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All change on the College Front

As I said in my editorial last year, significant anniversaries are gifts that give focus to the magazine, guide the commissioning and, to a large extent, ensure that the copy ‘writes itself’. Even without them, as we discovered, the richness and variety of experience of our graduates, and their roles in key places and events both in the UK and further afield, made that issue of The Ship compelling reading.

It seems important that the role of our alumnae in the wider world continues to be reflected in the magazine. This year is no exception, with pieces from South Africa at the time of Nelson Mandela’s funeral and our own special correspondent at the 2014 World Cup in Brazil. An interview with Devaki Jain takes us out to India and to the role and position of women in that country. The speakers at last year’s Gaudy Seminar, both of whom have contributed to the issue, give us an equally global perspective, this time focused on the challenges of feeding an ever-expanding population.

This year we are celebrating events nearer home. Tim Gardam has just completed his tenth year at St Anne’s, a decade that has seen great changes both visibly, most notably in the Ruth Deech Building, and behind the scenes in the expansion of College numbers and the refurbishment of buildings to accommodate them and improve facilities. Ever modest, Tim points proudly to the opening of the coffee shop, STACS and its introduction of a decent cup of coffee on site as one of his finest achievements.

And with facilities in mind, another important focus of the issue is the new Library and Academic Centre on which work will start in September. This will transform the College both in its aspect to the world and in the cutting edge research that will occupy the buildings.

In addition, we have most of our usual columns: how about a career in the Civil Service? There are two different aspects of giving to the College in our Donor’s columns, and several pieces that demonstrate that age is no barrier to exciting projects. One of the most fascinating, and at times moving, of my visits in pursuit of the magazine this year was to the South of England ASM branch, where some of our most senior members recalled Oxford in wartime. Continuing that theme, we are lucky to have our own memorial to 1914: Ann Revill recalls the life of her father, a young seaman present at the Battle of Jutland, one of the most critical encounters of World War I.

Memory haunts these pages more noticeably this year. The conversations with the South of England ASM branch include some of our most senior alumnae remembering their time in College during World War II and we have an extraordinary memory chain back to World War I. In the Obituaries, of which there seems a longer roll call than usual, memory by proxy recalls, among others, the lives of three of our alumnae who served in the Special Operations Executive in World War II. ‘Haunt’ may be a poor choice of words: there is nothing vague or ghostly in these voices, which are lively, compelling, often amusing and at times moving. We need to gather more of these voices before it is too late. Do contact us if you’d like to write for The Ship or be interviewed. We welcome your contribution, not only for these pages but as part of our College archive.

Sadly, we must also say our farewells. Martin Jackson, for 13 years our Domestic Bursar, is finally retiring. It is to him more than any other that we owe the smooth running of College and its status in the conference business, not to mention the many occasions on which we gather for a variety of reunions.

And finally, my thanks to all those who have helped with The Ship this year, particularly Kate Davy and Linda Deer Richardson, and to all our contributors. My apologies for its late arrival; that is entirely my responsibility. I hope this will not diminish your enjoyment.

Judith Vidal-Hall (Bunting 1957)
Getting out more
The joys and benefits of staying involved

The injunction ‘you should get out more’ is considered an insulting jibe, but we are growing to appreciate its wisdom. As we attempt to follow a string of truly formidable predecessors in our role as joint Presidents of the ASM, we are coming to realise just how much is going on in and around St Anne’s. Not only do the regional branches lay on a scintillating array of interesting and enjoyable activities for branch members, but the opportunities for all ASM members to keep participating in life and learning at St Anne’s itself are extraordinary.

Members of the Senior Common Room, MCR and other members of College are very generous in the effort they put into the ‘extra-curricular’ activities and entertainments on offer, enabling students to broaden their experience and learning well beyond their own subject area. A plethora of concerts, talks, exhibitions, lectures and seminars is available to current students and many are also open to alumnae. We didn’t realise it – you might want to have a look at events you might like.

We are consistently impressed by how the Development Office and Conferences and Catering teams at St Anne’s put on one impressive event after another and we particularly wish to thank them for all the work they do to help the ASM with the beautifully catered events we help to organise, many of course in our wonderfully restored Dining Hall. We salute the continued dedication of ASM colleagues who provide immense personal support to College, as well as ensuring strong social bonds between alumnae, freshers and existing students locally.

Our central programme continues. This year, the Careers Day we helped pioneer in 2013 became a fixture, with a wide range of contributors talking to current students.

The Gaudy in 2013, on the subject of Food Security (pp.40-43), was very well attended by alumnae and guests from all over the University, and the speakers gave us a good deal to chew over – (sorry!). In keeping with the topic, the excellent buffet lunch afterwards provided an additional incentive to continue discussion and showcased our great new kitchen.

This year’s Seminar is entitled ‘Is The Printed Word Dead?’ This, by happy serendipity, is planned to tune in with the timing of the exciting development of our new Library and Academic Centre which we hope all alumnae will support in whatever way they can.

The Development Office has put in a gargantuan effort to prepare for the switch to the Development and Alumni Relations System (DARS), which has now been adopted by many colleges in the University. We urge you to keep in touch with College and opt in to receiving communications from St Anne’s, which are available to you all. You can find out what is happening at St Anne’s from the newly revised College website. It brings College to life, is easy to navigate and will provide many answers to your questions, whether you’re new to College, already associated or considering joining one of the regional branches. We hope to build further on our good relationships with the JCR, MCR and SCR so that even more St Anne’s alumnae can benefit from being part of the College’s past, present, and future.

Joint Presidents ASM

Clare Dryhurst (1979: London Branch)
Jackie Ingram (1976: Oxford Branch)
From the Principal

TIM GARDAM

The changing life of St Anne’s

Despite the changes in the wider world, the College remains committed to opportunity, to intellectual collaboration and excellence, and to the intermixing of cultures and nationalities, all of which open up a wide range of experiences and possibilities for its students.

Student generations are, by their nature, very short; even so, in the past decade I have been at St Anne’s, the changes in student experience seem very pronounced. The world, of course, has changed dramatically. The globalisation of our working lives has been reflected in the way both the College and our students have reshaped our sense of ourselves. In 2004, Facebook had only just crossed from Harvard to Oxford – membership was not available outside student communities; undergraduates had few real financial concerns – the fee was £1,000 increasing to £3,000 in 2006; the City of London seemed to suck into its great maw every talented scientist and mathematician.

Ten years on, the assumptions of student life are, in many ways, altered beyond recognition. Without Facebook, Twitter and LinkedIn, it is doubtful that the University in term time could function; the ancient network of Oxford’s colleges is now mapped by a myriad of different social networks, stretching far beyond the University. As noticeable have been the aftershocks of the financial crash of 2008/9. Though many of the brightest are still snapped up by the City, many more scientists are committing to a career which will keep their science at its centre, conscious that the UK’s future rests in large part on its research competitiveness. The strength of science and mathematics at St Anna’s is one of our pre-eminent features. This has also been an entrepreneurial generation. This year, I met in San Francisco two mathematicians, a computer scientist and a biochemist whom I remember as students in my first year here. They are now forging their careers in Silicon Valley in their own start-ups. As the old Humanities professions of journalism and publishing have been reconfigured, our students enter a far more entrepreneurial world of digital media. At the same time, the years since the Crash have resulted in more undergraduates choosing careers in teaching, many on the extremely competitive Teach First programme.

Today’s student generation is leaving Oxford with far greater debts than those of a decade ago. However, they are not being deterred from applying to Oxford thanks to our bursary schemes. For this they are indebted to our alumnae whose generosity ensures we can fund the bursary costs. My impression is that the students of the past three years are noticeably different; they have been described as ‘generation sensible’ and it is true that they are relentlessly focused, both on their academic work – the Library has never been more full – and at the same time thinking ahead to each vacation’s internship, building a CV as they study. There are times when I rather wish some of them gave themselves permission to be a bit less driven, or at least that they allowed themselves the peripheral vision that ought to be so much a part of an Oxford degree. However, the opportunities of internships offered to our students by St Anne’s alumnae allow them to navigate that evolution from academic to working life that is such a formative part of early adulthood.

This new intensity is in large part a result of the globalisation that surrounds us; students must carve future careers amidst uncompromising international competition, (and nowhere more so than in academia). Many St Anne’s Freshers, often the first in the family to come to Oxford, arrive with
little or no experience of this wider world. However, our commitment to opportunity, to intellectual collaboration and to the intermixing of cultures and nationalities, offers them such possibilities. The College’s identity is underpinned by its origins in female emancipation – the Feminist Discussion Group that meets throughout term is one of the most intellectually lively aspects of College life – but our longstanding commitment to opportunity and difference is now further reflected in the diversity of backgrounds that meld into a friendly and supportive student culture. In the past ten years, our undergraduates have elected Presidents of the JCR from South Africa, China, Bolivia, Germany and Malaysia. Our Graduate Committee, the MCR, is even more international. This summer, thanks to a generous donation, 15 of our Fellows and tutors, led by the Senior Tutor, held a week-long Summer School for potential applicants in Hong Kong. This was a natural extension of the open days and outreach events that we hold throughout the year in the UK.

The keystone that holds the College together remains its academic seriousness. For all the changes in the world beyond Oxford, the depth of knowledge required of an Oxford undergraduate degree remains its distinguishing characteristic. Our North American competitors favour a ‘liberal arts’ wider range of courses at undergraduate level, reserving the depth of a single subject until a Masters degree. There is a case to be made for this, but such courses are invariably taught only by graduate students and would inevitably be at the expense of the engagement and commitment of the Tutorial Fellow as personal tutor whose influence is every alumna’s defining memory of their undergraduate experience. Today, our challenge is to offer as supportive an experience to our Masters and Research students who now make up one third of the college.

My most abiding impression of each generation of students has been the extraordinary intellectual flourishing and growth in personal confidence that emerges out of the diffident 18-year-old Freshers who arrive for their first October. Three or four years later, when they set out for graduation on a July morning, they have acquired the intellectual resilience and originality, and the lifelong network of friends that will give them the capacity to take whatever path they choose and navigate whatever changes come their way.

Tim Gardam Principal
Looking to the future

TIM GARDAM

It's ten years since Tim Gardam joined St Anne's in 2004 as its first male Principal. He talks about the transition from broadcasting to the academic life and looks back at how the College has changed over the past decade.

We meet in Tim Gardam's study in College. He's relaxed, at ease in his rooms surrounded by some of Elisabeth Frink's more savage images – 'mine not the College's' he's quick to point out – and a range of books at either end. One wall is occupied by literary biography, criticism and poetry, reflecting the one time English student, the other by an eclectic range of history and political biography, and a section on media policy. He's just got back from a funeral for one of the older alumnae, one of the 1940s St Anne's generation, and a member of the Special Operations Executive, founded in 1940, to conduct espionage, sabotage and reconnaissance, and to aid local resistance movements in occupied Europe. He speaks movingly about the role this generation had played in the life and character of the College. 'It was these women who shaped the modern College, coming up to Oxford after the war, every bit as much as the arrival of the men did in 1979.'

Tim read English at Caius Cambridge and won a double First. He might well have gone on to do a PhD, but as he says, 'this was the path not taken'; instead, he joined the BBC as a trainee in 1977 and went on to produce a number of its iconic programmes – Newsnight, Timewatch and Panorama. From there, he went on to Channel 5, launched in 1997, where for three years he was one of the founding team and responsible for news and documentaries. Some of his at the time colleagues thought it an odd choice but he is reported as saying that 'this was where I learned to make programmes without any money', a strategy that would stand him in good stead when it came to College finances. From 1998-2003, he was Director of Programmes and Director of Television at Channel 4. In 2004, he was the author of the independent review of BBC digital radio, commissioned by the Department of Culture, Media and Sport, and a member of Lord Burns' panel reviewing the future of the BBC.

On the face of it, it seems a far cry from the world of television to the daily hustle of an Oxford college. Not that it's unprecedented for the media to supply Heads of Houses: our own Frances Cairncross came from a distinguished career at the Economist and Magdalen tried it with great success some years ago with Anthony Smith, also from the BBC. St Peter's has followed up most recently with the appointment of Mark Damazer, a fellow student at Caius and a colleague at the BBC. But what made Tim Gardam leave a highly successful career in broadcasting with all still before him for St Anne's?

Did he think he stood a chance? The first male principal and a Cambridge man to boot? 'I didn’t for a minute imagine I’d be elected, but once I was short-listed I worked extremely hard, thinking about what exactly a Head of House does.'

There were, in addition, more personal reasons. Tim's wife died in 2002 after a prolonged illness and he became a single parent with a 10-year-old daughter. 'We were living in Oxford – my wife was a publishing director at OUP – and the daily commute to London in addition to looking after my daughter, who was at school here, became impossible.' It wasn't, he stresses, simply a 'prudential' choice made because of his daughter; having heard the job was on offer and encouraged by colleagues he went for it, attracted by the 'commitment to intellectual emancipation enshrined in the beliefs of the remarkable women who
founded St Anne’s’. He was up against a strong list of candidates and on the face of it, seemed far from an odds-on favourite.

‘By the end of the interview process I really wanted the job. This was a college with something counter-cultural to the conventional image of Oxford: down-to-earth, friendly, domestic, no airs and graces. What St Anne’s said to those applying was that you could be here what you always were; you did not have to leave your previous identity at the door on coming up to Oxford. Students come from a huge range of backgrounds but they hang together and look after each other. The College has always taken risks on its undergraduate admissions. I think the Fellowship did the same in appointing me. They decided to take a risk on a new principal – just as they do with students. As you say, the first man and one with no academic background after my first degree. I hope I’ve encouraged those characteristics that make this place what it is: somewhere unique in Oxford. The role of a Head of House is to offer a joined-up definition of what collectively we are and to make that work. You create that around the people you work with. Public Service Broadcasting is about intellectual emancipation; whatever background you come from, you should be able to understand and participate in the ideas that shape our time. I felt St Anne’s had the same ethos.’
‘Much of what one can do, whether it’s teaching, our research agenda, expanding the buildings and facilities within College, the shape of the student body, depends on the funds available. As public funding has almost disappeared so St Anne’s has to be increasingly self-reliant.’ And there, he goes on to say, is where the fundamental difference lies between Public Service Broadcasting and the College. Is it then simply about money?

‘Well, not entirely, but it does mean colleges grow more slowly. Compared to the resources one had at the BBC or Channel 4, you can take a couple of noughts off any decision here, but the significance of the decision remains every bit as critical. Every pound has to be raised by us: donations, bequests, gifts, legacies, our annual telethon and so on; and, unlike in television, we can’t simply assume an income; students are going into debt to come here and, increasingly, we depend on the personal generosity of individuals to support those students; we cannot take this for granted; we are extremely grateful for all the support we receive from literally thousands of our former students.’

‘St Anne’s is one of the poorer Colleges in Oxford; it has no great assets, such as land, for instance, and its capital endowment was only £19 million when I arrived. It’s gone up to £34 million despite the crash, largely enhanced by legacies and generous donations. The loss of government funding for the University is not, he emphasizes, made up for by the increase in student fees, of which the College gets roughly half. ‘My job is to keep the College viable, to ensure that it is self-sustaining. It costs roughly twice what the College gets from the fees to educate the undergraduates, and I’m totally committed to keeping the tutorial system, expensive though it is, because it defines how and what the students learn and how they learn to think.’

‘At present, our main funding drive is for a new building, the new Library and Academic Centre (Hartland House will remain a Library but it was built for a far smaller college). We’ve never raised such a large sum – £8.5 million to date and £500,000 to go to reach our £9 million target. We would never have reached this target without the support and continued commitment of so many of our alumnae, parents of students and supporters. The library is the heart of any college. It exemplifies the relationship between teaching and research. If Oxford is to retain its ranking in the world, it has to be pre-eminent in research. However, the increasing emphasis on research in the global league tables of top universities must not obscure the importance of undergraduate teaching. The colleges are the champion of the student interest in the University.’

‘As for the Academic Centre, it should connect teaching and research. We have two research projects under way – The Centre for Personalised Medicine, a partnership with the Wellcome Trust Centre for Human Genetics in the Medical Sciences (the Co-Chair of its Steering Committee, Professor Peter Donnelly is a Fellow of St Anne’s) which will explore the impact of genetic medicine on the doctor-patient relationship and bring together research scientists, clinicians and medical practitioners. It will connect our undergraduate and clinical medics to the leading edge of medical research. The Centre for Comparative Criticism and Translation has a comparable role.’ As Matthew Reynolds, College Fellow and Tutor in English Language and Literature, its Director says elsewhere, ‘Literature is changing in our current multicultural, multilingual and multimedia circumstances and the way we study it needs to adapt as well’ (see pp.33-35). Tim’s delight that St Anne’s has taken the lead in establishing these intellectual innovations with university departments is evident: ‘We shall present a more open face to the world, less forbidding and fortress-like than Oxford is often seen to be.’

How does he see his achievements over the past decade? What are the most obvious changes in College? In Oxford?

‘Obviously the face of the College has changed as the University has changed,
almost out of recognition. The Ruth Deech Building (a project he inherited but that opened soon after he joined the College) is the most tangible change but there’s much more behind the scenes.’ He mentions the refurbishment of the Dining Hall and the total reconstruction of the kitchen. This, he suggests, is no more than a metaphor for what is happening at another level. ‘The College is constantly re-inventing itself intellectually, as it has always done since the days of the Home Students. As Oxford itself changes to reflect the changing shape of the world, so St Anne’s is pre-occupied with “repurposing” itself. The student body – undergraduate and graduate – is bigger than ever and from a far wider geographical range; 20 per cent of undergraduates are not British, of whom half are from the EU. We invariably have more British students who qualify for bursaries than any other college. The number of graduates has doubled, and they are now central to college life. The number of early career Research Fellows has grown from five to 30. Undergraduates are reading a wider range of subjects and cover more disciplines. And for the first time, are all housed on site.’

All of which, he insists, has only been possible because of the superb staff that support him. He mentions in particular the soon to depart Domestic Bursar, Martin Jackson, who has not only been responsible for supervising the building programme, but has brought the college catering and conference business into the top three in the University. He mentions Chris Wigg, the College Treasurer, ‘who has transformed the accounts’, and the huge part played by Anne Mullen the Senior Tutor, who, as I write, is about to set off for Hong Kong to run a summer school there.

His proudest achievements? Those he names with a smile turn out to be surprisingly modest: ‘I out-sourced the care of the gardens to the University Parks Department and they have never looked so good thanks to our gardener John. But my real achievement,’ he emphasizes, ‘is the creation of STACS, our coffee bar in Trenaman House. It’s become the centre of college life and you get a very good cup of coffee there, something that was not possible before.’ It’s said with a certain lightness, but I’ve no doubt he means it. The achievements we have discussed over the past hour speak for themselves; these are his private delights.

We end on a cautionary note: ‘I hope you’re not planning some sort of valedictory piece,’ he says. ‘Certainly not. More celebratory I thought.’ He’s clearly excited by the challenges ahead and has no intention of leaving them to anyone else.

What of the man outside college? Tim retains an active interest in the media and is currently serving his second term on the board of The Office of Communications, commonly known as Ofcom, the government-approved regulatory and competition authority for the broadcasting, telecommunications and postal industries of the UK, where he chairs the Content Board. It has wide-ranging powers that include representing the interests of citizens and consumers by promoting competition and protecting the public from harmful or offensive material. He is also Chair of the Steering Committee of the Reuters Institute for the Study of Journalism in Oxford, which he helped found when he arrived. It is now the largest research institute in the Politics Department.

In addition to which, he now has a second family. I’ve seen him playing with his young daughter in a way that suggests she occupies a central place in whatever time he has away from the ‘business’.

Judith Vidal-Hall
This year our Development Office has concentrated on building the St Anne’s community

This year has been spent reaching out to alumnae as we develop the St Anne’s community, forging links between alumnae of all ages, and between students past and present. A key aim is to continue to build the College community in order to provide support for our activities. We are very grateful to those senior members who have given their time and expertise, offering internships, speaking to current students at careers days, offering careers advice and supporting our outreach programme, helping to raise aspirations. As ever, a large number of you also contributed financially. This year, you helped us to raise substantial funds for the Library and Academic Centre, and have continued to give money for the everyday costs of the student experience at College via the Annual Fund. We are truly grateful for all the different ways that St Anne’s alumnae ‘give back’ to their College.

Over the past 12 months the Development team have seen some changes. We have said goodbye to Lizzie Sayer, and welcomed Helen Carey, our Senior Development Officer, who has been working on the Maths Campaign, and Alicia Cleary-Venables who supports both the work of the Development team and the Academic Office managing internal communications and the website.

Kate Davy, Alumnae Relations Officer, has continued to send out communications including the Annual Review and the new and improved e-zine. Kate has run successful events in London including the launch of the capital campaign for the new Library and Academic Centre in October at St Anne’s in the City, at which Sir Win Bischoff spoke about the future of the global banking sector in the UK context. We also had a very well-attended drinks event in the Punch Tavern in February, with over 100 of you stopping by. Events in College have included pre-1961 and 1994-2000 reunions, and the Gaudy and Alumni Weekend. St Anne’s also held international events in Hong Kong, New York and Washington, DC, through which we connected with over 100 of our international alumnae. As a result of the alumnae survey sent out in June, we hope to further develop our events programme.

This year, following the migration to the University database and immense work done by the team to clean up records, the College ran a Telethon Campaign in January supported by a team of 15 student callers. In total an outstanding £220,000 was raised in gifts and pledges from 376 donors, and we are very grateful to all those who spoke with a student. The College continued to fundraise for the Mathematical Sciences Fund and at the Mathematics Reunion in November we welcomed many former students, current students and Fellows. The campaign has resulted in over £320K in gifts and pledges. Our thanks go to the 16 alumnae volunteers as well as the Fellows who have helped make this campaign a success. The College continues to receive a number of legacy gifts from senior members for which we are extremely grateful.

We are delighted that, with your help, we have now raised £8.5m of the total £9m needed to build the Library and Academic Centre. One of the key factors in releasing funding for the new Library has been the participation of so many of our alumnae – almost 300 friends and alumnae have donated to the project. Especial thanks go to the South of England Branch who organised a Library Lunch to raise funds with many of their branch members contributing to the fund.

Thank you to everyone who has supported the College in so many different ways and I look forward to meeting many of you at our events in 2014-15.

Jules Foster Development Director
Thirteen years a growing

MARTIN JACKSON

After 13 years in office, our Domestic Bursar Martin Jackson is retiring. All but invisible to most of us most of the time, it is to him we owe the smooth running of the College, the delicious food and welcoming staff that grace our reunions, and the changing face of St Anne’s evidenced in the range of new and refurbished buildings. We thank him and wish him well in the new life.

When Miss Rosalie Smith, Domestic Bursar at the time, retired in 1965, she was commended by Governing Body, not only for her ‘elegant parties and flower arrangements’, but also for coping with ‘transient hordes of conference people who flood into St Anne’s during the vacations and without whom College finances would be in difficulties’. College no longer regard our clients as ‘hordes’ and I failed my flower-arranging course! However, the final phrase of the quotation is as true today as it was nearly 50 years ago.

I have been the Bursar at St Anne’s since September 2001, before that I had been the Bursar at St Catherine’s from 1997. I made the move to St Anne’s for a variety of reasons, but mainly to help develop the estate and the conference business, and also because Ruth Deech went out of her way to encourage me to apply for the post. Frankly, it has been the best job I have ever had. St Anne’s has been a most congenial place to work in and my staff are excellent in all respects and very loyal to College. I really will miss coming to work each day.

Before coming to Oxford, I spent 32 years in the Royal Air Force: my final 10 years of which were the most interesting. As a Group Captain, I spent two years leading the tri-Service team responsible for military pay, allowances and pensions in the Ministry of Defence. I was then selected for the one-year course at the Royal College of Defence Studies and this was followed by two years commanding the RAF station at Hereford: a large training base that also supported other organizations. I was lucky enough to be promoted to Air Commodore and became Director of Personnel for officers and then, two years later, for airmen and reservists; in this final post I was responsible for the task of making 11,000 staff redundant as part of the benefit from the ending of the Cold War. I had been selected for promotion for Air Vice-Marshal, but I knew that I wanted to start another career and so I moved to St Catherine’s College.

At St Anne’s, I have a broad range of responsibilities that cover day-to-day operations, but I also need to step back and ensure that – strategically – we are always moving in the right direction to support what we are here to do: namely to support scholarly activity for all Fellows, Lecturers and junior members. Given the variety of my responsibilities, no day is the same. Dealing with a junior member who wanted to keep a dead hamster in their bedroom, just before going to Governing Body to justify spending £14 million on the Ruth Deech Building will always remain in my memory.

I have five departments reporting to me, of which Conference and Events is perhaps the most important given the income it generates. We co-ordinate 930 events per annum, of which 66 per cent are for College and 34 per cent for external customers.

St Anne’s has been a ‘Top Five’ college for conference income for many years; the other four are Christ Church, Hertford, Keble and St Catherine’s. We are some way ahead of the remaining colleges and all five are now achieving a turnover of £2m per annum. Clearly, our most important income-earning period is late-June to late-September and we do close for two weeks in the second half of August. In the remaining 100 days, we earn £1.3m
from 7,000 customers and serve about 50,000 meals. On a challenging day, we turn around 200 bedrooms in three hours. We are exceptionally lucky with the high quality of staff who support our day-to-day operations to produce this level of turnover.

Then there’s the accommodation: we manage 525 bedrooms, of which 184 are ensuite. The Accommodation Department allocates bedrooms, teaching rooms and ensures that all internal areas of College are clean; they also have responsibility for furniture, carpets, and curtains. Just to give an idea of the scale of all this: the Randolph Hotel has a mere 150 bedrooms!

The Catering Department provides 200,000 meals per annum with 27,000 of them in July, our busiest month, plus it runs a busy coffee shop and bar.

The Estates Department comprises 27 buildings – that means 514 fire extinguishers! Since we are in a constant state of refurbishment somewhere in College, managing major projects takes up
much of my time. The Lodge also reports to me: it operates 24/7 with two porters always on duty to cover reception, security and a wide variety of other services.

My other main responsibility is working with the Principal, Senior Tutor and Treasurer to maintain a broad overview of what we are doing, where we are going and ensuring that College runs smoothly. A particular responsibility that I will retain when I retire is sustaining College’s relationship with our Japanese benefactor.

In addition to tidying up what was, sadly, a slightly shabby estate there have been several major projects during my 13 years at St Anne’s:

- the temporary Kitchen;
- the Ruth Deech Building;
- the conversion of both 48 and 50 Woodstock to Fellows’ teaching rooms and College seminar rooms;
- converting 35 Banbury to graduate-only accommodation with a new and larger MCR; We needed this because our graduate population has doubled in the past eight years;
- converting the old MCR to the STACS coffee shop. This has been a real success story with 33,000 transactions a year in the 27 weeks of term it is open;
- the new Kitchen;
- and now the new Library and Academic Centre. The contractor arrives on site on 15 September with demolition starting on 29 September. Construction of the building will begin on 5 January 2015 and be completed by 31 March 2016.

There have, of course, been major changes in my 13 years, many of them reflected in the list above. In addition to the visible changes, however, others, behind the scenes, are less obvious. For instance, there has been an overall increase in junior members from 565 to 754. Whilst undergraduate numbers have changed very little – 423 in 2001, 430 in 2013 – our graduate numbers have grown significantly, from 124 in 2001 to 295 in 2013.

Our estate has become more coherent in that academic support activity is in one area and bedrooms are in another. When I arrived, many Fellows’ teaching rooms were located on student staircases: not necessarily a happy combination. In addition, the demands of legislation and compliance, such as health and safety for instance, are today five times what they were when I arrived in Oxford in 1997.

Our IT provision has changed completely and – because I am so old – I am still amazed that most conference delegates arrive with a laptop, a notebook and a top-of-the-range smartphone. Expectations of IT support are very high and any failure induces near hysteria.

On a less positive note, junior members are now very focused on costs and job search. This is hardly surprising given the level of student debt now being incurred.

How do I spend my time? Mainly on College business! This is somewhat compounded by the fact that my wife does the same job at St Cross College. For many years, I ran University Rugby and, for the past three years, I have been the Colleges’ representative on the University’s Sports Committee. Given that my wife and I buy the wine for our respective colleges, it is not surprising that we share a significant interest in the subject. Finally, I have six grandchildren ranging between eight years and six months; this keeps us both very busy.

**Martin Jackson**  *Domestic Bursar 2001-2014*
Governing Body

2013-2014

Principal
- 2004 Gardam, Timothy David, MA Camb, MA Oxf

Fellows
- 2011 Abeler, Johannes, BSc Aachen, MSc Karlsruhe, PhD Bonn † Professor in Management
- 2011 Baird, Jo-Anne, BA Strath, MA Oxf, MBA Sur, PhD R’dg † Departmental Professor in Educational Assessment and Directorship
- 2006 Banister, David, BA Nott, MA Oxf, PhD Leeds, MCT, FRSA, CMILT † Professor of Transport Studies, Tutor in Geography
- 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, PhD California † Tutor in Chinese
- 2000 Christian, Helen Clare, BSc PhD Lond, MA Oxf † Tutor in Biomedical 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
- 1996 Donnelly, Peter James, BSc Queensland, MA DPhil Oxf, FRSA † Professor of Statistical Science
- 2010 Firth, Roger, BEd Lanc, MEd Birm, PhD Nott Trent † Tutor in English
- 2009 Flyvbjerg, Bent, BA MS PhD Aarhus, MA Oxf, DrTechn DrScient Aalborg † Professor of Major Programme Management

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 † Tutor in Chemistry
- 2009 Goold, Imogen, BA LLB PhD Tasmania, MBioeth Monash † Tutor in Law
- 2006 Grennie, 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 and Vice-Principal
- 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 MA Oxf † Tutor in Spanish, Ferreras Willetts Fellow in Spanish
- 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 † Reader in Physics, Tutor in Physics
- 2001 Jackson, Martin Lawrence, OBE, MA Oxf Domestic Bursar
- 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
- 2007 Klevan, Andrew, BA Oxf, MA PhD Warw † University Lecturer in Film Studies
- 1999 Lancaster, Tim, MB BS MSc Harvard, MA Oxf † † Reader in General Practice
- 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, Dean of Degrees
- 2000 Lyons, Terence John, MA Camb, MA DPhil Oxf, FRs, FRSE † Wallis Professor of Mathematics
- 1996 MacFarlane, 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
- 2005 Mullen, Anne Winifred, BA Strath, MA DPhil Oxf Senior Tutor
- 1989 Murray, David William, MA DPhil Oxf † Professor of Engineering Science, Tutor in Engineering
- 2011 Penslar, Derek Jonathan, BA Stanford, MA PhD Berkeley † Stanley Lewis Professor of Israel Studies
- 2012 Phillips, Ian, BPIL MA Oxf, PhD UCL Gabriele Taylor Fellow in Philosophy and Tutor in Philosophy
- 2002 O’Shaughnessy, Terence Joseph, BSc BE Adelaide, MPhil PhD Camb, MA Oxf Tutor in Economics
- 2003 Porcelli, Donald Rex, BSc Yale, MA Oxf, PhD Camb † Tutor and Ferreras Willetts Fellow in Earth Sciences and Lobanov-Rostovskiy University Lecturer in Planetary Geology
- 2006 Pyle, David, BA PhD Camb, MA Oxf † Professor of Earth Sciences, Tutor in Earth Sciences
- 1997 Reynolds, Matthew, MA PhD Camb, MA Oxf † Tutor in English, Times Lecturer in English Language
- 2009 Rosic, Budimir, MSc Dipl Ing Belgrade, MA Oxf, PhD Camb † Tutor in Engineering Science
- 2005 Shuttleworth, Sally, BA York, MA Oxf, PhD Camb † † Professor of English Literature
- 2001 Sibly, Michael David, MA Camb, MA Oxf † §
- 1988 Smith, David Francis, MA DPhil Oxf, MCLIP Librarian
- 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 Szale, Francis, PhD Pennsylvania † Tutor in Medicine
- 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 † Tutor in Mathematics
- 2006 Watkins, Kathryn, BA Camb, MSc PhD Lond, MA Oxf † Tutor in Psychology
- 2006 Wigg, Christopher, BSc Lond, MA Oxf, FCA Treasurer
- 1996 Wilshaw, Peter Richard, BA Camb, MA DPhil Oxf † Reader in Materials, Tutor in Metallurgy and Science of Materials, Wolfson Fellow in Materials Science

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.
Fellows’ publications, honours and appointments

**Dr Will Abberley**, St Anne’s Leverhulme Early Career Fellow in English, has been selected as one of the ten academics who have won the title of BBC Radio 3 New Generation Thinkers 2014.

**Professor David Banister**, Professor in Transport Studies and Tutor in Geography, *Transport, Climate Change and the City*, Robin Hickman and David Banister (Routledge, 2014).


**Professor Roger Crisp**, Professor of Moral Philosophy, Uehiro Fellow and Tutor in Philosophy, became Curator of the Bodleian Libraries on 1 October 2013.

**Professor Bent Flyvbjerg**, Professorial Fellow at St Anne’s in Major Programme Management, was shortlisted for the Most Acclaimed Lecturer Award in the Oxford University Student Union (OUSU) Student-led Teaching Awards for his teaching on the MSc in Major Programme Management.


**Dr Andrew Goodwin**, Fellow and Tutor in Chemistry, University Lecturer in Chemistry, was nominated for the Outstanding Tutor Award in the OUSU Student-led Teaching Awards.

**Professor Julian Johnson**, Reader in the Faculty of Music and Fellow in Music at St Anne’s College, Oxford, 2001–7, has been appointed Regius Professor in the Department of Music at Royal Holloway University. Awarded to Royal Holloway by the Queen to mark her Diamond Jubilee, this prestigious position is a rare privilege, given in recognition of exceptionally high quality of research and teaching. Dating back to the sixteenth century, only two honours have been created in the past century and this is the first time it has been awarded to a music department.

**Dr Freya Johnston**, Fellow and Tutor in English Language and Literature, contributor to *Dickens’s Style*, edited by Daniel Tyler (Cambridge University Press, 2013). Dr Johnston was also nominated for the Outstanding Tutor Award in the OUSU Student-led Teaching Awards.

**Dr Andrew Klevan**, Non-Tutorial Fellow

**Professor Patrick McGuinness**, Professor of French and Comparative Literature, Sir Win and Lady Bischoff Fellow in French and Tutor in Modern Languages at St Anne’s College, has launched a new book entitled *Other People’s Countries: A Journey into Memory*, which focuses on his childhood experiences in the Belgian border town of Bouillon.

St Anne’s second year English students and visiting students, dressed up in Regency costumes at Jane Austen’s house in Chawton. Freya Johnston takes a group of students there every year.


Corin Sworn, St Anne’s Fellow and Lecturer in Fine Art at the Ruskin School of Drawing, has won the prestigious Max Mara Art Prize 2013-2015 in collaboration with the Whitechapel Gallery. The Prize celebrates the aesthetic and intellectual contribution that women artists based in the UK bring to the contemporary art scene.

Dr John Traill, Director and Lecturer in Music at St Anne’s College, premiered two of his new pieces, *Lightbobs*, on Saturday, 15 March 2014, in Birmingham. He conducted the Oxfordshire County Youth Orchestra which also included musicians from the College, as they set the scene for performances featuring children from schools and choirs across Oxfordshire.

Lightbobs tells the story of the Light Infantry in World War I, with a particular focus on the 1st and 2nd Battalions of the ‘Ox and Bucks’ regiments (the ‘Lightbobs’). It comprises five songs, presented in the form of an orchestral poem, and the composition considers battalion bugle calls, regimental marches, and rhapsodic variations on the National Anthem. The symphonic spectacle is a unique and formative experience for many young musicians from across Oxfordshire.


