands Branch: Jane Damton
North East Branch: Gillian Pickford
North West Branch: Maureen Hazell
Oxford Branch: Hugh Sutherland
South of England Branch: Stella Charman

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A Celebration of Music, 3 June 2017 / Sophie Cheng

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A Celebration of Music, 3 June 2017 / Sophie Cheng

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Senior Development Officer
+44 (0)1865 284943
robert.nodding@st-annes.ox.ac.uk

Helen Carey
Senior Development Officer
+44 (0)1865 284622
helen.carey@st-annes.ox.ac.uk

Position Vacant
Alumnae Relations Officer
+44 (0)1865 284517

Kate Davy
Communications Officer
+44 (0)1865 284672
kate.davy@st-annes.ox.ac.uk

Nicolas Stone Villani
Database and Research Officer
+44 (0)1865 274804
nicolas.stonevillani@st-annes.ox.ac.uk

Mary Rowe
Development Assistant
+44 (0)1865 284536
mary.rowe@st-annes.ox.ac.uk

Lost alumnae
Over the years the College has lost touch with some of our alumnae. We would very much like to re-establish contact, and invite them back to our events and send them our publications such as The Ship and Annual Review. A missing alumnae directory is available on our website (this can be searched by matriculation year https://www.alumniweb.ox.ac.uk/st-annes/lost-alumnae-directory). Please do let your contemporaries know if they are on these lists and ask them to contact us if they’d like to be back in touch.

Photographs
Front cover photo: Student Ambassadors help out at Open Days and with visiting schools to encourage students to apply to St Anne’s and Oxford. There are 30 Ambassadors in total, featured here are Elan Llwyd, Emma Pritchard, Eleanor Beard, Felix Bunting (as the College beaver), Kenji Newton, Kir West-Hunter, Kellie Harkin, Thomas Athey, and Rebecca Wood.

Bristol and West Branch: Ann Reville
Cambridge Branch: Sue Collins
London Branch: Clare Dryhurst
Midlands Branch: Jane Damton
North East Branch: Gillian Pickford
North West Branch: Maureen Hazell
Oxford Branch: Hugh Sutherland
South of England Branch: Stella Charman

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A Celebration of Music, 3 June 2017 / Sophie Cheng
It’s been a turbulent year since the last issue of The Ship: the shock result of the EU referendum and an unexpected election in the UK; the unexpected result of presidential elections in the USA; the global impact across Europe of the biggest refugee exodus since World War II; and the growth of religious intolerance – the underlying cause of terrorist attacks from Manchester and London to the further reaches of the Middle East and Africa.

You will find all this reflected in the pages of this issue. And a good deal more of a positive and, I hope, entertaining nature: the British passion for our amazing built heritage, our enduring fascination with crime fiction; a stirring reminder of our College history alongside a vision for its future from our new Principal; and a celebration of the opening of our long-awaited new library.

All this and more. With the certain knowledge that I am repeating myself, I marvel every year at the range and engagement of our alumnae across the world. We may not have succeeded in getting a comment direct from President Trump’s Oval Office, but the inimitable Alex, as always, has the last word on the changing face of the student world.

I cannot thank all our distinguished contributors enough for taking the time to make this latest issue of The Ship an essential read: there is not the space here to list everything, but don’t miss out on an unusual Careers Column, nor the inspirational Donor Column. My thanks, too, to busy College staff, who have given time to the issue and, as always, to the indefatigable Kate Davy in the Development Office, without whom there would be no magazine.