Time to party

My photo exhibition, which I’ve held annually for 35 years now, is in large part an excuse for a party. In 1980, someone suggested that I show a few photos in the first floor library corridor (which then had no shelves). I asked one or two friends and produced a bottle of wine and my six glasses, but conversation was muted because of all the nearby reading rooms. So the next year I moved it to what I must now call the Danson Room and asked many more guests, including my pupils. A decade or so later, I was shifted to MOLT, which is vastly better for hanging pics, but much worse for a party, whether the guests want to sit or to circulate. The Bursarial squad are marvellous in having my stuff carted from and to the loft and organising the Dining Hall staff to do exactly what I would wish (or sometimes even better). I hope I can still manage it next year and that you will be able to come.

Hazel Rossotti Senior Research Fellow

A small church in Livadia, Tilos, Dodecanese, dedicated to the island’s patron saint, St Panteleimon, a young doctor said to have given his services free to the poor. Black and white (analog). Photo by Hazel Rossotti
From the JCR

CHRISTINA TOENSHOFF

Students support students

The JCR is fun, but it never forgets to support current students who struggle and future applicants

It has been a very active and enjoyable year for the JCR. Michaelmas term started out with a fantastic Freshers’ Week, organized by JCR Vice-President Rob Macquarie. As always, there were plenty of fun events, ranging from ice cream trips to a sports afternoon where we discovered that the ‘six-legged-race’ is the ultimate way of bonding. This year, we particularly concentrated on guiding Freshers through their first weeks and offered essay-writing advice for all subjects and an IT drop-in session.

Our focus this year has been the revival of the Danson Room (formerly known as the JCR). With a new table-football table, Sky TV, board games and a PlayStation, the Danson Room is now well-equipped for student entertainment. Our Entz Officers have introduced a Fifa-football league and the JCR committee is now providing coffee and tea in the Danson Room at night. The JCR has turned into a vibrant place for students to turn to when they need a break from work or wish to seek support. This year has also seen the first Bop in the Dining Hall in a long time, which was a great success.

One of the most noteworthy activities within the JCR has been the St Anne’s Living Wage Campaign. A few students, including JCR OUSU Rep George Gillett, led the campaign that was widely supported within the JCR and collected more than 400 signatures to petition the College to become a Living Wage employer. It has successfully raised awareness of the Living Wage within Governing Body and expressed the general respect we students have for the College Staff.

The JCR Sports Rep, James Baker, has worked tirelessly to further improve the gym and has brought yoga classes to St Anne’s. Maybe it’s partly because of the improved gym facilities that our sports teams have done increasingly well this year. Both the netball and the rugby team have been promoted to the highest division and the St Anne’s squash and rugby teams reached Cuppers finals. The rugby team, who had not been victorious since 1998, won the Rugby Cuppers Final 2014 with a close and dramatic score of 14-12, against St Edmund Hall, who had been champions on 32 occasions in the past.

As always, the JCR is also concerned with welfare and access. Our Access Rep, Will Carter, is now working with the Academic Office on offering a ‘Reach Scholarship’ to a student from a developing country. The Welfare Team will introduce the first peer support drop-in sessions in Trinity term and is working tirelessly on raising awareness of various issues. Women’s Rep, Camille Fenton, has organized sexual consent workshops and harassment training for JCR members. We have hosted a self-defence class in the Danson Room and had a very successful Queer Week with events ranging from speaker events to a drag-queen competition.

The JCR and its committee remain one of the main forces in improving students’ lives and making St Anne’s the welcoming community we are.

Christina Toenshoff (2012) JCR President
From the MCR

THOMAS REUSS

Working on the life balance

A lively programme of social and intellectual activities keeps the MCR in good shape

The St Anne’s graduate community has continued to grow further in diversity and in size. With more than 280 graduates of 58 different nationalities coming from very different cultural, personal and academic backgrounds, we strive to offer many opportunities for students to integrate themselves into a warm and welcoming graduate community. We provide social and extra-curricular balance for our graduates whose lives are usually based around their faculty or department.

One of the most popular events, which we run jointly with senior College Staff, is the termly wine tasting. At this event, we combine a buffet with an introduction to a selected choice of international wines. There are many more dining experiences we offer. A very special one among them is the ‘murder mystery dinner’ where we combine a role-playing factor involving a historic crime and a good College dinner. Usually, participants of the dinner dress up and various accessories are provided to make the experience as entertaining as possible.

There are also frequent opportunities to socialize with students from other Colleges and to visit their dining halls, bars and common rooms.

It is important for us regularly to run events that allow students to relax in informal settings and to socialize in more intellectual environments. A successful event this term was our nature trail in Wytham Woods, which included a picnic lunch and a walk in the woods where participants could learn about birds and environment. Social teas and movie nights provide a further opportunity to relax from an exhausting academic day or week.

In addition to the discussion groups, our Careers Week turned out to be a success. St Anne’s students were able to inform themselves about potential future careers and meet alumnae, discuss their job ideas with them and profit from their insights.

We have further continued to host our weekly speakers at our Arts & Humanities, and Science discussion groups. Among the highlights for the sciences were Lord Robert May, former President of the Royal Society and scientific advisor to Tony Blair; and Dame Jocelyn Bell Burnell, who discovered pulsars. Notable talks for the Arts & Humanities were given by Kate Rundell, children’s author and All Souls Fellow who discussed ‘Food, Fairy Tales and Finance in Children’s Literature’ with us, and by Professor Jon Stallworthy, who asked ‘Iraq and Afghanistan: Where are the War Poets?’

On behalf of the MCR and Committee, I would like to thank the College Staff and senior members for their constant support and encouragement. The good relations with College are a crucial reason for our successful and friendly graduate community.

Thomas Reuss (Mathematics, 2007 and DPhil Mathematics, 2011) MCR President
Results are shown for those students who gave permission to publish. A total of 116 students sat finals.

### Bachelor of Arts in Biological Sciences
- Albert, Florence 2.1
- Foley, Cara 2.1

### Bachelor of Arts in Classical Archaeology and Ancient History
- Naydenova, Maria 2.2

### Bachelor of Arts in Classics and Oriental Studies
- Crean, Chiara 1
- Hannay, Mark 2.1

### Bachelor of Arts in Economics and Management
- Chan, Zi Teng 2.1
- Pabari, Shiv 2.1
- Vibert, Callum 2.1

### Bachelor of Arts in English and Modern Languages (Portuguese)
- Cearns, Jennifer 1

### Bachelor of Arts in English and Modern Languages (Spanish)
- Campbell, Jaya 1

### Bachelor of Arts in Experimental Psychology
- Glyne, Stuart 1
- Lee, Ilse 2.1
- Prior, Samuel 2.1
- Spencer, Lucy 2.1

### Bachelor of Arts in Geography
- Gowell, Matthew 1
- Olcott, Flora 2.1
- Smith, Richard 2.1

### Bachelor of Arts in History
- Cuthbertson, Charlotte 2.2
- Gardner, Tom 1
- McGregor, Sean 1
- Morris, Hannah 2.1
- Nicol, Matthew 1
- Richardson, Samuel 2.1

### Bachelor of Arts in History and Economics
- Ali, Zareen Farzana 2.1
- Fisher, Joseph 1

### Bachelor of Arts in History and Politics
- Jeniec, Thomas 2.1
- Weinberg, Samuel 1

### Bachelor of Arts in Jurisprudence
- Aston, Nicola 2.1
- Bruce, Lauren 2.1
- Castle, James 1
- Fox, James 1
- Harrison, Jack 2.1
- Heaton, Thomas 1
- Loy, Xuewei 2.1
- Pluta, Mateusz 2.1
- Williams, Abigail 1

### Bachelor of Arts in Literae Humaniores
- Hopkins, Kira 2.1
- Reece-Trapp, Camilla 2.1

### Bachelor of Arts in Mathematics
- Chang, Jiawei 1

### Bachelor of Arts in Mathematics and Computer Science
- Sizikova, Elena 2.1

### Bachelor of Arts in Mathematics and Statistics
- Patel, Jocasta 2.1

### Bachelor of Arts in Medical Sciences
- Balai, Edward 2.1
- Clements, Katharine 2.1
- Hill, Matilda 1
- McGrath, Conn 2.1
- Waters, Samuel 2.1

### Bachelor of Arts in Modern Languages (French)
- Hamblen, Eleanor 1
- Hawley, Mark 2.1
- Taylor, Henrietta 1

### Bachelor of Arts in Modern Languages (French and German)
- Bartholomew, Paul 2.1

### Bachelor of Arts in Modern Languages (French and Italian)
- Houghton, Sara 2.1

### Bachelor of Arts in Modern Languages (French and Spanish)
- Davies, Ben 2.1

### Bachelor of Arts in Modern Languages (German)
- Kauffuss, Sandra 2.1
- Sage, Alison Jane 1

### Bachelor of Arts in Modern Languages (Spanish) and Linguistics
- Byrne James, Sarah 2.1

### Bachelor of Arts in Music
- Hewlett, Sarah 2.1
- Hinds, Alison 2.1
- MacGillivray, Stephanie 2.1

### Bachelor of Arts in Oriental Studies (Chinese)
- Potter, Grace 1

### Bachelor of Arts in Oriental Studies (Hebrew Studies)
- Cukier, Martyn 1

### Bachelor of Arts in Philosophy, Politics, and Economics
- Anderson, Isabella 2.1
- Arnott, Victoria 2.1
- Lynes, Hannah 2.1
- Robb, Helen 2.1
- Uddin, Muhammad Burhan 2.1

### Bachelor of Arts in Physics
- Hodkinson, Peter 2.1
- Khan, Ali 2.2
- Rusaitis, Liutauras 3

### Bachelor of Fine Art
- Ward, Finbar 2.1

### Master of Biochemistry in Molecular and Cellular Biochemistry
- Gee, William 1
- Prescott, Jack 1
- Stanger, Nathan 1

### Master in Chemistry
- Blyghton, David 1
- Field, Gabrielle 2.1
- Shellard, Philippa 2.1

### Master in Earth Sciences
- Flanders, Robert 2.1
- Parry, Luke 1
- Perkins, Rebecca 1
- Phillips, Thomas 1
- Walker, Fiona 2.1

### Master in Engineering Science
- Bailey, Sarah 2.1
- Donohoe, Andrew 2.1
- Lim, Christopher Say Liang 1

### Master in Materials Science
- Bochereau, Serena 2.1
- Faulkner, Ian 1
- McGuire, Rachel 1

### Master in Mathematics
- Patten, Yogun 2.1
- Vaicekauskas, Marius 1
- Waring, Oliver 1

### Master in Mathematics and Computer Science
- Hydon, Christopher 1
- Nichol, Daniel 1

### Master in Mathematics and Statistics
- Zhang, Yuqing 2.1

### Master in Physics
- Elliott, Thomas 1
- Hunt, Kieran 2.1
- Yadin, Benjamin 1
Graduate degrees 2013

**Bachelor of Civil Law (BCL)**
McAlloon, Gareth
Sadjadi, Shahrazad
Wargan, Pawel
Zayyan, Hafsa

**Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery (BM)**
Lada, Karolina
Mather, Helen

**Doctor of Philosophy (DPhil)**
Baderin, Alice
Beyazit, Eda
Ebejer, Jean-Paul
Gehrmann, Jan
Gomes, Mireille
Jiang, Meng
Khan, Faisal
Lai, Yi Ming
Mallor, Julian
Mbasuen, Timothy
Modenese, Chiara
Noori, Keian
Ramos-Alvarez, Antares
Redford, Sophie
Rosser, Gabriel
Scott, Jeannie
Shah, Rushabh
Sutcliffe, Nadine
Tal, Nimrod
Thorstensen, Evgenij
Zayer, Adam

**Magister Juris (MJur)**
Graciano, Annabelle
Zhang, Xin

**Master of Business Administration (MBA)**
Hodges, John

**Master of Philosophy (MPhil)**
Gergely, Olivier
Searle, James
Van den Boogaart, Monique
Johanna Maria

**Master of Public Policy**
Vilakazi, Ntokozo
Zapata B Perez, Enrique

**Master of Science (MSc)**
Bartlett-Imadegawa, Rhyannon
Blanchette, Jude
Cornforth, Daniel
Correal, Jaime
Deng, Jiewen
Dong, Wenzhen
Downs, Fabian
Frosina, Natasha
Goodrich, Bethany
Griva, Maria Anna
Hand, Didi
Iberl, Michaela
Khalif, Abdulkhaliq
Killada, Narendra
Logan, Iain
Mendoza Smith, Rodrigo
Meyer Forsting, Richard
Paramour, Alexandra
Popa, Stefan
Puges, Laura
Rimbault, Lynsey
Roberts, Sarah
Sairoglu, Sevgi Ceyda
Santos, Priscilla
Serksnas, Dominykas
Shaw, Robert
Sugano, Makoto
Tanaka, Keisuke
Taslakyan, Lusine
Vaskovic, Milos
Wang, Yijing
Wang, Xiaotian
Zhu, Buyi

**Master of Studies (MST)**
Perski, Larisa
Sancho Rodriguez, Eva
Sheldrake, James Alexander
Sephton
Tanner, Julia

**Post-Graduate Certificate of Education (Cert Ed)**
Bagshaw, Michael
Cawdron, Richard
Davidson, Samantha
Hamlyn, Susanna
Hughes, Kieran
Hutchinson, Mark
Matthews, Sian
Nuamah, Carrie
Robson, Jessica
Salkovaja, Aleksandra
Smith, James
Suter, Liam
Thom, Sally
White, Matthew
Accepting the challenge!

September 2015: thirtieth anniversary sponsored row

Last year, Matthew Ridgwell proposed a re-row of the landmark 1985 sponsored row event which raised money to build the St Anne’s Boathouse (pp.22-23 The Ship 2012-13).

SABC are proud to announce that they accept this challenge and are proposing a re-row of the Oxford to Henley row on 5-6 September 2015, the thirtieth anniversary of the original event. SABC would like to take this opportunity to build on the history of the club and re-engage with alumnae to whom we owe a great debt. The 1985 row raised funds for the Boat House, this time all funds will go towards enlarging the fleet and helping the club to become Head of the River!

St Anne’s Boat Club attracts a wide range of members from freshers to finalists, members of the JCR and MCR, and visiting students to the club, many of whom have never rowed before coming to university. The Club has come a long way since 1985 with both the first VIIIs in Divisions 1 and 2 of Torpids and Summer Eights.

The 1985 sponsored row was unique as a race between men and women. This time we propose a twist of our own: all St Anne’s rowing alumnae are invited to try to beat us in a head-to-head race across the 50 miles and 17 locks that lie between Oxford and Henley!

If you think that you are up to the challenge, or just want to take part, please contact the Development Office (development@st-annes.ox.ac.uk).

Jasmine Spencer (2011) SABC Development Officer 2013-14

Name the men’s first VIII!

Donate £25 to St Anne’s Boat Club to suggest a name for their newest boat, the men’s first VIII. Visit http://tinyurl.com/boatnaming.

All names will be entered into a hat based on the number of times they have been submitted. I.e. if you submit a name four times (at £25 per name submission), it will go into the hat for selection four times. You can either suggest a new name, or one of those which have already been submitted. All names suggested so far can be viewed online at http://www.st-annes.ox.ac.uk/. The successful name will be announced on 21 September. Please note that we cannot use any name that may cause offence.

Negotiating the locks between Oxford and Henley during the 1985 sponsored row / Ed Bradshaw (1983)
From the Librarian

DAVID SMITH

Farewell to the Gatehouse

Undoubtedly both a good and a clever idea in 1966 but now sadly unloved by the majority, the Gatehouse, so familiar to generations of students, is on its way out, demolished to make way for the enlargement of the library and a new academic centre. Some might mourn; most, says our Librarian, will welcome the new development and the visibility it gives to the College as a whole.

Because of the remarkable generosity of readers of The Ship and others, our re-development of the Woodstock Road frontage of St Anne’s is now looking like a reality. All being well, work will start at the end of September this year, with completion and opening scheduled for Summer 2016. Getting to this point has been a long and tortuous process, and now seems a good moment to remind ourselves, and our very many generous helpers, why we are doing what we propose to do.

I joined St Anne’s in January 1987, and I can’t remember a time when Governing Body hasn’t been worrying about the potential negative effects of the entrance to College. People who make it across the threshold are generally impressed by what they see, all by our lovely gardens and many by our charmingly varied and eclectic collection of buildings. Many, however, seem to pass by without even realising we are a college. Handsome listed Hartland House is mostly concealed from view by a curiously marooned Edwardian cottage and by the Gatehouse, undoubtedly both a good and a clever idea in 1966 but now sadly unloved by the majority, dedicated though its minority admirers still are. The whole effect is generally found to be jumbled and inharmonious, and a poor advertisement for our excellent College. A number of schemes for improvement have foundered on finance, planning difficulties, or both, but at last it seems we are in a position to move forward.

Our Principal, Tim Gardam, has been the driving force behind the project, and it is his...
enthusiasm that has inspired the donors who have made the project possible. It was after hearing my termly moan about the Library’s chronic space problems (for readers as well as for books) that Tim had the idea of putting a new library building at the front of College, not to replace Giles Gilbert Scott’s beautifully designed original library but to extend and modernise it. In today’s digital world libraries have to justify their existence, let alone any plan to enlarge them, and as I wrote last year, what we aim for is to extend the understanding of what a library can provide, to make a place where students and researchers can find and use material in whatever medium suits them best, where they can work in companionable silence or in groups, in formal or informal atmospheres.

The new building, though, won’t be just a library but a library and academic centre. On the second (top) floor will be a research centre that will provide a home for interdisciplinary research institutes with a strong connection to Fellows of St Anne’s. The Centre for Personalised Medicine (see pp.36-39) (http://www.well.ox.ac.uk/cpm/home) and the Centre for Comparative Criticism and Translation (http://www.torch.ox.ac.uk/comparativecriticism) (see pp.33-35) are already established and awaiting the home where they will be able to coordinate their activities and hold seminars and meetings, and we hope other initiatives will follow. Colleges have a special place in the University because they serendipitously bring together academics and students from the whole range of disciplines across a lunch table or over a cup of coffee. We don’t see the research centre and the library as separate entities but as natural partners where the core work of the College in teaching and research can sit together, in a position where their work is clearly visible to the world outside.

This visibility is key to the building’s third main function, as a place to focus our ‘outreach’ activities to potential applicants, teachers and other visitors to College – a large room on the first floor, opening onto the garden roof of our already rebuilt kitchen, will enable us to welcome all these visitors and to show them something of what we do. And talking of gardens, there will be two new ones between Woodstock Road and the (newly visible) handsome western façade of Hartland House: a garden at ground level and a sunken garden, with romantic yew hedge, to allow daylight into the building’s lower ground floor. Surely no one will fail to realise we are a college when all this is ready!

As always, donations to the Library are gratefully acknowledged further on; and senior members are reminded that they are permanently entitled to use the Library (old and new!) for reference.

David Smith Librarian
St Anne’s new Library and Academic Centre

The new Library and Academic Centre will transform both the intellectual life and the architecture of St Anne’s

It will be built on the Woodstock Road, opposite Oxford’s new campus, the Radcliffe Observatory Quarter. It will become a focal point for the college’s academic life, making us the exemplar of a modern Oxford college at the heart of the 21st Century University.

For further information see www.st-annes.ox.ac.uk/new-library

Transforming St Anne’s – a landmark to define the intellectual life and architecture of the College
On libraries in the digital age

MARGARET DAVIES

A former librarian considers the advantages of the new Library and Academic Centre

In any consideration of what is essential for a civilised life, we can only agree with Prospero, who when shipwrecked upon an inaccessible island, tells his daughter:

By Providence divine.
A noble Neapolitan ...
Knowing I lov’d my books, he furnished me ...
With volumes that I prize above my dukedom.

The Tempest

Thus reunited with his books, Prospero has been able to give his daughter Miranda a good education. It was with this same motive that St Anne’s was founded to extend that privilege to the world’s daughters, and more recently, to their brothers too.

Throughout the years when university education for women was gaining acceptance, the central role of the library was never in doubt. The core stock was works recommended by the tutors as essential for the various undergraduate courses. Supplementary collections sometimes came from unexpected quarters. William Geldart, a classical scholar who became Vinerian Professor of Law, was a tireless advocate of the admission of women to the university. He bequeathed his books to the nascent Society of Home-Students, and the College Law Library perpetuates his name. Another unexpected benefactor was Canon Claude Jenkins, Regius Professor of Ecclesiastical History, whose rooms in Christ Church were filled with many thousands of books. Although he may not have been so convinced a supporter of female education – he always prefaced his lectures by saying ‘Good morning, gentlemen’ even when the students before him were exclusively female – he was generous to St Anne’s in his will. He bequeathed a choice of the books from his voluminous library to the Oxford colleges in a named order, with St Anne’s in first place, and the College Library acquired about eight thousand volumes from this bequest.

A well-equipped library has always been the heart of any institution whose purpose is the pursuit of education, and St Anne’s has built upon this importance, making the Library the central pivot of the College. Many generations of former students have given copies of their own published works to the College Library. In my days as an undergraduate, half a century ago, the Library occupied one end of the Hartland building, and it has now extended down into the former lecture rooms, and along the main corridor as well. At that time the Library was well supplied with books and journals, but everything was in printed form on paper. The world of electronic information technology was part of an unforeseeable future. With its arrival, libraries and librarians would have to adapt their premises and their procedures to accommodate the new approaches, and St Anne’s has been exceedingly successful in doing so.

Although the accessibility of many essential texts in electronic form reduced the importance of joining a queue to borrow the library’s copy of a much sought-after text, at first only the contents of the book were available in electronic form. Now almost every variant reading or other aspect of bibliographical search can be done by computer, and many modern scholars take as much pleasure in the astonishing dexterity of their machines as in the early printed books to which their research is directed.

The provision of more shelving is not the only requirement in a modern library. Students often prefer to leave their rooms and do their academic work in another
environment. Since all students now take notes and write essays on their laptop computers, a library needs to have a generous provision of desk space for students, well equipped with electric terminals. The plans for a major expansion will not only make space for the growth of the existing library collections, but will offer specialised facilities in two new fields. Electronic retrieval is especially valuable where large quantities of statistical data need to be stored. The Centre for Personalised Medicine, one of the two new initiatives the College plans to open in the new Library and Academic Centre, will combine information gleaned from the recent advances in genetic variation with many other clinical disciplines. Partnership with the Wellcome Trust Centre for Human Genetics illustrates how academic research can be linked with the world of applied sciences; and those working in this field can move between the two aspects.

In the field of literature, a college in which both the faculty and the students are drawn from across the world no longer finds insularity in the syllabus appropriate, and so welcomes the opportunity to study and compare both the written literature and the visual arts from across the world. The diversity of languages is a challenge here – for scholars have never been able to reach total agreement when an exact translation of a word or phrase is required. But this facility will be greatly aided by the Centre for Comparative Criticism and Translation, an area which is already established in the College by the Weidenfeld Chair in Comparative European Literature. The new building will enhance the entrance to the College on the Woodstock Road side and link it visually with the northward progression of major University buildings into the Observatory Quarter.

This leaves the bibliophiles, that group of people who still take great pleasure in old books, for the aesthetic pleasure of contact with the fine paper and print of the original works. On this point I can only agree with Charles Lamb, who felt the same thrill:

> What a place to be in is an old library! It seems as though all the souls of all the writers that have bequeathed their labours to these Bodleians were reposing here ... I seem to inhale learning. *Essays of Elia*, 1823

The atmosphere of an academic library still has this effect. Happily the traditional libraries still exist, though electronic media have opened their treasures to a far wider reading public, at the same time protecting the original works from excessive handling. How good it is to know that St Anne’s continues to be a leader in making knowledge available and encouraging each new generation of students to engage with it. Throughout the world, wherever there is a nucleus of people of enquiring minds, there will continue to be libraries and librarians to assist them in furthering their curiosity.

**Margaret Davies** (*Momement* 1956) worked for many years at the Bodleian Library where she now volunteers.
Trinity Old Library

JACKIE INGRAM

A most unusual collection

Oxford is full of libraries. As St Anne’s makes plans for its new Library and Academic Centre, a recent visit has prompted thoughts that libraries are places with history and heart

The visit by members of the Oxford Branch ASM to the Old Library of Trinity College last October made me reflect on libraries in general.

While I was reading Law at St Anne’s, my experience of libraries was confined to the Bodleian Law Library in the St Cross Building, which could not, in my eyes, be described as ‘soulful’ and to the cosier Geldart Law Library in Hartland House, which was a much more congenial place. I do remember, in summer, rather wishing I had chosen a subject that required one to read novels while lying on a lawn, but since I have made use of other libraries in Oxford and elsewhere, I now appreciate how important they are, not only for their content but also for their ambience.

Trinity College’s Old Library is a little gem – not a glitzy diamond but one of those interesting, rich stones, like garnets or amethysts. It doesn’t have the grandeur of Merton or the stately qualities of the Codrington; it doesn’t impose its presence on the environment as the Radcliffe Camera does, but it does have great atmosphere.

The Library was constructed between 1417 and 1421 and is in the last remaining building of the original Durham College. Built for use by Benedictine monks, who could assume that they had access to much of the written knowledge of the Western world, the Library still houses fascinating and precious printed books, (the oldest dates from 1481), which cover a marvellous range of subjects: from architecture, botany and classics to history, theology and zoology.

A more recent and unusual addition is the oldest and most extensive collection of pornography.

The bookshelves, built in oak and rising to the ceiling, bow very slightly and the library floors had to be re-enforced in the 1970s because the sheer weight of all that paper and leather threatened to collapse the room into the ground floor below. The Library is lit with windows along each side, and at one end; some of them are decorated with stained glass.

The Old Library contains a volume of Virgil given by a grateful Samuel Johnson who, although a Pembroke man, sang the praises of the Library at Trinity and greatly enjoyed working there in preference to the libraries of Christ Church and All Souls.

Gesner’s Studies on Animals, written in Latin and other languages, was a marvel of its age (1550-60s) and was lavishly illustrated with woodcuts. It is a 4,500-page, five-volume, encyclopaedia, which remained an influential reference book for over 300 years.

A chair belonging to Robert Raper, who is remembered as the founder of the Appointments Committee (now the Careers Service), is on display, as is a book owned by Henry VIII. The room next door, the renovated home to the Danson Collection,
includes a copy of Winnie-the-Pooh autographed by author and artist, and a 1776 edition of Adam Smith’s *The Wealth of Nations*.

Trinity’s Old Library can no longer cater for the technical needs of a modern student, but it is a wonderful resource and example of the potential for longevity of a room built for a purpose and imbued with centuries of intent to learn, expand and share knowledge. It acts as a reminder of all those individuals, geniuses or not, who invested their time and energy there. The ‘modern’ undergraduate Library at Trinity was built as a memorial to Trinity members who died during World War I.

To work in a library that has been designed with the reader in mind is a joy. Enough space to have elbow room, good lighting and seats that are not built solely for those who are over 5’10” makes so much difference, not only to comfort but to the ability to concentrate. As Trinity’s Old Library demonstrates, the history of the old can act as an inspiration for the new.

I am looking forward to seeing St Anne’s new Library and Academic Centre soaking up some of that inspirational spirit from its existing libraries and instilling the love of learning in great space in many generations to come.

**Jackie Ingram** (1976)

*Trinity Old Library windows*
London Library

ELIZABETH WILSON

Adventure in the stacks

Founded in 1841 to allow subscribers to enjoy the riches of a national library in their own homes, the London Library is one of the city’s most venerable institutions, but don’t be misled: its discreet façade hides a wealth of digital technology as well as one million books from the sixteenth century on. Join now; it needs you.

It was as an undergraduate at the end of the 1950s that I first heard my friends talking about the London Library, to which some of their parents belonged. It sounded like a thrilling and wonderful place. You could borrow books for long periods of time and fines were never charged. On a group visit to the South of France, one friend borrowed from the Library an 1844 copy of Murray’s Guide to the region and, like the shallow undergraduates we were, we fell about in hysterics as he read out passages of the stiff prose in a sarcastic tone of voice. It was not until 30 or so years later, that I felt grown up enough to join the Library myself. I have never regretted it and was proud to be elected a Trustee in 2012.

It is situated in St James’s Square. To walk south from the bustle of Piccadilly into the quiet back streets with their art galleries and gentlemen’s outfitters and then to enter its mahogany portals is, in fact, rather like re-entering the 1950s. Red carpeting, the beautiful reading room, the labyrinthine back stacks, described by one member as Piranesi-like, the portraits of distinguished former members and, yes, the white tiled Edwardian lavatory, all create the ambience of a club. It is a timeless place, dedicated to scholarship undertaken in an atmosphere untroubled by the demands of social media and 24-hour news. The courtesy and helpfulness of the librarians and the astonishing and unique collections of books create a refuge, but also the opportunity for intellectual adventure. Here it is equally possible to find a forgotten 1950s novel or volumes of Walter Benjamin in German, unique scientific papers from the time of Charles Darwin (along with Thomas Carlyle – one of the library’s founders) and other outstanding Victorian intellectual figures, or the latest literary biography.

Yet it would be a mistake to view the Library as a relic of the past lost in a time warp. It has the most up-to-date collection of electronic journals, the current numbers of a huge range of academic, political and art publications are free to read in the reading room and it recently underwent a massive expansion which greatly extended the storage space for books, created more reading spaces and a convenient members’ room.

Many St Anne’s alumnae will know and belong to the Library. I would urge all those who do not yet belong to join and support it. Membership not only helps preserve a unique part of the British cultural heritage but also strikes a blow for the survival of the book in an increasingly technological age. Indeed, it is its combination of state-of-the-art technology and the preservation of – in many cases extremely rare – books and papers that makes the Library so special. The atmosphere of silent absorption in its reading rooms and the joy of wandering through its miles of books on open stacks are unmatchable. Join and see.

Why I am such a St Anne’s fan

MICHELLE CLAYMAN

How one former student is repaying her debt to the College and helping other students find their way

I came up to St Anne’s to read PPE in 1972. I had been fortunate enough to go to North London Collegiate School, which in those days was a Direct Grant school. It prepared my schoolmates and me well for Oxford – we knew how to cope with a reading list and write essays.

My mother was the person in our family who pushed education. My father had left school at 14 to go to work in his father’s workshop in the East End. My mother and her younger sister had been sent to live with relatives in the US during World War II (her older sister, who was 16, stayed and served in the Women’s RAF). My mother had the chance to go to college (as did all her US cousins) and earned a degree in Mathematics (which probably wouldn’t have happened if she’d stayed in England). More importantly, she had seen the power of education to transform children from modest backgrounds into doctors and dentists and lawyers. So she insisted that my brother and I be educated, over my father’s scepticism. My brother and I were the only two of our English cousins to go to university (though all of our US cousins went).

When I came up, I thought I’d be interested in Economics, but I was drawn more to Philosophy and Politics and thought I could always pick up Economics later. At school I’d been involved in journalism, editing both the unofficial and official school magazines, and I worked on Isis at Oxford. I also had a number of friends in the theatre world and worked on a few productions. I made very good friends in College. Four of us who read PPE were close, as were the women with whom I shared houses in Park Town and on Bevington and Banbury Roads.

The UK was going through an enormous financial and economic crisis in the 1970s. It dominated the newspapers, radio and television. I didn’t understand what was going on but thought it would be fascinating to try. A neighbour, who worked in finance, recommended I apply to US banks saying ‘they wouldn’t mind that I was a woman’ and would train me well. I had no luck applying for journalism jobs but did land a job with Bank of America in London, as one of two BAs in their MBA training programme.

My job was to ‘spread statements’ – read company reports, crunch numbers and enter them in ‘spreadsheets’ (this was before Excel). I found it fascinating. The other BA student, from Cambridge, was always talking about going to business school and doing an MBA. One day, two of the Vice Presidents I worked for took me aside, said I was a bright girl and should also apply, and offered to write my references. The only business school I applied to was Stanford in California and, luckily, I was accepted.

So, off I went to Stanford, which was wonderful, but a huge cultural shock. There
I met computers and modern portfolio theory, which shaped the rest of my career. I also realized that it was possible to start one’s own business. But since, back then, 26-year-olds didn’t start businesses and I didn’t know what my business would be, I headed to Wall Street and got in on the ground floor of quantitative equity research. I built models, published research papers and my team designed and developed the precursor of an online system where clients could either access our models or design their own using our programming language. I spent a lot of time talking to investment managers all over North America and Europe about how to use quantitative methods in investment processes. And, along the way, emerged the genesis of my own investment firm, one that would combine quantitative and traditional methods. So, in 1986, I was young, bold and foolish and founded New Amsterdam Partners.

In the UK we were very fortunate in having our higher education pretty much taken care of by the government post-WWII – a great gift, which I don’t think we necessarily appreciated at the time. The US had a different model: a mixture of state-funded and private universities. One of the ‘messages’ to students at top private universities was that it was a huge privilege to be there and, if we were successful, we should help ensure the same opportunity for future generations. This meshed with the tenets of my religious tradition where ‘tzedakah’, sometimes translated as ‘charity’, has a connotation of ‘justice.’

Early on, I became a supporter of St Anne’s. When Baroness Deech was in New York in the early-1990s for a North American Oxford Reunion, she mentioned to me that students didn’t have much of an idea about careers. Since I was already hiring US summer interns, I suggested we start an internship for a St Anne’s student; this became the Michelle Clayman Scholarship. The first intern arrived in 1995. My directive to College was that I wanted the student for whom it would make the most difference in their lives, with a preference for students from non-traditional backgrounds. There have been women and men, state- and independent-schooled, and from many subjects, not only PPE, but Medicine, Materials Science, Geography, Chemistry, History and Modern Languages. Many have gone on to careers in finance or business but two are doctors and two academics. One later followed my path to Stanford Business School. The goal was for them to spend a summer in New York, work on a meaty investment project related to their interests but useful to us, and think about how they wanted their lives to unfold. Many of the scholars stay in touch with me, which is wonderful. Unfortunately, the programme is now in hiatus as a result of complications in the tightening of US visa rules, but I hope to be able to restart it. Meanwhile, I am thrilled that the first St Anne’s student is an intern this summer at the Clayman Institute for Gender Research at Stanford University in California.

When Tim Gardam became Principal, I asked him what would be helpful for College. He suggested a Junior Research Fellowship in Politics, which I was happy to fund. I am now planning to support the new Library and Academic Centre project.

St Anne’s was the first place to allow women an education at Oxford, and I am delighted that it is now the gateway to Oxford for students from non-traditional backgrounds. I am a strong believer in social mobility as an important factor in keeping societies vibrant. Access to education is one of the best ways to ensure it. An Oxford education is a tremendous gift for bright young people: it expands their minds and horizons, and opens up opportunities that might not otherwise be available. St Anne’s provides a welcoming and supportive environment to students who might be intimidated by more traditional settings. Hopefully, it also allows them to thrive. And that is why I am such a St Anne’s fan.

Michelle Clayman (1972) is Chief Investment Officer of New Amsterdam Partners and the Chair of the Michelle R Clayman Institute for Gender Research Stanford University
Time can equal money

CLAIRE O’DONNELL

There are more ways than one of giving to College

Seven years ago I walked away from a career in the City blissfully ignorant of the impending global financial crisis, which rather suggests that I was indeed in the wrong job. The crisis confirmed my disillusionment with the world of finance. I went back to university, this time in London, and happily immersed myself once more in the academic life. If the timing of my departure from City life felt fortuitous it came at some cost. I was turning my back on a lucrative financial package, including generous bonuses, and I was the breadwinner in our household with two daughters themselves on the verge of university. It also meant that my appointment to the inaugural St Anne’s Development Board, created shortly afterwards, looked anything but well timed.

The Board was established in 2008 to develop and support the fundraising function of the College. Following the withdrawal of government funding – entirely for arts and humanities subjects – and the challenges posed by a steep rise in student fees, we set an initial and ambitious target to double the annual income from fundraising. With no earned income of my own I had managed to sew up my pockets (a needlework triumph that I have spookily achieved more literally in the past) and family priorities trumped any well-intentioned desire to provide meaningful financial support to College. However, what I could offer was my time, and 25 years of experience of corporate life.

I have since discovered that there are many and varied ways to support St Anne’s. To begin with, I was a member of the working party charged with raising £1.2 million to fund a philosophy endowment, named after Gabriele Taylor, our much loved philosophy tutor. The work might appear prosaic: we wrote letters, set up meetings with potential donors, scoured our network of contacts and arranged events. But we were fuelled by a belief in the value of what we were doing – securing philosophy tuition at St Anne’s for generations to come – and rewarded by the opportunity to meet with fellow philosophers, enthusiastic and interested supporters, whose generosity sealed the eventual success of the endowment.

Other alumnae have found even more creative ways to contribute to College. Recent initiatives include career talks from alumnae representing a wide range of different professions and the sponsorship of internships. Others have provided speakers and venues for St Anne’s events. Less publicity is given to the many acts of kindness and support undertaken on an individual basis within the St Anne’s community, including one alumna who offered a home in London to a graduate who would otherwise not be able to take up an unpaid internship.

Today I am working with the Development Office to update our legacy efforts. It is another project close to my heart. Like many of my contemporaries, even if cash strapped today, I am nonetheless asset rich due to the peculiarities of the UK housing market. I like the idea that I will one day be able to offer financial support to College to say thank you for setting me up for life. It’s just a shame that I won’t be around to enjoy seeing it put to good use!

Claire O’Donnell (1977)
Among other things, the new Library and Academic Centre St Anne’s, on which work is due to start in September this year, will house the Centre for Comparative Criticism and Translation. Its director Matthew Reynolds explains what it’s all about and how it will change the culture and teaching of the literary humanities.

The Idea

Literature sparks across languages and cultures. Think of TS Eliot: of course Shakespeare and Tennyson mattered to him, but Laforgue and Dante mattered more. The fact that he was neither wholly American nor wholly English is crucial to his writing; and his poetry now probably has more readers internationally, through translation, than in its original tongue. Similar points hold true of many, perhaps most writers, in any culture. The Japanese novelist Haruki Murakami formed his style through translations of Raymond Chandler, Scott Fitzgerald and Truman Capote. Mme de Staël was a European writer more than a Swiss (or French) one. WG Sebald lived in East Anglia, wrote in German and was initially published in Germany; but he had his first real success in the English translations by Michael Hulse and Anthea Bell. In 1827, Goethe told Johann Eckermann: ‘the epoch of world literature is at hand’. But literature has always been world literature, it has always reached beyond the language in which it is written; and it is doing so now more than ever before.

This fact is obviously fundamental to the literary humanities. But it is tricky to hold in focus and to study. You need to bring experts in different languages and literatures together. You need to alter established critical ideas – for instance by accepting that translations can be as generative and interesting as their source texts. You need to look beyond writing alone because other media – illustration, music, film and now the Internet – tend to mix with print as texts cross cultures. Of course, Oxford has experts in almost every literature. But, until now, they have been divided into separate faculties and sub-faculties built on nineteenth-century ideas of national literary history. Oxford Comparative Criticism and Translation (OCCT), a collaboration between St Anne’s and the new Oxford Research Centre for the Humanities (TORCH), is changing this long-established way of doing things. It draws together about 40 academics from the Faculties of English, Modern Languages, Oriental Studies, Classics, Music, History, Philosophy and the Ruskin School, with eight fellows of St Anne’s among its leaders; a similar number of graduate students are involved and many collaborators internationally. OCCT creates an intellectual space in which these various experts can explore what spans their disciplines, creating new ways of thinking about how languages, cultures and media mingle and cross.

What we do

Four times a term we block out most of an afternoon, bring together several speakers from within and beyond the University, and discuss. The research of St Anne’s Fellows has been prominent in these workshops. For instance, Peter Ghosh and Jonathan Katz explored the role of imaginativeness in translation in a session chaired by Adriana Jacobs (an expert in Hebrew from St Cross College). Robert Chard and our Junior Research Fellow Xiaofan Amy Li joined with Stephen Harrison (Professor of Latin at Corpus) to explore how editorial commentary, in both Chinese and European traditions, can alter texts in the process of elucidating them. I took part in a discussion with Martyn Harry, Andrew Klevan and Jason Gaiger (the head of the Ruskin School, from St Edmund Hall) about the differing practices of critical writing across
'So Krishna, as when he admonished Arjuna
On the field of battle.
Not fare well,
But fare forward, voyagers.'

TS Eliot ‘The Dry Salvages’ from Four Quartets quoting from the Sanskrit classic Bhagavad Gita contained within the Mahabharata
literature, music, art and film.

In tandem with these seminars there is a graduate discussion group, again led by someone from St Anne’s (currently Rosie Lavan) but open to students throughout the University. Every September we host an international conference: last year it was on ‘Comparative Criticism: Histories and Methods’; this year it will explore how new thinking about borders in geography can change our understanding of borders between literatures, genres and academic disciplines. We are launching a book series, Transcript, which will publish not only our own research but also related work from around the world. Our website is a key element in the collaborative environment we are creating; through it, we release our discussions as podcasts, together with reports on the sessions and reviews of key publications written by early career academics and graduate students. The website is already starting to influence thinking about comparative work worldwide.

This being Oxford, new research is giving rise to new teaching. We have constructed a Masters option in Comparative Criticism which, starting in 2015-16, will slot into Hilary term of the existing Masters courses in English, Modern Languages, Oriental Studies, Classics and Music, enabling students to work across those languages and art forms; a similar course bridging English and Modern Languages at undergraduate level is already proving a success.

We also want to influence literary culture beyond the academy. So we have set up the annual Oxford Translation Day, in fact a day-and-a-half of workshops, talks and readings, culminating in the awarding of the Oxford-Weidenfeld Translation Prize: all these events are open to alumnae and the public. Other public events in prospect include the Goethe Song Translation Project, in collaboration with the Music Faculty and the Oxford Lieder Festival, which will involve new translations and settings of Goethe poems, and a performance in the Mary Ogilvie Lecture Theatre exploring translation across fiction, photography and dance.

Where we are heading

One of the beauties of our collaborative structure is that a comparatively small investment by College has secured ongoing match-funding from TORCH and a significant seed-corn grant from the University. We are now fundraising for the part-time administrator role, so as to guarantee St Anne’s leadership of this university-wide endeavour, which in due course – we hope – will have its base in our new Library and Academic Centre.

If that can happen, St Anne’s will be at the heart of a significant change in the way the literary humanities can be researched and taught at Oxford. Students will be taking our courses; our books and our website will be influencing debate worldwide. How to reframe literary study in a global context, paying attention to translation while also insisting on the importance of cultural specificity and linguistic expertise – this is perhaps the key question facing the literary humanities today. St Anne’s is helping to answer it.

Matthew Reynolds is a Tutorial Fellow at St Anne’s and The Times Lecturer in the English Faculty. His recent books include The Poetry of Translation: From Chaucer & Petrarch to Homer & Logue (2011), Likenesses: Translation, Illustration, Interpretation (2013), and the novels Designs for a Happy Home (2009) and The World Was All Before Them (2013).

Matthew also delivered the Founding Fellows Lecture on “Translations as Literature” at last year’s Gaudy and Alumni Weekend
As the sequencing of the human genome becomes quicker and cheaper, the possibility of combining this genomic data with individual health data is becoming more of a reality. This will enable a more personalised approach to medicine, a tailoring of diagnosis and management to each person to optimize their clinical care. Claire Cockcroft reports on an innovative partnership between St Anne’s and The Wellcome Trust Centre for Human Genetics (WTCHG) – the Centre for Personalised Medicine (CPM).

As government invests in initiatives like The 100,000 Genomes Project, which aims to sequence 100,000 whole genomes from NHS patients by 2017, embedding genomic information into routine clinical care is on the agenda. With healthcare budgets increasingly under pressure, deploying genomic knowledge to diagnose or assess the risk of disease, improve patient outcomes and increase the cost-effectiveness of management options is an exciting proposition.

Integrating genomic information, with healthcare data in the clinic, however, presents several challenges: a demand for further basic science, clinical and policy-based research, an investment in health informatics and infrastructure, as well as continued exploration of the resultant ethical, legal and societal considerations. The multidisciplinary and collaborative nature of St Anne’s offers a perfect environment for advancing dialogue and providing leadership in the transformation of personalised medicine within healthcare.

The Principal’s vision – for an academic hub with a focus on personalised medicine – has recently become a reality through the generous support of the Dr Stanley Ho Medical Development Foundation in Macau.

‘Advances in understanding genomic medicine offer the potential for huge benefits to patients and will lead to significant changes in the way medicine will be practised in the future,’ explains Dr Tim Lancaster, a member of the CPM’s Steering Group and College Fellow. ‘Integrating advances in science with clinical practice and medical education presents a number of challenges. Meeting these challenges...’
will require cross-disciplinary thinking from fields such as law, ethics and economics. The Centre for Personalised Medicine aims to stimulate these cross-disciplinary dialogues.’

The CPM has had an active first year with a variety of academic lectures, public discussions and consultations with communities working in the field. Its first event on 9 November 2013 featured an expansive programme of talks explaining the current landscape of personalised medicine, the challenges and realities of applying genomic research to clinical practice and the aspirations of the Centre. College alumnae, current undergraduate and postgraduate students, clinicians and research leaders from the University heard Professor Peter Donnelly (Fellow of the College, WTCHG Director and Co-Chair CPM Steering Group) set the scene with a thought-provoking lecture on ‘The Genetic Revolution: Implications for the Future of Medicine’. CPM Director Dr Ingrid Slade, Dr Chris Spencer and Dr Gabriele De Luca (CPM Steering Group Members) presented examples of personalised medicine in practice, in the treatment of cancer and the diagnosis of rare diseases, as well as introducing the concept of how a person’s genetic makeup affects the way they respond to certain drugs (pharmacogenomics).

A panel of alumnae and Fellows – Dame Mary Archer (1962), former Chairman of Cambridge University Hospitals NHS Foundation Trust; Richard Girling (1984) healthcare investor; Dr Tim Lancaster, Director of Clinical Studies at the Medical School and Dr Imogen Goold, Fellow and Tutor in Law – considered the challenges and systems that need to be implemented before personalised medicine becomes embedded in clinical practice. They engaged in lively dialogue with the audience, addressing questions about personal genomic data and insurance, the impact of personalised medicine on the doctor-patient relationship and the role of personalised medicine in global health.

High profile talks to celebrate the CPM

The CPM celebrated its inception with two high-profile lectures and a dinner at St Anne’s on 7 March this year. Professor Dennis Lo, Director of the Li Ka Shing Institute of Health Sciences at the Chinese University of Hong Kong, gave a lunchtime lecture on ‘Non-invasive prenatal diagnosis’. Professor Lo described how his work led to the discovery that fragments of a baby’s DNA circulate in the mother’s blood and how these fragments can be decoded. This has elicited a powerful means of diagnosing genetic conditions before birth, with the potential to eliminate the need for invasive tests like amniocentesis. Professor Lo, who undertook his clinical training, postgraduate studies and early academic career in Oxford, now sits on the CPM’s External Advisory Board.

The CPM’s inaugural public lecture, ‘Making medicines for individuals and populations’ by Professor Patrick Vallance, President of Pharmaceuticals R&D, GlaxoSmithKline, in Oxford’s new Mathematical Institute, was attended by over 250 people, including the Vice-Chancellor, the Regius Professor of Medicine and other senior figures from Oxford science and healthcare as well as students from across the University. He

‘The establishment of the Centre for Personalised Medicine as a joint venture between the Wellcome Trust Centre for Human Genetics and St Anne’s College recognises the importance of education and research, from basic science through to the clinic, in an area which will have a major impact on our health and healthcare.’

Professor Peter Donnelly, Director of the Wellcome Trust Centre for Human Genetics.

‘The CPM aims to provide a focus for educational activities, multidisciplinary collaboration and knowledge exchange, to help drive forward a more integrated, individualised approach to medicine and healthcare’

Tim Gardam, Principal.
defined personalised medicine as, ‘the right medicine, the right patient, the right dose and the right time,’ and explained how differentiating patients according to their genetic make-up would help to achieve this goal. He advocated academic-industrial partnerships and open innovation in target discovery, providing much food for thought as conversations continued over a convivial dinner in college.

Broadening horizons and wider consultation

Discussion and engagement around some of the issues in personalised medicine, with different communities, is an important part of the CPM’s approach as it gains momentum. The Cheltenham Science Festival, at which the CPM organized a panel debate, ‘Your Genome and Your Health’, on 7 June, is one of the country’s leading science festivals, and provided an ideal forum for discussing personalised medicine and listening to public opinions. Professor Peter Donnelly set the scene before he was joined by panellists Dr Ingrid Slade and Mark Henderson, Director of Communications at the Wellcome Trust and formerly Science Editor of The Times. Chaired by Dr Gabriele de Luca, the panel tackled the questions posed by the audience covering some of the challenges of integrating whole genome sequencing and biomedical research into routine clinical practice as well as the difficulties of managing personal data and the ethical implications this poses for society.

The year ahead sees several initiatives evolving which have been informed by consultation with different communities in the field of personalised medicine. Discussion workshops at the WTCHG have explored the perspective of scientists working in the field and suggested how the CPM could further contribute to the research community. The CPM will also be building on its international relations in the year ahead, with the Director and members of the Steering Group leading a seminar at the Chinese University of Hong Kong during Michaelmas term. In addition, the CPM is delighted to be co-hosting the Personalised Medicine World Conference in Oxford in April 2015.

The development of personalised medicine has the potential to impact significantly on individual, population and global health, provided that the research scientists, clinicians and those involved in policy, translation and implementation work together to this aim. Recognizing this, the CPM is committed to enhancing education, facilitating the connecting of communities and the dissemination of knowledge across disciplines within this exciting and fast-paced field.

Claire Cockcroft Programme Coordinator for the CPM

Claire Cockcroft: Why are you interested in personalised medicine?

Ingrid Slade: During my medical training I was fascinated by genetics and the potential benefit that genetic knowledge could bring to medicine. I began training in clinical genetics and during my PhD studies I witnessed extraordinary advances in the field with the development and application of new sequencing technologies. The questions I began asking were increasingly focused on how these advances might be implemented in clinical practice for the benefit of patients. I began training in Public Health to combine an understanding of healthcare systems, population health and genomics. I retain a strong research interest and work with the Health Economics Research Centre and Ethox, a multidisciplinary bioethics research centre, both in Oxford’s Nuffield Department of Population Health. Drawing on my broad experience in this field, the CPM offers a great opportunity for me
to focus on addressing some of the challenges in realizing personalised medicine in practice, adopting a coalition approach between academia, clinical medicine and those involved more broadly in healthcare systems.

**CC:** What are the strategic aims of the CPM?

**IS:** It provides a point of convergence for multidisciplinary interaction and knowledge dissemination between the many and varied constituent communities that work within, or are interested in, personalised medicine. But at the heart of our strategy we aim to increase engagement and dialogue as well as enhance the educational experience in this exciting field, for undergraduate and postgraduate students across disciplines, faculty, medical professionals and the public.

**CC:** How has the first year been?

**IS:** It’s been tremendously exciting! We are extremely fortunate to have such a strong and enthusiastic Steering Group and External Advisory Board, which have been instrumental in these early days. We have introduced ourselves onto the local landscape through launch events and public lectures designed to foster excitement and interest in the field, laying a foundation on which to build our networks with individuals, groups and communities. We’re keen that our work programme engages with the needs identified by these communities and therefore we have initially focused on information-gathering and consultation. We’re incorporating the ideas generated by these activities into our strategic plan. We were delighted to have such an excellent response to our events, which have raised our profile, discovered keen volunteers, facilitated interaction with an extensive array of interested groups and led to invitations to present at the London School of Economics, The Society for Medicines Research and at events within Oxford itself.

**CC:** What are you looking forward to in the year ahead?

**IS:** I’m looking forward to welcoming delegates from across the world to Oxford for the Personalised Medicine World Conference, which we are co-hosting in April 2015. It will be incredibly inspiring to listen, learn about and discuss some of the most cutting-edge advances in the field. The conference will also provide an opportunity for delegates from across academia, healthcare and industry to meet, discuss ideas, establish new networks and foster new opportunities. I am also keen that the University undergraduate and postgraduate student community is engaged with and involved in the conference and I think that the role of the CPM in facilitating these interactions is very important. I am also looking forward to strengthening our own relationships with the Chinese University of Hong Kong through our visit in November. Closer to home I am happily anticipating continued engagement with the many communities here in Oxford, particularly the student body, working or interested in personalised medicine, through local events and the Centre’s education strategy.
Food security occurs when all people, all of the time, have access to sufficient, safe, affordable and nutritious food for a healthy diet. Clearly, with close to one billion people who are chronically hungry in the developing world, we are already far from this. But food security is not just a developing world issue; as developed world economies grow, and on average we get richer, growing income inequality means that the number of those struggling to provide a family food budget is also increasing. In the UK, close to one million people needed some form of food aid, according to the Trussell Trust, in 2013.

There is a considerable body of evidence that food price inflation is a potent spark for civil unrest: sufficiently rapid food price inflation can contribute to the breakdown of law and order; at least one analysis indicates it contributed the vital spark for the Arab Spring.

Food security is becoming more of an issue because the size of the challenge is growing daily. As the world’s population is increasing and getting richer, demand for food is growing faster than we can supply it. To contextualise this: if current demand trends continue, over the next 36 years we would require more food than we have grown throughout human history. The gap between demand and our ability to supply is already growing. Climate change is further exacerbating this and has the potential to halt any yield growth over the coming decades.

Furthermore, increasing demand puts ever greater pressure on natural resources: more food, from less land, using less water makes it harder to reduce the environmental damage agriculture causes.

To defuse the potential for crisis, we need to address the following five questions:

**What can we do to grow more food without expanding the area of agricultural land?** Finding new land for agriculture would require the conversion of land, like rainforests, which have enormous ecological value. How can we grow more per unit area of existing agricultural land? Given societal pushback against new technologies, especially around intensification of agriculture and use of biotechnology, can acceptable technological advances allow yield to continue to increase?

**How to manage yield growth sustainably?** Agriculture currently accounts for one third of the world’s greenhouse gases and utilises 70 per cent of all extracted water on about five billion hectares of land. Competition for land and water will increase over the coming decades, and GHG (Green House Gas) emissions, unless we are willing to put up with ‘dangerous’ climate change, will have to be curtailed. Furthermore, the land provides, and needs to continue providing, food as well as the host of other important services from flood protection to recreation, biodiversity management and clean water. To maintain the land to provide all these services, agriculture needs to get smarter. This requires increasing efficiency (such as with ‘precision agriculture’), but goes beyond this: improving sustainability creates a ‘yield penalty’ via farming in a softer way (e.g. organically) or via ensuring that some agricultural land is maintained for other functions (such as for biodiversity, flood protection or water quality). We cannot just export our environmental impacts by farming less in the UK and importing more from overseas.
How can we provide food in a way that is equitable? Food price rises are inevitable so how will we ensure that the poor are not further disadvantaged, whether in the developing world, or those in food poverty in the developed world? Our experience in the UK is that when food prices increase, the poor pay more, trade down and buy less. Given the high calorie but poor nutrient composition of cheaper foods, eating cheaply can create chronic health issues as well as the acute issues of hunger. Equity also plays out in the economics of the food supply chain. Intensive production can reduce water quality, increase downstream flood risk, degrade the cultural value of the landscape and enhance GHG emissions. All these may negatively affect people who do not benefit from the increased production. How can we get this balance right?

How can we eat healthily and sustainably? In the UK, obesity is increasing; this implies over-consumption of calories relative to use at a rate of about 20 per cent. In the UK, diabetes alone cost the UK £24bn in 2010/11\(^2\); on top of which are other costs associated with increased cancer and heart disease associated with obesity. Given there are about 20m households in the UK, this amounts to household costs of greater, perhaps much greater, than £1,250. With diet-related, non-communicable diseases becoming the global driver of ill-health and mortality, changing diets becomes a win-win strategy for health and the environment.

In the long run, we probably can’t grow enough food to meet demand in a way that does not significantly degrade the environment (including the climate) making the food shortage problem worse. For me, the change has got to come from moderating our patterns of food consumption and wastage: we need to change demand to tune it to the available global supply. WWF has estimated that if everyone on the planet consumed materials at the same rate as the average citizen of the United States, we would need four worlds to provide the materials\(^3\). This stark analysis shows that current patterns of consumption are globally unsustainable, or if they are sustainable, only for a small portion of the global population.

The question then becomes: how will a change in demand come about? Some people have argued that we are ‘locked-in’ to a food systems business model that sells cheap food at volume and promotes waste and over-consumption, and that ‘economics’ means it can’t change.

Alternatively, we could all work together for change. Citizens, especially recognizing the rising burden of obesity and the environmental costs of our food, may increasingly demand better, more sustainable diets. Within the same household budgets, we could buy less, waste less and make better purchasing decisions via buying ‘better quality’ food that aids our nutrition. This would reduce the amount of waste going to landfill, reduce the amount of carbon going into the atmosphere, improve our health and make space for food production to be sustainable.

Tim Benton is the Champion of the UK’s Global Food Security programme, a partnership of the government departments, devolved administrations and research councils that have an interest in food security. He is also a Professor of Ecology at the University of Leeds, where his research is focused on understanding how to make agriculture environmentally sustainable. He was an undergraduate at St Anne’s (Zoology) 1983-86.

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\(^{3}\) [http://wwf.panda.org/about_our_earth/all_publications/living_planet_report/2012_lpr/](http://wwf.panda.org/about_our_earth/all_publications/living_planet_report/2012_lpr/)
We are all responsible

MARY ATKINSON

As a nutrition and food security specialist working in the international aid sector, Mary Atkinson has a particular interest in alleviating hunger. Her hunger-focused viewpoint concentrates on how two billion more people will be fed in 2050.

How is the world currently fed?

At present we have an oversupply of food, so much so that we throw away one third of it! This oversupply also allows us to over-consume, with one in three of us (2.1 billion) now overweight or obese. We have been extremely successful in feeding a rising global population. Whilst the world population doubled from 1960 to 2000, global food production trebled, largely due to the rise of industrialised methods of food production.

Despite this plentiful supply of food, however, hunger still persists for 13 per cent of the population. This is because the primary cause of food insecurity in the modern era is not a lack of food but a lack of money to buy the food available in local markets. Even in times of famine, food is sufficiently available. Food insecurity is a result of poverty and has been rising in line with rising inequalities since 1995.

Who are the hungry?

About 70 per cent of those living in poverty and hunger in Low Income Countries (LIC) are dependent on small-scale agriculture, including livestock keeping and fishing, for their livelihood. Unfortunately, investment in agriculture in LIC has dramatically declined since the 1960s as a deliberate policy of donors and the Bretton Woods institutions such as the International Monetary Fund. So while agriculture boomed in Europe and the US, yields in many LIC stagnated and even declined. With increased reliance on cheaper imports of surplus food on the global market, national self-sufficiency in many LIC was consequently reduced.

What are the options for the future?

There is a lack of consensus on how to feed a growing global population.

There is a range of viewpoints. On one end of the opinion spectrum are those who perceive the problem as a lack of supply that can be solved by a ‘business as usual’ model of large scale corporate driven industrialised agriculture to boost food production for global markets. For them, a technical fix of improved agricultural practices is the answer. Smallholders are perceived either to be too inefficient to grow food at all or as part of the solution through modernised production for the global market.

Others believe that this ‘business as usual’ model is unsustainable, even with the promotion of greener ‘sustainable intensification’ approaches. They argue that such industrialized methods pollute and degrade precious natural resources – such as land, soil, water – vital for future food production. They are also completely reliant on increasingly scarce and expensive fossil fuels required for the production of fertilisers, pesticides, use of machinery and transportation of food around the world.

At the other end of the opinion spectrum are those who argue for greater investment in smallholder agriculture using more sustainable agro-ecological practices that conserve the environment, reduce Green House Gas emissions and promote greater resilience to climate change. Evidence shows that yields from such small-scale agro-ecological farms can be as great as and even higher than those from large-scale farming. Smallholders also represent the poorest and most food insecure; investing in them helps tackle poverty and hunger while boosting local food supply, markets.
and the rural economy.

**Which way will it go?**

Which way it goes will be determined by a battle for power and control of the food system.

Agribusinesses and governments currently in control have a vested interest in protecting the status quo and believe that deregulated markets can solve the problem of food security.

Smallholders (supported by some civil society groups) have a vested interest in maintaining their livelihoods and boosting their production to take them out of poverty and hunger, but currently lack the power to make the paradigm shift required to achieve the fairer and more sustainable food system required. Although there is consensus that more food needs to be produced in LIC, the ‘how’ and ‘by whom’ and ‘for whom’ questions critical for the eradication of hunger remain contested and are dependent upon how power plays out.

From my own perspective, I think hunger is a social and political problem that cannot be solved by technology and global markets. I believe that ecological, social and health objectives are also critical for a healthier and more sustainable food system. I also think that we need to recognize that all of us are responsible. It is just not possible for the globe’s limited natural resources to feed an expanding global population who increasingly want to eat and waste food as we in the West do. So a switch to a more sustainable and healthy diet is also part of the solution.

Mary Atkinson is a food security and nutrition specialist. At the time of the Gaudy Seminar she was working for the British Red Cross. She now works for the Food Research Collaboration network based at City University, London.
This year the St Anne’s Gaudy will take place in September on Saturday 20 and Sunday 21, to coincide with the Oxford University Alumni Weekend. This allows College to provide bed and breakfast accommodation to those attending the Gaudy events. We look forward to seeing as many of you there as possible. Based on past feedback, we have amended the programme slightly for 2014. All events listed below will take place at St Anne’s College and the Danson Room will be open all weekend.

Saturday 20 September
Gaudy Lunch, 12.30pm

Gaudy Seminar: Is the printed word dead? 2.30pm
Mary Ogilvie Lecture Theatre

Three authoritative speakers with different experiences of the printed word will discuss its place today, factors contributing to its decline and possible consequences if it should indeed be dead.

For how long might books, magazines, newspapers, etc., continue to be printed in volume? If they were to vanish how much might it matter?

The second panellist is Sara Lloyd (1990), Digital and Communications Director at Pan Macmillan who has experience of scientific, technological and medical publishing. Sara is responsible for product innovation and brings knowledge of how book, author and brand communications are evolving as the publishing industry moves from printed books to e-books.

The seminar will be chaired by Kathryn Sutherland, Professor of Bibliography & Textual Criticism, University of Oxford and Professorial Fellow in English, St Anne’s College. Her interests include the private and social effects as well as the cultural values we attach to the forms of documents (whether handwritten, printed or digital). She is currently researching and writing about authors’ literary manuscripts and has just been appointed to chair the advisory board for the AHRC-British Library study into ‘The Academic Book of the Future’.

Our third contributor is Drummond Moir (2002), author of Just My Typo (2012), a collection of history’s most embarrassing misprints. He is currently Editorial Director at Sceptre, having previously worked at Jonathan Cape, Bodley Head and William Heinemann, all part of the Random House Group, during which time he published the group’s first straight-to-digital book, Beyond Bin Laden.

Tea and Cakes, 3.45pm followed by the Annual General Meeting of the ASM

Alumni Weekend Drinks and Dinner, 6.45pm

Sunday 21 September
Gaudy Service, 10am

Tea and Coffee, 10.45am

Founding Fellows Seminar: ‘Diseases of Modern Life: Stress, Strain and Overload in the 19th and 21st Centuries’
Mary Ogilvie Lecture Theatre

It is frequently claimed that we live in an era of unprecedented stress, as we struggle with a bombardment of information and long-hours culture. Through a series of short talks, researchers will place our current concerns in the context of the nineteenth century, when the Victorians encountered what they termed the ‘Diseases of Modern
Life’. We will consider a range of conditions with intriguing parallels to contemporary times, from drug-taking bankers suffering from diseases of speculation, to clerks in offices who, like today’s computer users, developed various forms of muscular disorders. We will also look at the development of health resorts, and the impressive array of medical technologies devised to treat the ever-hopeful clients, such as the compressed-air bath, which promised to cure asthma, bronchitis and even sterility. Excessive noise, sound pollution and the unhealthy effects of over-sensory stimulation were then, as now, questions of considerable concern. We will also consider how the Victorians used a form of music therapy to treat frayed nerves, and to relieve the stresses and strains of a cacophonous modern life.

Talks will be given by Professorial Fellow, Sally Shuttleworth, and researchers from the ‘Diseases of Modern Life’ project, which is based at St Anne’s, Dr Amelia Bonea, Dr Melissa Dickson and Dr Jennifer Wallis.

To book your place at this event, please book online at [http://tinyurl.com/gaudy2014](http://tinyurl.com/gaudy2014) or complete and return the booking form to the Development Office (mailed in mid-June).

OARS Generation Races

OARS Generation Races will take place during the Alumni Weekend on Sunday 21 September. The event starts at 2pm at the SABC Boathouse, (on the Isis stretch - it’s the first boathouse on Boathouse Island, accessible via Christ Church Meadows.) There will be a few informal outings and races from 2pm-5pm but the exact plan will depend on the number of rowers/coxes/non-rowers. For further information about Generation Races, please contact Felicity Shelley via the Development Office at development@st-annes.ox.ac.uk.
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 senior members. 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

‘Class Notes’ for The Ship 2014/15

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

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Personal news for The Ship 2014/15

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

Personal news/honours & appointments/publications
In the thick of it

WILL HARVEY

Complex and challenging with a variety of experience unparalleled in most businesses, the Civil Service offers a range of activity that keeps Will Harvey on his toes and takes him from Shropshire to the White House.

With the opaque job title of ‘Civil Servant’ I get asked a fair amount both about what I actually do and why I decided to go and work for the Government in the first place. I’ll confess it wasn’t the execution of a well-laid plan but it wasn’t the result of some disaster either. I didn’t join straight after university and so I’d had the benefit of a few years working in a couple of different jobs by the time I made the move. Oxford being Oxford, I’d plenty of friends in all the obvious professions you’d expect – law, accountancy, banking, consultancy – we all had some idea about what each other’s jobs actually meant and it wasn’t uncommon to change profession a few years in for those of us without a vocation or a strict master plan.

This said, Government remained unknown and off the radar. Pre-economic crisis, the City was very much the centre of gravity and the few Civil Servants I knew didn’t help illuminate things either. I’d no idea what their jobs actually meant and none of them seemed to sound like they did anything remotely similar to one another. Initially, I assumed that this impenetrability was simply due to some unspeakable tedium and that the few things I had chalked up in my mind against the term ‘Civil Servant’ were probably right: something about umbrellas, bowler hats, Sir Humphrey, dull committees and small pay cheques.

It wasn’t until I was looking for a change that I looked at other options in more detail. Still lacking a concrete sense of what I wanted to do other than knowing it needed to be different from my current day job, which at that point felt as though it only involved solving fairly uninteresting problems for clients I didn’t really care about and mainly through the medium of pretty PowerPoints and vast spreadsheets. I looked at some of the consumer goods companies, they were large and their management schemes were well regarded and offered plenty of options for internal movement. This was important at the time because it felt as though it might increase the odds of finding something that’d work for me.

I also spoke with Civil Servants. I still couldn’t get a real sense of what it was they did and that was intriguing in itself. More digging led to discovering people in hugely diverse roles, all of whom seemed to enjoy great freedom of movement between them. This appealed to me, at least enough to go online and chance my arm at the Government’s Civil Service ‘Faststream’. It wasn’t uncommon for people to go for a graduate scheme, begin a new professional training scheme or return to University three to four years after graduation. Today, the higher fees may be a big deterrent, but it’s worth bearing in mind you don’t need to stick with something that doesn’t work for you.

The application was a slow process and when I got the job I still didn’t have much more of an idea about what I’d do; the offer didn’t say which of the 30-odd Government
departments I’d join but once that was worked out things moved fast. I went to meet someone from the Human Resources department, was given a few dozen role descriptions to choose from there and then – they were fairly impenetrable – and the initial offer was to start the following week, which wasn’t going to work given I’d snuck over on my lunch break and still needed to resign.

As a programme, things were fairly odd; people are recruited centrally and then assigned to different Departments, some training was central, other departmental. Terms and conditions also varied across Departments. As a cadre of about 250 people in very varied roles, the basic idea was that through training and rotating through different roles people could gain the skills they needed. Typical postings were up to a year but we could get involved in short-term projects. If a role wasn’t working out there was always someone to go to and get reassigned but everyone had a mentor to try to get the balance right between short- and long-term. With hindsight, some of the things I worked on that felt just wall-to-wall awful at the time, taught me a great deal and I’m glad I persisted. Conversely, there are some projects I’m glad I got out of fast. This kind of freedom of movement is probably why I’ve stuck with the Civil Service so long. Initially, I thought I’d do it for a couple of years, four years tops, but eight years later I’m still being thrown the variety of interesting work and challenges that keep me coming back for more.

I’ve still not come up with a decent answer for what it is we actually do: there isn’t a ‘typical day’ but there are some commonalities in the work and similarities to that outside Government.

Like any other organisations, Government Departments have back office functions familiar to any other large organisation: finance, HR, technology, legal and so on. These are increasingly becoming professionalised, but Government is big and we can find ourselves improving areas that haven’t had any investment in technology, business process or staff capability in a long time. At the moment, there is a huge amount of change going on in both back-end technology and front-end digital services, more skills are coming back in-house after a long period of stripping out those skill sets and outsourcing technology delivery. As a result, there is much more scope to get stuck in directly.

The actual operational delivery varies by department and spans many different things, from those on the border to job centres, from jails to organising trade delegations. The work is nationwide but head offices will likely be London. Experience of operational delivery is increasingly encouraged at promotion boards and, depending on the size of the department and the stage of your career, you could be managing anything from one small team through to a couple of hundred staff in several locations. What those teams will be doing is anyone’s guess but it is likely to be complex and challenging, and highly unlikely to be glamorous. After all, the Civil Service does things like administering the benefits system not selling perfume.

Project delivery is as diverse as operations and can vary from tiny internal projects through to enormous national endeavours such as the Olympics. Many projects will be around improvement not new delivery and they can resemble some classic management consultant roles, a time-bound period for you to go into a business unit and try to improve things. I’ve also had call to bring in people from the world of consultancy I used to work in. Being the customer is definitely more enjoyable!

The area that lacks any obvious parallel outside Government is the policy area itself, closest perhaps to think tanks and lobby firms. The policy realm is far smaller in staff numbers than actual operations but by far the highest profile. Typically, small teams will be advising ministers and special advisers on a policy area. This area could be more or less interesting, high profile, impactful or technical. Where new legislation is being developed, a “bill team” will be responsible for getting this coordinated from initial consultation, drafting it, running it through
the lawyers and getting it through the House of Lords and Parliament. This can be a tricky process, particularly if you’ve got complex or controversial legislation. The exception here would be the Treasury, who deliver policy through the Budget presented to Parliament each Spring. Policy making follows the parliamentary cycle so the old stereotype that it is dead in summer is true: parliament is in recess.

In my time I’ve had the opportunity to work in all of these areas and in more than one department; that’s pretty standard. I’m currently working in the wordily titled ‘Office of Cyber Security & Information Assurance’, which sits under the mercifully briefer but equally non-descriptive ‘Cabinet Office’. I had precious little conception of where my work would take me – everywhere from business parks in Shropshire to the White House. There have, of course, been highs and lows, but the former are far out in the lead. Overall, I’ve had the opportunity to work with some fantastic people on some interesting and impactful topics and even where a project has been more tedious, it’s been far easier to see the link to its outside relevance and impact. It’s true I could be earning a lot more elsewhere but so long as I keep having the opportunity to work on something I care about and am being thrown interesting challenges, I’m more than compensated and won’t be leaving any time soon.

Will Harvey (2000)

‘Two lovely Madams from Oxford’

WENDY MANTLE

A visit to India reunites friends after 50 years and provides more than the usual tourist experience

There is a bronze Hindu temple bell I have kept near me in the many places I have lived since 1968. It served as a reminder of Rajani Desai (Pandit 1958) who had sent it to me. I had last seen Rajani at Victoria Station in 1961 when she took the boat train for her return to India.

Last year, thanks to the Development Office, my letter summarising my personal history of the past 40 years was forwarded to Rajani and I was delighted to get an email reply. Although she was unable to come to the reunion dinner in College last June, I was able to send her the photographs of several friends.

Our first meeting after more than 50 years took place at short notice. In August, when visiting her daughter in Amsterdam, shortly before her departure Rajani finally succeeded in reaching me on her mobile after many failed attempts. I decided to go to Amsterdam for an overnight trip. It was a joyous reunion but inevitably tinged with sadness for the lost years.

Rajani invited me and our friend Caroline Dalton to visit her in Mumbai in February, our first trip to India. On Rajani’s suggestion, our travel agents included in our journey the Ellora and Ajanta Caves a few hundred miles from Mumbai. The 33 cave temples –12 Buddhist, 16 Hindu and four Jain – scooped out of a vertical linear basalt escarpment were constructed between the sixth and tenth centuries AD. It was worth toiling through heat of 30 degrees to see these extraordinary sculptures. The Ajanta monastery caves next day, excavated between the second century BC and the seventh century AD from the sides of a gorge, were accessed by flights of steps: ‘Two miles up’, cried the renters of chairs to the faint-hearted. The caves are renowned not only for their remarkable sculptures but for murals of exceptional quality depicting historical and mythical scenes.

Before embarking on the Tamil Nadu stage of our journey we returned to Mumbai where we enjoyed discussions about India with Rajani and other economists.

Our travels in Tamil Nadu began in Madurai where Caroline has described our visits to the villages and schools of the Joe
Homan Trust. Our guide Malar enhanced our visits to the palace and temple with her charm and humour. When we bade her farewell she wrote our email addresses in her notebook, telling us that she would remember us by the description she penned against our names: ‘Two lovely Madams from Oxford’. We had noticed that everyone who asked us where we came from was familiar with Oxford and Malar’s words flattered us with their implication of enterprise and authority.

Although ours was a tourist journey, our travels through countryside with rivers dried up from two years of inadequate monsoons and deserted by some of their usual birds, gave us a picture, however incomplete, of the consequences of long-term water shortage. Nevertheless, there were three harvests of rice each year.

One of the most interesting parts of the trip was our stay in a Chettinad village. Of the original 92 villages there remain only 76. They occupy an area of South East India developed in the nineteenth century by Chettiar traders, who built impressive palatial homes with wood from South East Asia and iron pillars cast in Birmingham. We stayed in the famous Chettinadu Mansion: its arcaded courtyards, colourfully tiled halls and benevolent owner, descendant of the original builder, provided a welcoming, peaceful atmosphere.

Until we reached the Franco-Indian hotel where we stayed in Pondicherry we encountered few Europeans. The architecture of Pondicherry reflects its French colonial past. From the esplanade the streets leading from the sea form a grid pattern, their houses in muted pastel colours giving a handsome uniformity to the town.

We returned from Chennai conscious that we had seen only a few of India’s many faces.

The renewal of our friendship with Rajani has opened new doors for us, but it will take many more journeys to go through sufficient of them to gain real understanding.

Wendy Mantle (Gulliford 1957)
A visit to India highlights the work of a remarkable educational charity

Being presented with garlands of flowers, toffees, cool drinks, cups of tea, personalised homemade greetings cards, more garlands of different flowers; being anointed with sandalwood and turmeric bindi and treated to a display of Indian dancing, then being given tours of the premises of three children’s villages and one primary school, all in the space of two days, Wendy and I could easily have thought we had fallen into a parallel reality, where we were at last celebrities. All this took place in parts of the Joe Homan Charity’s organisation in and near Madurai, Tamil Nadu. Never heard of it? The founder began it in 1965 with £300 and five boys, who, until Joe’s arrival, had been living rough in Madurai Railway Station. It now comprises 11 residential communities each with 70 inmates and staff, five for boys and three for girls, with three children’s villages and a primary school. Joe, who grew up on a farm near Peterborough, came from a background as a teacher and Roman Catholic Christian Brother. He first came to India under the auspices of his order but decided that it was not ethical to require children to become members of his or indeed any church in exchange for a route out of poverty. All the communities are therefore secular, while the children’s religious beliefs are respected.

In the early days, Joe and the boys worked side by side to feed themselves, fitting education into the gaps in a tough life on the land. Now that support from the wealthy part of the world has become well established, while the infrastructure of Tamil Nadu state has also improved, all the children and young people attend school full time, for the most part the local one. At 84, Joe still runs weekend ecology courses for secondary schools. Meanwhile, his former protégés, some of whom are now also pensioners, have organised themselves into another philanthropic body to spread his ideals further. It was always part of the long-term plan that Indians would gradually take over the running of the Indian end of the operation and this is now the norm. Sevashram, a walled, gated girls’ village in Madurai, with adjacent government primary and secondary schools, where we first experienced the celebrity lifestyle, is now managed by the women of the area. Another welcome aspect of the endeavour is that salaries of employees are punctually paid in full. This must mean a lot in a society where the ears of influential people often seem to be in their wallets, rather than on their heads.

We went to Sevashram in the care of Gobi, an ‘old boy’ and an expert in negotiating Madurai’s chaotic traffic. There we met the girls, or rather they met us with garlands of flowers and huge shy smiles. We took a tour of the premises among a crowd of small- and middle-sized people, at least three holding each of our hands, while they drew our attention to anything they were particularly proud of with cries of ‘Sister, Sister!’ We went to the dormitory, where the girls sleep on mats under blankets, and above it the room where each of them keeps personal possessions in a private Billy Bunter-style tuck box and a big plastic bag of clean clothes. We went to the library and the computers, passing a garlanded statue of Ganesh. We also saw the traditional kitchen, where two adults were preparing supper in a huge pot over a wood fire. The gracious superintendent and some of her staff entertained us and answered questions. In return, they asked us to tell the children, who by now were neatly lined up cross-legged on the ground, why we had come to see them. I could not say that I was fed up with constant drivel from the British media and others about asylum seekers being feckless scroungers so had felt the need to refresh the parts of my core beliefs that want to respect the potential worth and value of any small human being. In the end I stammered out something
Friends reunited

feeble, that Gobi kindly translated as I spoke. By coincidence, it was an exciting day at Sevashram, because while we were there, a team struck water from a borehole. This was especially welcome to the village; the monsoons of 2012 and 2013 had failed in Tamil Nadu state. Now the storage tank will always fill up.

Our next visit was to the historic heartland of the Joe Homan Charity near the town of Tirumangalam, about 25 miles from the city. We spent time in the rest house, formerly Joe’s home, the offices in a nearby building, the Francois Meyer Primary School, the Rengasamy Children’s Village and the original Boys’ Town. While we were entertained over a welcome cup of tea by Siva Kumar, we discussed how the boys and girls are regarded outside the villages (well, because they are disciplined and want to learn); when and how the children are selected (in April, just before the new academic year starts, with absolute preference to those who have no parents, then from those who have a single parent and finally from those who have two parents in abject poverty); whether there is a role for European volunteers (yes); how the children are supported in the transition to independent adult life (the charity will support a former resident in up to two courses of training); the primary school syllabus (Tamil, English, mathematics, science and social science); health (there is a sick room for minor ailments, children go home if they have an infectious disease while for the seriously ill, there is a hospital in Madurai). The children maintain contact with their origins, going home up to five times each year for school holidays or festivals. In the primary school, every class performed a special number for us, ranging from the infants, who could manage the alphabet in English, to the top class, who gave a spirited rendering of ‘If you’re happy and you know it, clap your hands!’

Rengasamy Children’s Village is called after a friend of Joe’s, who gave the land. The girls and boys here live in groups of ten, each with a housemother, and are just as welcoming as the girls of Sevashram. The party piece here was a display of Tamil dancing, performed willingly, gracefully and without any of the self-consciousness that might have marred such an event back home.

The Boys’ Town is for youngsters of secondary school age, so the boys we met were not quite as demonstrative as the younger ones. Even here though, an 11-year-old wanted to hold my hand, while some of the older boys asked me to photograph them. Life here has aspects of a boarding school about it. The boys elect their own ministers, who have autonomy in decision-making, with support from adults. Every boy is also encouraged to choose a hobby, be it stamp collecting, sport, cultivating a garden or learning about the environment. Everywhere, however, the common feature was the warm welcome from everyone whether adult or junior, combined with the evident health and happiness of the inhabitants. We were especially touched when two boys, who in western material terms have nothing, presented each of us with a peacock’s feather. Before our visits, we had wondered how we could take a small present to each individual. We need not have worried. The answer came in four Tamil syllables, ‘chocolatu’. I think this is the first and probably the last time I have bought more than 200 bars at once.

It is commonplace for leaflets to fall from newspapers encouraging us to make a difference to some disadvantaged child overseas by sponsorship. I wanted to see
how it worked out in practice, having always
had doubts about supporting one child
who lives in a family, while equally deserving
siblings might not get a sponsor. Some
charities also query the value of this type of
involvement, preferring donors to provide
benefits that a whole community can share.
Wendy and I both agreed, however, that
these youngsters compare favourably with
their European contemporaries in morale,
progress at school and behaviour towards
adults and each other. Everyone is on
the same footing, while their communal
upbringing breaks the cycle of poverty and
is clearly better than their becoming street
children. My final decision was not to let
the ideal be an enemy of the excellent but
to sign up as a sponsor for less per annum
than the price of my new glasses.

Caroline Dalton (Fletcher 1958)

Should you wish to learn more about the
charity or donate to its work, details are as
follows:

The Joe Homan Charity, PO Box 54,
Peterborough, PE4 6JP, UK
Website: www.joehoman.org.uk
Tel: 01733 574886
Email: jhct@btinternet.com
Charity Reg No 1006060
Company Reg No 2661333
Facebook:
www.facebook.com/JoeHomanCharity

A celebration of women
HELEN THOMAS

Leading feminist Devaki Jain (PPE,
1959), talks about the rise of Indian
feminism, economics and her friendship
with Alice Walker

In the front room of an on-site apartment
in St Anne’s College, one of the world’s
most famous feminist economists is offering
me biscuits and tea. Now an 81-year-
old Oxford alumna, in 1975, Devaki Jain
published Indian Women, a book that
would permanently change the way women
in the developing world are treated and
considered, from historical, social and
economic perspectives.

It would be taken to Mexico for the UN’s
first World Conference on Women in 1975
to represent the status of women in India.
Indian Women was the first of a plethora of
academic books and work with the UNDP
during Jain’s career as a feminist economist;
a career that would lead to her receiving the
Padma Bhusan, India’s third highest civilian
award, in 2006, for her contributions to
female empowerment.

Forty years later, she’s returned to St
Anne’s as a Plumer Visiting Fellow. A lot has
changed since 1959 when she came here
to read PPE. ‘When I was in Oxford there
was never anything about feminism. I don’t
know if I was not aware of it or if it wasn’t
there.’ It was Indian Women that helped
her realise there was a problem. ‘I came
to understand there was an issue about
women’s subordination very late. When the
publisher first approached me asking if I
would like to write or edit a volume on the
status of women in India, I said I didn’t have
a clue about the subject, but I said I would
compile some essays.

‘When I tried to put together the book, I
didn’t know feminists or people from the
women’s movement, but I chose academics
because, as a lecturer in Economics at
Delhi University, I was in an academic
space. I met sociologists, educationalists,
historians, and we wrote a fantastic book
together. I got involved in learning more
about women and I focused on the lives of
women in poverty zones. That was like a
burst of knowledge. I found that women,
even amongst the poorest of the poor,
landless, houseless, were struggling to bring
a livelihood to their family, much more than
their menfolk.

‘I went to the US on two occasions, and
met Gloria Steinem both times. She came
to India as a scholar in 1958 when I was
teaching, and so we had a lot of fun. We
were both unmarried, young girls, and
neither of us identified as feminists. When I returned, she had established *Ms Magazine* and I had written *Indian Women*. She explained so many things to me about how women collectively empower themselves by affirming some kind of an ideology of themselves. When I came back and told people in India that I was a feminist, they all said “Feminism is a bra burning, crazy American thing, and we don’t like it. It’s very un-Indian”.

Jain applied her knowledge of statistics to her knowledge of women’s issues, and noticed that, ‘in statistics, you define a worker as main, subsidiary, supplementary, etc. Women are usually categorised as supplementary. But I was able to argue nationally that amongst the poor, women are the main breadwinners as they are willing to do anything: sweeping, cleaning, selling scraps, anything to put food on the table. Then I realised that I had to visualise what women are as economic agents. I had to just concentrate on the economic aspect of the women’s life. Now, for the past 40 years, that has been my song. Each time you can bring out something more.’

It says a lot about feminism that even Jain finds it difficult to define it. ‘If I say it’s an identity of woman, then I am excluding the transgendered people. But maybe I should say that it’s affirming who I am, but with a special affirmation of an identity which is somehow related to women. I haven’t yet figured it out. It’s kind of a philosophy of freedom and affirmation of self, of rights: the freedom to be what you want to be. But it has to have a political edge.’

‘Not party politics, but a presence in political space. There are so many different dimensions which I haven’t sorted out. I often say that women’s experience of life, and their capability to do a million things, needs to be celebrated and shown off so that we are not always shown to be people who only do housework and childcare. But the young Indian women know who they are. They say “we are feminists”, and they celebrate their identity, and they’re inclusive of men, but they are a solid form now.’

The modern feminist movement in India is moving at a fast pace. In the face of discrimination and patriarchy, their voice has been loud and defiant, especially in light of 2012’s Delhi gang rape case.

‘Unfortunately, or fortunately as the case may be, when we were doing the protest marches and so on in Delhi, women in the interior of India wrote to us saying that we were making a big thing of this because there is media in Delhi, but that they experienced these things everyday; women being brutalised by drunken men, girls being raped and thrown into the well.’

‘They’re common, these kinds of attacks. But we began to feel that it was good it got sensationalised, because as a result of that,
Interview: Devaki Jain

so much else happened which has been very healing for us: the law, the police, a huge change in attitudes. That I think is the first step, but it doesn’t deal with caste-related brutal rape, or rape in traditional families where the hierarchy of male-female is extraordinary.’

I ask what Jain admires about the new young feminists in India, and why their recent campaigns against sexual violence have been so powerful. ‘They have a great ability to work together, across the country of India, despite differences in class, caste, religion, language, location and preoccupation. They enable each other. If one is writing but can’t speak English, the other can do it quickly for her. They are also independent. There may be Marxists among them but they do not support the Marxist party. But they do support every kind of rebellion. So there is a radical edge. There is a lot of energy.’

Contemporary Indian feminists face a great deal of questioning as to whether their movement is exclusionary of the illiterate masses, and reserved for the privileged, educated middle classes and students. ‘This new feminism is all social media. Social media which require Indian languages or English would be unavailable to the masses in poverty. But the majority of these feminists are activists. They are working with the deprived sections of women. They are organising their rights, water, credit, or just creating awareness. So they are not alienated from the masses, but the masses do have less space in this communication. The anti-feminist, conservative male world, which includes the conservative female world, will call us all elites. They try to kill us. It’s a very good way of turning the tables against you.’

It’s not a criticism that’s foreign to Anglo-American feminism. The question of exclusion and intersectionality, particularly in relation to questions of race, are being discussed with increasing velocity. I ask Jain for her view on whether different backgrounds, national and ethnic, make a difference to feminist concerns. ‘I stayed with Alice Walker last year. She is someone who admires me and I her. In an interview with Rudolph Byrd, Walker once said, “I have no problem being called ‘feminist’ or ‘womanist’. In coining the term, I was simply trying myself to see more clearly what sets women of color apart in the rainbow that is a world movement of women who’ve had enough of being second- and third-class citizens of the earth. I don’t ‘hate’ the word feminism. I have carefully written about my own use of both feminism and womanism, and what is the distinction between the two for me. ‘Womanist is to feminist as purple to lavender’.”’ Jain picks up on this point, saying that, “‘Womanism’ is very popular in Africa. They want men to be included, not in the sense that they can also be feminists, but in that feminism is too militant and excluding of men. There is a universality and a particularity about feminism. The political spaces and economic and social spaces are different, so I think sometimes it will be difficult to do a universalisation. But I have been writing a great deal about how something called indigenous feminism is different from universal feminism. I challenge all that now that I have grown. You don’t need to have feminists of different types.’

Jain ends by telling me that feminism is now more vital than ever before. ‘The fact that there is a whole generation of people like you, who have identified yourselves with feminism, which has meant self-strengthening and participation, is a fire that I would like to grow bigger. Feminism has a moral edge. It fights for justice for all, for men and for women. I find that we are full of fire. So now, not only because there is an economic crisis, but because there are a lot of disturbance and divisions in our countries, feminism can be like a torch that recalls what human beings really want: a just world, and an inclusive world. We fight for that.’

Helen Thomas (2013)

This article was originally published in Cherwell on Monday 26 May 2014 (http://www.cherwell.org/comment/interviews/2014/05/26/interview-devaki-jain). The Alice Walker quotation has been amended.
It was the biggest and most critical sea battle of World War I. One of our members recalls the grim experience and vivid memories of her father

My father, Victor Radford, was born in 1896 in Derby. When he left Gerrard Street School at the age of 14, he went as an office boy to the Midland Railway, one of the major employers in Derby at that time. Showing an aptitude for figures, he was soon attached to the accountants’ department. When war broke out he volunteered and joined the Royal Naval Reserve in December 1915, although his only experience of the sea was in rowing boats at the seaside! I suspect he was looking forward to a life more exciting and different from his desk job, as well as seeking to serve his country.

Victor, known to his family as Vic, got his initial training for maritime experience in the exotic surroundings of the Crystal Palace on Sydenham Hill, but he described this as mainly square-bashing. Transferred to the Signal section of the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserves, he received five months’ training in reading and sending visual signals in Morse code and semaphore. Later trainees received 12 months’ training, but the navy was short of signalmen and Vic boarded the light cruiser *HMS Birmingham*, knowing nothing of naval discipline or what was required of the men on board. Four days later, he found himself in the midst of one of the biggest naval battles the world has seen.

The Battle of Jutland was fought in the North Sea, about 100 miles off the coast of Denmark, on 31 May and 1 June 1916. The German plan was to lure the British battle-cruiser force, based at Rosyth on the Firth of Forth, into an encounter with the whole German fleet: victory would greatly reduce the British Grand Fleet’s numerical superiority. At first the plan worked, and inadequate armour led to the total loss of three British battle-cruisers. However, code-breaking meant that the Admiralty had advance warning, and the battleships sailed from Scapa Flow in the Orkneys in time to engage the German Fleet, though too late in the day to inflict a decisive defeat before nightfall, when the Germans were able to escape back to port.

The men realised that something big was afoot when the battle-cruiser fleet left Rosyth with its attendant destroyers and light cruisers. Vic’s squadron consisted of the flagship *HMS Southampton* and three other ships, under the command of Commodore Goodenough, whom my father described as ‘a dapper little man wearing a monocle’. The task of the light cruisers was to screen the battleships from destroyer attack and do scouting work.

The Royal Navy’s Grand Fleet encountered the Imperial German Navy’s High Seas Fleet on 31 May: the battle commenced that afternoon and went on through the night. In the afternoon Vic was ordered to relieve the sailor in the crow’s nest and communicate with the bridge down a speaking tube if he saw any ships. The crow’s nest was an
empty rum barrel fixed at the junction of the top yardarm and the foremast. To access this, Vic had to climb a rope ladder for the first time in his life and balance on the yardarm until the occupant of the barrel had got out on the other side. Unfortunately, the previous occupant had been seasick, Vic’s foot slipped on the vomit and he nearly fell the 80 feet to the deck below. Managing to grasp a stay, he was able to right himself and enter the barrel, where he was handed the first pair of binoculars he had ever encountered.

Having had no training in recognition of different classes of shipping, when the bridge ordered him to report on what he could see on the starboard side, all Vic could do was to indicate two ships, which, as far as he was concerned, might have been cruisers, destroyers, or what they were finally identified as – fishing trawlers. The bridge soon realised that Vic would be better set to logging signals and he was called down.

Of the battle itself, some memories never faded. During the afternoon, while the *Birmingham* was three miles ahead screening the battle cruisers, Vic saw the *Queen Mary* disintegrate, having received a direct hit. He remembered seeing the forward gun turret spinning high into the air after the explosion. The *Birmingham* herself was not damaged by the heavy shelling either in the afternoon or night battle, although Vic saw a salvo drop a 100 yards away and one shell ricochet and pass between the third and fourth funnels before hitting the sea.

The night battle was even more terrifying to the novice signalman, who was on duty logging signals on the first watch from midnight to four in the morning. He saw destroyers glowing red hot from stem to stern after being pounded by the German cruisers. The fate of the seamen horrified him. He remembered one ship sailing round and round when its steering gear had been disabled. The noise and smoke of battle left Vic feeling lost and confused. Fear gripped him when some German ships broke through the British lines and he saw the vast bulk of a German battle-cruiser looming ahead, as the *Birmingham* swiftly spun away to starboard. Fortunately no shots were fired.

The terrors he experienced during the battle were brought home to him a few days later, when the log-books were called for to be written up as a permanent record. Asked if he had been responsible for this illegible script, he could not recognise his own handwriting, as his hand had been shaking so much during the night.

Both sides claimed to have won the battle: the British lost more ships and crew than the Germans, but the enemy had failed in its attempt to destroy a major part of the British fleet. Germany determined to avoid another pitched battle and concentrated on submarine warfare from this point on.

The rest of Vic’s war was less traumatic. He served on minesweepers and was discharged in February 1919. His worst memory of those years was of the horribly filthy task of ‘coaling’, when the seamen had to manhandle coal for the boilers aboard.

Returning to Derby, he eventually joined the London, Midland and Scottish Railway and was appointed as Assistant to their Chief Accountant in 1934. Moving to Watford in World War II, where he served in the Home Guard, he eventually ended his career as Chief Financial Officer of British Rail, never having taken an accountancy qualification. However, he was very much aware of the value of education and was determined that his daughters should be supported in theirs. He enabled the elder, Brenda, to study medicine at LMH and St. Bartholomew’s Hospital and the younger, Ann, to read Modern History at St Anne’s.

**Ann Revill (Radford 1955)**
ASM regional branch reports

Come and join the fun! Get contacts for your nearest branch from Kate Davy (kate.davy@st-annes.ox.ac.uk)

Twenty-one Bristol members and guests joined our summer outing to Badminton House in July, 2013. We were introduced to the ancestry of the Dukes of Beaufort, and then taken on a tour of the ground floor of the present Duke’s home. In the Great Hall, the game of badminton was introduced to Britain: The eighteenth century church seemed mainly designed to display the florid monuments of past Dukes. Lord Raglan, of Charge of the Light Brigade notoriety, is buried in the family vault. The many garden ‘rooms’ were a delight. We completed the afternoon with tea and left with many expressing their thanks for one of the most interesting and enjoyable outings we have experienced.

In February 2013, a group from the Cambridge branch visited the Whipple Museum of the History of Science. The rooms are crammed with exhibits and displays of all kinds. The principal room dates from the seventeenth century.

In April, 2013, Sarah Beeson organised a visit to Burghley House. The visiting group met for lunch before enjoying a tour of all there was to offer including the grotto and the pleasure gardens. We were welcomed again in July to the garden of the Old Vicarage, Grantchester, home of Mary Archer. This was our tenth Garden Party, and we were delighted to have with us Rosie Lavan, a recipient of the Sarah McCabe bursary, and donor Colin Low.

The branch visited Kettle’s Yard house and gallery in Cambridge in March, 2014. Our most recent visit was to Royston in May 2014. We had a private tour of Royston Cave and walked the ‘town trail’. Many thanks to Sheila Porrer for organising a series of excellent visits.

At the AGM we heard that the Jim Stanfield Memorial Fund had reached its target of £50,000. Our speaker was Janina Ramirez, a St Anne’s alumnus who has featured on BBC TV history productions. In 2014, the Spring outing was to the Charles Dickens Museum. In June we joined a Cookery Class at L’Atelier des Chefs. We hope to have a picnic during the summer.

The Midlands traditional circular summer walk in July 2013 was on an extremely hot day, in contrast to last year’s flooded fields. We started at Middle Tysoe on a route ably planned by two of our members. Lunch was at The Bell at Shenington. People can walk and eat or just meet to eat, if walking is a bit too much.

The focus of our February visit to Hanbury Hall was the eighteenth-century scandal described in the book A Noble Affair: The Remarkable True Story of the Runaway Wife, the Bigamous Earl and the Farmer’s Daughter by alumna Rebecca Probert (1991) and colleagues. The marriage of Henry Cecil of Burghley House to Emma, the heiress of Hanbury Hall, ended in
disaster when Emma eloped with Henry’s friend. Henry married a farmer’s daughter, without having divorced his first wife. Rebecca very ably disentangled fact and fiction, illustrating how limited the options once were for those who experienced marital breakdown.

The **North East** Branch Annual Lunch and AGM for 2013 was held at the Bar Convent in March. Five of our members were unable to get to York because of the snow. Our speaker was Liz Cashdan (1947) who gave an illustrated talk about her recently published book of poems, *Iceland Stories* paints an evocative picture of life on that far-away island (see pp.77-78).

In September, nine people gathered in the Aspinal Room of the Bar Convent for a buffet lunch, drinks and chatter. Five senior members, including mother and daughter Ruth (1947) and Judith (1978) Micklem, were joined by four freshers. We enjoyed one another’s company and shared perspectives from different generations. We were sorry to learn of the death of one of our members, Gillian Mann (1964), in October 2013.

**North West** members joined parents, friends, and guests at a St Anne’s in the City event in Manchester in April 2013. About 50 people gathered for drinks followed by a talk by Senior Tutor Dr Anne Mullen. Some of the alumnae present had no previous contact with the branch, so we were keen to seize the opportunity to tell them about us.

The heat of summer put paid to our plans to walk in the Peak District but we managed tea at a member’s house nonetheless. In early October, we welcomed this year’s Freshers at The Slug and Lettuce in Manchester. Shyness quickly dispersed over food and drink. All five are settled in and eager to take part in next year’s event.

Later in October, 10 members and friends walked along the coast from Morecambe to Heysham. Fortified by a pub lunch, we yomped back to Morecambe in howling wind. We seized the opportunity to pose with a statue of the town’s best-known citizen, Eric Morecambe. Others joined us for afternoon tea at the excellently restored Midland Hotel where we feasted amid its art deco splendours.

We ended the year with pizza and Manchester’s Christmas markets and spring found us eating (again!) and plotting 2014’s
ASM regional branch reports

events, including the Buxton Festival and a tour of Manchester’s beautifully refurbished and extended Central Library.

Talks, gardens and libraries were three themes for Oxford in 2013-4. In April 2013, 50 people heard Ann Bonsor talk about her time with the Special Operations Executive (see Obituaries, pp.90-91). Our 2013 AGM was followed by a talk by Andrew Davies, ‘Emergency Response: stories from the front line of humanitarian operations’, and then a seasonal drinks party. In May 2014, we had a guided tour of the Mathematical Institute and Dr Sarah Waters spoke to us on ‘Mathematics in Medicine and Biology’.

In October 2013, 11 branch members and friends enjoyed a tour of Trinity College. The highlight was undoubtedly our visit to the Old Library, where Sharon Cure the Librarian had displayed a fascinating selection. In October 2014, we shall have tours of the Codrington and Queen’s College libraries. David Smith, the St Anne’s Librarian, has agreed to talk to us in November after our 2014 AGM.

In October, 2013, South of England members and guests attended a talk in Chichester by Carly Raby, a psychotherapist, psychologist and children’s rights specialist, on ‘What everyone should know about stress, emotional trauma and the brain’. Carly Raby founded Luna Children’s Charity to train professionals to treat children suffering from post-traumatic stress disorder in war-torn countries. A collection raised £150 for this valuable work.

Our Book Group met twice in the year, reading works by Doris Lessing and Alice Munro. In March, 2014, several members of the Music Group attended a chamber music concert in Chichester.

Our Spring Event was a ‘Library Lunch’, held at Beech Village Hall, near Alton in March 2014. Seventeen attended, including Judith Vidal-Hall, who interviewed three members about their memories of St Anne’s. The three interviewed spanned nearly 40 years of the College’s development, and all agreed that St Anne’s had a profound effect on their lives. Kate Davy of the Development Office, spoke about the proposed new Library and Academic Centre. £750 was raised for the Library Fund.

Talking among the family

A conversation with South of England ASM Branch focused round the themes ‘Why St Anne's?’ and ‘How did it change your life?’ Participants ranged from some of our most senior members to the generation that saw the arrival of the men. Experiences vary; sentiments are interestingly uniform.

‘I thought this conversation was going to be about St Anne's,’ said Cynthia King (Moore 1941), when we met to talk some time after our Library Lunch with South of England Branch, ‘but it’s all about me.' ‘But didn’t St Anne's make a difference to you? Didn’t it change your life?’ 'Of course,' she said. ‘St Anne’s made me what I am. It opened lots of doors and I was keen to go rushing into as many of them as I could. It changed everything and I loved it.’

Joan Aubrey-Jones (Godfrey-Isaacs 1938) echoed her thought: ‘St Anne’s transformed my life. How did a conventional middle-class girl end up as the wife of a Cabinet Minister and an internationally recognized expert in office design? The answer is by reading Geography at St Anne’s.’

Jo Constantine (Leith 1977) agrees about the life-long friendships and talks of the ‘family of St Anne’s’. ‘I was proud to be in Oxford and did whatever I could to stay up during the vacations. I eventually did my teacher training there and my first job teaching, at Alleyn’s School in London, was entirely due to the fact that I had been at Oxford, at St Anne’s. The world was brought to us. We could dip our toes in and try all sorts of things. Though we didn’t realize it at the time, the seeds were planted that came to fruition in later life.’

We are meeting for lunch with 15 members of South of England Branch in Hampshire. The main purpose of the event was to raise money towards the new College library building, but South of England Chair Maureen Gruffydd Jones had focused the meeting around a discussion of ‘how St Anne’s changed my life’. It was a lively discussion centring round three key moments in the life of the College: 1938 and the opening of Hartland House; the opening of the Dining Hall in 1959; and the arrival of the men in 1979. All three, it was agreed, had a profound influence on the corporate life of College. Given the constraints of time, Maureen had selected three members to share their thoughts on what these events had meant to them.

‘The Library in Hartland House was opened in my first year,’ says Joan, who remembers it as a ‘wonderful library’ with ‘a most helpful librarian who always knew where you could get hold of a book, even if it wasn’t in the library.’ When Joan went up, the Principal was Grace Hadow. She died in Joan’s first year and was succeeded by Eleanor Plumer. In the early days of the library, Joan recalls Miss Hadow’s words, also from Marjorie Reeves’ History: ‘I am really rather horrified to find that the new Library is attracting people so much that even on fine sunny afternoons it is full of young women industriously reading. The Librarian tells me that never has our Library been so constantly in use.’ Both Cynthia and Joan agreed that despite Miss Hadow’s
misgivings, Hartland House for the first time gave a sense of community to the College, bringing together people who, scattered across North Oxford, had little sense of community.

Much the same happened with the completion of the Dining Hall in 1959. Maureen remembers: ‘The new Dining Hall had just been built, enabling all members of the College to eat together for the first time. St Anne’s had received the Royal Charter of Incorporation in 1952, but in 1959 it finally became a College and in 1960 the Queen came to open the Dining Hall officially. So it was a momentous time for the college, but we were not always aware of that at the time. We were too busy enjoying life in our Bevington Road and Woodstock Road houses, making lasting friendships and struggling to meet essay deadlines, to realize that we were witnessing a key period in College history.’

Jo, who was up when the men erupted into College for the first time, has written elsewhere about the continuing importance of the Dining Hall. ‘Of all the University buildings, whether ancient or modern, noisy or hushed, vast or intimate, the place where I spent most time as an undergraduate was probably the [Dining] Hall of College. I went there every day, usually three times a day, so it became a very comforting ritual to approach, queue, chat, eat.’ Time spent in Hall offered ‘food for the mind and soul as well as for the body’. By then, she recalls, there was, ‘a menu board with individually priced choices, which we paid for with brightly coloured paper “money” with denominations ranging from £1 to 1p.’ All very different from 1959, when the food was still more of the nursery style with jelly for pudding ‘to aid the young ladies’ digestion’ as one student of the time recalls.

On to the arrival of the men, another profoundly transformative moment, Jo recalls: ‘What did I feel? It was a novelty. We were a mixed College, but fortunately we were still in the majority! However, many would agree that life, love and learning on the human front were much better than any subject learning.’

The importance of lifelong friendships formed as students was a common theme with all our interviewees. Unlike the answers to the question, ‘Why did you choose St Anne’s?’ These ranged widely from chance to dictat. Joan’s answer: ‘I was summoned to the headmistress’s study and told I should apply to Oxford, and should apply to the Society of Oxford Home-Students. You didn’t argue with the High Mistress of St Paul’s!’ In Cynthia’s case it was her father’s decision: ‘My father, who was a lawyer, was determined that his daughters – there were four of us – should go to Oxford. Three of us did. I was the one at St Anne’s.’

For others chance was the determining factor: ‘I didn’t choose St Anne’s, St Anne’s chose me!’ says Maureen. ‘In October 1958 I applied to several Oxbridge colleges to read English and was rejected by them all. In January 1959 I applied to St Anne’s.’ It was, as she implies and Jo puts so well, ‘the last chance saloon’ for so many of us. It was also the place, then as now, that took more state-educated girls than any other college and as Maureen points out above, it took chances. Maureen failed on the English front but was offered a place to read PPE. ‘Lady O must have thought I was “interesting” and worth taking a chance on. This taught me how to think and write, and led to a far more rewarding and satisfying career for me than English would have done.’

‘You don’t appear to know much history, your Greek was all but non-existent and your Latin little better, but you had read such a lot of books. Some of which I hadn’t read. You seemed worth the risk,’ Iris
Murdoch told one candidate long after the interview.

Some of the most fascinating stories of life during their time at St Anne’s came from Cynthia and Joan, who were wartime students. Joan loved her time at Oxford; she played the violin in the University Orchestra, and got to know Edward Heath, who played the piano in concerts with the orchestra. Like so many, she made lifelong friendships with fellow students from St Anne’s. But when war broke out she felt she should leave Oxford and sign up for one of the women’s services. It was her father who persuaded her to stay at Oxford: ‘You’ll be far more use to the country if you learn something,’ she recalls him saying. ‘He was absolutely right. But it was not,’ she says reflectively, ‘easy to have a pleasant life in those days. Memory has sunk back, but I think it seems more pleasant now than it actually was at the time.’

But it is Cynthia who has the most vivid recall of those days – and what appears from her stories the most impossibly active line of duties. She talks first about her ‘war work’. ‘This ranged from making cases for the shells fired from Spitfires in the workshop Miss Plumer set up in Hartland House to doing the humblest jobs in the Radcliffe Hospital, where I had the right to wear the Red Cross uniform because I’d done the training.’ She also helped Miss Deneke, her moral tutor, with her rabbits, ‘which she kept to help the war effort. My friend and I cleaned them out and fed them dandelion leaves. We also chopped wood, which was used to save electricity. I loved it.’ In addition, she would regularly cycle up Headington Hill early in the morning to give breakfast to children whose mothers were working in munitions factories. ‘They were so accepting; no tears or fuss.’ She also earned ‘five bob (shillings to us older ones, the equivalent of 25p in decimal currency) a week sleeping as a fire warden in the Bodley. ‘That was a lot of money then: it cost five bob to join any of the University clubs.’ ‘I only did two jobs a week,’ she clarifies, ‘but I liked the variety.’

And work? ‘We did our essays at night. What’s different?’ She ends with a fascinating detail: ‘Do you know why no bombs were ever dropped in Oxford? We didn’t know it at the time, but it seems it was because Hitler wanted Oxford as his headquarters after he’d conquered Britain!’ And a bit of a show stopper: ‘Men in my time did two terms and were then drafted into the forces or the Land Army if they were conscientious objectors. Yes there was a shortage of men, but polio could be a great salvation: dons could keep their jobs and students stay out of the forces!’

All the women we spoke to had full lives following St Anne’s. All four married and had children, which they combined with careers. Two, Cynthia and Jo, became teachers. While Cynthia continued and rose in the profession, Jo decided to become a full time mum, though this did not prevent her from working in a voluntary capacity, particularly with Church groups. Joan founded her own business, a pioneering venture to implement the new Bürolandschaft, or ‘Office Landscape’, the introduction of the open-plan office into the British context.

Maureen became a research assistant in the newly formed Research Unit exploring the economics of education at the London Institute of Education. ‘Fifty years later I am still grateful that it was the offer of a place to read PPE at St Anne’s that enabled me to move into this fascinating field of work.’ She went on to spend 40 years in university teaching and research on the finance of education, including work with UNESCO and many international agencies. ‘I was extraordinarily fortunate to have these opportunities to conduct research and publish in a rapidly growing field of study so early in my career. I owe it all to St Anne’s. It transformed my life.’

Compiled from interviews organized by Maureen Gruffydd Jones (Woodhall 1959)
A mystery solved

Ever since we used it as the cover of our centenary edition of The Ship in 2010/2011, the photograph has been the subject of controversy. Who are the people in front of Hartland House? What year was the photo taken? What was the occasion and why?

Happily, thanks to Anne Hogg (Cathie 1957), a leading lady in this and other photos taken at the time – yes, there are many more – we are in a position to answer all your questions and solve the mystery.

In its October 16 1959 issue, the Times Educational Supplement published the following article along with 13 photographs of St Anne’s undergraduates in and around the College, on the river, around town and at an ‘Open air rehearsal of the St Anne’s dramatic society’. Quite apart from the intrinsic interest of the photographs, the piece reflects the dramatic changes that have taken place between then and now, particularly in the role and ratio of women: in 2012, the ratio was about 46 per cent/54 per cent in men’s favour and the number of colleges 38. How reliable the article is in reflecting the ‘contradictory views’ to which it refers is questionable. Other issues, such as the lack of financial assets, are as relevant now as then, as this issue of The Ship reveals.

Women at Oxford

These pictures feature life at St Anne’s, the newest and largest of the five women’s colleges at Oxford.

The first two women’s colleges at Oxford, Somerville and Lady Margaret Hall, were founded 80 years ago. Today women form about a sixth of the university population. There are five colleges – LMH, Somerville, St Hugh’s, St Hilda’s and St Anne’s – compared with 23 for men. In 1958 there were 1,207 women taking first degrees or doing research compared with 7,492 men. This year LMH had the highest proportion of firsts and seconds of all the Oxford colleges. Women are active in university acting, journalism and politics although the Oxford Union still bars its mid-Victorian doors to them.

The facts, then, do not support two contradictory views often held about women at Oxford. They are neither all blue stockings who get bad seconds nor all social butterflies looking for husbands. They get firsts, they get thirds; they go to parties and they go punting. Few Oxford women pursue one type of activity to the complete exclusion of the other. Most graduates marry within a few years of going down – but this is no longer seen as a waste. If there is a tendency for the competent but dull scholar to predominate, this is probably caused by the intense competition for places. The way the entrance examinations
are organized reflects the high standard required. Just as all undergraduates at the end of their university career take the same examination, so do candidates for entrance. Awards are given to those who do best. If there are not enough places available for all those with suitable qualifications, a tendency to choose the safe second is perhaps natural. It is hard enough, even in an ideal situation, to discern potential from attainment. In January 1957, the quota system limiting the number of women undergraduates was abolished. The women’s colleges now all want to expand. But their will to do this is severely cramped by lack of capital. Funds are needed to erect buildings, buy lands and endow fellowships. The expansion of women’s education is thus dependent on finding more money.

From the TES 16 October 1959.
Retirement gives time for voyages of discovery in one’s own backyard, as Gilia Slocock discovered in researching the ‘blue plaques’ in her neighbourhood.

As a natural part of getting older, I downsized from Oxford to a pleasant part of Hammersmith seven years ago. Looking around I saw that there were two houses nearby with blue plaques and tried to find out more about the inhabitants. Then, by chance, I came across a well-loved image of a rowing Eight seen from above, which turned out to have been first sketched from Hammersmith Bridge by a linocut artist, Cyril Power, who had lived very near me. Other images by him and his colleague, Sybil Andrews, became available as greetings cards, yet no one local knew they had lived and worked here; and finally one friend from the art world told me about a versatile and wonderful artist who also had lived near. The moment was ripe for spreading a bit of information and pleasure!

It was immensely helpful that I had been spending time in the local archives, working as a volunteer to help with inquiries, under the supervision of a qualified archivist. One is not necessarily occupied all the time and can pursue ideas and find old books and catalogues that would not be on the shelves of the ordinary municipal library. So I found out more about ‘my’ artists and the blue plaques, one of which marked what had been a whole studio full of designers, The Silver Studios. In the process, I discovered that a friend of mine was descended from the family.

I found what I thought would be a perfect venue, a house belonging to a charity which was used for meetings and training sessions, and which had a long double room upstairs and a lovely garden. Negotiations started pleasantly but imprecisely, and then increasingly vaguely. Pressure built up for details for insurance purposes, I had nothing in writing, and it became clear that it was all going to be difficult. In the end, after six months, the offer was withdrawn, which was a huge relief; but by then I had made myriad arrangements about borrowing items to show. A local design firm was waiting to design the flyers, a local estate agent was waiting to get them printed and to pay for them, and I was waiting to distribute them. Crisis.

At that point the Leisure Services of the local authority came to the rescue. The local library, a fine Carnegie building by Henry Hare (who also designed Oxford Town Hall), was due for refurbishment, which meant that a handsome room upstairs, not normally open to the public, would have to be emptied of office clutter anyway, and it was offered to me. I investigated the possibility of borrowing picture hangers without being able to ascertain whether there was a functioning picture rail in the elaborate cornice of the lofty room, as no one had a long enough ladder. So I pointed out that I should have to use picture pins; it is not possible to have a picture exhibition...
without attaching pictures to walls! In spite of the fact that the room was to be redecorated anyway, it took about three weeks to get a definite answer that I could do so.

Some of the negotiations were surreal, and my every request was treated with suspicion. Later, when I was dealing directly with the personnel involved on the ground, the atmosphere relaxed; I became a reasonable human and was even entrusted with the entry code for the room so that I did not have to drag some poor library person upstairs every time I needed to go in through the main door. And although the seven small etchings (not even drawings) I was borrowing from the borough archives were to be transported from borough property by borough personnel for exhibition in borough premises, I was obliged to take out a separate insurance at a not inconsiderable cost.

So, what was I going to show? I found that many of the images by the linocut artists had been reproduced in enlarged modern prints, and I was able to borrow them on a sale or return basis. They could not, of course, be framed normally, as that would involve bespoke frames and perhaps some trimming, after which return would be impossible and the frames would have cost a lot. They had to be in large clip frames, which are cheap and reusable. By chance I met the grandson of one of the artists, who himself sold framed copies, and who allowed me to have some of those on sale or return, so that viewers could have an idea of how fine they could look. I ordered a full set of what was available and some extra, unframed copies. In the end I sold 26 pictures, both framed and unframed, and afterwards was able to take the unsold ones out of the clip frames, very carefully, put them back in their protective envelopes and take them back to the producer.

The Silver Studio presented a separate problem. One of their best-known fabric designs is still used by Liberty’s, who gave me some samples. Their main archive is in a part of Middlesex University, and the archivist kindly prepared four posters for me. The family produced an item or two, and otherwise I ransacked books and was able to show a wide range of their designs from photocopied pages. I made similar collage pictures for the linocut artists too, including photos of them and of the building they had lived and worked in, and some biographical material.

The last artist, Leon Underwood, was tricky, as he was primarily a sculptor, and no one was going to lend one of those. The borough owns a large and important one, given after his death by his widow, and I was able to make up a composite picture with information and photographs, which will, I hope, create more interest than it attracts now. I was lent a couple of utterly charming originals by a local friend; otherwise it was back to the photocopying. Anyone in the art world would be horrified and one lofty visitor obviously was; his critical remarks irritated me, and I said that I was sorry he was disappointed, but that the exhibition was meant for the pleasure and information of local people. He had the grace to thank me politely when he left.

I was also able to help the finances along by bulk buying greetings cards to sell, and a few books. One of the Mayfair galleries also gave me some very beautiful back catalogues, to sell for charity.
As you can tell, it all involved a lot of work and some risk. Each difficulty made me more determined, and in the end it was a great success. It was well attended, the mayor came, and I think it was genuinely enjoyed. Apart from the cost of the flyers, and the fact that the room was free, it more or less paid its own way, with a chunk over for local children’s charities. When I first had the idea, I asked an artist friend about doing it. ‘Don’t,’ she said but relented a little when I explained that all the artists were safely dead, and she agreed I had a chance. By the way, does anyone need any clip frames?

Kind friends said they would love me to do another! They have no idea how much my wonderful family and close friends had to do and put up with to get that particular show on the road. It was all worth it, but only just.

Gilia Slocock (Whitehead 1955)

The Eight, Cyril Power: limited edition giclée print (1/950) £215.00 and Water Jump, Sybil Andrews: limited edition giclée print (1/850) £138.00 both available from The Bookroom Art Press: www.bookroomartpress.co.uk; T: 01273-682159

with a taste for luxury travel, my multi-screened trading floor desk always a window to a luxury travel offering in addition to Bloomberg and Outlook.

Indeed, in today’s world where reality is interfaced through technology, travel presents a rare opportunity for unmitigated sensory being in the world. There is something about the newness of a place that opens us to strange smells, unfamiliar noises, bright colours and unusual tastes. When post-Oxford reality calls and we embark upon the greater predictability and stability of ‘adult life’, the imperative to travel redoubles itself as an opportunity to learn, to see the world afresh.

Sure enough, travel was in my destiny. In 2006, I met and fell in love with an Oxford DPhil student who happened to be from Israel. Some years later, I found myself living in Tel Aviv, and falling in love all over again, this time with my new home. The relationship was, and is, rich and complex. Tel Aviv’s intellectual intensity (it boasts more tech start-ups per capita than anywhere else on earth) is somehow perfectly offset by the joie de vivre and sensuality one finds here. When, together with my first love, I started to explore the wider – but still tiny – country, we would return from each
weekend flabbergasted by our wondrous finds: UNESCO world heritage sites, buried deep in the desert, showcasing ancient Nabatean water systems and Byzantine churches. Crusader castles, halls and other ‘ruins’ so complete you’d swear you were on a period drama set. Prize-winning family wineries self-consciously modelled on ancient traditions. Astonishing waterfalls and hikes alongside the sources of the River Jordan. The list could go on and on, but one thing I simply cannot omit to mention is the food. I swear to the God of the Jews, Christians, Muslim, Druze, Bahai and any other peoples with a claim to this land, that the food in Israel is heavenly. All over the country, it is outstandingly fresh and somehow simple and creative all at the same time.

From a career perspective, moving to Israel and becoming a mother provided a natural break and opportunity to evaluate. As any good PPE student would have done, I turned to my bookcase of philosophical texts, and spent some time with Victor Frankl’s *Man’s Search For Meaning*. The following particularly resonated:

Don’t aim at success – the more you aim at it … the more you are going to miss it. For success, like happiness, cannot be pursued; it must ensue … Listen to what your conscience commands you to do and go on to carry it out to the best of your knowledge. Then you will live to see that in the long run – in the long run, I say! – success will follow you precisely because you had forgotten to think of it.

Some of us found ourselves at Oxford precisely because we are the type of people who care deeply about excelling, about success. Yet Frankl’s point, which I had not quite appreciated in my 20s, is that it is dangerous to let the outside world define what success means; each of us must be successful according to our ‘own specific vocation or Mission’. I understood that I was done with banking.

As a good philosophy student, I was also not afraid to embark on a vocation which would ask people to challenge their preconceptions. In philosophy we are mindful to challenge our most basic assumptions about existence (Does this laptop exist? Do I exist?) and knowledge (but do I really know that I know?). I was ready to challenge some assumptions.
Travel: Israel

about my new home. Israel often receives an unflattering press in the UK. This is not the place to discuss politics, but my observation from living here is that the area is riddled with complexity, and that it is more interesting to open oneself to the multiplicity of often-contradictory human narratives, than to proclaim absolutist motifs.

Whatever one may say, Israel is a democracy where free speech is sacred and readily accessible in English. Engaged visitors can easily talk with people across the political spectrum: Christian Israeli Arabs, East Jerusalem Arabs who refuse Israeli nationality, Jewish pioneer Kibbutzniks, Israeli soldiers on active duty, Palestinians in refugee camps, traditional Druze who follow the Seven Pillars of Islam but serve in the Israeli army, Jewish West Bank settlers who relate to the land as sacred and politically apathetic, secular Tel Avivians who hold only partying as sacred. Narratives are multifarious, fascinating and rich. Unlike Myanmar, China or other travel destinations, in Israel you won’t find people guardedly whispering their histories; here a cacophony of oral biographies is readily shouted out and served up.

Returning to my own narrative, having decided I was done with finance, I was ineluctably drawn to the idea of running my own business focused on high-end, deep content, travel in Israel. And so, at the start of last year I opened a spreadsheet and made an enormous ‘to do’ list. Again my Oxford education served me well. The tutorial system makes self-starters of us, and meshes nicely with the prevailing entrepreneurial culture of Tel Aviv.

Today, the list has developed into a fully-fledged specialist tour operator providing personally tailored, complete Israel itineraries. We nurture our close local relationships with the managements of leading luxury and boutique hotels, owners of smaller characterful properties, engaging and sophisticated tour guides, and the best restaurants in the country – of which there are many. We have a healthy client list, which includes academics, journalists and culturally-engaged types, and are starting to sell through some of the UK’s leading luxury travel providers who had not previously offered Israel as a destination. We were also recently featured in Condé Nast Traveller.

Life does not seem to flow in straight lines and my path towards the right kind of fulfilling and challenging career has been meandering. However, I do believe there is a direct connection between having spent time at St Anne’s and my willingness and ability to bring about this change.

Hannah Blustin (1999)

Pomegranate Travel can be found at: www.pomegranate-travel.com
Remembering Jim

MIKE COLLING

In the last issue of The Ship we ran an obituary for Jim Stanfield, past President of the ASM and one of the badly behaved first cohort of men in college back in 1979. In the same issue, we announced the launch of the Jim Stanfield Memorial Fund. Its aim: to fund a bursary for a student studying Chemistry or one of its related subjects.

One year on, and with the support of many of his contemporaries, we have raised £52,155 including pledges and gift aid. This will enable college to award the first bursary in October this year.

Thank you to all those who knew Jim and loved both him and college enough to support this memorial fund. It will bring a smile to his face to hear generations of students ask, ‘Who the hell is Jim Stanfield?’

Mike Colling (1979)
Despite Germany’s eventual triumph, the World Cup offered an important reminder that there is a football world beyond the Premier League and Champions League. It also underlined the social divide symbolized by gleaming new stadiums and crumbling favelas.

Even a football writer at a World Cup can have too much of a good thing, it seems. The England-Costa Rica match was playing on a TV screen several feet away but there sat a long-serving reporter from a leading British broadsheet with his head stuck in a book on northern England. Now and again he let out a laugh, which is more than can be said for fans of Roy Hodgson’s team.

Football fatigue is inevitable in a job that involves much waiting around to speak to media-wary young millionaires along with watching a fair few mundane matches in cold stadiums at unsociable hours. This was not the Britannia Stadium, though, but Brazil’s World Cup and my colleague was in a minority of one. We were in the vibrant venue of Salvador in Northeastern Brazil – the country’s most African city, a place where the rhythms of samba were born and where the goals flowed more freely than anywhere else during an enthralling 2014 tournament.

This was my first World Cup writing for a newspaper and I had arrived with a sense of trepidation. After spending the 2006 and 2010 World Cups on the editorial team of FIFA's website, staying in five-star hotels and wearing FIFA suits, this time I was renting a room from a local family while working for the Independent and Evening Standard.

Working within an organization like FIFA entails a certain degree of discretion: in 2010, for instance, it had not been possible to write anywhere that Frank Lampard’s shot actually bounced down behind the goal-line after striking the crossbar during England’s defeat by Germany. Now there were no such constraints and, as I discovered, the beauty of reporting from the World Cup, the epicentre of Planet Football, is you do not have to look hard for a story. This was certainly the case in Salvador. Game One at the Arena Fonte Nova brought the ending of an era with holders Spain’s disintegration against the Dutch. For Game Two we had Cristiano Ronaldo in town; impeccably groomed as ever, but dogged by a dodgy knee. He dominated the press conference before his side’s game against Germany to such an extent that a good number of journalists walked out as he passed the mic on to the Portugal coach. As it was, Germany crushed Portugal and I found myself flying 400km south on a fact-finding mission to their training base, where I discovered that old stereotype about German efficiency alive and kicking on the edge of a mangrove forest.

Certainly, no other team had their own brand-new hotel complex to stay in (built by a Munich architect). It was a place accessible only by car ferry – and the German FA (DFB) had cannily booked reporters into lodgings on the other side of the river. As an olive branch, perhaps, the DFB had actually shipped over a McDonald’s café for their on-site press centre complete with waitresses flown in.
from Germany. Despite Germany’s eventual triumph, this South American showpiece offered an important reminder that there is a football world beyond the Premier League and Champions League, underlined by the efforts of teams like Colombia and Costa Rica.

Equally compelling, though, were the stories found on the fringes of the tournament. One day I went to the training ground of Salvador’s biggest club, Esporte Club Bahia. The taxi took us through a favela with its unfinished homes and potholed roads to a training ground whose grass pitches offered hope of a way out. It was here that the Barcelona and Brazil full-back Daniel Alves had begun his career, though his first coach noted there was just a ‘0.01 per cent’ chance of anybody following that path. Gervasio Xavier Junior, a canteen worker in the media centre back at the Fonte Nova, told me all about the pitfalls. He recalled proudly his trial, aged 16, at the Sao Paolo club Corinthians, but the ensuing tale was one of doors slammed in his face, bogus agents ripping him off and an eventual brush with the professional game that brought no more than £160 a month. Despite all that, simply working in the World Cup stadium was, he said, ‘like a gift for me’.

This love of football was everywhere – even the supermarket cashiers wore canary-yellow shirts – but it did not dilute people’s scepticism. Conversations with locals conveyed a sense of relief that Brazil’s World Cup had actually come off, yet there was an equally strong feeling that this was not a World Cup for the people. Tickets for games cost more than 10 times the price of attending a domestic fixture, hence the complaint that the stadiums were full of white, wealthy, middle-class Brazilians. As for the question of a legacy, Salvador’s new metro system had opened on the eve of the finals – albeit still unfinished 14 years after work began – yet there was a prevailing lack of faith that ‘corrupt’ politicians would deliver change. One taxi driver I spoke to, Eduardo, was dreaming instead about a life for his young son in Europe. ‘I want him to be able to speak English and to have the opportunities people don’t have here today,’ he said.

Back in the football bubble, my biggest headache was the time difference. The fact that the UK was four hours ahead made for some tight deadlines: indeed, for each of the two matches in Salvador which went to extra time, I had to file the top and tail of my report 15 minutes before the actual finish. This meant a rare opportunity to look up from my laptop and simply enjoy the moment – notably when a spirited US side fought vainly for an extra-time equalizer against Belgium in a thrilling last-16 tie. That night was memorable for an exchange afterwards with the US forward, Clint Dempsey. The mixed zone is the place, usually deep in the bowels of a stadium, where players must file past quote-hungry journalists after a game. Some players will hold a phone to their ear – or even a child in their arms – to avoid stopping. Yet swallowing his disappointment, Dempsey took us back to his schooldays in a Texan town and a borrowed video from the 1986 World Cup, which gave him his first appreciation of football’s global appeal. That soccer-loving ‘outsider’ – as he described his boyhood self – was now part of the World Cup story and even a cynical hack could see the romance in that.

Simon Hart (1991) is a freelance sports journalist

More than a game: Brazilian supporter outside stadium
We were there: South Africa

Mandela: how South Africa saw him

MARCIA C SCHENCK

Mandela’s long walk is over but not the struggle for equality and dignity he began

Freedom. Equality. Reconciliation. These are big words. Ambitious words. Quixotic words even. They were all the more so in apartheid South Africa, a country shackled and chained by its racial segregation. They were also lifelines for many a political prisoner who believed that one day a free, democratic South Africa could exist. None achieved more worldwide fame than the inimitable Nelson Rolihlahla Mandela who promoted these concepts with unprecedented integrity and credibility.

Along with over 100 world leaders, I arrived in Johannesburg on 10 December to witness how South Africans mourned, celebrated and remembered Tata Madiba. Despite the media circus and countrywide state commemorations, what stood out was the very personal nature of South Africa’s farewell to a man to whom people felt a deep connection.

Many South Africans chose to commemorate Mandela privately, in conversations with friends and family, on long walks, or through offering flowers, candles and messages for Madiba in meaningful places. The night I visited Mandela’s Houghton house, the atmosphere was sombre; people spoke in whispers as thousands of Mandela images eerily lit by flickering candles glanced at the spectator from among a sea of flowers. The atmosphere was very different during the wake held on the night of 14 December in Cape Town. Here, sadness and joy seemed intertwined; people cried, sang and danced together in a colourful celebration of a life that liberated millions.

Ordinary people shared with the crowds how Mandela inspired them: ‘Mandela is right up there with Jesus, Mother Teresa and Gandhi!’ ‘We shall always remember, there is only one race, the human race!’ ‘Let us follow in the footsteps of him who led us to freedom!’ ‘What was special about Mandela is that he always stayed true to himself and his ideals. Let us be ourselves!’

‘He had the right to walk with pride, but he chose to walk with humility.’ The air was thick with meaning as people opened up.

Throughout the public screening of Mandela’s funeral, at times it was so quiet you could have heard a needle drop, the next moment the crowd became alive shouting with one voice, ‘Viva, Mandela, Viva, Viva, Viva!’ fists raised high in the air. After the cathartic ceremony, people offered their presents for Mandela. Lego, a sand bottle, seashells, toy cars, teddy bears, flowers, poems, pictures, candles, flags – the list of objects that people placed in front of the City Hall in Cape Town did not cease to amaze me.

There was a poster made by two little boys, Ludwe Sokani and Nathan McCabe, that simply read: ‘Because of you, Mr Mandela, we could be friends, be in the same class at the same school. We do not have to live the way our parents did. We will never forget you.’ There was the Dali-esque picture that depicts a pensive Mandela, surrounded by candles, his heart floating in a tunnel that curves, so that the end of the road remains hidden from sight. There were countless messages like the one by the Kohler Family: ‘RIP Mandela, Kind Heart, Great Mind, Super-Human, Worldly Treasure, Pride of
We were there: South Africa

our Nation, Generous Soul, Everlasting Spirit, Brightest Star! May Mandela’s ideals be remembered and applied by present and future generations. Thank you for teaching us!’ The display of people’s offerings speaks to the very personal character that the relationship between Mandela and many a South African took. In countless creative ways people expressed their passionate personal commitment to a South Africa united in diversity.

During the festivities in front of Cape Town’s City Hall, an international microcosm emerged, reflecting Mandela’s meaning for the world at large: the Cameroonian and Nigerian Associations colourfully danced their condolences, people from Zambia, Malawi and Mozambique spoke out. The Chinese Association left a message and the sea of South African flags was interrupted by German, Italian and US ones.

Mandela the Icon

As could be anticipated when a man of the stature of Mandela dies, South Africa in December was a country in a state of exception. For weeks it was almost impossible to see anything on TV that was not connected to Mandela; the radio incessantly replayed his speeches and those of the international Heads of State present at his memorial service in Johannesburg; the newspapers were full of tributes; Mandela’s face smiled at us from many a billboard across town, and even from Table Mountain, where it was projected in a light installation.

The line between branding, commercialization and personal tribute was blurry: Mandela T-Shirts were seemingly omnipresent, my car rental company sent an email with 20 inspiring Mandela quotes, my Yoga teacher started her class with an emotional reflection on Mandela’s famous quote from the Freedom Trial and every major company sponsored billboards in Mandela’s honour.

The state provided public commemoration events and concerts that filled stadiums around the country to varying degrees. People stood in line for hours to get a glimpse of Mandela’s coffin as he lay in State in the Union buildings, soon to be renamed in his honour.
Mandela inspired the world as a political prisoner, who was able to forgive his captors and work alongside them to bring about a free South Africa. Mandela was a freedom fighter, a skilled negotiator, a shrewd statesman, a leader but also a team player. South Africa’s transition to multi-party democracy might carry the imprint of his face, but it was the work of many, as Mandela himself never tired of pointing out.

Did Mandela make mistakes? As a president, he acknowledged the real danger of HIV/AIDS much too late. As a young husband, he was no stranger to domestic violence. As a father and grandfather he could be distant. However, in his saint-like portrayal we hear little about what makes Mandela human. We easily recognize the idol but how many of us know Mandela the man?

The idealized representation of Mandela that also marked his death fulfills an important role in nation building. His legacy is that of a national hero; an impeccable freedom fighter; the wise father of the nation. Like no other South African, he personifies the ideal of a rainbow nation built on forgiveness and reconciliation. However, the way in which Mandela has become idealized and idolized tells us more about South Africa’s and the world’s need for such a figure, than about Mandela himself.

The more we stylize an idol, the more we run the risk of a cartoonish empty signifier that can be imbued almost at will with our own meanings. The meaning of Nelson Mandela’s life will become more contested as historians unearth a nuanced picture, a testimony to Mandela the human with flaws and weaknesses. I would think such a role model all the more powerful. A farsighted South African reminded the crowds: ‘Let us not idealize the man, for he was human, like all of us. But let us follow his ideals and be guided by his spirit of forgiveness and his vision of unity.’ Nobody would like this better than Mandela himself.

**Mandela’s Long Walk to Freedom is finally over, but South Africa’s is still continuing**

Extremely pessimistic voices feared an immediate collapse of South Africa’s rainbow nation after Mandela’s death. While his death may have come as a surprise to the world, South Africa was prepared. Mandela had retired from political life in 2004 at the age of 85. During the last couple of years South Africans saw an increasingly fragile Mandela on TV; several times they united in song and prayer when the end seemed near. His death then is not so much a caesura in South African politics but a time of national reflection and the reaffirmation of Mandela’s legacy of a democratic and free South African rainbow nation.

While Mandela arrived at the end of his long walk to freedom, South Africa is still on its way to unity. The country might have achieved political equality but it is a long haul away from achieving an economy in which all citizens can live with dignity. Too many South Africans still live in poverty, suffering the legacy of past inequalities. Now it is for others to continue on the walk towards equality.

Who better to be inspired by than Mandela, a person who continuously worked to better himself and was not afraid to admit mistakes; a person who had the courage to lead but remained humble; who had the ability to forgive and overcame his fears and anger; a person with the gift to envision a better life; and the work ethic and perseverance to dedicate his life to this idea?

**Marcia C Schenck** was a St Anne’s Ioma Evans-Pritchard scholar 2009-10 where she read for the MSc in African Studies. Currently she lives in Maputo, Mozambique, where she conducts fieldwork for her PhD in African history at Princeton University. Originally from Germany, Cape Town has been among Marcia’s homes since 2002.
Walking in the footsteps of others provides fertile ground for poetry

I suppose since I was at St Anne’s from 1947 to 1950, I could well be expected to be writing about a gentle if impoverished retirement. The great thing is that as a writer you don’t have to retire. However, writing poetry doesn’t bring in much money so I go on teaching as well. I read History at St Anne’s, worked in the Press Library at the Royal Institute of International Affairs for four years and then went into teaching. I taught History and English in secondary schools from 1957 to 1991 and then got into Adult and Higher Education to teach creative writing. I took an MA at Sheffield University in 1996 and completed a PhD on women novelists of the Romantic period in 2004.

My first single collection of poetry, Laughing All the Way, came out in 1995, though I had two shared collections before that, both of which were based on three of my passions in life: history, writing and walking. I foot-stepped Coleridge, Wordsworth and Fletcher Christian round the Quantocks, the Lake District and the Isle of Man for one book; wrote about walking round Mont Blanc in the other; and in a third pamphlet foot-stepped Mary Wollstonecraft across Denmark, Sweden and Norway.

In Laughing All the Way, I had written two sequences, one about an eleventh-century Jew in Cairo and Tyre, and another foot-stepping my own parents back to Bialystok in Poland. My writing owes a great deal to three of my Oxford tutors, Marjorie Reeves and Miss Leys at St Anne’s, and Christopher Hill at Balliol, but I’m not sure where I got my love of walking from. I think it’s something to do with the idea of lines: History/Ancestry, writing and walking are all activities that depend on making or following a line. I’ve just been reading Tim Ingold’s Lines: A Brief History (Routledge 2007), a wonderful read for all lineswomen/linesmen whether they be historians, writers, weavers, singers or any others who make traces or threads.

In 2009, I went to Iceland on an arts residency with digital artist Pat Hodson, and sound artist Jessica Rowland. We spent four weeks based in Skagaströnd exploring the life of this one-time fishing village in the Northwest, touring Northeast to Mývatn and South to the roaring waters of Gull Foss and the historic site of Thingvellir.

We responded to landscape and people individually and to each other’s writing and artwork, all of which resulted in Iceland Stories. We found the landscape of black basalt rock, the lack of trees, the wildness really inspiring and the people welcoming and willing to share their stories. I always like to combine teaching and writing so I did a workshop in Skagaströnd school. Using Moniza Alvi’s poem Map of India and Carlos Williams’ This is just to say as models, this is what one 14-year-old wrote:

Iceland is a cruel little place.
I’m sorry, really sorry,
will you forgive me, little island?
Answer me.

On the next page is one of my poems and an image by Pat Hodson.

My most recent poetry book came out in 2013: Things of Substance: New and Selected Poetry (Five Leaves Publication; £8.99). Since then I have been working on a new sequence based on the voices of sisters talking to their more famous brothers: Nanerl Mozart, Caroline Herschel, Mary Lamb, Fanny Mendelssohn, Gwen John among many others.

I now teach for the WEA and the Open College of the Arts. I recently co-authored the OCA’s new short fiction course materials and am one of their assessors for creative writing as well as being a tutor. I love doing
writing workshops in schools as well. I am Chair of the National Association of Writers in Education; this keeps me on my toes as far as bringing writers and tutors of writing together across communities and educational establishments, and across all age ranges.

This summer I am off to track down the Jewish *conversos* or *marranos* in Portugal, which I hope might lead to a poetry sequence, and later to Johannesburg where I have family and where there is no shortage of things to write about or writers eager for workshops including Wits University Writing School and my granddaughters’ pre-primary and primary schools. Reading history at St Anne’s has been a brilliant starting point for all my work.

**Liz Cashdan** (*Trilling* 1947). *Iceland Stories* (Blurb, 2012) is available as an ebook from the Blurb bookstore at http://www.artinthefreezer.co.uk/ http://store.blurb.co.uk/ebooks/368135-iceland-stories £9.49+vat. The book can also be purchased from Liz at lizcashdan@onetel.com for £25.00

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**Icelandic Shifts**

You can’t avoid the way things shift, the way one thing slides across another, the way under your feet tectonic plates move, inching away from each other.

How cloud shadow darkens hillsides how the cracks in the solid lava fill with plants. How red deposits ooze from the sides of black craters, dead for thousands of years. How the wind blows you sideways, how mist blows in, changes bright mountains to the gloom of hidden things, to a past erupting into the present, where nothing is for sure.
‘Not of an age but for all time’

GINA POLLINGER

The eminent literary agent Gina Pollinger shares her passion for Shakespeare in an anthology of his verse directed at the younger generation

With the utmost respect for the maturity, scholarship and wisdom of so many friends, former colleagues and fellow-enthusiasts, I do want to stress from the start that The Orchard Book of Classic Shakespeare Verse is an anthology in which my own lifelong enthusiasm for Shakespeare has been combined with that of the renowned illustrator, Emma Chichester-Clark. Our aim, quite simply, is to compile what I hope to be an enticing, perhaps uniquely-approachable anthology, ultimately, an empowering delight, whether you are (gratefully) familiar with Shakespeare already or, my priority, for the young ones, coming to his matchless poetry for the very first time.

Accessibility is the touchstone and immediacy the keynote and, almost always, it is passion that underpins the movement of heart, hands, mind, feet and tongue. It might sound like a contradiction in terms but, from the first, I planned this anthology as a single composition, as an overture to newcomers’ lifelong relationship with Shakespeare’s poetry and, ultimately, of course, his amazing characters, and plots. Included in the ‘overture’ are extracts from every one of Shakespeare’s plays, as well as some of the poetry, thematically linked, sequence to sequence, and section to section: for example: Power to Charm, It Was A Lover And His Lass, The King is But A Man etc. Such colourful and, I hazard a guess, irresistible content is rounded off with a short biography, a simple glossary and a user-friendly index of first lines. The Orchard Book of Classic Shakespeare Verse thereby enables us to share some of Shakespeare’s most powerful poetry with the young, and indeed, to bring newcomers of all ages to the verbal and visual feast that lies between its covers.

In his First Folio, Shakespeare’s contemporary, Ben Jonson, paradoxically described him as ‘the soul of the age, but also, significantly, as ‘not of an age but for all time.’ And those encountering Shakespeare’s sixteenth-century language for the first time can take comfort from the words of the eighteenth-century critic, Dr Samuel Johnson, who observed that: ‘Shakespeare’s creations act and speak as the reader thinks he himself should have spoken on the same occasion … the dialogue is level with life’. Centuries later, a year or two ago, the brilliant Shakespeare scholar Jonathan Bate came to a similar conclusion: ‘Shakespeare is always our contemporary’ and, even more daringly, suggested that ‘Reading a Shakespeare play prepares us to read life’.

There are two other Shakespeare scholars whom I want to quote: one, Neil MacGregor, who concludes his remarkable book, Shakespeare’s Restless World, with the following words: ‘For those living the dark moments of history, as for those exploring the wilder or the sweeter shores of love, Shakespeare’s words console, inspire, illuminate and question.’ And last but not least, I give you a quote from a very recent issue of Country Life that features ‘The Best of British’, where the theatre director Trevor Nunn declares: ‘Shakespeare’s plays remain searchingly relevant, as the priorities of different ages find new and unexpected emphases in his language, characters, dramatic situations and underlying themes … Humanity is Shakespeare’s focus: our ideas and our ideals; who we are – beast or angel? – and who we aspire to become.’

Allow me to prioritize our young ones for a moment. Children, when I began to collect my favourite quotations from William Shakespeare’s poetic dramas (plays) and poems (mostly songs and sonnets), I called...
A Treasury of Shakespeare’s Verse. I am sure that you know that ‘verse’ means ‘poetry’ and I am sure you know – or can guess – that a ‘Treasury’ means a collection of the extra-special things that belong to you, tucked away from harm (maybe under your bed, maybe up in the attic), but always easy to find, see or hear, whenever you want to liven and brighten your day. So what you have in front of you now is a new and, I trust, eye-opening ‘treasure’ – a sparkling variety of glimpses into that world of wonder, created in the sixteenth century by William Shakespeare – intended to awaken your curiosity and your hunger to experience Shakespeare’s plays in their entirety – for yourselves quite soon.

A further word in your ear, children: never pay any attention to maddening people who claim that Shakespeare, born 450 years ago, is ‘marginal to modern life’. It was seeing this comment in the press, and hearing it repeated across the media 20 years ago, that drove me to compile this special selection – living proof, I hope you will agree, that Shakespeare still reaches out to us today. Shakespeare’s fame as a truly outstanding playwright will never die because he was – is – a genius.

Although I am focussing ostensibly on Shakespeare’s verse today, one cannot deny the vital – albeit, eventual – contribution of character and plot every step of the way. Shakespeare spent his whole working life burrowing under the skin of his characters – many of them victims of rivalry, all of them hungry for success – male and female, young and old, some heroic and some helpless, some rural, some royal. All of them are driven by love or loss, fancy or fury, ambition or fear of failure - but if their hope and courage score by the end of the day, they will be saved – amid family, friends and fellow-countrymen, by compromise, forgiveness, a hug and a kiss.

Likewise, such fabulous figures of pure fantasy as Titania, Queen of the Fairies, or Puck, the spritely goblin in A Midsummer Night’s Dream – and certainly, the wicked witches in Macbeth and the ghost in Hamlet are not to be overlooked. These amazing, super supernaturals are fundamental to the storylines in which they play a significant part, be they haunting, magical, murderous or purely mischievous. They, too, are hungry for success and, like Romeo and Juliet, Hamlet, Othello and many other heroes and heroines, will eventually triumph over, or surrender to circumstances beyond their control. Shakespeare enables all of us, all the time, to share his own ever-ready wit and wisdom, and his unique open-minded sympathy for each and every beating heart – and spoken word.

Consider the imagery that links Shakespeare’s powerful imagination to our own. It may be startling in colour, form and meaning, but it draws upon objects that are universally familiar. These range from the homespun – such as milk, meat, drink, salad, slipper – to the world of nature – stars, moon, weed, lily, snail and so on. A perfect marriage of sound to sense ensures and enhances the effect:

‘There was I as a tree
Whose Boughs did bend with fruit; but in one night
A storm or robbery, call it what you will,
Shook down mellow hangings, nay, my leaves,
And left me bare to weather.’

Cymbeline, Act III, Scene iii

Such simplicity demonstrates that Shakespeare’s poetry and poetic drama were indeed written for all to enjoy, regardless of social class and education, their history or their geography.

In one sense, any anthology is likely to be unsatisfactory: something important will be missing! Since this is an anthology of Shakespeare’s poetry, character and plot are inevitable casualties. However, isolating the poetry does yield certain positive benefits. It concentrates the mind on the flexibility and range of Shakespeare’s chosen medium, blank verse. It also demonstrates that Shakespeare’s poetry enjoys a life of its own, regardless of dramatic context, ie the storyline. When a besieged and bereaved Macbeth surrenders
to despair, the *details* of his personal tragedy become, for the moment, curiously unimportant:

‘Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow
Creeps in this petty pace from day to day,
To the last syllable of recorded time,
And all our yesterdays have lighted fools
The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle.
Life’s but a walking shadow, a poor player
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
And then is heard no more. It is a tale
Told by an idiot full of sound and fury
Signifying nothing.’

*Macbeth* Act V, Scene v

The poetry speaks for itself and, in this particular case, for anyone who has – even for one moment – given up hope.

It is important to remember that Shakespeare’s verse is meant to be spoken out loud, not read to oneself. Thereby the sense becomes more obvious and the feeling twice as stirring. Listen carefully to the following tiny excerpts:
‘Except I be by Silvia in the night
There is no music in the nightingale.’
*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, Act III, Scene i

‘How sharper than a serpent’s tooth it is
To have a thankless child’
*King Lear*, Act I, Scene iv

‘I think the king is but a man as I am
The violet smells to him as it doth to me’
*Henry V*, Act IV, Scene i

‘Give me my Romeo, and when I shall die
Take him out and cut him out in little stars,
And he will make the face of heaven so fine
That all the world will be in love with night
And pay no worship to the garish sun.’
*Romeo and Juliet*, Act III, Scene ii

‘Oh, beware, My Lord, of jealousy.
It is the green-eyed monster which doth mock
The meat it feeds on’
*Othello*, Act III, Scene iii

‘Merrily, merrily
Shall I live now
Under the blossom that
Hangs on the bough.’
*The Tempest*, Act V, Scene i

Are you not impressed by the imagery – the tenderness, the passion, the liveliness, the logic? And can you not hear the rhythm that underpins the lines? Both imagery and rhythm help to make the verse magical, and memorable too. And don’t hesitate to sample and digest the miraculous Sonnets – those within and, of course, beyond this anthology. So many of them are exquisitely rhythmic, rhyming, immaculately conceived 14-liners – poetic masterpieces in their own right – classic words of wonder, whoever the inspiration, whatever the motivation, as lyrical as they’re robust. ‘Treasures’, shall we say? Yes! So, to be practical, write out your favourites and tuck them away under that bed or up in that attic. That way, they will be readily accessible for stimulus and uplift on any dull or rainy day to come.

I have tried in this book to convey in miniature the richness, gusto, intelligence and scope of Shakespeare’s immense world of poetry. I do hope that you will be encouraged to look beyond these appetisers – the classic quotations I’ve chosen for this book – to even more spectacular discoveries – this time, in the live theatre. Then and there, you will hear much of this poetry again – and much more on themes that ring a bell – fabulously, firmly, unforgettably attached to character, plot and stage: Shakespeare in action, Shakespeare in the round, ageless Shakespeare in all his glory.

**Gina Pollinger** *(Conquy 1954)*

Publications


Paul Donovan (1990) and Julie Hudson: Paul and Julie have co-authored Food Policy and the Environmental Credit Crunch: From Soup to Nuts (Routledge, 2014) author royalties from which are being donated to St Anne’s College. The book elaborates on the issues addressed in the authors’ first book, From Red to Green? (see The Ship 2011-2012) and asks whether the financial credit crunch could ameliorate or exacerbate the emergent environmental credit crunch. The conclusion drawn here is that a significant and positive difference could be made by changing some of the ways in which we procure, prepare, and consume our food.


Paula Iley (1973): Despite her girlhood ambitions to be a novelist, on graduation Paula Iley went into the more nine-to-five though enjoyable worlds of book publishing, freelance journalism, teaching then educational consultancy. For many years she was inhibited as a fiction writer by her informal, generous mentoring when young by JRR Tolkien, who lived next door to her grandparents and gave her epistolary feedback on the flaws of her puerile literary efforts that was uncondescending and frankly critical. She has written several worthy tomes for the educational market, but her novels have never seen the light of day – until this year.
Alumnae news: publications

Started on Skyros three years ago from a conversation with new friends that made Paula see stories from her own life in a whole new light, On the Far Side, There’s a Boy (Roundfire, 2014) is the tale of a London woman from the 1980s coming to terms with her singlehood and childlessness through a connection with a Sri Lankan child. It was released on 27 June in paperback and e-book worldwide under her pen name, Paula Coston, and has been hailed by Whitbread-award-winning Jamila Gavin as ‘an absorbing tale... written by a new writer in a new, wonderfully contemporary voice’.


Jill Paton Walsh (Bliss 1955): The Late Scholar (Hodder and Stoughton, 2013)


Sheila Ward (Hawking 1949): Sheila has published a new e-book entitled Omega God Humanity Evolving. The book suggests that the prophecy of Teilhard de Chardin that humanity is on the verge of an evolutionary leap is already taking place. This is coming about as increasing numbers of people understand and embody the meaning of love. Although Greek philosophers studied the various meanings of love, it is ignored by philosophers today so that our society is largely unaware of the immensity, the variety and the potential of love. The book is available through Amazon.


‘A sporting history unlike any I’ve read – one that, in its sophistication and thoughtfulness, shows up the hollowness of most other accounts.’ William Skidelsky, Observer

The only comprehensive narrative history of the world’s most international sport, from Victorian lawn tennis to Andy Murray’s Wimbledon 2013 triumph.
Senior members’ updates honours, appointments and personal news

**Stephen Coote** (1981) is a PhD student researching philosophical botany during the late Enlightenment at Anglia Ruskin University, Cambridge.

**Jo Delahunty** (1982) has been awarded Family Law QC of the Year at Jordan Publishing’s third Family Law Awards.

This prestigious award celebrates a QC who has made a major contribution to the field of family law through their advice and advocacy. The awards were launched by Jordan Publishing to recognise the important work of family lawyers and celebrate their many successes and outstanding achievements.

Jo Delahunty specializes in contentious and highly complex cases at High Court level and above involving allegations of severe child abuse. In a highly competitive and specialist silk field, Jo has gained a reputation for ‘formidable’ advocacy and tactical trial management. Jo was presented with her award at a ceremony attended by more than 400 family lawyers from across England and Wales.

**Margaret Doak** (1969) was awarded the Lambeth Cross by Archbishop Rowan Williams in 2006 for work at her charity the Shalom Centre (Maidstone): A Centre of Christian Healing, Wholeness and Counselling. In April 2013, Margaret raised £6,417.30 for Action Aid by rowing 20,000 metres (a 13 mile half marathon) in 9 hours at the age of 79 at Maidstone Leisure Centre Gym.

**Kim Melhuish** (*Fuller* 1976) has kept up an interest in the international students who come to Oxford and other UK universities to pursue their studies. Once or twice a year, Kim and her husband offer HOST an invitation for one or two students to spend a weekend, or sometimes Christmas, as their guests at home in Devon. Kim says: ‘Our guests are so interested, appreciative and wanting to give us something back - they cook, and talk, ask lots of questions, and really enjoy the whole stay - it is quite invigorating!’ It is also fun introducing them to some of our customs. Kim mentions taking two Chinese girls ‘to see two local English folk musicians at a concert in our Village Hall’.

These visits are an important experience for students who tend to spend their time either studying or socialising with their compatriots. One of Kim’s guests told her that ‘this weekend had made her realise that she should spend her last three months meeting English people and getting more involved in things’.

Kim is hoping that other alumnae from St Anne’s might be interested in offering occasional hospitality through HOST, as more invitations are always needed to avoid disappointment. The commitment is small, the remuneration zero, but the reward is in knowing that a HOST visit almost invariably becomes a highlight in the memory of any student who has been lucky enough to experience it. Please see www.hostuk.org for more information.

**Lauren Sumner Rooney** (2009) is currently working for a PhD in the sensory biology of marine invertebrates at Queen’s University Belfast. She has been successful in her application for a short-term fellowship at the Smithsonian Tropical Research Institute to study the eyes of a brittle star (*Ophiocoma wendtii*) in Panama. The Ernst Mayr Fellowship will fund her to work at Bocas del Toro research station for two months next spring, performing behavioural experiments and anatomical studies in order to improve understanding of vision in this fascinating animal.
Monir Tayeb (1976) and her husband Michel Austin were awarded the honorary citizenship of the Département de l’Isère, France for their ‘contribution to the enrichment of the collections of the Musée Hector Berlioz in La Côte-Saint-André’.

Elizabeth Moir Tenduf-La (Moir 1959), a well-known educator, has been awarded an MBE by Her Majesty The Queen in her Birthday Honours List 2014, for her services to British education and the teaching of English in Sri Lanka. You can find out more about the work Elizabeth has undertaken in Sri Lanka via the British High Commission in Colombo webpages: https://www.gov.uk/government/world-location-news/english-teacher-in-sri-lanka-receives-queens-honours.

In response to this honour, Elizabeth gave the following statement:

‘I am highly honoured by this award that also honours my late husband Kesang Tenduf La and all my former and current colleagues and students in Sri Lanka. I hope that in some way we have all made the world a better place and that I have made a contribution to developing my profession. I also hope the award recognises the vital role that education plays in Sri Lanka.’

Felicity Watts (1978) A painting by Felicity Watts, Sitting, received a Judges Commendation in the Open Up North exhibition, which took place at the Brewery Arts Centre and other venues in Kendal, Cumbria until 27 July 2014. See http://www.breweryarts.co.uk/art/open-up-north/ for more info about the exhibition, which was open to artists from the north of England.

Felicity is also taking part in C-Art 2014 - an open studios event across Cumbria in September.

Audrey Stanley (1952) won the Christchurch Writers’ Quill Award for a poem she wrote about Christchurch’s Regent Centre in September 2013.

Talk of the Town

The Regent Centre, Christchurch

Step in a little from the busy street;
Here is the hub, the place where people meet
With friends and strangers, linger for a chat,
Take tea or coffee, talk of this and that.

The numbers swell on Monday Market days,
With soles of fancy goods and craft displays
And if you are disabled, in a chair,
The magic ramps will lift you safely there.

Folk throng the foyer till it’s time to go:
Another opening of another show.
At intervals their various drinks consume,
Then scramble to their seats in gathering gloom.

So many varied shows have I enjoyed;
Lately, the puzzling film on Jung and Freud;
Music and drama, groups of every kind;
Titanic’s tragic grandeur blew the mind;

And soirées when a single VIP
Shared golfing memories, or poetry.
The Dorset Corsets picture rural life;
A Wessex Tale, the man who sold his wife.

On weekdays mums and toddlers come and go,
Eager to find the playgroup down below,
Balloons and painted faces make their day,
And mums get on with work while children play.

On Sundays find a different sound and sight,
The people’s church, no dim religious light,
But lively worship, prayer for daily bread,
And faith rekindled for the days ahead.

And did Prince Regent’s feet in days of yore
Walk on our Centre’s crimson-matted floor?
‘Regent’ by name, plainly art deco style,
A nineteen-thirties job – it makes me smile.

Of no long history can our Centre boast,
But some have sensed the presence of a ghost
Whose bingo incantations have been heard.
Whilst some believe this, others say, ‘Absurd!’
©Audrey Stanley
A life spent telling stories

JOY WHITBY

She changed the nature of children's broadcasting and half a century later is still at it.

There was a power failure on the opening night of BBC2 so *Play School* was the first programme to be aired on the new channel. If you were a five-year-old in that year, 1964, you would probably have been watching. Millions of children became regular viewers over its 24-year run. In May this year, the BBC and the Children’s Media Foundation co-hosted a party to celebrate its fiftieth anniversary, attended by 175 guests, many of them presenters or production people from those pioneering days. At least two of us, one of whom was Anna Home, had been students at St Anne’s.

*Play School* began because there was a dearth of nursery schools in the country. I was appointed to devise a daily programme that would help fill the gap and replace the puppet-based provision of *Watch With Mother* with a more robust agenda. A team of interchanging presenters, male as well as female, some from overseas, sang, danced, told stories, played with toys, handled pets, dressed up and did scientific ‘experiments’ with bubble puddings and broken clocks. They invited guests from mainstream entertainment. And a library of specially

made films took children to places many of them would never have seen: the seaside, a farm, the top of a bus, distant countries. Three windows looked out into this wider world: round, square and arched. Which would they go through today? The hidden message that there is choice in life was a key feature of *Play School* thinking – the direct result of an Oxford education where I learned that most questions have more than one answer.

Joy Whitby (Field 1949) created and produced *Play School* as well as many other iconic children’s programmes including *Jackanory* and *The Magic Roundabout*. In 1979, she received the Eleanor Farjeon Award for services to children’s literature.
Notice of deaths

Margaret Hilary Andrew (Whitworth 1947) 24 March 2014
Janet Mary Atkinson (Alty 1951) 31 January 2013
Margaret Anne Barton (Beer 1973) 4 September 2013
Jennifer Anne Bispham (Gordon 1957) 30 November 2013
Ann Elizabeth Bonsor (1946) 25 April 2014
Anne Farris Brew (Hutton 1934) 13 July 2013
Anne Colvile (Watson 1938) 22 September 2013
Chloe Elizabeth Dance (Baker 1949) 8 January 2014
Phyllis Ruth Vaughan Firth (Jones 1937) 2 March 2014
Helen Benedicta FitzGerald (Burns 1944) 20 May 2013
Eileen Lucy Fraser (Andrew 1938) 1 May 2013
Janet Hazel Goldman (Damant 1948) 28 February 2014
Mabella Mary Green (Walley 1935) 5 October 2013
Helen Christine Halstead (Townson 1978) 10 September 2013
Christina Mary Harris (Cavenagh 1946) 2 January 2014
Dorothy Kathleen Havergal-Shaw (1943) December 2013
Alessandra M B Heaven (Perrigo 1978) 26 June 2013
Gladys Iris Jenkins (Baugh 1943) 1 November 2013
Barbara Jones (Hughes 1953) 12 June 2014
Mary Jennifer Kearsley 23 May 2013
Patricia Margaret Keen (Wordingham 1947) 25 November 2013
David Howard Keith (1987) 21 January 2014
Enid Kirchberger (Albagli 1960) 1 March 2014
Margaret Edith Lang (1944) 10 March 2014
Elizabeth Jillian Leech (Hampton 1942) 30 July 2013
Gillian Elizabeth Mann (1964) 5 October 2013
Marion Boyd Mcleod (Thomson 1936) 7 January 2014
Ann Middleton (Hobbs 1951) 29 May 2013
Margaret Joan Monroe (Burgess 1941) 13 July 2013
Vivienne Claire Morris (Wilkinson 1967) 5 April 2013
Angela Nosley (Allen 1936) 6 December 2013
Elisabeth Joyce Emily Openshaw (Lawford 1933) 18 February 2013
Margaret O’Shea (1940) 20 February 2014
Margaret Grozier Pawley (Herbertson 1948) 28 February 2014
Iris Plaister (McKay 1948) 22 April 2013
Olive Stevenson (1949) 30 September 2013
Noel Florence Sumner (Brandon 1936) 17 May 2013
Fabia Tallintire (Shutler 1990) 3 May 2014
Monica Mary Turner (Betts 1948) 9 October 2013
Gwyneth Mary Weston (Jones 1950) 27 January 2013*
Joan Wheare (Randell 1935) 4 November 2013
Mary Yates (Gerrard 1939) 16 October 2013

* Gwyneth Weston’s ashes were scattered at St Anne’s College on 10 October 2013 in the presence of a small group of friends.

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

Correction
In the 2009 edition of The Ship Felicity Anne Avery (Bridgen 1946) was listed with the incorrect date of death. The correct date is 11 November 2008.
In memoriam
Felicity Anne Avery (Bridgen 1946)
1928 – 11 November 2008

Flash of Splendour Arts is a pioneering children’s creative arts organisation, working with music, literature and poetry, the visual arts and theatre to transform lives, and was founded by Anne Louise Avery in memory of her mother, novelist Felicity Anne Avery (née Bridgen; 1928-2008), who read History at St Anne’s from 1946 to 1949.

In the late 1940s, the Principal of St Anne’s was Eleanor Plumer, who guided the then St Anne’s Society (formerly the Society of Oxford Home-Students) through the war years and towards incorporation as a full college of the University in 1952. Miss Plumer, who interviewed Felicity for her place, made a considerable impact on the young historian, who recalled her formidable intellect and drive, her unrelenting championship of her students, and her passion for music. It was Marjorie Reeves, Tutor in Modern History, however, who had the greatest influence on Felicity’s future career, instilling a life-long interest in history which would inform her entire literary output.

After leaving St Anne’s, she worked as an historical archivist before turning to journalism and, eventually, her own writing, which was initially published in the form of short stories and serials in magazines and journals. Composed under the nom de guerre of Anne Stevenson, her first novel Ralph Dacre was immediately snapped up by Billy Collins in 1967 and quickly became a best seller. It was followed by eight further novels that spanned various genres from thrillers to historical sagas.

Felicity combined an unbounded imagination and rigorous intellect with enormous kindness and humanity, and it is those qualities that we hope to reflect within each Flash of Splendour project.

The name of the company was inspired by her 1968 eponymous novel exploring the 1848 revolutions. Felicity in turn had taken its title from a passage in Dante’s Purgatorio, which she had studied with Marjorie Reeves. Whilst Felicity had used the phrase to invoke the transitory radiance of the revolutionary spirit, we felt that it also encapsulated our ethos: each exhibition representing a temporary ‘flash of splendour’ permanently transforming and illuminating lives.

Anne Louise Avery

In memoriam
Margaret Hilary Andrew (Whitworth 1947)
20 February 1929 – 24 March 2014

Margaret was born in Blackburn and christened in Blackburn Cathedral, but her family moved to live in Eastbourne when she was only a few years old. Her memories of her short time in the North
showed that she much preferred Sussex. Educated at Eastbourne Girls’ High School, she soon developed an interest in the French language, which was enhanced both by family visits, and by exchange visits with French girls.

She won a place at St Anne’s College to read French, and matriculated in 1947. While at Oxford, she was an active member of the Christian Union, where she made a number of life-long friends, some of whom became godparents to her four children, and to whom she wrote regular letters for most of her life. It was in the Christian Union that she met Peter Andrew, who himself came late to Oxford having served in the Second World War. They were married in St Mary’s Church, Eastbourne on 28 July 1951.

Margaret taught French for a short period in Muswell Hill School in London, but then concentrated from 1953 on bringing up her family – Elizabeth, Mark, David and Christine. Peter’s work as a Physics teacher took them thence to Hendon, Marlborough, Worcester, Bushey Heath and finally to Brighton in 1966, a return to her beloved Sussex.

Margaret enjoyed travelling, with family holidays in a Volkswagen camper van being fondly remembered, but she also visited her cousins in Tasmania and friends in the USA. Apart from her family, her chief loves were her many cats and dogs, particularly the latter, and her garden, which she tended all the time that she could.

Peter passed away in 2006, on their fifty-fifth wedding anniversary, Margaret having nursed him devotedly. Sadly, she was also afflicted by Alzheimer’s disease, as he had been, and for her last 18 months lived in an excellent Sussex care home. She is much missed by her children, her eight grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

David Andrew

In memoriam
Ann Bonsor (1946)
22 September 1923 – 25 April 2014

A Second World War secret service recruit and Oxford University lecturer has died, aged 90.

Ann Bonsor worked for MI5 at Blenheim Palace during the war and later joined the Special Operations Executive (SOE), also known as ‘Churchill’s Secret Army’, or the ‘Baker Street Irregulars’ – named after the errand boys for fictional detective Sherlock Holmes – as a wireless Morse code operator. Formed in 1942, the SOE’s mission was to conduct espionage, sabotage and reconnaissance in Nazi-occupied Europe and help create pockets of resistance. It was also directed to plan for guerrilla war in the event of a German invasion of Britain. It employed about 13,000 people, a quarter of whom were women. She would later serve in Algiers, North Africa, as well as Bari, and then Siena in Italy, with her role involving ‘imparting culture’ to the army.

Ann Elizabeth Bonsor was born in London on September 22, 1923. Aged seven, she and her sister moved to live with her uncle and aunt, Sir Reginald and Lady Bonsor, in the Bedfordshire Elizabethan manor Liscombe Park. There she fostered a love of the arts and literature, preferring them to
traditional country activities such as hunting.

She attended primary school in London before heading to Langford Grove boarding school in Essex.

In 1942 she left school to work for MI5 at Blenheim Palace. The British domestic intelligence service had been relocated to the estate in 1940 after its Wormwood Scrubs prison headquarters were bombed during the London Blitz.

She lived out of rooms at Keble College and caught the bus to work where she mainly carried out administrative tasks. During her time at Keble, she made friends with the warden of the College and his wife, Harry and Urith Carpenter. She would later befriend their son, Humphrey, a friendship which would lead to regular broadcasting jobs at BBC Radio Oxford in the 1970s. She joined the SOE in 1943 and was trained in wireless and Morse code.

Working from a radio station codenamed Massingham in Algiers, she worked alongside agents being sent into occupied Europe, whose messages she would receive and decode over the radio. That sometimes meant hearing them go off the air and signing “bosch” – the code for capture and probable death.

There was some relief in the base’s location, by the sea, where a lack of baths could easily be replaced by night-time bathing sessions in the ocean and she celebrated her twenty-first birthday party on the beach. After 15 months, she was posted to Bari and then Siena, Italy, where she trained at the Army School of Education.

At that time she was told to apply to Oxford University, which she did successfully in 1946 to read English language and literature at St Anne’s College. One of her tutors was Hugo Dyson, an author of the time alongside JRR Tolkien and CS Lewis. After returning to Oxford she became involved with the Convent of the Incarnation in Fairacres, Parker Street, and rekindled friendships made during her time at Blenheim. She bought a house in Observatory Street in the early 1950s.

Upon completing her degree she stayed on at St Anne’s to teach her subject to undergraduates and exchange students for 20 years. She also reconnected with Humphrey Carpenter, who joined BBC Radio Oxford, and he was to give her many commissioned broadcast jobs, interviewing people about Oxford’s eminent authors and eccentrics.

In her later years she maintained a host of close friends around the city and was a regular member of the congregation of St Mary Magdalen’s Church.

Ann Bonsor died peacefully at Oxford retirement development Pegasus Grange on 25 April.

Miss Bonsor did not marry. She is survived by her three nieces.

Source: Oxford Mail, 8 May 2014

In memoriam
Benedicta FitzGerald (Burns 1944)
6 September 1920 – 20 May 2013

On 6 September 1920, Helen Agnes Benedicta Burns was born in St Leonards-on-Sea, East Sussex, daughter of Sir Alan Burns, (who served as Governor in the Gold Coast, Nigeria, and British Honduras), and Kathleen Fitzpatrick Hardtman.

She spent her school days at St Leonard’s, Mayfield, Convent of the Holy Child. After leaving school around 1938, she worked for
Ditchling Press and it was probably there that she learned the art of lettering in the style of Eric Gill. She went on to study at St Anne’s where she graduated with a degree in History.

Just before World War II, the Burns family moved to Rutland Gate, Knightsbridge. She signed up for the Military Intelligence Service and went to work at Blenheim Palace in Woodstock, Oxfordshire. In 1959, she co-founded the ‘League of Friends’ for the patients of Shenley Hospital, and became chairman.

On 2 March 1957, Benedicta married Dr Otho William Strangman FitzGerald at the Church of the Sacred Heart in Kingsbridge, Devon, and in 1963 they moved down to Devon where she would live for the next 45 years.

For nearly 25 years she dedicated much energy to serving the local region as a member of the Plymouth Health Authority in her role as chairman of the sub-committee for the local community. She also served on the Community Health Council in Plymouth, which had been established in 1974, as chairman of the League of Friends for Moorhaven Hospital and as a member of the council for the League of Friends at Derriford Hospital in Plymouth.

Benedicta had a keen interest in art and taught watercolour painting and printmaking. She had two of her own prints displayed in the Victoria and Albert Museum. She also contributed the Printmakers’ Flora book, made by the members of the Dartington Print Workshop, which also sold to the V&A. She held an exhibition of her art at St Anne’s College in the mid-90s. During her time in Devon, she also took up the art of campanology, and rang church bells in most of the local churches throughout the years.

In 2006, she moved to St George’s Park, near Ditchling, East Sussex where she enjoyed several years of beautiful countryside and, latterly, at the Sunrise Care Home in Banstead where she spent the final two years of her varied and colourful life.

Andy FitzGerald

In memoriam
Mary Jennifer Kearsley
16 April 1931 – 23 May 2013

The achievement of Mary Kearsley, who died last year aged 82, was to bring the mathematics school of St Anne’s College into being as a continuous community: one in which students of each generation knew and overlapped with the next. Mary served continuously as a Tutorial Fellow from 1959 to 1998, an enormous span of time and change in our history.

Though dating from 1879, the Society of Home-Students (as we then were) did not appear in the class lists for Mathematics until 1915 (Mods) and 1927 (Finals). In the 1930s, our few students were looked after by the colourful Dorothy Maud Wrinch, who had worked with GH Hardy, Bertrand Russell and Ludwig Wittgenstein. But essentially a scientist, and now remembered as a pioneer of protein structure in biochemistry, Wrinch had long since emigrated to the USA by the time the Society took the name St Anne’s. We then had no maths tutors at all: though we might have two or even three students at once, they would take their tutorials with Ida Busbridge of St Hugh’s, perhaps, or Margaret Rayner of St Hilda’s.

The arrival of Miss Kearsley as a Tutor in January 1959 was therefore a landmark moment. She was nobody’s successor and was not so much joining an existing college as participating in a re-launch.

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The women of 1959 ate in the brand-new Dining Hall, and used the brand-new drip dry laundry in Bevington Road. Soon there were six mathematicians each year, living for the most part on-site, and getting their Applied tutorials from Miss Kearsley. Tutors at St Anne’s were routinely called Miss or Mrs rather than Dr, and students, too, were sometimes Mrs by the time they graduated, but a certain social distance remained. No undergraduate called her Mary to her face, then or ever, despite close ties of loyalty and affection on both sides.

Though born in Romford, Mary was educated at Cambridge High School and came up to Somerville College, Oxford, in 1949 with a scholarship in Physics. She soon switched to maths, but kept a foot in both camps. Her doctoral research, under the atomic physicist Maurice Pryce, was on energy levels in the nucleus of lead-206. Pryce was a virtuosic calculator and a remarkable man, who had been a radar boffin during the war because he had calculated the potential force of the atomic bomb and wanted no part in it. After the war, however, he felt a sense of mission to make safe nuclear power possible. Another influence on Mary was Charles Coulson, who worked with great distinction on quantum chemistry and took an avuncular interest in the careers of all of Oxford’s younger applied mathematicians. Mary was making herself known, and towards the end of her time as a graduate student was the Acting Director of Studies in Mathematics at Somerville, providing sabbatical cover. But postdoctoral opportunities for women were few in Oxford. In 1956, Mary took up a post as Assistant Lecturer at the University of Manchester, again covering what we now call ‘physical applied’: electricity, gravitation, and wave-scattering. It was to be a brief apprenticeship but it left her perfectly placed when St Anne’s wanted a hard-working young tutor at £750 pa two years later: perks were one bedsit room next to a building site with a screeching circular saw and one free lunch per week. ‘As you know,’ wrote the Principal anxiously, ‘our needs for teaching Mathematics are urgent.’ Mary was persuaded to accept.

This is a tale of glittering prizes, but there was another side to her life as a young adult. Mary was only 25 when her mother Rose Parr (1903-56) died and her father James Kearsley (1893-1962), a public librarian, followed only five years later. An only child, who had lost touch with her more distant connections, she found herself bereft of all family. But she threw herself into teaching; she needed to be hard-working since she remained for 10 years the sole mathematician in a college whose cohort of students was steadily growing.

By the late 1960s, the need for more tuition was pressing, but in concert with Nancy Fisher (later Trenaman), who had become Principal, Mary rather cannily declined the University’s offer to place a statistics post at St Anne’s in hopes of securing a pure mathematician instead. She never did a better day’s work than when she hired Miss HA Priestley in 1969, successfully lobbying colleagues to elect her to a full Fellowship in 1971. Professor Priestley went on to serve as Dean, Senior Tutor and Senior Fellow, and continues to teach algebra and complex analysis for us today, so it is hard to imagine a more lastingly successful appointment. Mary could be a good judge of potential, and many of us will remember our first sight of her — shrewd, amused and benign — across an interview table.

Across other tables Mary was a raconteur, in tutorials or College lunches, and her life story came out in picaresque and wholly unreliable anecdotes. If her imaginary picture of herself was an enlargement, her life was nevertheless not as humdrum as some people thought. Though largely solitary, she was far from being concerned only with the life of the mind. She had a passion for the exotic, travelling to the Orient as something of an adventuress. She was combative in spirit, bludgeoning her way through any College issue which arose. Lengthy memos survive in which, in her blue fountain-pen ink, Mary was totally opposed to something, with ‘totally’ underlined at least once. She could be fabulously rude and unconstructive with her peers, and what she considered a mordant wit was sometimes not witty at
all. But thunderstorms could pass quickly to be followed by sunshine. She was quite spectacularly bad at keeping to a timetable, and her tutorials ran to the length of a Russian novel; she admired Russian novels, and could also read Japanese.

By 1998, Mary had lived in College for 40 years and, like her old friend Betty Rutson, our Tutorial Fellow in French, she had an upheaval to cope with when she retired. She opted for a clean break, enlisting the help of Chris Breward, one of her former students, to move everything out to her father’s old house in Redhill. It had been largely vacant since 1962, except for occasional vacation stays, and was getting very run down. A capable householder might yet have saved it. Mary, however, was anything but, 40 years of College residence having left her with no clear idea of how to manage property. But her quirky charm and essential good nature, which never left her, served her well in retired life. Her new neighbours adopted her, looking after her best interests, and cherishing her as the unique person she was. She was not idle: characteristically, she taught herself New Testament Greek — her interest being linguistic not theological — and became a lively member of a reading group of amateur classicists. Surprising things go on in Surrey and it turned out not to be the drab land she’d been wary of.

Mary passed her final years in sheltered accommodation where, again, she made friends. Her funeral was well-attended, and her solicitor, by then her legal guardian, traced family connections long lost: a cousin, for example, whom she’d last known in the East End of London during the Blitz before he was evacuated from the bombing. All the same, one cannot really end this obituary with the customary phrase ‘She is survived by...’. The house in Redhill was demolished and the land snapped up by developers. Some of Mary’s books came back to the College Library and she left us a substantial bequest, as many from her circle of early Fellows did. That will have a real and lasting effect. But her greater legacy is to her students, on whom, for 40 years, she made an indelible impression. As for those who came up after she retired, the Kearsley Prize for Applied Mathematics has been awarded after a convivial annual dinner for 15 years now. Perhaps today’s winners have only the haziest idea of who Kearsley was, but then, probably Mary didn’t know much about Seymour, Hovey or Blake whose prize scholarships she herself had won, back in the day. She was nevertheless part of a rich intellectual tradition at Somerville in the 1950s, and in just that same sense, the mathematicians who arrive at St Anne’s next October will be joining a community which Mary was instrumental in forming.

Dr Graham Nelson, Supernumerary Fellow and Lecturer in Mathematics

In memoriam
Enid Kirchberger (Albagli 1960)
1940 – 2014

Enid Kirchberger died unexpectedly at the beginning of March at her home in Burgundy.

Between 1960 and 1963 Enid read French and Italian at St Anne’s. After graduation, she married her first husband, David Gordon of Balliol, and began a successful career in publishing. In the 1970s, her first marriage ended and she later met and married André Kirchberger. They lived for several years in Paris, where their son Alexandre was born. Moving to Brussels for André’s career, she trained and practised as a psychotherapist, also writing two books, one on Belgian food and the other on the effects of life as an expatriate.

After retiring, Enid and André spent many happy years in Burgundy, and shortly before her death they had the joy of seeing their first grandchild born.

Barbara Littlewood
Gillian Elizabeth Mann (Ditchburn 1964)  
7 April 1943 - 5 October 2013

‘Living Well with Cancer’ – extracts from a talk that Gillian gave to friends and colleagues during one of the periods she spent in Dove House Hospice in Hull, August 2013

This is a personal story – because it’s my story and I’m telling it. No one else can tell it and I couldn’t tell anyone else’s. The point I’m making is that everyone’s experience of cancer is different. So this is not a guide on how to cope with cancer. I would not be so presumptuous. I’m a strong believer that how people deal with a serious illness depends very much on their character – in other words the character affects the experience of the illness rather than the illness affecting the character. This is an account of how I have dealt with it. I believe on the whole it’s a positive message.

The title has a deliberate double meaning: living ‘well’ both as in feeling well and in enjoying a good quality of life. I believe I have been fortunate to achieve both of these in the almost four years since I was diagnosed. Equally important is the word ‘living’. It seems there is still a widespread belief that cancer is an automatic death sentence and that death will probably follow quite quickly or, if you’re lucky, not at all, when you will be described (wrongly in my view but I’ll come on to that) as having ‘beaten the disease’ or won your battle against it.

When I was told that I had advanced ovarian cancer, I didn’t feel it was the worst day of my life. I had suspected from the tests I was having what the diagnosis would be and so it was not totally unexpected though, of course, it was a shock. I didn’t act as they invariably do in soaps by demanding results from the radiologist or asking the consultant ‘How long have I got?’ In fact I don’t recall asking any questions – I was too busy trying to take in what I was being told. It was the surgeon who told me in his consulting room and, in the way of surgeons I expect, he was pretty bullish. He told me it was serious and that I’d need a major operation to remove as much disease as possible followed by chemotherapy to clear up whatever was left.

So how did I react? My recollection is that my brain immediately went into overdrive, rather like with a sudden bereavement when there is so much to do and plan.

How should I react? How do I tell people? What do I need to do before I submit to medical treatment? I had never spent a night in hospital before and I wasn’t at all used to being ill. I rarely even got colds. I was used to pulling my weight in a smoothly run household, doing all the driving and most of the catering and my friend Beryl was unwell, awaiting an operation that had already been cancelled twice. I was all set to nurse her through convalescence. So, yes, my world did feel as though it had tilted but it prompted me into pretty frantic action and decision-making in the three weeks I had before the op. It was a great incentive to focus on what really needed to be done and even helped me with relatively trivial decisions I had been putting off, such as getting a properly comfortable office chair for my study.

I think it helped that I didn’t waste any time wondering ‘Why me?’ That’s not a boast or a claim to virtue; it just happens to be my philosophy in life to accept whatever challenge comes with the view that these things are sent to try us. I think it comes from some deeply buried faith – the idea that I am being tested and must behave as well as I can. (I’m only speaking of major issues here – I’m as capable as anyone of being extremely petty over minor things!) I also saw it as an interesting experience to be undergone.

Over the next few months, I had some bad times but the mood was underlyingly positive. It was a case of recovering from the operation, dealing with the chemo and then seeing what happened. With an enormous amount of help from friends I made a good recovery from the op. Because I’d always been vain about my good health, in a way some people are about their looks, to have become so
temporarily helpless felt like a loss of self-esteem. I compensated for this by enjoying my natural powers of resilience which have also carried me through five successive courses of chemotherapy.

In most cases chemotherapy was once every three weeks for six treatments and in every case I had a varied reaction. I should stress that these reactions only ever lasted a few days and often did not kick in until a few days after the treatment. In between, that is, most of the time (once I had regained my strength after the op.), I was able to lead a perfectly ordinary, fully-functioning life and I made the most of it. Perhaps the best illustration of how un-traumatic chemo can be is the course I was on last summer which, for some reason had to be infused in short sessions every day for five days every three weeks. I would take myself to these sessions and arranged them for late afternoon when it was easier to find a parking space. Quite often I would attend on my way home from a couple of hours playing tennis. Even the nurses were amused by that.

Amongst other things I’ve achieved in the last four years have been three boating holidays, when I did virtually all the steering, one of my largest scale Fred Astaire talks, a cruise and several other holidays in England (driving). I also served a year chairing my GP practice’s first patient support group and have generally tried to be useful. I have eaten more or less what I liked, while retaining my weight and drunk champagne fairly regularly.

One of the most important things to me has been being myself. I’ve wanted as far as possible to stay the same (for good or ill!) for my friends and family. Partly it’s a sort of denial, I suppose, but also it’s a desire not to be defined by my illness. Maybe that’s another reason I’ve never (until now) asked how long I’ve got. Of course I’ve looked up statistics and I’ve always known that, given the advanced state of my cancer at diagnosis, I would be very lucky to survive five years; but I don’t really want to be a statistic. I want to do my own thing and I’ve been lucky enough to defy the odds for as long as I have.

**Prognosis**

Half way through my first course of chemo I was told by my oncologist that the disease would never go away, that even if it was invisible to a scan, there would be microscopic particles meaning it could flare up again at any time. For me, that was good timing. I think if I’d been told that at the beginning I would have been much more discouraged. But by this stage, I was doing well – the chemo was doing its job and I concentrated on the possibility that I could go for quite a while before anything bad happened. In the event it was after my second three-monthly check-up, 12 months after the original diagnosis, that I was told a blood test indicated things were getting worse again. That was my worst moment because it pricked any delusion that it would stay away for much longer. It was a major reality check. As it turned out, it was another six months before it had progressed to the point where I needed to resume chemo and I had many more days of good living to come. So I continued to enjoy life, employing my *carpe diem* principle. I became used to thinking short term but nevertheless planning longer term activities, some of which had to be cancelled but most of which were achieved: a day trip on the Orient Express up to Edinburgh, several theatre trips to London, a friend’s birthday tea at the Savoy, etc.

**Being brave**

From time to time people have told me I’m being brave. I won’t pretend this isn’t cheering but I also find it rather baffling because I don’t feel particularly brave. I tend to associate bravery with making hard decisions whereas putting up with an illness is really a passive thing – something that’s happening to me that I don’t have any choice about. I suppose the answer is that I can make a decision as to how I deal with it – how I behave.

Also, there’s the tried and tested maxim of looking beyond oneself. I’ve not felt sufficiently motivated to throw myself into
Battles

Finally, don’t call me a loser! It occurred to me long before I was diagnosed as strange that people with cancer were always regarded as ‘battling’ the disease, whereas those with dementia, arthritis or heart disease, for example, were not. Worse, those who die from cancer tend to be described as having ‘lost their battle’. Even if this is described as a ‘brave’ battle it is a deeply depressing comment as it implies that the patient is at fault, that she hasn’t ‘battled’ hard enough. I have no problem with the word battle inasmuch as living with cancer is sometimes a real battle and I know that I can have some input on how well I live while I’m doing so. But I don’t believe in miracle cures and I don’t believe I have the power ultimately to defeat what is in my case a deadly disease. I really don’t see why it should be considered a triumph to be lucky enough to survive cancer only to die of heart disease, dementia or even suicide. We all die and when I do I hope people may feel I have battled well but not ‘lost’.

Gillian Mann

In memoriam
Joan Monroe (Burgess 1941)
1922 – 13 July 2013

The choice of careers for women in the 1940s was limited, but Joan Burgess was never in doubt of her destiny. She was a born teacher.

Devotion and enthusiasm was not all Joan gave to teaching. In recognition of what St Anne’s did for her, she made the very generous bequest of her house in New Malden, Greater London, to the College.

Joan came from an academic family. Her grandfather had been Head of Heaton Board School outside Bolton. Her mother and several cousins all taught. They were not well to do, but as expected, Joan got into grammar school. In 1941, she achieved entrance to what was then the Society of Home-Students and became the St Anne’s Society in the following year.

Joan’s Oxford days were right in the middle of World War II. Though shy and somewhat nervous at this age, she was dragooned into showing servicemen and foreign visitors around Oxford. The man she eventually married came from a distinguished Polish family, son of a burgomaster of Limburg (Lviv).

Along with the other Home-Students Joan lived in a variety of digs. Their meeting point and common room at this time was in Ship Street. Hence, of course, the name of this publication, The Ship.

After a BA in Modern Languages, Joan took an Oxford Dip Ed. A long teaching career followed. She declared that she thoroughly enjoyed her teaching posts, with pupils ranging from nine-year-olds to adults, in grammar schools, comprehensives and colleges.

Among her more unusual assignments was a stint teaching Jesuit novices public speaking and the social graces with the aid of a video camera. She kept up with the technology of the times and even in her nineties checked her email daily on the computer in her study. She also took pride in her driving, made sure her skills were up
to scratch by taking the Advanced Driving Test and kept her car to the end.

After retiring, Joan continued to do voluntary work. She loved dealing with the public and appreciated her weekly task of manning the front desk at the Police Station in New Malden, where she now owned the house she has bequeathed to the College.

Her services to the Metropolitan Police earned her an invitation to a Buckingham Palace tea party, for which she was greatly exercised in buying a hat. Her taste in clothes was plain, even severe, though with her tall slim figure, she remembered her mother telling her she could have been a model.

In her retirement Joan was also a part time librarian at the RHS gardens in Wisley, knowledgeable about birds as well as plants. In addition she acted as an occasional guide at Ham House for the National Trust.

It was always a pleasure to talk with Joan. She stood no nonsense but was always kind, interested as well as interesting and sharp witted to the end.

Joan’s husband, Adam Monroe, died in 1989. They had one son, Bob, who now lives in Italy.

Valerie Beeby

In memoriam
Margaret Pawley (Herbertson 1948)
22 March 1922 – 28 February 2014

Margaret Pawley was born in Coblenz, Germany on 22 March 1922. Her father, James Herbertson, was with the British High Commission and was later to be appointed the High Commissioner of the British Occupied Forces in the Rhineland. Although the family left Germany in 1930, when she was only eight, Margaret vividly remembered her father lowering the Union Jack for the last time, heralding the rise of Hitler and the Third Reich.

On returning to England, Margaret went to school at Stratford House in Kent and in 1939, when war broke out, she went to work as a secretary at the New Zealand Air Force Headquarters. In September 1943, at just 21, Margaret was recruited by the Special Operations Executive (SOE) as her father had friends in the organisation and they knew that she spoke German fluently, which might be useful. At her first interview at the Baker Street headquarters of the Inter Services Research Bureau, or ‘the firm’, as its members referred to it, she was told, ‘I hear you have volunteered for Cairo as a decoder’; it was the first she had heard of this but she accepted the job and was duly despatched with nine other girls to the First Aid Nursing Yeomanry (FANY) Cipher School attached to St Paul’s Church, Wilton Place off Knightsbridge. It was here that she learned of SOE’s clandestine work, supporting resistance movements in occupied countries in Europe. From Cairo, where she was bound, they would be in contact with the resistance movements in Yugoslavia. She was recruited into the FANYs as an Intelligence Officer the following year, before being commissioned as second lieutenant and then posted to Mola di Bari in Italy. She subsequently joined No.1 Special Force in Siena where she remained until the end of the war.

Following the war, Margaret gained a Diploma in Social Studies at Barnet House before going up to St Anne’s College to read History. She loved her time there and was subsequently very actively involved with the alumnae association, attending dinners and talks at St Anne’s right up until the last years of her life.

On leaving university, she moved back to London and taught at the Women’s Institute. In 1952, she was invited by the
Malaysian High Commissioner, Sir Gerald Templar and his wife, to go to Malaysia to establish the Women’s Institute in outlying villages. By the time she left, seven months later, she had organized 39 territorial associations and 150 institutes consisting of some 6,000 women.

After returning from Malaysia, Margaret moved to Cambridge to work as a county education organiser. It was here that she met Bernard Pawley, an ordained minister, who was 11 years her senior. They were married in Cambridge on 11 January 1958 and shortly afterwards the Revd Pawley was appointed Canon of Ely Cathedral.

In 1961, when Pope John XXIII announced his intention to call the Second Vatican Council, Archbishop Fisher appointed Bernard as his representative to the Holy See, Observer to the Council and the Archbishop’s liaison with the Secretariat for promoting Christian Unity, attached to the Anglican Centre in Rome. For five years in the early-60s, the Pawleys travelled backwards and forwards to Rome, initially on their own and then with their two very young children, Felicity and Matthew.

On their return to England in 1965, Bernard became a Canon at St Paul’s and in 1972 was appointed as Archdeacon of Canterbury. During this time, he and Margaret started work on their first book, *Rome and Canterbury Through Four Centuries*. It was published in 1975 and examined the estrangement and reconciliation of the two churches from the reformation up to the end of the Vatican Council. A revised second edition appeared in 1981, the year of Archdeacon Pawley’s death.

While living in Canterbury, Margaret had started teaching history for the Open University and this would prove to be a lifeline in those early days following her husband’s death. She also led pilgrimages to the Abbey of Bec in Normandy and continued writing and editing. She in fact wrote a further four books: *Servant of Christ*, the official biography of Archbishop Donald Coggan, and *Faith and Family: the life and circle of Ambrose Phillips de Lisle*, describing the life of Ambrose de Lisle. In the preface of this book, Margaret writes: ‘I wish to thank the Principal and governing body of St Hugh’s College, Oxford, for the research award in the shape of the Yates Senior Scholarship in Divinity which they gave me towards the preparation of this book.’ She also acknowledges Lady Margaret Hall, who gave her a travelling grant to look at archives in Rome, and the British Academy, who gave a grant towards research expenses. *In Obedience to Instructions*, about her wartime experiences in the SOE and the FANYs, and *The Watch on the Rhine*, detailing the inter-war period as witnessed during her father’s time with the High Commission in Germany complete the list. This final book was published when she was 85.

Margaret also continued to be involved with the Anglican Centre in Rome, played an active role on the Committee to St George’s, Jerusalem and was an advisor to the Focolare, an ecumenical movement, which she and Bernard had first encountered during their time in Rome. She still made time, however, in her busy life, to visit her wide circle of friends and growing family.

In 1994, Margaret was awarded the Cross of St Augustine by Archbishop Carey at Lambeth Palace; a prestigious honour for those who have given long and exceptionally distinguished service to the Church of England. In recent years she reviewed books for the *Church Times*.

Margaret Pawley is survived by her two children, Felicity and Matthew, seven grandchildren and a great-granddaughter, whose birth in 2013 delighted her.

Matthew Pawley
Iris Plaister (McKay 1948)
7 February 1929 – 22 April 2013

Iris was born in 1929, in Greenwich, London. Her mother Ivy was born and brought up on the Isle of Wight, came over to London in her 20s, and worked as a cook for a naval officer. She met Iris’s father, Frank McKay, at Speakers Corner, in London, and they were married on the Isle of Wight in 1923. Frank McKay was much travelled: he had worked in the USA with Buffalo Bill and travelled with the Barnum and Bailey circus, but during the years when Iris was born and brought up, he worked mainly as a dock labourer.

When the war started in 1939, Iris was 10 and was evacuated to several different places. She very much enjoyed her time at her first billet, in Brightling, Sussex, but after a change of schools in London, she was sent to Teignmouth, in Devon, and she was so unhappy that she and another girl ran away and got the train back to London!

Iris came up to St Anne’s in 1948 to study English; later she changed to Greats. During her time at College she was tutored by Iris Murdoch, something she was immensely proud of.

She returned to London after College and qualified as a chartered librarian. By her late-20s, Iris was singing semi-professionally under the stage name Julia Kay. During this period she met her first husband (and my father) – Oscar Tapper. Unfortunately Iris and Oscar separated and Iris was left to bring me up on her own.

In the following years, Iris continued to work as a librarian and in her later years, before retirement, set up her own small company doing freelance cataloguing work. She moved to many different houses in South London, and she also lived in Hastings, Tunbridge Wells and Salisbury. She always enjoyed moving to a new house and making alterations to her liking. She also loved gardening – she took particular pride in her sunflowers and runner beans.

She enjoyed singing throughout her life, was a lifelong member of the Youth Hostel Association and enjoyed walking and camping. In the late 1990s and early 2000s Iris embarked on several journeys: the USA twice, the Panama Canal, a Mediterranean cruise and to the Pyramids in Egypt.

Throughout her life Iris maintained a love of literature and language. We used to enjoy playing Scrabble, but I nearly always won because I played to win whereas she played for the sheer love of words. She was always deeply religious. While studying at St Anne’s, she lived for a while in the hostel at Springfield St Mary and did contemplate becoming a nun herself; later in life she made visits to Lourdes and Chartres.

Iris married twice more. While living in Hastings she married Tony Blazier, who unfortunately became ill with cancer and died in 1990. And in 2004 she married Stephen Plaister and they lived together in Salisbury. Iris and Stephen had a shared love of religion, books, language, culture, and these last nine years with Stephen were some of the happiest years of Iris’s life.

I myself came up to St Anne’s in 1981 and met my wife here (Mary Barnes); one of our daughters, Alice Tapper, also came up in 2012. Iris was diagnosed with advanced cancer in December 2012 and when she learnt of this, one of the things she was most sad about was that she would not get to visit Oxford again so that all of us could attend the St Anne’s Gaudy together. She passed away peacefully at home on 22 April 2013 surrounded by close family.

Edward Tapper
In memoriam
Professor Olive Stevenson, CBE
13 December 1930 – 30 September 2013

Only a few of our readers will have been lucky enough to have known Olive, who died on 30 September 2013 aged 82. She was described in the Guardian as the leading UK academic in her field of Social Policy and Administration. She read English at LMH, and during her summer vats worked in a residential school for disturbed children. After some years of practical social work, she returned, via Bristol and London, to Oxford as University Lecturer in Social Policy and Administration. On promotion to Reader in 1970, she became a Professorial Fellow of St Anne’s and a member of our Governing Body. But other Universities sought her expertise. In 1976, she became the first female professor at Keele and in 1984 settled at Nottingham, where she worked, well beyond her formal retirement, until prevented by ill-health.

During her time with us, Olive chaired the inquiry into the death of seven-year-old Maria Colwell. She publicised the challenge faced by social workers, emphasising the importance of full collaboration between them and schools, the police and the families. Someone Else’s Child was her first of a number of books on such topics, written in a style accessible to busy (and often stressed) workers in the field. Later, she also championed vulnerable adults: the old, the unemployed and, from personal experience, the unwell.

Despite her university and public work, Olive was an active member of our Governing Body, focusing on fairness and good sense, and aiming for consensus rather than confrontation. Although she had no contact with JCR members, she was very supportive of her graduate pupils, particularly of their field work.

The obituaries rightly celebrated her gift of friendship. This extended to dogs and garden birds, but emphatically not to cats. With humans, she seasoned her warmth, generosity, compassion and insight with a lively, often earthy, sense of humour. She enjoyed travel to other cultures, particularly if free from physical effort or discomfort and accompanied by a diet of freshly caught fish. But her main non-professional pleasure was listening to music, to which she applied near-professional standards. To my untrained ear, she had a fine contralto voice; but she abandoned singing lessons when she felt she could never achieve the level she thought acceptable. This was typical of Olive. Even after the strokes which much reduced her energy and mobility, she expected the best of herself. We were lucky to have had her among us, albeit briefly.

Hazel Rossotti

In memoriam
Fabia Tallintire (Shutler 1990)
1962 – 3 May 2014

Fabia was born in Kettering in 1962 and it was here at the age of three years that she showed her first sign of affinity with animals; she was found with three snails in a line moving up her bare arm.

She moved with her family to London as the eldest daughter of three, and from there to Kenley, Surrey, in 1968, attending Roper Catholic Primary and Croydon High School. While growing up in Kenley located close to woodlands, she maintained her great interest in animals and had pet geckos, chameleons, tortoises and rats. Living in her back garden under an open wood compost heap was a colony of slow worms of which she made a study, finding out a
great deal about them including that they communicated with each other by clicks which only young people could hear.

Fabia left home at the age of 17 and trained to become an insurance broker in Caterham.

At the age of 25, she took her A Levels and applied to St Anne’s College to study Biology matriculating in 1990. Her mother, Josephine Anne Shutler (*Boulding*) had also attended St Anne’s matriculating in 1950. Fabia supplemented her student grant by working and was always very independent.

After gaining her BA in Biology in 1993 she went to work in the laboratories of University College London working in genetics. In 1997, she moved to the Babraham Research Institute in Cambridge and continued to work in this area. This is where we met (I worked as an electrician there) and we were married in 1998.

We moved to Caterham, Surrey in late 1998 so that Fabia could be within easy reach of her mother and sister who were both unwell and later passed away. She worked for a while as a private tutor but became ill herself with various issues.

Even when ill, Fabia still managed to keep her interest in animals and their well-being, rescuing them and putting them back into their natural habitat. These included slow worms, various birds, foxes and hedgehogs. One jay chick she rescued still returns to the garden with her offspring each year. We have had a number of dogs over the years but her love of Rhodesian Ridgebacks was foremost. The latest two are the ones she got from rescue kennels and were still being walked in local woodlands by Fabia until very recently.

She first became seriously ill in late 2012 and again early this year with lung issues; more recently she had to return to hospital and passed away on 3 May 2014.

Fabia will be sadly missed by all those she knew. She always came across as an intelligent and informed woman and she will be remembered for her kindness, understanding and the help she gave to others which she continued to do right until the end.

She never complained about her own health and disposition and will always be in my thoughts.

**Dennis Tallintire**

**In memoriam**

**Gwyneth Mary Weston (Jones 1950)**

11 February 1932 – 27 January 2013

Gwyneth and her two siblings were brought up in Malvern and Worcester, where their parents owned a pharmacy. From Alice Ottley School in Worcester she gained a place on an exhibition at St Anne’s, reading Modern History. During her time at St Anne’s she sang in the St Anne’s/Jesus choir, and joined the Christian Union and the Bishop Jewel Society. Through these, she met David Weston (St Edmund Hall) and a shared interest in the Ruanda Mission and the Church Missionary Society (CMS) developed, which set them both on a path to Africa.

She taught briefly at Clarendon School, then situated in North Wales, before training with the CMS, and then in Brussels to improve her French and to start learning Kinyarwanda. Once her training was finished, she travelled alone to Africa by ship and overland across Kenya and Uganda to marry David in Ruanda in 1957.

The next 25 or so years were spent in Africa, where the political situation meant that they moved from Ruanda to Uganda, to Ruanda again, and so on. They stayed in Ruanda until 1963, working at Mission Schools at Remara and Shygwe. Gwyneth taught sewing, childcare and piano playing, as well as translating religious leaflets and a devotional book into Kinyarwanda. She set up homes, wherever they were, for their growing family (two girls and a boy) while having to get used to no electricity or gas, no shops near, boiling the milk and water, a wood-fired stove and paraffin lamps.
The family moved to King’s College, Budo near Kampala in Uganda (originally a CMS school and run on English public school lines). David was Vice-Principal with a particular interest in helping Ruandan refugees who had fled to Uganda from Ruanda. Gwyneth did some teaching (History, this time) and helped with the girls’ boarding house and many of the school’s activities. She also joined a choir in Kampala. I was able to visit them there for an unforgettable holiday in that beautiful and fascinating country.

In 1970, the family returned to the now renamed Rwanda. David worked at the University and Gwyneth again taught, including some teaching of the local language to expatriates. At the same time, they maintained links with their missionary colleagues in Rwanda and Uganda. When the political situation became difficult, Gwyneth evacuated to Kenya for a while and in 1973 to Dakar in Senegal to join David for a further period. As no work was available for her in Senegal, she decided to move permanently back to the UK to live in a house which they had purchased in Standlake (near Witney) several years before.

Their three children were by now in schools (two boarding) in the UK. The two older children had gone to boarding school from the age of five or six, at first in Uganda or Kenya and then in the UK, spending their holidays with relatives in the UK when their parents were overseas, or when possible, travelling to wherever their parents were – such was the life of ‘missionary’ children then.

In 1980, the family moved from Standlake to Iffley, though David continued to work mostly overseas. Once again, Gwyneth was teaching, first at Wychwood School, then at Oxford Intensive School of English, teaching English as a foreign language. She joined the Bach choir, was a regular member of St Ebbe’s Church and, continuing her passion for learning, taught herself Italian to A Level and then did some research in Italian history at St Anne’s. In 1990, her MLitt thesis on Education in Fascist Italy was accepted. She later worked as a translator for an Italian academic, translating his book on philosophy into English. He very much appreciated not only her translation but also her ability to draw on the wide historical and cultural background.

When David retired from working overseas, they decided to separate, and in 1993 Gwyneth moved to her own flat in Iffley. With flexible work and the children now adults, she was able to travel more and made many trips to Italy and, as two of her children were now in Australia, to South Australia and New South Wales.

Her history and research skills were much used when she volunteered to work at the Oxfordshire History and Records, digitising and building the database from oral history tapes and cassettes, also helping family history researchers to use the documentary and computer resources. Her life remained very busy until dementia started to take its toll. She died in January 2013 in a residential nursing home in Merton, near Bicester. The funeral took place at St Ebbe’s, well attended by family and friends from all aspects of her life. Later her ashes were scattered in a quiet garden at St Anne’s in the presence of a small group of friends.

David had died in London, a few years earlier; Gwyneth is survived by their three children and four grandchildren. Wherever she was, and particularly in her later years when she lived near or in Oxford, Gwyneth retained her links with St Anne’s and her Oxford friends, and revelled in all that Oxford could offer.

Gilliam Sainsbury (Burrows 1950). Mainly based on a memorial note included in the service sheet at Gwyneth’s funeral and written by Jane, her younger daughter.
List of Donors to College, 2012-13

A total of £3,005,697 was gifted by St Anne’s alumnae, parents and friends between 1 August 2012 and 31 July 2013, to the following funds:

**Student Support Fund**
Greatest current college need: £386,210

**Student Bursaries and Scholarships**
Archers Medical Fund Bursaries: £11,250
Bursary Fund: £226,875
Claire Palley Bursary Fund: £82,500
Danson Bursary Fund: £1,500,000
Delbridge Bursary Fund: £455
English Henson Geography Prize: £625
Ferreras Willetts Modern Languages Scholarships: £50,000
Graduate Development Scheme: £375
GDST Bursary Scheme: £500
Hardship Fund: £61,000
Ioma Evans-Pritchard Fund: £608

In memoriam Marjorie Reeves: £1,644
In memoriam Mrs Bednarowska: £125
Irene Dorner Bursary Fund: £25,000
Law Fund: £1,000
Jim Stanfield Memorial Fund: £24,434
Marianne Fillenz Memorial Fund: £10,725
Materials Growth and Travel Fund: £11,250
Michelle Clayman Research Scholarship: £49,089
Sarah McCabe Bursary Fund: £250
Year of 1955 Bursary: £60
Year of 1962 Bursary: £1,204

**Student accommodation and buildings**
Accommodation: £13,079
Building Fund: £813
Kitchen: £24,009
New Library and Academic Centre: £275,900

**Teaching Support**
Classics: £156,198
English: £125
Mathematics: £519
Philosophy: £74,198

**Library provision**
Library Fund: £2,978
PPE Library: £2,938

**St Anne’s College Boat Club:**
£3,306

**Hong Kong Summer School:**
£97,687

(NB: Many of the fund totals are greater than the figures stated here, which refers only to the last year’s donations.)

The Principal and Fellows acknowledge with deep gratitude the following alumnae, parents and friends for their gifts (1 August 2012 to 31 July 2013):

**Pre-1940**
BEESLEY (Ridehalgh), Ruth: 1938
BADENOCH (Forster), Anne: 1940
GAULD (Marshall), Doreen: 1940
LUCEY (Denham), Mary: 1940
Total given: £61,395

**1941-1944**
BISGOOD, Jeanne: 1941
BLAKE, Mary: 1941
BOUSFIELD (Calvert-Smith), Pamela: 1941
WATTS (Budge), Grizel: 1941
BROWN (Green), Margaret: 1942
BURTT (Waite), Audrey: 1942
DUNCOMBE, Ruth: 1942
HORSFALL, Jean: 1942
KENNARD (Walter), Therese: 1942
STUDDERT KENNEDY (Leathart), Gillian: 1942
Total given: £61,395

**1945-1949**
BAIRD (Dutton), Audrey: 1945
BARNES (Ponsonby), Mary: 1945
BUDGE (Parry), Megan: 1945
EDWARDS, Hilary: 1945
JACKSON (Hurley), Barbara: 1945
PEADEN (Morris), Valerie: 1945
WOLFFE (Bailey), Mary: 1945
BONSOR, Ann: 1946
COSH, Mary: 1946
CRAIG (Clarkson), Mary: 1946
CRAWSHAY (Reynolds), Elizabeth: 1946
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MOFFAT (Black), Margaret: 1946
O’FLYNN (Brewster), Hazel: 1946
STRAWSON, Ann: 1946
ANDREW, Margaret: 1947
BORTHWICK (Orton), Betty: 1947
CAVALIERO (Mcdonnell), Mary: 1947

Total given: £184,247
KEEN (Wordingham), Patricia: 1947
LEWIS, Keri: 1947
MARS LAND, Pauline: 1947
MERRICK (Richards), Celia: 1947
WOLF (Eliot), Elizabeth: 1947
BAILEY, Margaret: 1948
CLUTTERBUCK (Romeril), Margaret: 1948
DAVIS (Mcgaw), Christine: 1948
GLYNNE, Dilys: 1948
HALE, Barbara: 1948
HONORÉ (Duncan), Deborah: 1948
HORTON (Butler), Carol: 1948
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MILTON (War d), Irene: 1948
Pawley (Herbertson), Margaret: 1948
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BOWEN (Williams), Ursula: 1949
GIBBON S, Peggy: 1949
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WARD (Hawking), Sheila: 1949
WHITBY (Field), Joy: 1949
WOLSTENCROFT (Browne), Valerie: 1949

Total given: £114,199

1950-54
BARLOW (Finn), Maureen: 1950
CONGDON (Hammond), Mary: 1950
EVEREST-PHILLIPS (Everest), Anne: 1950
HALLAWAY, Mary: 1950
HEATH, Mary: 1950
HUGHES (Chetwyn), Mary: 1950
MELLORS (Williamson), Wendy: 1950
MURRAY (Goffart), Claude: 1950
POLLON (Waywell), Joyce: 1950
ROBSON (Moses), Anne: 1950
SAINSBURY (Burrows), Gillian: 1950
SAUNDERS (Topley), Ann: 1950
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WERNBERG-MOLLER, Sasha: 1950
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BARRY (Morris), Elaine: 1951
BUXTON (Aston), Margaret: 1951
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FARRIS, Dianne: 1951
FOX (Wheeler), Rosemary: 1951
GAZDZIK, Barbara: 1951
HARTMAN (Carter), Pauline: 1951
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HUMPHREYS (Smith), Carol: 1951
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LEWIS (Keir), Ann: 1951
LIPTON (Alis), Vera: 1951
LIVELY (Low), Penelope: 1951
LUTHI (Wilkinson), Ann Louise: 1951
MIDDLETON (Hobbs), Ann: 1951
MOUGHTON (Par r), Elizabeth: 1951
PALMER (Theophilus), Elizabeth: 1951
ROUND (Church), Pat: 1951
RUTHERFORD, Jean: 1951
TAYLOR, Rosemary: 1951
TUNSTALL (Mitchell), Olive: 1951
UNWIN (Steven), Monica: 1951
WHITE, Gillian: 1951
BAGLEY (Tong), Margaret: 1952
BULL (Fife), Anne: 1952
COCKERILL (Breuer), Charlotte: 1952
FAIRN, Alison: 1952
HARMAN (Bridgeman), Erica: 1952
HODGSON (Giles), Dawn: 1952
HOLLAND (Wilson), Valerie: 1952
MAKIN (Winchurch), Margaret: 1952
PARRY (Lonn on), Shirley: 1952
PICKERSGILL, Mary: 1952
POWELL (Masters), Hazel: 1952
SECKER WALKER (Lea), Lorna: 1952
SHAND (Abbott), Anne: 1952
SHERWOOD (Briggs), Shirley: 1952
STANLEY (Franklin), Audrey: 1952
TAYLOR (Rumelin), Gabriele: 1952
TAYLOR, Kate: 1952
TOMKINSON (Minster), Norah: 1952
WEST (Adamson), Addy: 1952
WOOD (Gunning), Maureen: 1952
BARLOW (Davis), Betsy: 1953
BIRCH, Margaret: 1953
BRISTOW (Turnbull), Jeannette: 1953
BROOKING-BRYANT (Walton), Audrey: 1953
DUNKLEY (Eastman), Shirley: 1953
DYNE (Heath), Sonia: 1953
HOWARD, Christine: 1953
JACKSON (Mansergh), Deborah: 1953
JESSIMAN (Smith), Maureen: 1953
JONES (Hughes), Barbara: 1953
JONES (Strand), Kathleen: 1953
LARKINS (Rees), Fay: 1953
LAWRENCE (Gilbert), Anne: 1953
MARLOW (Novans), Iris: 1953
ORSTEN, Elisabeth: 1953
PEELE R (Wynne), Diana: 1953
PENNY (Gross), Jennifer: 1953
ROSE (Clark), Sonia: 1953
STRINGER, Judith: 1953
WEBBER (Kiewe), Ruth: 1953
ARNOLD (Roberts), Anthea: 1954
BEER (Thomas), Gillian: 1954
BRUMFITT (Ford), Margaret: 1954
CARUS (Bishop), Sally: 1954
DOUGLAS (Mills), Audrey: 1954
EYSENBACH, Mary: 1954
HARDCASTLE, Margaret: 1954
HEALDLEY (Pinder), Mary: 1954
HEATH (Richmond), Pamela: 1954
LINDLEY (Ratcliff), Judy: 1954
MCCracken (Chavasse), Gabrielle: 1954
NEWSON (Dawson), Janet: 1954
NICHOLS (Cleave), Maureen: 1954
PIOTROW (Tilson), Phyllis: 1954
PULLAR-STRECKER (Fraser), Anne: 1954
REYNOLDS (Morton), Gillian: 1954
SNAITH (Chislett), Josephine: 1954
TAYLOR (Macadam), Helen: 1954
WALTER (Chipperfield), Christina: 1954
WHARTON (McCloskey), Barbara: 1954
WOOD (Russell), Margaret: 1954

Total given: £166,053

1955-59
BROD (Sofaer), Jessica: 1955
CHARLTON (Nichols), Anne: 1955
CVIC (Antrobus), Celia: 1955
DAVEY (Watson), Audrey: 1955
GOSLING, Margaret: 1955
HEWITT (Rogerson), Paula: 1955
LINTOTT (Stone), Dinah: 1955
MOORE (Slcombe), Anne: 1955
OCKENDEN (Askwith), Ann: 1955
ONSLOW (McGrath), Barbara: 1955
PATON (Hodgkinson), Anne: 1955
PATON WALSH (Bliss), Jill: 1955
REVILL (Radford), Ann: 1955
ROBERTSON, Valerie: 1955
SHORE (Smith), Gill: 1955
SLOCOCK (Whitehead), Gilia: 1955
SMITH (Philpott), Christine: 1955
STEVENSON, Patricia: 1955
VON BIBRA (Johnston), Berta: 1955
WILSON, Elizabeth: 1955
ANDREW (Cunningham), Sheila: 1956
BETTS (Morgan), Valerie: 1956
CLARKE (Wood), Peggy: 1956
CROSS (Barlow), Rosemary: 1956
DAVIES (Momement), Margaret: 1956
DAVISON (Le Brun), Pauline: 1956
FANN, Bridget: 1956
HENNESSEY (Tildesley), Freda: 1956
HENSMAN (Hawley), Barbara: 1956
HOME, Anna: 1956
LECOMTE DU NOUY (Welsh), Patricia: 1956
LEWIS (Hughes), Pauline: 1956
MAGNE (Lisicky), Vera: 1956
MCMASTER (Fazan), Juliet: 1956
NEWELL, Wendy: 1956
PATERSON (Hargreaves), Sylvia: 1956
RUTTER, Mary: 1956
SALISBURY (Jones), Elisabeth: 1956
VARLEY (Stephenson), Gwendolen: 1956
ATHRON (Ogborn), Ruth: 1957
BACON (Mason), Ann: 1957
BELL (Watt), Christine: 1957
BISPHAM (Gordon), Jennifer: 1957
BOYE, Susan: 1957
CHRISTENFELD (Vincent-Daviss), Liddie: 1957
CLARKE (Gamblen), Alice: 1957
DRAPER (Fox), Heather: 1957
FUECKS (Ford-Smith), Rachel: 1957
GRAHAM (Portal), Mary: 1957
GRiffin (Dressler), Miriam: 1957
HOGG (Cathie), Anne: 1957
MACLENNAN (Cutter), Helen: 1957
MORETON (Stone), Jane: 1957
PARTRIDGE (Hughes), Joan: 1957
PATERSON, Mary: 1957
PHILLIPS (Simmonds), Anna: 1957
PRESTON (Haygarth), Barbara: 1957
ROBERTS (Forest), Dominica: 1957
ROBERTS (Armitage), Judith: 1957
STEWART, Annabel: 1957
STRANG (Nash), Jennifer: 1957
TRITTER (Shorland-Ball), Gill: 1957
YOUNG (Clifford), Barbara: 1957
BANNISTER (Taylor), Jean: 1958
COLLINS, Norma: 1958
FOGLER (Lloyd), Lorna: 1958
HARDY (Speller), Janet: 1958
HARTMAN, Joan: 1958
HAYMAN (Croyly), Janet: 1958
JALLOQ (Taylor), Monica: 1958
KENWRICK, Patricia: 1958
MALPAS (Bassington), Ann: 1958
MATTHIAS (Leuchars), Elizabeth: 1958
MORGAN (Roberts), Enid: 1958
ROBINSON (Neal), Patricia: 1958
SCOTT (Groves), Miriam: 1958
SMITH (Treseder), Judy: 1958
SUMNER (Palmer), Gill: 1958
WOOD (Chatt), Sara: 1958
BARCLAY (Thomason), Sally: 1959
BERNEStein (Kidson), Sandra: 1959
BOTTOMS (Wenger), Janet: 1959
BRENDON (Davis), Vyvyen: 1959
CAMERON (Ungoed Thomas), Katherine: 1959
DE FREITAS, Frankie: 1959
EVEREST (Lupton), Diana: 1959
FINDLAY (Boast), Judith: 1959
FINNEMORE, Judith: 1959
GREENway (Denerley), Ann: 1959
GREY (Hughes), Mary: 1959
GRUFFYDD JONES (Woodhall), Maureen: 1959
JONES, Grania: 1959
MERCER, Patricia: 1959

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SAYCE (Papworth), Julia: 1959
VERRALL (Silvester), Peggy: 1959

Total given: £34,497

1960-64
ANDREWS (Devonshire), Irene: 1960
BACK, Patricia: 1960
BLATCHFORD (Rhodes), Barbara: 1960
BROOMHEAD (Lemon), Christine: 1960
CARLIN, Norah: 1960
DAVEY (Macdonald), Elizabeth: 1960
DUSINBERRE (Stainer), Juliet: 1960
HOWE (Shumway), Sandra: 1960
JACKSON (Edenbrow), Anthea: 1960
JONES FINER (Jones), Catherine: 1960
NEVILLE (Clark), Susan: 1960
NEWLANDS (Ragworts), Elizabeth: 1960
PATON (Parfitt), Sarah: 1960
SANDFORD (Curry), Janet: 1960
SIMONS (Phillips), Angela: 1960
SPENCER (Turnbull), Maureen: 1960
TATE (Hardy), Valerie: 1960
TURNER (Salvesen), Katrina: 1960
WHITELEY (Wilson), Linda: 1960
WILLIAM-POWLETT (Silk), Judith: 1960
WILLIAMSON (Hodson), Valerie: 1960
WINTER (Fountain), Julia: 1960
BAKER (Gratton-Doyle), Sarah: 1961
BRYANT (Chapman), Anne: 1961
COMPTON (Fennell), Jennifer: 1961
COURT (Smith), Rosie: 1961
FORBES, Eda: 1961
GOODELL, Grace: 1961
KILLICK (Mason), Rachel: 1961
LAMBERT (Bostock), Nina: 1961
LANG (Wicks), Jacqueline: 1961
LEWIS (Tyre), Christine: 1961
MANN (Ditchburn), Jill: 1961
REID (Massey), Susan: 1961
SHENTON, Joan: 1961
SHIPP (Nightingale), Phililda: 1961
TAYLOR-TERLECKA, Nina: 1961
WATERHOUSE (Wraith), Virginia: 1961
WILSON (Ridler), Kate: 1961
WOODWARD (Hagestadt), Margaret: 1961
YOUNG (Cowin), Pat: 1961
ARCHER (Weeden), Mary: 1962
BOWEN (Stevens), Naomi: 1962
BURNETT (Matson), Stella: 1962
CAIRNCROSS, Frances: 1962
COATES (Symons), Liz: 1962
COOK (Gisborne), Janet: 1962
DARNTON (Baker), Jane: 1962
DAVIDSON (Mussell), Jenny: 1962
DEECH (Fraenkel), Ruth: 1962
DENNEN (Howard-Johnston), Xenia: 1962
EVANS (Kreuse), Lesley: 1962
FREEMAN (Davies), Gillian: 1962
GRAVES (Farron), Lucia: 1962
HOWARD (Warren), Liz: 1962
JONES (Smith), Elizabeth: 1962
MACE, Anne: 1962
PALMER (Allum), Marilyn: 1962
PEAGRAM (Jackson), Christine: 1962
REMNaNT, Mary: 1962
SALINsKY (Fasnacht), Mary: 1962
SAUNDERS (Popham), Mary: 1962
SCHULTE (Gardner), Susan: 1962
SHEPHERD, Gill: 1962
STUART (Garlant), Julia: 1962
WARD (Tubb), Christine: 1962
WEIR-JEFFERY (Scrymgeour), Jean: 1962
WHITE (Pippin), Ailsa: 1962
WILLIAMS (Ferguson), Fiona: 1962
WILSON (Higgins), Margaret: 1962
ATKINSON (Pearson), Helen: 1963
BAINES (Smith), Jennifer: 1963
BARLING (Brown), Lynette: 1963
ELEY (Quirk), Joanna: 1963
HAGUE (Hannington), Judy: 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
PAUL (Simmons), Anita: 1963
PORRER (Dunkerley), Sheila: 1963
PRIDEAUX (Griffin), Elisabeth: 1963
RUSHTON (Jones), Virginia: 1963
SEYMOUR-RICHARDS (Seymour), Carol: 1963
SWANWICK (Moody), Bernadette: 1963
TINDALL-SHEPHERD (Dunn), Wendy: 1963
TURNER (Chang), Mei Lin: 1963
BARRON (Taylor), Enid: 1964
ELLIS (Barber), Susanne: 1964
EVANS (Moss), Isabel: 1964
GRIMOND (Fleming), Kate: 1964
HARRIS (Telfer), Judy: 1964
HIBBARD, Caroline: 1964
HOFFMAN (Hilson), Rosalind: 1964
JULIAN (Whitworth), Celia: 1964
MALONE-LEE (Cockin), Claire: 1964
MANN, Gillian: 1964
MILLER (Robertson), Mary: 1964
MOLE (Atkinson), Nuala: 1964
MONK, Sarah: 1964
PACKER (Sellick), Sally: 1964
ROBBINS (Cast), Stephanie: 1964
ROBINSON (Hinchliffe), Susan: 1964
SOUTH (Hallett), Vivien: 1964
VAN HEYNINGEN, Joanna: 1964
WAGNER, Rosemary: 1964
WALTON (Turner), Gillian: 1964

Total given: £55,362

1965-69
ALEXANDER (Holland), Marguerite: 1965
Thank you

BAZLEY (Haughton), Joanna: 1965
BEGENT (Thomerson), Nicola: 1965
BOEHM (Lees-Spalding), Jennie: 1965
BREEZE (Horsey), Fiona: 1965
BROWN (Lichfield Butler), Jane: 1965
CURRY (Roulet), Anne: 1965
DERKOW DISSELBECK (Derkow), Barbara: 1965
DREW, Philippa: 1965
GALLANT (Cox), Rosamond: 1965
HAILE (Tovey), Helen: 1965
HANES (Foster), Katharine: 1965
HARVEY, Judith: 1965
JORDAN (Draper), Cheryl: 1965
KITSON, Clare: 1965
LUMLEY, Margaret: 1965
MCKENZIE (Boswell), Belinda: 1965
MILAN (Kistruck), Melanie: 1965
MOULT (Stanford), Jane: 1965
OGILVIE (Milne), Moira: 1965
OLIVER (Marlow), Sylvia: 1965
ROOKE (Perrett), Anne: 1965
SKEATON, Judy: 1965
TAYLOR, June: 1965
TJOA (Chinn), Carole: 1965
WILSON (Szczepanik), Barbara: 1965
BELDEN, Hilary: 1966
CLEMENTS, Patricia: 1966
COLLINS (Barlow), Trixie: 1966
COOK (Clark), Cornelia: 1966
DORAN (Savitt), Susan: 1966
EDGELEY (Richards), Wendy: 1966
EDWARDS (Cuffe), Barbara: 1966
EDWARDS (Kent), Pamela: 1966
FISHER (Hibbard), Sophia: 1966
HALL (Wills), Caroline: 1966
HART (Salt), Christina: 1966
HYDE (Davis), Ann: 1966
JONES (Farror), Shelagh: 1966
LAMBLEY (Booth), Janet: 1966
LEE, Judy: 1966
MORRISON (Hammond), Penny: 1966
NEWILL (Sykes), Bridget: 1966
NICOLL (Sampson), Cathy: 1966
SEGAL, Miriam: 1966
SULERI (Smith), Jane: 1966
WHITEN (Challoner), Susan: 1966
WILLIAMS, Marylin: 1966
BEAULIEU (Nadin), Linda: 1967
BUNKLE, Philicia: 1967
BURNS (Ashe), Jenny: 1967
BUSH (Haughton), Julia: 1967
CARTER (Gracie), Isobel: 1967
COOTE, Hilary: 1967
FRASER, Helen: 1967
HALLS (Pett), Judy: 1967
HANCOCK (Knox), Janet: 1967
HARE, Diane: 1967
HOWATSON, Margaret: 1967
JEFFERSON (Glees), Ann: 1967
KUTER (Howie), Irene: 1967
LAMMING, Robbie: 1967
MARETT, Karen: 1967
MCKENZIE (Smith), Hannah: 1967
PRICE (Fox), Meg: 1967
RANDOLPH, Sarah: 1967
ROBINSON (Sutton), Jill: 1967
SCOTT-BARRETT (Lindley), Charlotte: 1967
WHELAN (Gray), Pamela: 1967
WYLIE, Fiona: 1967
YATES (Crawshaw), Sue: 1967
AXFORD, Shelagh: 1968
BOOTH, Frances: 1968
BROWN (Harvey), Carolyn: 1968
BROWN, Elaine: 1968
CADWALLADER (Eckworth), Debby: 1968
COOPER-SARKAR (Cooper), Amanda: 1968
COURT (Lacey), Liz: 1968
DEEBLE, Liz: 1968
FORBES, Anne: 1968
FORREST-PATON (O’Toole), Josephine: 1968
JOHNSTON (Maier), Susanna: 1968
KAVANAGH (Harries), Shirley: 1968
KENNA (Hamilton), Stephanie: 1968
KERSLAKE, Celia: 1968
LANNING (Creek), Rosemary: 1968
LAYCOCK, Deborah: 1968
LEES (Nelsey), Pamela: 1968
MAITLAND, Sara: 1968
O’CONNELL (Taylor), Miranda: 1968
STUBBS (Barton), Heather: 1968
STUSEK (Gernitts), Mary: 1968
SWINDELLS (Inglis), Heather: 1968
TAYLOR (Moses), Karin: 1968
WILLIAMS, Sally: 1968
WILSON (Kilner), Anna: 1968
BELAM, Caroline: 1969
BYNOE (Robinson), Geraldine: 1969
CLEVERLY (Martin), Irene: 1969
COLLINS (Blandford), Sue: 1969
CONSTABLE, Jeanne: 1969
CONWAY (Nicholson), Sheila: 1969
ELY (Masters), Hilary: 1969
FERNER (Moss), Celia: 1969
FOSTER, Shirley: 1969
OWEN (Lytton), Stephanie: 1969
PAICE, Patsy: 1969
PARSONAGE (Cox), Linda: 1969
REEVE, Antonia: 1969
SHEPPARD (Raphael), Anne: 1969
SMITH (Taylor), Shirley: 1969
SONDHEIMER (Hughes), Philippa: 1969
SUTHERLEY, Susan: 1969
WILLIAMS, Vicky: 1969
WILSON (Hay), Lindsay: 1969
WRIGHT, Joan: 1969

Total given: £34,943

1970-74
ASTON SMITH (Johnson), Julia: 1970
CHRISTIE (Fearneyhough), Sue: 1970
COCKEY (Ward), Katherine: 1970
DAVIES (Baxendale), Jane: 1970
FERGUSON (Marston), Tessa: 1970
GIBSON, Elizabeth: 1970
GOLODETZ, Patricia: 1970
HIGGS (Blackett, Nee John), Lyn: 1970
HUGHES (Marshall), Susan: 1970
ISTED (Rogers), Linda: 1970
JACK, Susan: 1970
KING, Rosanna: 1970
LE VAY (Dobry), Jo: 1970
LEIGHTON, Monica: 1970
LLOYD-MORGAN, Ceridwen: 1970
MARRON, Kate: 1970
TONKYN (Moneice), Shelagh: 1970
WILKINSON (Spatchurst), Susan: 1970
AHLBERG (Clarke), Vanessa: 1971
BOLTON-MAGGS (Blundell Jones), Paula: 1971
BUXTON, Richenda: 1971
CLARKE, Felicity: 1971
DARLINGTON (Hill), Moira: 1971
DELANEY, Christine: 1971
DERRINGTON (Nicholson), Elizabeth: 1971
DORNHORST, Anne: 1971
FAURE WALKER (Farrell), Vicky: 1971
FOX, Jane: 1971
GROUT (Berkeley), Anne: 1971
HARNETT (Turner), Penelope: 1971
HATFIELD (Bratton), Penny: 1971
HILL (Davies), Valerie: 1971
LAWLESS (Freeston), Sally: 1971
NASMYTH (Mieszkis), Lalik: 1971
OSBORNE (Neal), Joelle: 1971
PAUL (Driver), Anne: 1971
RACE (Seligmann), Eve: 1971
THOMAS (Perry), Kathleen: 1971
TOLMAN (Glanville), Jenny: 1971
WALKER, Margaret: 1971
ARCHER (George), Andrea: 1972
BIGGS (Perrin), Lynn: 1972
BRONWIN (Baldwin), Lucy: 1972
CLAYMAN, Michelle: 1972
FALLON (Geldart), Kathleen: 1972
FOISTER, Susan: 1972
GIBSON, Anna: 1972
GOWER (Ellis), Pauline: 1972
HAVELL, Jane: 1972
HUTCHISON (Keegan), Ruth: 1972
IRONTON (Montgomery), Frances: 1972
MAUDE, Gilly: 1972
MCDINTYRE, Elizabeth: 1972
MONTEFIORE (Griffiths), Anne: 1972
NISBET, Isabel: 1972
O’CONNOR, Marian: 1972
ONSLOW (Owen), Jane: 1972
ORMEROD (Owen), Penny: 1972
PEARCE, Shirley: 1972
REDGATE, Elizabeth: 1972
RUHLMANN, Dominique: 1972
SALKELD, Cecilia: 1972
SZWER, Gita: 1972
THOMAS (Struthers), Doreen: 1972
UPDALE, Ellie: 1972
WALKER (Burrows), Susanne: 1972
AIRLIE (Marsack), Robyn: 1973
ANDREW, Elizabeth: 1973
BARRETT, Jane: 1973
BRAND (Windeyer), Kyla: 1973
CLARKE, Aileen: 1973
DORNER, Irene: 1973
DYE (Shrimpton), Alyss: 1973
ELLERY, Susan: 1973
GODFREY (Davies), Gwen: 1973
GRANT (Ward), Melanie: 1973
HERSHKOFF, Helen: 1973
HUGHES-STANTON, Penelope: 1973
JOHNSON (Davies), Helen: 1973
KNOX, Bernadette: 1973
KROLL (Askew), Catherine: 1973
LE PAGE (Inge), Susan: 1973
LEWIS (Glazebrook), Jane: 1973
MAULDON, Jane: 1973
MORGAN (Egan), Clare: 1973
NORTHOVER (Granshaw), Lindsay: 1973
PEMBERTON (Scott), Tessa: 1973
SETCHIM (Andrews), Elizabeth: 1973
SIMON (Holmes), Jane: 1973
TAUNT (Hughes), Barbara: 1973
THURSTON (Hansford), Penelope: 1973
TOVEY (Williams), Maureen: 1973
WILLIAMS (Hendrie), Anne: 1973
ASHLEY, Jackie: 1974
BAYLISS (Dakin), Sue: 1974
BOWEN (Horsfall), Jane: 1974
CARTER, Miranda: 1974
CLAYDEN (Dew), Ann: 1974
FILLINGHAM (Dewhurst), Janet: 1974
GALLEY (Rice), Katie: 1974
GILLINGWATER (Davies), Helen: 1974
HASLER (Abbott), Judith: 1974
HOOKER (Dussek), Gillian: 1974
LOGAN, Ruth: 1974
MCGHEE (Kingham), Helen: 1974
NORTON (Pirkis), Anne: 1974
OVEY, Elizabeth: 1974
ROWSWELL, Ann: 1974
TAIT, Ruth: 1974
TAYLOR (Clouting), Nicola: 1974
THOMAS (Covington), Anne: 1974
UNSWORTH, Isabel: 1974
VODDEN, Debbie: 1974
VON WULFFEN (Mazurkiewicz), Anna: 1974
WALLER (Foster), Elizabeth: 1974
WARD, Jean: 1974
WHEATER (Jones), Isabella: 1974
WILLETTS (Ferreras), Maria: 1974

Total given: £190,390

1975-79
ASHLEY, Kate: 1975
ASTLES, Rosemary: 1975
BAATZ (Watson), Yvonne: 1975
BARDISLEY (Riddell), Kate: 1975
BERNSTEIN (Julius), Judith: 1975
BRIDGES (Berry), Linda: 1975
CASSIDY (Rhind), Catriona: 1975
CHARMAN (Rees), Stella: 1975
CLOUT, Imogen: 1975
COHEN, Shelly: 1975
DEY, Jennifer: 1975
EADE, Deborah: 1975
ELLIS (Eton), Rachel: 1975
FRESKO (Marcus), Adrienne: 1975
HALL, Jan: 1975
HARRISON, Carol: 1975
HODGE, Julie: 1975
HUGHES, Holly: 1975

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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Year</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Hughes, Rosaleen</td>
<td>1975</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kilpatrick, Lucy</td>
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<td>Landor, Gina</td>
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<td>Lloyd, Sarah</td>
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<td>McLenaghan, Pauline</td>
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<td>Mcklem, Ros</td>
<td>1975</td>
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<td>Murphy, Lindsey</td>
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<td>Naughton, Jane</td>
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<td>Regent, Petra</td>
<td>1975</td>
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<td>Taplin, Angela</td>
<td>1975</td>
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<td>Valentie Lopes Dias, Isabel</td>
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<td>Wood, Lucy</td>
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<td>Almond, Cathie</td>
<td>1976</td>
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<td>Benson, Julie</td>
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<td>Boerma-Collier, Pauline</td>
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<td>Bowman (Ward), Christine</td>
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<td>Bruce-Gardner, Veronica</td>
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<td>Clarke, Mary</td>
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<td>Connors, Adrienne</td>
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<td>Desnica, Olga</td>
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<td>Feeney, Pauline</td>
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<td>Furthaker, Lucy</td>
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<td>Gent, Lizzie</td>
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<td>Godden, Joanna</td>
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<td>Gornall, Gill</td>
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<td>Hadwin, Julie</td>
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<td>Hague, Helen</td>
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<td>Ingram, Jackie</td>
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<td>Jacobus, Laura</td>
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<td>Kearney, Martha</td>
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<td>Leppard (Allen), Jo</td>
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<td>Lightley (Edwards), Janice</td>
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<td>Rawle, Frances</td>
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<td>Scott-Thompson, Fox, Jane</td>
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<td>Slater (Knight), Beverley</td>
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<td>Sugrue (Janaway), Meg</td>
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<td>Thompson (Lomas), Vivian</td>
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<td>Woolley, Polly</td>
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<td>Abernethy (Salveson), Rikki</td>
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<td>Berkman, Winston, McKey</td>
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<td>Bevis, Jane</td>
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<td>Chesterfield, Jane</td>
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<td>Elkins, Louise</td>
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<td>Griffiths, Hannah</td>
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<td>Groom (Withington), Carola</td>
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<td>Hampton, Kate</td>
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<td>Hobbs (Galani), Efrosyni</td>
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**1990-94**

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1995-99
ALLEN-PENNEBAKER (Pennebaker), Betsy: 1995
COTTINGHAM, Faye: 1995
DIXON, Clare: 1995
DONALDSON, Sarah: 1995
HOPKINS, Lynsey: 1995
MAN, Bernard: 1995
PATEL, Alpesh: 1995
PRATT (Weidner), Valerie: 1995
ROSSAN, Benjamin: 1995
ROYDON, Karen: 1995
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WYATT, Paul: 1995
ASHLEY (Nevill), Sarah: 1996
BOURNE, Jon: 1996
BRYSON, Andrew: 1996
COLVILLE, Ned: 1996
CRICHTON (Hunter), Ele: 1996
DAVIES, Mike: 1996
GRIMES (Williams), Vanessa: 1996
HOGWOOD, Andrew: 1996
HORSLEY, Alexander: 1996
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INGRAM, Jonathan: 1996
INNES-KER, Duncan: 1996
KENT, Simon: 1996
SARGEANT, Tom: 1996
SKEA-STRACHAN, Nick: 1996
SUTERWALLA, Azeem: 1996
WILES, Michael: 1996
AKHTAR, Adnan: 1997
BEAUCHAMP, Rose: 1997
FAULL, Nick: 1997
GARDNER, Rob: 1997
GRAY, Anna: 1997
HEARN (Allton), Sarah: 1997
KANJI, Gulzar: 1997
LEVY, Nathan: 1997
NEUMANN, Sarah: 1997
PHILLIPS, Dan: 1997
PURCHASE, Mathew: 1997
ROOKS, Gemma: 1997
WARREN, Joseph: 1997
WILLIAMS, Charlotte: 1997
WILLIAMS, Mark: 1997
BUCKNALL, Christopher: 1998
BUTT, Sarah: 1998
EWART, Isobel: 1998
GERBER, David: 1998
JELINSKI, Philippe: 1998
MATHER, Christopher: 1998
MCDADE, Barbara: 1998
MCMORDIE, Adam: 1998
NICHOLS, Jim: 1998
STONE, Chris: 1998
STRATFORD, Owen: 1998
TAPSON, James: 1998
WESTON, Daniel: 1998
BARCLAY, Harriet: 1999
BRAY, Francis: 1999
COPESTAKE, Phillip: 1999
DAVID, Huw: 1999
HALLWOOD, Janie: 1999
HENRY, Simon: 1999
JENKINS, Gwyn: 1999
MUES, Gabor: 1999
SINGER, Adam: 1999
SOBEL (Cowen), Leanne: 1999
SUTHERLAND, Andrew: 1999
SWIRE, Hugh: 1999
TRAVIS, Emily: 1999
Total given: £141,857

2000-04
ABRAHAMS, Daniel: 2000
CARVOUNIS, Katerina: 2000
CASTLO, Paul: 2000
DYKE, Chris: 2000
GREAVES, Mark: 2000
GRISCTI-SOLER, Andrew: 2000
IRVING, Paul: 2000
LEWIS (Robinson), Daisy: 2000
NEWMAN, Terry: 2000
NOBLE, David: 2000
STAWPERT, Amelia: 2000
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CHIVERS, Tom: 2001
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JONES, Gareth: 2001
KAHLOON, Hamzah: 2001
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LEE, Edward: 2001
MARLOW, Julia: 2001
MCDEVITT, Joseph: 2001
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BOOTH, Penny: 2002
CHANA, Manisha: 2002
DEVENPORT, Richard: 2002
FISHER, Philip: 2002
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HURST, Chris: 2002
PRICHARD, Lorna: 2002
ROBERTS-EVANS (Roberts), Elin: 2002
SHERRINGTON, Alison: 2002
SHERRINGTON, Richard: 2002
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TAYLOR, Carly: 2002
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TUCKER, Matthew: 2002
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ALEXANDER, Keith: 2004
GARBEIT, Briony: 2004
GUY, Thomas: 2004
HANRETTY, Christopher: 2004
JAYANTH, Meghna: 2004
Parents
ADAMS, Colin and Rosemarie
ADAMS, David and Pam
ALLBUTT, Wendy and John
ANDERSON, Jane and Clive
ARDREY, Raymond and Jennifer
BAKER, Clare and Andrew
BALL, David
BATES, Chris and Rosemary
BECKETT, Michael and Deirdre
BELTON, Kevin and Valerie
BIDD, Ilesh
BLACK, Hilary and David
BLACKWOOD, Roger and Libby
BLYGHTON, Alan and Geraldine
BORNSTEIN, Monika and Stefan
BUGNION, Janie and Francois
BULLIMORE, Kevin and Ann
CAPLE, Leslie and Alyson
CARR, Simon and Paola
CARROLL, Joseph and Gillian
CHACHAMU, Miriam and Mordechai
CHITTY, Geraldine and Roger
COLLIN, Martyn and Susan
COOKE, Stephen and Judy
CUNNINGHAM, Martin and Christina
DALLISON, Rose
DAVIES, J
DIXON, Sheila and John
DONOHOE, Bernadette and Peter
DUSTAGHEER, Hamad and Angela
ELLIS, David
EVANS, Gwyn and Elena
FAULKNER, Kate
FIBERT, Philippa and Zigi
FIRTH, Carole and Steven
FLEMING, Mark and Elspeth
FOX, A.M
FOX, Lorraine
GOLDHILL, Carolyn and Michael
GOWELL, Ross and Ruth
GREENEY, Declan and Andrea
GRICE, Barbara
HAM, Bob
HARIA, Bindu
HIBBIN, Jill and Russell
HO, Angela and HUI, Herbert
HOOPER, David
JONES, Alan and Dawn
KELLY, Margaret and Matthew
KHAWAJA, Moeen
KHNG, Pauline
KING, Graham
KYNASTON, David
LEE, Anne
LEE, Fook Kiong and Tan
LEVY, Marcia
MACDONALD, Muir and Sian
MANSSELL, John and Clare
MARRIOTT, Robert and Helen
MARTIN, Ralph and Judith
MCDEVITT, Joseph and Won Young
MCGILL, Sarah and James
MCKERNAN, Anne
MCPHERSON, Stuart
MCBHANE, Martin
OSTERRIETH, Catherine
PATEL, Raj
PLAAT, Felicity and RICHARDSON, Graham
PREUSS, Andreas and BERTRAN, Cristina
PURSLOW, Jayne and Christian
RAY, Sutapa and Jayanta
RICHARDS, Derek and Veronica
RUSSELL, Libby and Alexander
SCOTT, Jon and Diane
SELBY, Sally Ann and Michael
SHAW, Ben and Jacqueline
SHELLEY, Sue
SHEPHERD, Neil and Patricia
STOCKWELL, Peter and Angela
STOLBRINK, Annette
TRAYNOR, Andy
TSANG, Steven and Grace
VAN DEN BOGAERDE, Lucas and Victoria
VEDPATHAK, Vinit
VUCETIC, Vladislav
WEEKES, Edla and AIM, Edward
WOOD, John

Friends
ADAMS, Paul
AHLEBRECHT, Antje
ALLPORT, Alan
BACHARACH, Ana
BAKER, John
BOA, Frances
BRUDNEY, James
BURGESS, Peter
CHOO, Wah Hing
CLARK, Terence
CLARKE, Eric
CLOTHIER, Liza
CUTTING, Geraldine
DAVIES, Graeme
DRINKWATER, Lynn
FARRAR, Dawn
FERGUSON, Sian
FOARD, Christine
FOY, Peter
GARDAM, Timothy
GRAFTON GREEN, Paddy
GROSE, Jeremy

Total given: £28,499

2005-present
AVESON, John: 2005
DAVIS, Jenny: 2005
FARMER, Sinead: 2005
PAJAK, Mark: 2005
PATRICK, Christopher: 2005
RAMSDEN, Isobel: 2005
REINECKE, Christian: 2005
SCHOLZ, Anna: 2005
SEATON, Emma: 2005
SHAH, Sagar: 2005
WOOLFSON, Deborah: 2005
CLARKE, Stephen: 2006
KUETTERER-LANG, Hannah: 2006
MAXWELL, Tobyn: 2006
YIN, Ying Xu: 2006
GIBB, Gary: 2007
LEAVITT, Joanna: 2008
MIAH, Nishat: 2008
O’BRIEN, Nanette: 2008
ZOLOTAREVA, Anastasia: 2008
ARDEN, Jane: 2009
SIKKA, Munish: 2010
COX, Octavia: 2011
MILLER, Sydney: 2011

Total given: £16,063

Parents
ADAMS, Colin and Rosemarie
ADAMS, David and Pam
ALLBUTT, Wendy and John
ANDERSON, Jane and Clive
ARDREY, Raymond and Jennifer
BAKER, Clare and Andrew
BALL, David
BATES, Chris and Rosemary
BECKETT, Michael and Deirdre
BELTON, Kevin and Valerie
BIDD, Ilesh
BLACK, Hilary and David
BLACKWOOD, Roger and Libby
BLYGHTON, Alan and Geraldine
BORNSTEIN, Monika and Stefan
BUGNION, Janie and Francois
BULLIMORE, Kevin and Ann
CAPLE, Leslie and Alyson
CARR, Simon and Paola
CARROLL, Joseph and Gillian
CHACHAMU, Miriam and Mordechai
CHITTY, Geraldine and Roger
COLLIN, Martyn and Susan
COOKE, Stephen and Judy
CUNNINGHAM, Martin and Christina
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FOX, Lorraine
GOLDHILL, Carolyn and Michael
GOWELL, Ross and Ruth
GREENEY, Declan and Andrea
GRICE, Barbara
HAM, Bob
HARIA, Bindu
HIBBIN, Jill and Russell
HO, Angela and HUI, Herbert
HOOPER, David
JONES, Alan and Dawn
KELLY, Margaret and Matthew
KHAWAJA, Moeen
KHNG, Pauline
KING, Graham
KYNASTON, David
LEE, Anne
LEE, Fook Kiong and Tan
LEVY, Marcia
MACDONALD, Muir and Sian
MANSSELL, John and Clare
MARRIOTT, Robert and Helen
MARTIN, Ralph and Judith
MCDEVITT, Joseph and Won Young
MCGILL, Sarah and James
MCKERNAN, Anne
MCPHERSON, Stuart
MCBHANE, Martin
OSTERRIETH, Catherine
PATEL, Raj
PLAAT, Felicity and RICHARDSON, Graham
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RAY, Sutapa and Jayanta
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SCOTT, Jon and Diane
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SHAW, Ben and Jacqueline
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SHEPHERD, Neil and Patricia
STOCKWELL, Peter and Angela
STOLBRINK, Annette
TRAYNOR, Andy
TSANG, Steven and Grace
VAN DEN BOGAERDE, Lucas and Victoria
VEDPATHAK, Vinit
VUCETIC, Vladislav
WEEKES, Edla and AIM, Edward
WOOD, John

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ADAMS, Paul
AHLEBRECHT, Antje
ALLPORT, Alan
BACHARACH, Ana
BAKER, John
BOA, Frances
BRUDNEY, James
BURGESS, Peter
CHOO, Wah Hing
CLARK, Terence
CLARKE, Eric
CLOTHIER, Liza
CUTTING, Geraldine
DAVIES, Graeme
DRINKWATER, Lynn
FARRAR, Dawn
FERGUSON, Sian
FOARD, Christine
FOY, Peter
GARDAM, Timothy
GRAFTON GREEN, Paddy
GROSE, Jeremy

Total given: £28,499

2005-present
AVESON, John: 2005
DAVIS, Jenny: 2005
FARMER, Sinead: 2005
PAJAK, Mark: 2005
PATRICK, Christopher: 2005
RAMSDEN, Isobel: 2005
REINECKE, Christian: 2005
SCHOLZ, Anna: 2005
SEATON, Emma: 2005
SHAH, Sagar: 2005
WOOLFSON, Deborah: 2005
CLARKE, Stephen: 2006
KUETTERER-LANG, Hannah: 2006
MAXWELL, Tobyn: 2006
YIN, Ying Xu: 2006
GIBB, Gary: 2007
LEAVITT, Joanna: 2008
MIAH, Nishat: 2008
O’BRIEN, Nanette: 2008
ZOLOTAREVA, Anastasia: 2008
ARDEN, Jane: 2009
SIKKA, Munish: 2010
COX, Octavia: 2011
MILLER, Sydney: 2011

Total given: £16,063
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.

ALDWORTH, Elizabeth: 1940
BAKER (Gibbon), Ruth: 1955
BANNISTER, Jean Audrey (Taylor): 1958
BARLOW (Finn), Maureen: 1950
BELDEN, Hilary: 1966
BOGGIS, Margaret: 1940
BREWARD, Chris: 1991
BURTON (Heveningham Pughe), Frances: 1960
BURTT (Waite), Audrey: 1942
BUSH (Hainton), Julia: 1967
BUXTON (Aston), Margaret: 1951
BYNOE (Robinson), Geraldine: 1969
CARTER (Palmer), Elise: 1942
CHADD, Linda: 1967
CLARK, Ailsa: 1944
COLLING, Mike: 1979
COO (Spink), Kathryn: 1972
COSH, Mary: 1946
COX (Ware), Frances: 1968
Cragoe (Elmer), Elizabeth: 1950
CRANE (Begley), Meg: 1965
DARNTON (Baker), Jane: 1962
DEECH (Fraenkel), Ruth: 1962
DONALD, Margaret: 1950
DOWDALL, Deb: 1974
DYNE (Heath), Sonia: 1953
EVANS (Kruse), Lesley: 1962
FISHER (Hibbard), Sophia: 1966
FLEMING (Newman), Joan: 1957
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This year we have much to celebrate in *The Ship*. Tim Gardam completes his first ten years as Principal and recalls a decade of change and ferment. By the time this issue reaches you, the builders will be about to break ground to start the building of the new Library and Academic Centre that will transform the College both visually and intellectually. We congratulate Tim and look forward to the transformations that will occupy much of his next decade!

My thanks as always to those without whose help the magazine could not happen. In particular, Kate Davy in the Development Office and all our contributors, without whose generosity and lively spirit this magazine would not be possible.